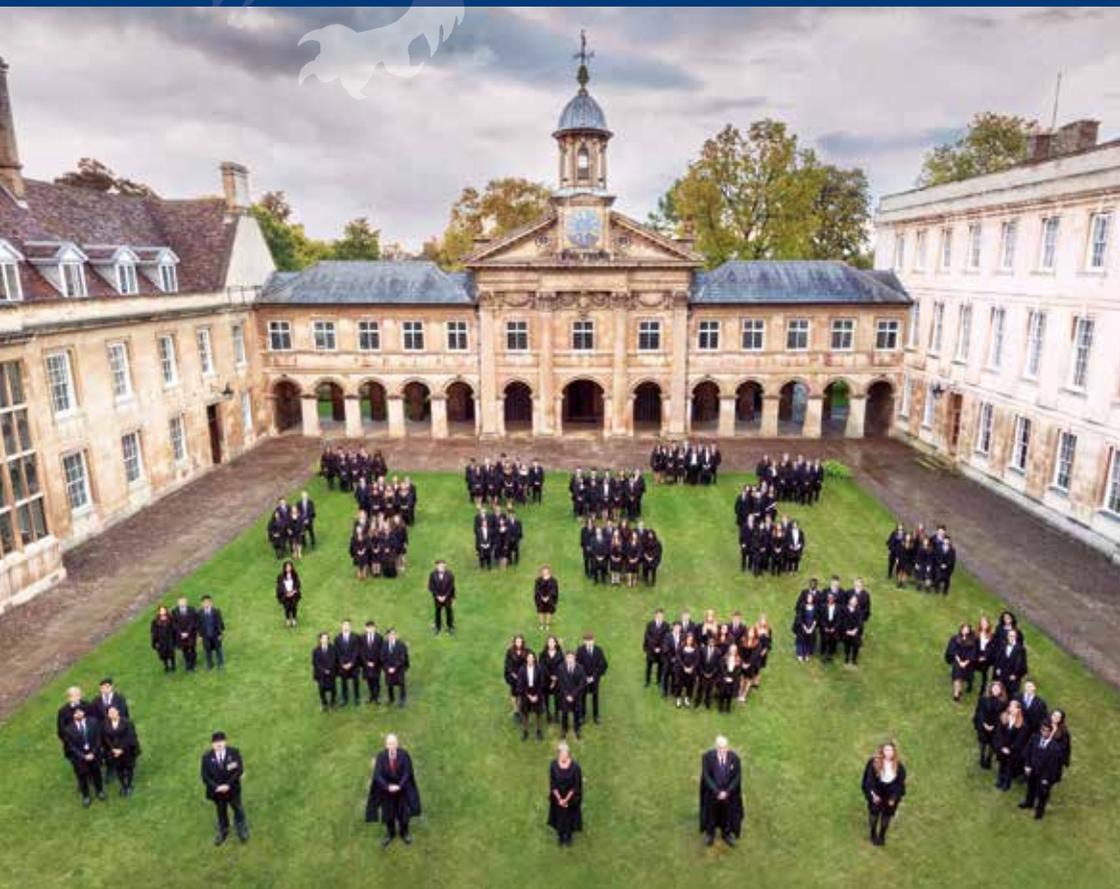


Emmanuel College

MAGAZINE 2019–2020



VOL CII





Emmanuel College

MAGAZINE 2019–2020



VOLUME CII

The *Magazine* is published annually, each issue recording college activities during the preceding academical year. It is circulated to all members of the college, past and present. Copy for the next issue should be sent to the Editors before 30 June 2021.

Enquiries, news about members of Emmanuel or changes of address should be emailed to development-office@emma.cam.ac.uk, or submitted via the 'Keeping in Touch' form: <https://www.emma.cam.ac.uk/keepintouch/>.

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If possible, photographs to accompany obituaries and other contributions should be high-resolution scans or original photos in jpeg format.

The Editors would like to express their thanks to the many people who have contributed to this issue, and especially to Carey Pleasance for assistance with obituaries and to Amanda Goode, the college archivist, whose knowledge and energy make an outstanding contribution.

Back issues

The college holds an extensive stock of back numbers of the *Magazine*. Requests for copies of these should be addressed to the Development Office, Emmanuel College, Cambridge CB2 3AP.

Historical index

Over the years the *Magazine* has included many articles concerning the history of the college. A list of these, with a card index of their contents, is maintained in the college archives; to use it, please contact the archivist, Amanda Goode.

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Note on the Issue and the Illustrations

On Friday 13 March 2020, Lent full term ended without many divergences from routine. Within the next week, the college council had met and, in coordination with the university, taken steps to close the college for the first time in modern times. Students were instructed to go home unless this was impossible; normal teaching was abandoned; the May Ball was cancelled; High Table was suspended. On Monday 23 March, the prime minister announced the strict rules to slow the spread of COVID-19 that came to be known as 'lockdown'.

This issue of the *Magazine* covers the 2019–20 academic year both before and after lockdown. Reports by the Master, Acting Senior Tutor, Bursar and others in *The Year in Review* all summarise the impact and experience of the pandemic, while not forgetting the normal challenges and accomplishments of an academic year. The reports by current members in *Clubs and Societies* move from the energetic activities of Michaelmas and Lent terms to the suspended animation of Easter term. Several articles address the pandemic experience itself: the college archivist Amanda Goode gives an account of Emmanuel's experiences of plague in the seventeenth century; Tobias Wauer, a former Research Fellow and current Bye-Fellow, describes his work at the national testing centre in Milton Keynes; and Alex Archibald, Fellow and university lecturer in atmospheric chemistry, discusses his research on air quality in Cambridge during and after the lockdown.

Several featured photographs illustrate the college in lockdown. On the Magazine cover, the 2020 undergraduate matriculation photo arrays students in their socially-distanced households on Front Court. The inside front cover shows the marquee erected on the Paddock in September 2020 to facilitate social interaction in the semi-outdoors: the flaps are usually open. On the back cover is the swimming pool, never opened and never cleaned in 2020. By contrast and in a nod to the future, the inside back cover shows the land adjacent to South Court and ready for development, as discussed by the Master and the Development Director in their reviews of the year.

However, the pandemic was not the only distinctive feature of the year. As the Acting Senior Tutor points out in his report, the college's continuing ambition to enhance its diversity and to provide 'a supportive and inclusive environment for students from every background' was punctuated by the vibrant Black Lives Matter movement after the death of George Floyd in Minnesota in May. At Cambridge, the goal of shaping a diverse future has been matched by an initiative to face relevant aspects of the past. Early in 2019 the Vice-Chancellor instituted an advisory group on legacies of enslavement, which is exploring the university's historical links with the slave trade and advising him on future actions in light of those links. Initial surveys of the Emmanuel archives suggest that the college depended little on slave-owning benefactors. However, David Hughes (1967), on investigating the history of the chapel organ, discloses a notable donation from a slave-owning fortune. Future numbers of the *Magazine* will continue the account of the history of exclusion and inclusion at the college.

A different aspect of diversity is represented by gender. Last year's *Magazine* brought to attention in several ways the fortieth anniversary of the arrival of women at Emmanuel in the late 1970s. 2019–20 was the fortieth anniversary of the year in which women first matriculated as undergraduates. We are taking advantage of the rehang of portraits in the Hall, discussed by the Master and the archivist in their reports and illustrated on pages 294 and 295, to use some of the portraits of women benefactors to illustrate the section divisions in this year's issue. As noted elsewhere, several of the portraits were loaned by a college member and descendant of the founder, to whom much gratitude is owed. These portraits are indicated by '*' below. The section division images are as follows:

The Year in Review	Mary, countess of Westmorland (1608–69), wife of Mildmay Fane, the founder's great-grandson
Views	Mary Mildmay*, countess of Westmorland (1581/2–1640), the founder's granddaughter, 1627
News	Rachel Fane*, countess of Bath (1613–80), the founder's great-granddaughter, benefactor
Clubs and Societies	Mary Mildmay*, dowager countess of Westmorland (1581/2–1640), the founder's granddaughter, c. 1635
Obituaries	Alice Sancroft, sister of William Sancroft, Master of Emmanuel 1662–65, by Bernard Lens, 1650
Lists	Mary Mildmay (1528–76), the founder's wife, 1574



The Year in Review

From the Master

Nothing, but nothing could have prepared us for the impact of the coronavirus pandemic on our beautiful college. Even the most gloomy prognostications in the new year, when we first heard of a strange new virus circulating in China, did not predict an effectively closed university and college: staff working from home or furloughed; almost no undergraduates in residence; all teaching and learning managed virtually, including exams; and no tennis on the Paddock, May Balls, bumps or garden parties – all the things that say ‘summer’ to us all.

And yet, and yet. Somehow we have kept the spirit of Emma alive throughout this time. Our students have had to cope with a lot, but we have tried to maintain our sense of community, with regular Zoom chats, ECSU-organised online entertainments including films and yoga sessions, lots of Emmanuel Society and members’ events, and a very impressive graduate seminar. We even organised a virtual celebration on what would have been General Admissions day in June, sending all our students goodie boxes with lots of college memorabilia, including a special certificate. This was the first cancellation of degree ceremonies in modern times.

We have promised to bring them all back in a special event next year, but it was strange and sad not to have that wonderful moment with the graduands and their families in the excitement and celebration after finishing exams, May Balls and the like.

And though we have all been living on Zoom, or Microsoft Teams, where at least we see each others’ faces, I have missed our lunches and dinners, our chats in Front Court and on the Paddock, the informal get-togethers that happen spontaneously and, above all, being in college. It is looking beautiful, thanks to the garden and maintenance teams: we are truly grateful to the hard-working skeleton staff comprising some of the porters, chefs, the housekeeper, the

EMMANUEL COLLEGE CAMBRIDGE



THIS CERTIFICATE

is awarded to

Sir Walter Mildmay

in recognition of their membership of the
 GRADUATING YEAR OF 2020
 who, BUT FOR the COVID-19 pandemic,
 WOULD HAVE been admitted to their degree on
 26 JUNE 2020.

The Master, Fellows and Scholars of Emmanuel College
 have resolved that in recognition of the most disrupted term
 since THE GREAT PLAGUE of 1666 they should receive
 this certificate in testimony of the completion of their
 studies.

Master

Bursar

Acting Senior Tutor



information services team and others who have worked so incredibly hard to provide those still in college, mainly graduate students, with take-away food and other core services.

By the time you read this, Michaelmas term will be over, and if there is one thing that has kept us all going it is a determination that Emma *will* be open for business, with as full a cohort of both undergraduates and graduates as we can manage, operating within the safety guidelines. You will have heard that the university won't be running face-to-face lectures, but as you know there is far more to a Cambridge education than lectures, and we are working through the practicalities of providing supervisions and small-group teaching as personally as we can. Of course it will be different: we cannot yet see how we can provide conventional dinners, drinks parties or competitive sports, but within social distancing rules we are exploring what we *can* do to make this a truly memorable and, we hope, enjoyable experience. It will certainly be one to remember.

We will remember it for other reasons, too, of course. In their articles the Bursar and Acting Senior Tutor describe in more detail the pandemic's impacts on the college, including the fact that there will be a hole of more than £1.5 million in our income. It is going to take a lot of planning and careful management to recover, but recover we will. The wisdom, perspicacity and careful management of our resources by our long-serving Bursar has never been more needed, or more valued.

And this academic year will be my last as Master, too! I hate the thought of leaving but, after eight years of living away from my husband, my mother and home in Gloucestershire, it is time to return there. I am keen to visit Emma often, though, and I will always love our college and our people. And I will do all I can to help our incoming Master.

Reporting on the year, it is hard to think back to pre-COVID-19 days but, when I do, I feel incredibly proud of all we have done. Prominent in my mind is the progress we have made with our plans for the future under the banner of *Emma enables*. The vision for the college that has been enabled by the acquisition of land behind South Court is taking shape rapidly. There will be new spaces, including a social hub/café; new activities aimed at embracing a larger post-doc community and enhancing the lives and skills of all our students; a new bar and event space; and 50 new undergraduate rooms that will also allow us to improve graduate accommodation offsite. All these elements are now designed into firm plans by our brilliant architect partners, Stanton Williams, and were approved on July 21 by Cambridge city planners. And not just approved: the design panel reviewing

our plans said 'the application has the potential to create a scheme of exemplary quality, that responds well to both the constraints of the site and its historic setting'. We were proud to receive this feedback after our long careful preparation, going right back to our pioneering conservation statement, commissioned soon after I arrived.

Obviously, we feared a delay in initiating the project because of COVID. We are now planning to start digging the big hole for our basement in November, so we should still be able to make significant progress with the project over the next year.

And we've done brilliantly on the fund-raising too. As I write, we have raised £24.5 million of the £38 million that we set as our target, thanks to the wonderful enthusiasm and generosity of our supporters, who have been keen to lead the way. This year travel has been constrained by the COVID crisis, but Sarah Bendall and I had a very successful visit to members in Hong Kong in September 2019, and we hope to travel again, if we can, before my time as Master comes to an end. We will certainly be arranging some online sessions with our members around the world!

And of course the rituals of Michaelmas and Lent terms were more or less unaffected. It was wonderful to welcome our undergraduate and graduate freshers in October to matriculation, this time sitting alongside Dr Phil Howell as Acting Senior Tutor since Robert Henderson was on leave. As Phil's report below describes, it was an interesting year to step into Robert's capable shoes! We are all enormously grateful to Phil for taking up the reins of Senior Tutor and doing such a brilliant job in this most strange year.

In sports, we were doing well until the lockdown hit. Both our netball and rugby teams won their Cuppers semi-finals, but sadly the finals were not played. Robbie King captained his sailing team to win the UK youth match. The Lent bumps went well for us (no Mays, sadly), and Emmanuel has been well represented at university level with Freddie Davidson (a fourth-year engineer) and Larkin Sayre (a graduate student) as presidents of the men's and women's university boat clubs, along with two more engineers, Sabrina Singh (third year) and Ben Wood (second year) in the lightweight squads. Sadly both boat races were cancelled, so they didn't have the chance to repeat their successes of last year.

Our chapel choir had a productive year with a tour to New York, Boston and Toronto last summer; unfortunately this summer's tour in Europe could not take place. With the arrival of a new grand piano in the Master's Lodge, the joint presidents of the music society, Sophie Westbrooke and Hetta Macfarlane, organised small recitals there that were a huge treat.

The Fellowship has once again had a busy and productive year. Promotions this year included professorships for John Maclennan (earth sciences) and Alex Mitov (physics), and readerships for Chris Whitton (classics) and Thomas Sauerwald (computer sciences). We congratulate them warmly.

Last October we welcomed a larger group than usual of new Research Fellows. Three were elected in the main research fellowship competition: David Cowan (history), Marco Ladd (music) and Amy Orben (psychology). We also elected Stacey Law to the Meggitt fellowship in mathematics, and Jorge Rene-Espinosa to a new fellowship established by the Roger Ekins Foundation, in life sciences with clinical applications. Finally, we elected a new Alan Wilson Research Fellow, Peace Atakpa, who deferred the start of her fellowship until March in order to take maternity leave: her daughter Neriah had arrived in August 2019.

At the end of Michaelmas term we elected two new Fellows: Professor Alex Walsham (history) and Dr Ross Wilson (English). For both, it was a return to Emma, as they were both Research Fellows here in the past. We were delighted to welcome them back.

Professor Geoffrey Smith was awarded the Leeuwenhoek Medal 2020 for his studies of poxviruses, and Professor Chris Hunter, the Royal Society of Chemistry 2020 Supramolecular Chemistry Award for his pioneering work in the field. Our Fellow and former pro-vice-chancellor Professor Steve Young was elected to a Fellowship of the Royal Society. Dr Robert Macfarlane's book *Underland* won the NDR Kultur Preis, Germany's biggest non-fiction book award, and the Wainwright Prize for the best nature writing in the UK. Dr Alex Jeffrey published a new book, *The Edge of Law*, in February, and was awarded a Cambridge University Student Union award for student support. In addition, Dr Jonathan Aldred published his critique of contemporary economics, *License to be Bad: How Economics Corrupted Us*. Dr Laura Moretti won a Pilkington Prize in recognition of her contribution to excellence in teaching.

Our John Henry Coates Fellow, Pallavi Singh, was awarded the Indian National Science Academy (INSA) Medal for Young Scientists for her work in plant sciences, investigating the conversion of photosynthesis in rice. And new Research Fellow Amy Orben was regularly in the press, with articles on the impact of social media on teenagers' mental health, an issue that aroused intensified interest during the lockdown. She was awarded the 2019 British Psychological Society Award for Outstanding Doctoral Research in January.

Two of last year's Research Fellows have secured jobs and are leaving us early, with our warm congratulations: Koji Hirata (history) to take up a post at

Monash University in Melbourne, and Matthew Leisinger (philosophy) to become an assistant professor in the philosophy department at York University, Toronto. Simone Kotva completed her research fellowship this year and has secured a post-doc contract at Oslo University. We were also sad to say goodbye to Fellows Professor Glynn Winskel (computer sciences), who has secured a prestigious post at Strathclyde University, and Dr Caroline Egan (Spanish), who is leaving us for Northwestern University in Evanston, Illinois. Our very warm congratulations, thanks and best wishes to them all.

Joining us in Michaelmas 2020 are new Research Fellows Ingrid Ivarsen (history), Jacopo Domenicucci (philosophy) and Malavika Nair (materials science).

This year saw the retirement from the governing body of Professor Chris Burgoyne (engineering) and Professor Barry Windeatt (English), who also stood down as vice-master. Both have been prodigiously active in and committed to the college for many years, and we are very grateful for all they have done. I have worked with Barry throughout my time as Master and this is an opportunity to express my deep thanks and gratitude for his enormous support and help. I look forward to working with Professor Susan Rankin as vice-master for my final year.

College events were in full flow during Michaelmas and Lent terms, including a wonderful Gomes lecture given by the president of Harvard University, Professor Larry Bacow. His lecture is reproduced in full later in this *Magazine*. His thoughts on what a modern university needs to be, and do, seem remarkably prescient in the aftermath of both the COVID-19 crisis and the riots following the killing of George Floyd in Minnesota in May. In light of the global Black Lives Matter protests, we are working closely with our student bodies to look at how we can continue to develop Emmanuel as a just and welcoming community for everyone.

We had a stimulating discussion about the Emma community in Michaelmas term, at an event in London that we called 'Emma, more than a degree', where four graduates from diverse backgrounds led a conversation about the college experience. We then enjoyed celebrating one aspect of our increasing diversity, the fortieth anniversary of the admission of women as undergraduates, by replacing the portraits in the Hall by those of women connected with Emma, including the portrait that Alistair Adams painted of me, which was unveiled just in time and which we showed in last year's *Magazine*. We had a special dinner to mark the rehang, and talks afterwards by Amanda Goode, our archivist and Janet Gough (1980). We are very grateful to Julian Fane (1959) for so kindly lending some of his portraits of Fane women to us for most of the year. It was with great excitement that we managed to buy at auction another portrait of a woman: Mary

De Vere, countess of Westmorland (1608–69). She now has rejoined her husband Mildmay Fane in the Old Library; for centuries they hung together in the great hall at the Mildmay home, Apethorpe, in Northamptonshire. And we were pleased to be able to celebrate the centenary of women at the Bar and fortieth anniversary of women in law at Emma, with an event in the Old Library in March.

But this has also been the year of Zoom, and during lockdown we turned most of our physical events into virtual ones, which attracted large and enthusiastic audiences. The development office's regular email *Emma connects*, which includes news, short talks by Fellows, quizzes and articles, is also a great success.

Our Gathering in September 2019 was for the 1997–99 cohort, and we were delighted to welcome them back. Sadly we had to cancel both the March 2020 event and the September 2020 one, which would have taken place just before the new term began. So we have rolled forward all Gatherings by a year and look forward to resuming them in March 2021.

The Emmanuel Society has continued to arrange events both in person and, during lockdown, online, which were all well attended. It is astonishing what can be done by the adventurous! We thank the chair, Nick Allen, and his committee for their hard work and enthusiasm.

None of us will ever forget 2020 and the way our lives were disrupted by the COVID-19 crisis. It will go down in the history of the college too. But however difficult it has been, the sense of community and determination to get the college back up and running has been inspiring. To me, it's a hallmark of Emma that we have worked together, Fellows, students and staff, to keep in touch, look after each other and plan for the future.

Fiona Reynolds, *Master*

From the Acting Senior Tutor

In the 2019 issue of the *Emmanuel Review* that came out in September, the Master noted that, if 2019 was an exciting year, we should hold our hats for 2020. Fiona was of course thinking about our plans for the new buildings: we were at that point looking forward to securing planning permission and starting work on a project that, along with the wider aims of the fund-raising campaign, will transform Emmanuel and make an immense difference to the lives of our students. The Master made a point of saying that we were all living through one of the most uncertain periods in the country's recent history, so let it not be said that we were complacent, even if none of us could have predicted what shape this uncertainty would take. The Senior Tutor sounded a similar note of caution too. In last year's review of the year for this *Magazine*, he wrote: 'This year, though, things are a little more complicated because we live in interesting times, and it may well be that by the time this appears in print in December we are living in a completely different political world'. He was, of course, thinking of Brexit in particular; but the interesting times are on us with a vengeance.

Uncertainty, with all the anxiety that comes with it, is the unavoidable theme for this review, though I will make an effort to put the effects of the coronavirus in their proper place, not only because there are other events and other challenges but also because it is worth stressing that life in Emmanuel goes on, as close to normal as we can make it. We have, for instance, successfully navigated our way through the exams and assessments that mark the end of the undergraduate year, and results are trickling in as I write in early July. It is a pleasure to report that our students' great efforts and resilience under the most difficult conditions are being properly rewarded. This year, by the way, we have suspended the normal academic prizes, and opted instead for a special 2020 award to all undergraduates, as they have continued to work extremely hard under the conditions of lockdown, away from their friends and without some of the support or distractions they would otherwise have had. This has felt the right way, and a very Emmanuel way, to go about rewarding our students' academic and personal achievements.

Interesting times are not what you really want if you are a rookie Senior Tutor. It has clearly been an unfortunate time to take up temporarily the Senior Tutor's baton, filling in for Robert whilst he is on sabbatical leave. By the time you read this, Robert will be back in the hot seat, and also playing a central role in Cambridge University's response to COVID-19. He was expecting to be kicking his heels at the seaside, but in fact he has had to be more on call for his expertise than he could reasonably have expected. In October, he will not only be Senior Tutor; he will also have a role in helping this collegiate university to coordinate operations under social distancing guidelines. It is a very great responsibility, and having carried out this role for the best part of a year now, I am even more appreciative of what he does for the college in normal times. Almost my first act as prospective Senior Tutor was to sit down with Robert and the chair of the university's Senior Tutors' Committee, who expressed startled surprise that Emmanuel combined the Senior Tutor position with the duties of a dean of discipline (not to mention the fact that the Senior Tutor is also one of the Admissions Tutors). The Emmanuel way has been to combine these roles together, making the post an unusually arduous one. I should say that I have been lucky to have an excellent and supportive team of Tutors, and an extremely capable staff, all of whom I would like to take this opportunity to thank.

All the same, when the extraordinary comes along, and I am thinking not just of the coronavirus, it is a really tough job. It has been quite a year to be Acting Senior Tutor, and I have become wearily familiar with my colleagues' sympathetic looks, perhaps just plain pity, in person or at the end of a videocall. Some of the challenges that the college has faced this year cannot easily be discussed in a review like this, but I will note just one issue: that of racial equality and social justice. Readers do not need to be heavily prompted on this, but I would note that this was a preoccupation during the last academic year before the killing of George Floyd in Minnesota. We need in Emmanuel to restate our commitment to providing a supportive and inclusive environment for students from every background. At the same time, we need to increase the diversity of the student intake and work to close persistent attainment gaps. This is not our work alone, and it is not just about race. It goes hand in hand with the wider access commitments that the Senior Tutor spoke about in last year's *Magazine*. We have made significant progress, but there is still a long way to go. It is possible that the admission of women is the closest comparable period in the college's history. That, however, looks in hindsight relatively easy, compared with the difficulties that we now face. Robert Henderson last year discussed the adjustment process

– for applicants from disadvantaged backgrounds who achieve the minimum entry requirements – and the transition year, a free one-year programme to bring deserving but academically underperforming students to the standard where they are able to take advantage of an intensive course of study: these are bearing and will bear fruit. But we have louder and louder calls for a system of application after the publication of school results – ‘post qualification application’ –, and we face more and more scrutiny of the cohorts that we admit. Our efforts are never going to be judged as good enough – my efforts too, I know – but that cannot stop us from trying to make further and faster progress to what are clearly necessary goals. These are, moreover, wholly consistent with our charitable mission and, if I may borrow Walter Mildmay’s metaphor, the oak that he planted has to provide shelter for many more different but equally deserving students. We all have to pull together here and to be prepared to learn as well as lead.

To return to the coronavirus: when near the end of the Lent term the university made the decision that the safest place for most students was to be back home, Emmanuel asked students to leave the college if they possibly could, and the vast majority of undergraduates left in short order. Many postgraduates were all right where they were living but, for several, this meant a scramble to fly home, again at very short notice. Many students were forced to leave most of their belongings behind. Everyone was confronted with the anxiety of not knowing what was happening and when they might be back. At the time, some students understandably felt that they were being ‘kicked out’, but it is hard to see what else was practicable in the circumstances. In the end, we had a handful of undergraduates remaining in college, and about 80 graduates, many in independent accommodation elsewhere in Cambridge. We have looked after them all as best we can, providing take-away food, household services and online access to tutorial support, thinking all the time about the safety of everyone involved. The porters, the catering department and the household staff were the ones with the greatest burden, many of them with worries about themselves and their families. I would like to say here that I could not be prouder of and more grateful to them, knowing that where I sat, a couple of kilometres down Mill Road, was a long way from that front line. It is invidious to single out individuals, but since they are leaving, I hope everyone else does not mind if I thank publicly Ann Hughes, who will about now be standing down as college counsellor, and Dave Glover, who retired in the summer from his post as head porter.

One of the Tutors asked me at the start of the academic year whether it might be better to drop the ‘acting’ tag in communication with students, since they were

unlikely to know what this meant. I felt like replying that students probably would not know what 'Tutor' means either, or even 'Senior', except as a synonym for 'older', or just 'old'. But in truth I have had to teach myself what Acting Senior Tutor means, learning on the job, and finding a way of working that worked for me. I also began the year by reminding colleagues that I was taking on this role not because I had my arm twisted so much as having received a dislocated shoulder. I knew in advance that I would not be able to do much research (how Robert manages his own research is another source of amazement to me), and there would have been a gap in my publications somewhere, even if the coronavirus had not come along. I expected that the end of Easter term, whilst not the end of my responsibilities, would bring a reduction in the alert levels: in my mind, I thought this would be marked by a May Week residency at the gin bar during the June Event. But all of us are likely to be working hard over the summer on the many complexities involved in trying to re-open the college and the university. Still, for all the difficulties, it has been an extraordinary period in the college's history, not seen in Emmanuel since wartime, and it has been a weird privilege to be part of it. One last set of thanks: to the Bursar, Mike Gross, and to the Master herself. I have been very lucky to be part of such a supportive senior team. It has been an immense effort. I don't suppose we will ever forget it.

Since the *Magazine* will come out in December, I will have slipped gratefully back to the ranks by the time you read this. I will simply say that I have tried my best in a very difficult year. I hope that I am not providing my own hostages to fortune, but by the time you read this, the first phase of the new buildings will have started, and we will have begun the great project that we are calling *Emma enables*. We look forward to making the college a better place for the support and welfare of our students.

Philip Howell, *Acting Senior Tutor*

From the Bursar

As an Ipswich Town supporter I have always been taken by the words of the club's long-serving chairman, John Cobbold: at the height of the club's success he claimed that he would only recognise a crisis there if the white wine ran out in the boardroom. That has always seemed to have a certain resonance for a Cambridge college. For Ipswich it meant that the club kept Bobby Robson as manager through the difficult early years. It is a maxim that celebrates the sense of seeing the bigger picture and focussing on the longer term.

But our current crisis, COVID-19, is quite unlike any other. It has changed lives and left families bereaved. As of July 2020, the university has been shut since March; although buildings are now re-opening and some research students have started to return, the college remains closed. It is such an exceptional event that it has very much become the bigger picture, at least for a time, and the longer term currently stands in its shadow.

One of my roles in the college is to worry about money. We have lost most of our room rents since March and all of our external business. We have had no conferences or dinners and, very sadly, all of the wedding celebrations that were to have been held here this summer have been postponed. In the current year we will have lost some £1.5 million in income. The endowment holds a number of retail properties within the investment portfolio and clearly some income there must also now be at risk.

There is a natural tendency to look for lessons from this crisis. In the media this takes the form of someone restating what they have always believed but linking it in some way to the pandemic. So in that spirit, and as the Bursar, I would have to say that, as an endowed charity, we have learnt again the importance of holding appropriate reserves. In facing a financial shock such as this, reserves provide a breathing space and a degree of stability: they allow time to assess and to protect what is good. They also allow us to plan confidently for the future. And as volatility and uncertainty in investment markets have risen, another adage that has been proven again is that 'cash is king'.

But all of that is very much what you would expect a Bursar to say: incidentally, I can now say this with the authority of being the longest serving of the current Cambridge bursars. But what the COVID crisis has also proven beyond question is that our reserves are not just financial. In recent months, within the college

community, we have been greatly dependent upon the goodwill, commitment and adaptability of staff and students.

As elsewhere, normal working arrangements at the college have been turned upside down. Everyone who can work remotely has done so; those who cannot have either worked under new and onerous restrictions or have spent time on furlough. No salaries have been cut, but we have made demands of staff in terms of flexibility and change that are unprecedented. Those challenges will only grow as we return to being a residential university in Michaelmas term. The smoothness with which the college has adjusted to these new conditions reflects the sense of shared purpose across Fellows and staff.

That then brings me to ECSU and the MCR. The role in the college of the presidents and vice-presidents, and their respective committees, should not be underestimated. They channel communication, raise concerns and point out when we have got things wrong, as well as doing a huge amount for student welfare more generally.

Closing the college in March was traumatic for everyone. We had to make a great many decisions very quickly and under great uncertainty, and students had to change their plans and arrange travel at short notice. I am grateful for the supportive attitude across the college, and I am aware of the sacrifice and hardship that was involved for many students. Around 80 students for whom travel was impossible have remained in Cambridge throughout, and I am equally aware that life for them in a locked-down university has not been easy.

COVID has caused me to think back across the students' union presidents and vice-presidents over past years, and quite how lucky we have been. There have undoubtedly been disagreements on occasion, and some of the issues that we have discussed have been difficult, but without exception their positive and constructive attitude has been a great strength for the college. I like to think that those discussions, and the degree of consensus that has usually emerged from them, has established a level of mutual trust that is helping us to negotiate a route through this current crisis.

And important discussions must continue despite this crisis. With ECSU and the MCR we need in the coming months to address racism in the context of Black Lives Matter. We need to find practical steps to express again and enact our collective abhorrence of racism. As a charity we cannot give our name to a national campaign, but we must consider how we confront racism and inequality as it affects our own charitable purpose, the education that we provide. Discussions with the students' union and the wider student community will guide us on this as they have done so on much else.

Returning to the ænological nonchalance with which I started: sadly, Mr Cobbold's maxim reflects a very different time and place. Perhaps the biggest lesson we should take from COVID-19, both nationally and for the college, is the importance of quickly recognising a real crisis when you see one. And, incidentally, Ipswich Town's famed nonchalance hasn't served it too well. The once proud champions of Europe have just ended their abandoned season floundering in the middle of the old third division.

Mike Gross, *Bursar*

The College Library

Michaelmas term began as usual with library staff welcoming both new undergraduate and graduate students, followed by two weeks of hectic library inductions. By Lent term things had just begun to settle down when COVID-19 struck, resulting in the lockdown and temporary closure of the library. As a result, staff adapted to working remotely, concentrating on administrative tasks related to the library's catalogue and circulation databases. Different methods of working were applied to the rare book cataloguing project. As there was no longer access to the rare books themselves, basic bibliographic records were created in the library's online catalogue based on the old rare book card catalogue.

Throughout the past academic year the library has received many generous donations of books by members and others. We acknowledge our grateful thanks and appreciation to everyone who has donated publications. Among the many donors were:

Martin Atherton, Professor Steven Boldy, Kate Crane, Hugo Darlington, Grace Dolman and family (for art history books from the collection of Audrey Allen), Stuart Honan, Professor David Hughes, Frankie F L Leung, Dr J D Smith, Dr Rohan H Wickramasinghe and the family of Professor Sir David Williams (for books from his collection).

Many individuals presented copies of their own publications: Professor John Coates, *John Coates Collection* (3rd edition, 2019); Akber Dattoo, *Legal Data for Banking: Business Optimisation and Regulatory Compliance* (2019); Alan R Dickins, *The Visitation of Hertfordshire 1669* (2019); Professor Sir Roderick Floud, *An Economic History of the English Garden* (2019); John Gardner and John Philip Jones, *The Cauldron of War, 1914–1918: The Experiences of Robert Gardner, MC, Cambridge Classicist and Infantry Officer* (2019); Catherine Hall, *Days of Grace* (2010), *The Proof of Love* (2012) and *The Repercussions* (2015); Professor David Hughes, 'Walter Joseph Bunney and Allan Walter Bunney: a musical masonic dynasty' and 'Sir Felix Booth FRS, Bart: distiller, entrepreneur, banker, philanthropist and freemason' in *Transactions of the Lodge of Research*, no. 2429 (2018–19); Peter Hunt, *Sunset on the Pearl of Africa* (2019); Professor Thomas Keymer, *Poetics of the Pillory: English Literature and Seditious Libel, 1660–1820* (2019); Emma Mitchell (with Chris Ramsey), *Upper Sixths and Higher Education 2019 Survey* (2019); MJP Architects, *Building Ideas* (2010); Michael Pitman, *Science and Philosophy: A Fresh Perspective* (2nd edition, 2019); and Laurie Wesley, *The Bishop Method: The Life and Achievements of Professor Alan W Bishop, Soil Mechanics Pioneer* (2019).

Special collections

There were many enquiries about the college's collections of early printed books and manuscripts during the academic year. Until lockdown, researchers and students came in person to consult the collections. The subjects of this year's research enquiries included: the library's collection of early printed books in Hebrew and the orientalist and lexicographer Edmund Castell (1606–86); the Abingdon breviary; Letters of the Martyrs MSS 260–62; Johannes Kepler; Newton's *Principia*; a Shakespeare census and the 1630 edition of *Othello*; the poetry of George Chapman (c.1559–1634); Richard Holdsworth (1590–1649); Joshua Barnes (1654–1712); pilgrimage guides to Jerusalem and the Holy Land; and Johann Amos Comenius (1592–1670).

During lockdown the keeper of rare books, Professor Barry Windeatt, contributed a blog about items from the library's special collections to each edition of *Emma connects*. Subjects included Graham Watson's collection of King Penguin books and William Bedell.

One special collections lecture took place this academic year. At the beginning of Lent term Dr Andrea Thomas gave a talk on 'Three hundred years of the Cranston Library, Reigate'.

Events and exhibitions

The library was open on 29 September 2019 during alumni weekend for the Gathering of Emmanuel members. A selection of books from the Graham Watson collection was on display in the Graham Watson Room. In the atrium there was an exhibition entitled *The Art of Watercolours: Handbooks and Manuals 1805–40*. In addition a number of books from the library's Cambridge collection were displayed on the readers' table in the atrium.

The Graham Watson Room was open as usual in February on the occasion of the 1584 dinner, when treasures from the college archive were displayed.



Dahlias from Miss J. Smith, *Studies in Flowers from Nature* (1818-20), displayed in *The Art of Watercolours* exhibition

Conservation work

In the first half of the academic year, until lockdown, conservation work on both early printed books and manuscripts was carried out by the Cambridge colleges' conservation consortium. A thirteenth-century chronicle roll, MS 232, had repairs made to the edges of the parchment, and books from Archbishop William Sancroft's library were repaired and book shoes constructed to support them.



MS 143

Thanks to a generous donation from Professor George P Smith II, drop-spine boxes were made to house a twelfth-century parchment manuscript, *Gregory on Ezechiel*, MS 143, and a seventeenth-century paper manuscript, MS 43.

Helen Carron, College Librarian

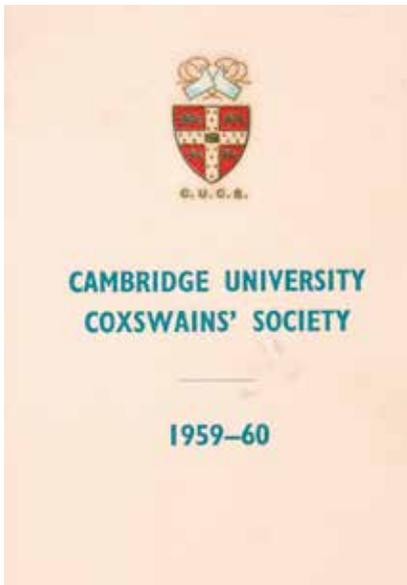
MS 232, a thirteenth-century parchment chronicle roll of King Edward I's genealogy, beginning with Adam and Eve



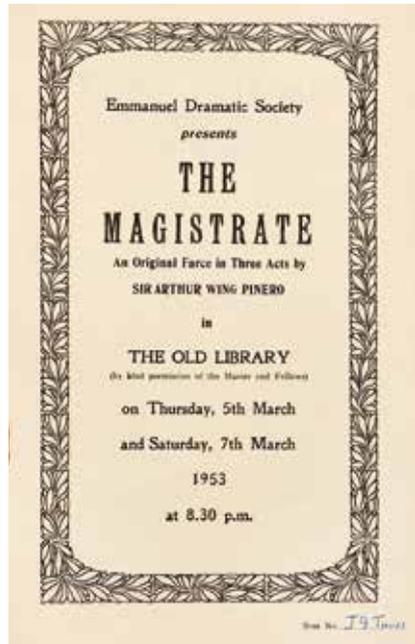
The College Archive

2019–20 has of course been a highly untypical year for the college archives. In the seven months during which researchers were able to visit (September 2019–March 2020) there was an average number of visitors. Topics of research included: the architect Sir Arthur Blomfield's buildings at Emmanuel; the seventeenth-century Orientalist Edmund Castell; South Court; the author Hugh Walpole; Denys Harding (joint editor with F R Leavis of *Scrutiny*); Emmanuel buildings and gardens in the seventeenth century; Frederick Attenborough (Fellow of Emmanuel); the English Reformation; the college's Hyde Farm estate in Surrey; the history of Emmanuel's May Balls; the historical interior decoration of the principal college rooms; manorial records; and Edwardian Cambridge.

Accessions of original archives, artistic works and printed material have been received this year from: Malcolm Blackburn, Bernard Burton, Alan Draeger, Peter



University Coxswains' Society membership card: donated by Rohan Wickramasinghe



Programme for 1953 production of Arthur Pinero's *The Magistrate*

Hannon, Jesus College archives, Martin Lee-Browne, Donald Maxwell, Jeremy Musson, Christine Penney, Richard Playle, John Pickles, the executors of Sydney Prall, David Ward, Alexander Watson and Rohan Wickramasinghe. Thanks are due to all donors, as well as to the many members who sent scans or photocopies of documents, digital images and interesting recollections or snippets of information. The usual transfers of material from the various college departments took place.

Bernard Burton (1950) gave a small collection of menus, fixture cards and programmes, including one for the Emmanuel dramatic society's presentation of *The Magistrate* by Arthur Pinero. The 1952–53 *Magazine* noted that this was the first EDS production to benefit from the installation of a sectional and fully-equipped stage in the Old Library. The cast 'clearly enjoyed themselves', and the appreciative reception of the performances 'amply rewarded' the efforts of the producer, Antony Barnard (1950). Girton College supplied most of the female cast members as well as the wardrobe mistress.

The executors of Sydney Prall presented the college with a large collection of photographs that had belonged to his father. Samuel Reginald Prall matriculated in 1910 and qualified as a doctor in 1916. The collection includes some large, mounted group photos of college clubs and societies, including several that were new to the archives, such as the Pagans' cricketers (1912 and 1913), the 'rigger boat' crew (1912) and the rugby second fifteen (1912). There was also a photo of a group of Trinity May Ball revellers (1913), and two undated photos of the May Races. A separate packet contained 21 signed *cartes de visite* given to Samuel by his friends, all of whom were Emmanuel students with the exception of two men from Gonville & Caius.

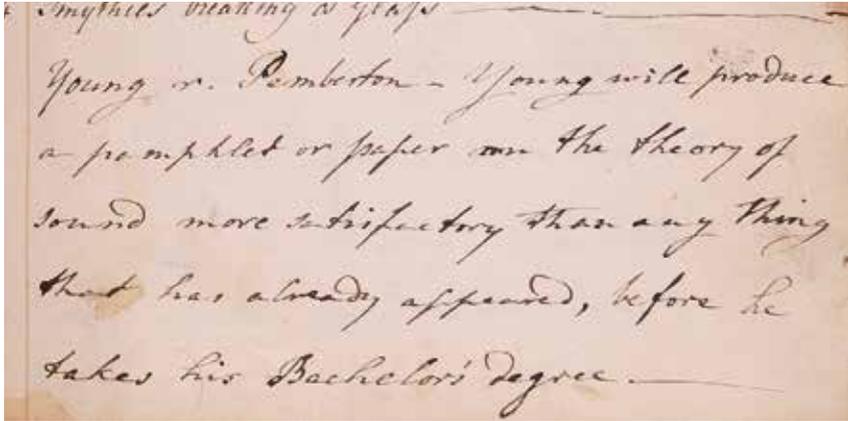
On 11 November 2019 there was a special dinner in college to commemorate the fortieth anniversary of the admission of female undergraduates. After the meal, illustrated talks were given by the archivist and by Janet Gough, who matriculated in 1980. Janet gave an illuminating and inspiring account of life as an early female student at Emma, whilst the archivist's talk, entitled 'Four centuries of women at Emmanuel', concentrated on two groups of women who had been connected with the college from its earliest years: benefactresses and servants. The former category included Lady Rachel Fane, great-granddaughter of the founder of Emmanuel, who gave the college £200 in 1677, to be spent on books for the new library. These books can be identified by their contemporary bookplates, showing Rachel's coat of arms as countess of Bath. She was a well-educated and cultured young woman, who would surely have enjoyed a university education had it



The May Races, an undated photo from the Samuel Reginald Prall collection



Emmanuel second XV, 1912, a photo from the Samuel Reginald Prall collection



A Parlour wager book showing Thomas Young's bet on 14 March 1799 that he would publish a paper on the theory of sound before he takes his BA, which he lost

been available to her. Her surviving writings include recipes, dramatic sketches, poems and a text entitled 'May masque'. Rachel's lovely half-length portrait was on display during the dinner, for as part of the fortieth anniversary celebrations all the pictures of former Masters and Fellows had been removed from the Hall at the beginning of the Michaelmas term, and replaced with paintings of women. Even the portrait of the founder himself, Sir Walter Mildmay, had been taken down to make way for that of his wife, Mary Walsingham. Lady Mildmay would never have dared to so usurp her husband in life, if we can rely on her daughter-in-law's (approving) description of her as 'dutiful to her husband, in all chastity, obedience, love and feare towards him, as ever anie I did know'.

Although most of the portraits of women on display in the Hall in 2019–20 came from the college's own collection, there were also several pictures that had been generously loaned by Julian Fane (1959), a direct descendant of the founder and custodian of many family portraits. The pictures contributed by Julian were the aforementioned portrait of Rachel Fane, and two magnificent full-length paintings of her mother Mary, wife of Francis Fane, earl of Westmorland. These Fane family portraits are not normally on public display, so members of the college were very privileged to be able to view them for so many weeks. [These portraits are used as illustrations throughout this issue of the *Magazine*: see the *Note on the Issue and the Illustrations* – Ed.]

Phil Brown (1964) continued to visit the archives regularly before the college was closed to visitors at the end of March. He is currently proofreading his

transcripts of the college's First World War 'PW' letters, which have been featured extensively in recent editions of the *Magazine*. It is intended that a printed version of the transcripts, with illustrations, will be produced and made available to researchers in the archives.

Alexander Coleman, the sixth-form student who had spent part of the summer of 2019 transcribing entries in the Parlour wager books, returned in the Christmas vacation to complete the project. The transcript will be a most useful research tool, for it covers the years 1794–1813, the period in which two of our most enquired-about members were at Emmanuel: Samuel Blackall, Fellow, and Thomas Young, fellow-commoner. Blackall, a would-be suitor of Jane Austen, makes more than 900 appearances in the wager books, and although not all of these involved bets he was clearly a very lively and convivial member of the society. Young, already a qualified medical practitioner when he came to Emmanuel in 1797, only participated in about a dozen wagers, but they are of great interest as they offer rare insights into this distinguished man's personality. The bets touch on science, as one would expect, but also geography and the law, as well as, more light-heartedly, Young's marital prospects. Despite the legendary breadth of his interests and knowledge, Young did not win all of his wagers. On 9 March 1799, for instance, he bet a fellow-commoner named James Olive that the Forth at Stirling was as wide as the Clyde at Glasgow: when proved wrong, he had to contribute the customary bottle of wine. Young and Blackall were both involved in a playful wager on 28 March 1797, when Robert Cory, who became Master later that year, and James Holbrook, another fellow-commoner, bet Blackall that Holbrook would run 100 yards 'sooner than Young hops 70'. Blackall won the bet, rather surprisingly, but the picture conjured up of the eminent Thomas Young participating in such a spectacle is highly entertaining. His exuberance can presumably be attributed to the fact that he had only been admitted to the college a few days earlier.

Amanda Goode, *College Archivist*

From the Development Director

When the plague struck Cambridge in 1586, the Master asked Sir Walter Mildmay whether he might close the college. Admissions were suspended for a few weeks: this must have been a challenging time for the acorn our founder talked about in his exchange with Queen Elizabeth I, which was just starting to germinate and attract students and Fellows. That episode is all but forgotten; so too is the closure of the college in the 1620s. The Great Plague of 1665–66 is better remembered thanks in part to a baker in Pudding Lane in London, but how about the closure of Emmanuel in 1815 at the time of an outbreak of typhoid? I wonder how historians of the future will look back on 2020.

They will surely acknowledge the sadnesses that have fallen on us and our members. COVID-19 has taken members from us, members have lost family and friends, and others have been seriously ill. We have heard heart-breaking stories; one, for instance, concerned the Emma respiratory physician whose father died on his ward.

Nevertheless, Sir Walter's oak has put out some new branches. We have been determined to keep in touch with the Emma family during recent months, and so have developed *Emma connects* – our new regular email – and a range of online events. We have been delighted to see you've enjoyed these communications: numbers viewing the videos on our YouTube channel grow and grow, the posts on our blog are attracting considerable interest, we've had good attendances at our talks on Zoom by members from all over the world, and families have taken part in the activities we've been putting together. Over the past year we've been sending out a survey to you all, asking how connected you feel with your college. Different members have been asked each month, and at first some of you who live outside London and the south-east commented on feeling as though Emma is a long way away. We've been thinking about that, and are very pleased to see that our messages and the virtual events we've held since April have made a difference; since then many of you have commented on how much you've enjoyed them.

The closure of Emma in the 1580s came at a time when Sir Walter was working hard to build up his new college's endowment. He carried on regardless, and we've

adopted the same attitude in our twenty-first-century disruption. Invitations to the launch of *Emma enables*, our vision for the future, were sent out and then had to be followed by a notice of postponement. But while we have delayed the launch and celebration to June 2021, that does not by any means imply that we are working any less hard to realise our plans.

Indeed, our figures show that donations have reached record levels this year. Together, you pledged nearly £9.5 million, a wonderful sum. Your gifts have made a big difference to all areas of college life, from helping students facing financial hardship and enabling seven graduate students to come to Emma, to supporting all the extracurricular activities that students enjoy from music to sport to internships and helping others, underpinning the supervision system, and supporting the library. The total is made up of pledges from 21 per cent of our members and some of you have made very substantial gifts. However, the number of donors is as important as the amount given, and the 98 per cent of you who donated under £10,000 – and on average £298 each – together helped to encourage those who were in a position to commit more. We thank everyone who has donated to us this year; your help gives us confidence as we look to the future.

Our giving day in March, *Emma gives*, was conceived as a way of introducing one of the cornerstones of our project, a strengthening of our funds that support widening access, outreach and students in financial need. It was hard to predict how the day would go: how would you all react to a new way of supporting Emma and our students? The answer was ‘magnificently’: we thought that a reasonable estimate would be that 200 people would donate. In the event we received gifts from over 520; we raised nearly £150,000; almost 20 per cent of donations were from people who hadn’t supported us before; and nearly 10 per cent of donors were aged under 30. It proved wonderfully helpful and timely to have these additional funds to support students, as within ten days the college had closed and suddenly students had to leave. Some of them then experienced unexpected financial difficulties, but thanks to the giving day and your support, we could immediately provide help where it was needed the most.

Student support and outreach is one of the core elements of *Emma enables* and forms part of our aim to strengthen and develop our intellectual community. The other main way we will be doing this is by welcoming into membership of the college 100 post-docs, the early career researchers who come to or stay in Cambridge after having completed their PhDs, the people who drive Cambridge’s research and of whom only ten per cent have a college. We will lead other colleges, demonstrating one way of addressing this urgent need. Our post-docs

will be encouraged to play a full part in the academic and social life of Emma, and we will have a programme of talks, seminars and discussions open to all, from undergraduate to Fellow. As Fellows can now benefit from chance conversations with experts in fields different from their own, so too will our post-docs: from such encounters new discoveries are made.

Emma also enables the most talented people to make great contributions to the world around us by strengthening the collegiate community, making it possible for all undergraduates to live on the main college site for three years, improving facilities and offsite accommodation for postgraduate students, and providing a site for a nursery for small children. As part of this, we are developing *Emma experience*, a programme looking at the needs of the whole person and opening up ways to develop new skills and networks.

All of this is made possible by our purchase of Furness Lodge and the car park between South Court and Park Terrace. With our architects, Stanton Williams, we have developed a scheme to provide a residential court with 50 student rooms and a set for a Fellow, an education centre and MCR in Furness Lodge, a bar and our first-ever space dedicated to events, and an informal communal and non-hierarchical ‘hub’ in the centre of South Court. With planning permission granted, by the time this *Magazine* reaches you work will have started, with the aim of students moving into their new rooms in the year 2022–23.

You will hear much more about our vision over the coming year and of ways to support it. We have been planning and preparing for a £50 million project for some time, and building up funds accordingly. The college itself is contributing £12 million, and at the time of writing we have already received £24.5 million from generous supporters, leaving £13.5 million to raise. In the last year alone, over £7.5 million was received towards this project. It is encouraging to see so much enthusiasm and support from members and friends in these challenging times: your confidence in us and our project is wonderful and we look forward to seeing as many as possible of you, in person and virtually, at our launch and celebration in June.

I love meeting Emma members and explaining our plans, and the last year has been one full of talks and discussions. In September 2019 Fiona, Bob and I had a few days in Hong Kong. I then flew directly to New York (not a flight for the faint-hearted) and saw members there, in Boston and in Toronto, taking advantage of the chapel choir’s tour to these cities to give some musical parties. Then Emily Johnson, our deputy development director, and I had a week in the USA in October. We both went to Washington; I then went from coast to coast, seeing

members in Palm Beach and Santa Barbara, while Emily rather more sensibly just went west, to Portland and Seattle. We both had trips to Switzerland in the autumn as well, to Zurich and Geneva, and Emily visited Jersey as well; and I had a few days in Malta and Monaco in February. COVID-19 then struck, and since then our meetings have been virtual. Being able to talk to our members is what matters to me; whether it is in person, through a screen, or over the phone is a lesser consideration.

Bringing Emma members together, in college or elsewhere, is always something I find hugely stimulating and enjoyable. Michaelmas term 2019 and Lent term 2020 had the normal cycle of events, with many delightful evenings with members at High Table, a Gathering of Members, a meeting of members of the clergy, a fascinating set of talks in London about the increasing diversity of the make-up of the college in the last 40 years, the Emmanuel Society's dinners for lawyers and medics, the society's day in college complete with *Messiah*, the annual carol service at the Temple Church, an event in college marking 100 years of women in law and 40 years of women reading law at Emma, and a talk by Simon Singh (1987). The Emmanuel Society has also continued to arrange very well attended events, at which Emma members pass on advice on jobs and careers to current students. I thank the committee under the leadership of Nick Allen for all they do to foster and strengthen ties between the college and our wider membership. Just before Christmas the society had a Dickens-themed walking tour of Southwark led by Lucinda Hawksley; when she then very kindly replaced the tour she'd planned to give of the National Portrait Gallery in May by one on Zoom, I realised how much I was missing seeing you all. There you all were, my friends, on the screen, and goodness I was glad to see you!

The development office has had a real buzz this year: there has been a lot going on and we've thrown ourselves into everything. Emma Sullivan's arrival last August as my executive assistant has transformed my life, and she completed the team. But then at the end of 2019 Mary Longford, our communications and events manager, left us though she hasn't moved far, to an exciting new post as Emmanuel's college-wide communications manager. She's been replaced by Nina Brookes, who joined us from English Heritage in February. Dan Iredale, our development assistant, moved to another role in Cambridge and we've enjoyed Gideon Emmanuel's company in his place; Gideon moved on at the end of August and we've been enjoying Rebecca Sharkey's help since then. Whoever you speak to in the office, whether it is me, Emily (deputy development director), Emma, Samantha Marsh and Holly Freeborn (donor relations), Nina and Rebecca (events

and communications) or Lizzie Shelley-Harris and Linda Thomson (research and data), we all do our very best to help you.

We are impatient to be able to welcome you back to your college in person, but despite the odd blip and temporary closure over the past 435 years, Emmanuel is still a place where, as Fiona said in this year's *Emmanuel Review*, 'community is our middle name'. COVID-19 has demonstrated that in a remarkable way.

Sarah Bendall, *Development Director*

The Emmanuel Society

The society's year began in October 2019 with the triennial dinner for members who studied law at Emmanuel or currently work in the legal industry. We returned to Cutlers' Hall, where our guest speaker was Mrs Justice (Amanda) Yip (1987), who had been appointed a High Court judge in October 2017 and assigned to the Queen's Bench Division. Through generous donations, we were able to arrange subsidised places for recent graduates and full sponsored places for current students. Your chairman recalls stumbling home at around 3am having ensured that he was the last to leave the post-dinner drinks. The sacrifices one makes for the good of the society ...

In November, a panel of members, James Fox (2001), Henrietta Hill (1991), Shelly-Ann Meade (2002), and Bobby Seagull (2015), sought to answer the question *Emma: more than a degree?* It was a fascinating discussion focussing on the 'value-added' element of the Emmanuel experience and was followed by informal drinks and networking.

After the AGM later the same month we were delighted that Bobby Seagull joined us again to speak about puzzling and quizzing, and he gave us inside information about his experiences as the college's 2017–18 captain on *University Challenge*. The afternoon also included a sing- and play-through of Handel's *Messiah* from scratch in the chapel. We were steered through by the Director of Chapel Music, Peter Foggitt, and joined by the chapel choir and members of the college music society.

As Christmas approached the chapel choir led the carol service at Temple Church in London. A congregation of about 150 members, friends and family sang carols and heard seasonal readings. Shortly thereafter Lucinda Hawksley, who led a very successful *Christmas Carol* walk last year, took us on another Dickens-themed tour, this time of Southwark and Borough Market.

In February 2020 it was the turn of members who studied medicine or who work in the medical field to meet for dinner in the magnificent surroundings of the Great Hall at St Bartholomew's Hospital. Professor Sir Simon Wessely, president of the Royal Society of Medicine, was our guest speaker, introduced by Dame Clare Marx, chair of the General Medical Council. Again, we were able to provide a place for all current medical students who wanted to attend, courtesy of sponsorship provided through generous donations from members.

Not to be outdone (I wonder what I do for a living?) the lawyers hit back with an event to mark the combined anniversaries of 100 years of women being permitted to practise law in England and Wales and 40 years of women being admitted to Emma. A panel of Emma lawyers spoke about their experiences. It was a genuinely inspiring evening.

And just before lockdown around 50 members met for 'London drinks' at the Phoenix Artist Club, organised by JuG Parmar (1986) and Kavish Shah (2014). There was a diverse group, with representatives across several decades, from those well established in their careers to recent graduates.

Although the COVID-19 pandemic caused us to rip-up our 'in-person' plans for the rest of the year, the society has sought to support the college in keeping in touch with its members over recent months. Our events have included Claire Thompson (2005) leading sessions on mindfulness, Lucinda Hawksley providing a virtual tour of the National Portrait Gallery's most fascinating personalities and quirkiest stories, Chris Mansi (2003), the CEO and co-founder of *Viz.ai*, on entrepreneurship in the light of COVID-19, Honorary Fellow, former Welsh rugby international and current president of the Welsh Rugby Union, Gerald Davies (1968) on the future of rugby, and Charles Dowding (1977) on the 'no dig' method of gardening. Most recently, the Master spoke on the challenges of writing a monthly walking column for *Country Life*. Next month (at least as I write this) Lucinda Hawksley will lead a virtual tour of the Charles Dickens museum in London, where her great-great-great grandfather wrote some of his most famous works, including *Oliver Twist* and *Nicholas Nickleby*.

All these talks were arranged over Zoom, which meant that members living and working all over the world – and not only those close to London or Cambridge

– could attend. This was a real positive and we are hoping that future ‘in-person’ talks will also be live-streamed over Zoom or a similar platform to ensure that all members who wish to attend – wherever they may be – are able to do so.

Our Cambridge-based book group – organised by Gin Warren (1978) – has continued to meet. In November 2019 it discussed *The Great Darkness* by Jim Kelly and in February 2020 *Pax* by Fellow Dr John Harvey. Most recently the group have discussed *Period Piece: A Cambridge Childhood*, by Gwen Raverat (granddaughter of Charles Darwin) via Zoom.

Careers events remain central to the society’s purpose, and even more so now that the uncertainty caused by COVID-19 has made the task for those who are soon to graduate (or have recently graduated) even more daunting. As a result, the society was delighted to co-host with ECSU and the MCR its first virtual careers event in July 2020. Six members spoke to a group of almost 60 students with an insightful question-and-answer session at the end. The immediate feedback was very positive and it is likely that there will remain a virtual element to our careers events in the future. Shelly-Ann Meade, Luke Montague (2008) and Jessica Cherry (2008) were responsible for the organisation of a very successful evening.

The society also publicised talks aimed principally at current students, including that given in February 2020 by Simon Singh (1987) on his experiences and career since leaving college.

A number of Emma members also organised gatherings overseas, including ones in Chicago in September 2019, in Brussels (where I’m informed the conversation never turned to Brexit), New York City in November 2019, and drinks, again in Chicago, in January 2020 to mark the college’s ‘birthday’ (arranged by Rob Misy (1985)).

Once again I would like to express my sincere thanks to Dr Sarah Bendall, Emily Johnson, Nina Brookes, and their colleagues Gideon Emmanuel, Holly Freeborn, Samantha Marsh, Lizzie Shelley-Harris, Emma Sullivan and Linda Thomson for their unqualified support of our events. All in the development office have remained fully committed to the society at a time when their attention could so easily (and justifiably) have been elsewhere. I also wish to thank the Master and her husband Bob for their unstinting support. The support that I receive from my fellow officers (Andrew Fane (President) (1968), Rodney Jagelman (Treasurer) (1969), Ken Sheringham (1966) (Secretary)) and committee members – including the MCR and ECSU representatives – is also hugely appreciated.

Nicholas Allen, *Chairman, The Emmanuel Society*



Views

The Gomes Lecture 2020

THE RESEARCH UNIVERSITY IN CONTENTIOUS TIMES

The Gomes lecturer 2020 was Lawrence Bacow, president of Harvard University and Honorary Fellow of Emmanuel College. Bacow was raised in Pontiac, Michigan, by parents who were both immigrants and whom he saw as embodiments of the American dream. Interested in mathematics and science from an early age, he attended the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, where he received his SB in economics and was a member of Phi Beta Kappa. He went on to earn three degrees from Harvard: a JD from Harvard Law School, an MPP from the Kennedy School of Government and a PhD in public policy from the Graduate School of Arts and Sciences.

Bacow spent 24 years on the faculty of MIT, where he held the Lee and Geraldine Martin professorship of environmental studies. He was president of Tufts University from 2001 to 2011. In recent years, he has turned his scholarly focus to higher education and leadership. From 2011 to 2014, he served as president-in-residence in the higher education programme at Harvard's Graduate School of Education. Since 2014, he has been the Hauser leader-in-residence at the Kennedy School's Centre for Public Leadership. He took office as Harvard's twenty-ninth president on 1 July 2018.

The Gomes lecture was endowed by Kenneth R and Cynthia Wight Rossano of Boston, Massachusetts, to honour the late Reverend Professor Peter John Gomes, DD, equally acclaimed in Emmanuel College and Harvard University. The occasion celebrates and reflects the close historic ties that link our institutions. See www.emma.cam.ac.uk/gomes for a fuller history of the Gomes lectures.

Thank you very much, Dame Fiona, for your very warm and generous introduction. My wife, Adele, and I have received the warmest of welcomes here at Emmanuel College. And being here, in this phenomenally special place, special not only to each and every one of you, but also to all of us at Harvard, is extraordinarily meaningful. I'm deeply grateful for your invitation and for the opportunity to become a member of the Emmanuel community and an Honorary Fellow. Thank you very much.

Let me also note that it is wonderful to have a chance to return to Cambridge, where I was pleased to work with then Sir Alec, now Lord, Broers, to try and bring two institutions, one from the old Cambridge, one from the new Cambridge, even closer together. It is a delight to be here.

And a special delight because this lecture was made possible through the generosity of the Rossanos, also wonderful citizens of both Emmanuel and Harvard.

It's quite a thrill to address you all this evening, and I want to take a moment to give credit where credit is really due. My appearance here this evening was really secured 382 years ago upon the untimely demise of one of your celebrated sons, a young man who gave his books, his assets and, unbeknownst to him, his name, to a fledgling institution of learning in the New World.

Each year, thousands and thousands of pilgrims seeking good luck, and also good selfies, make their way past my office in search of this young man's statue, which is among the most photographed statues in the United States. But, like the stained-glass window I had the privilege of seeing today in your chapel, the statue offers only an imagined face. All true likenesses of your alumnus and our benefactor were consumed by fire more than 250 years ago. What we do know for sure is that he endured great suffering, losing all but his mother and his brother to the plague, before studying here, taking two degrees at Emmanuel and eventually setting sail for the shores of New England.

Imagine, for a moment, the depth of his despair, the intensity of his journey, the uncertainty of his prospects. Here was a person who nurtured deep conviction, a person who endured great hardship and summoned great courage, a person who travelled to an unknown wilderness for the promise of freedom and the possibility of a better life. He perished before he could thrive, but his generosity ensured the survival of what would ultimately become an extraordinary institution of higher education.

None of us should forget that John Harvard was an immigrant. And he helped to make America great before there even was an America.

We Americans have begun to question the value of embracing people who seek a better life in our country, who seek opportunities that we have in the past routinely provided for the most talented individuals no matter where they were born. What

was once a strong commitment to academic exchange is being eroded by a visa and immigration process that often treats international students and international scholars with scrutiny and suspicion, if not outright disdain and distrust. As a result of the disruptions and delays, talented women and men from around the world are reconsidering their decisions to join our college and university communities. Now, let me be clear, national security is a legitimate concern, but I believe we must be wary of policy that undercuts the strength of the very institutions that make coming to the United States worthwhile.

These are contentious times, and I hope you will permit me to continue to speak plainly, even frankly, about them. The insularity I have described is, I believe, the symptom of a much larger problem in my country and, as I have learned, in this country as well. Much of our public discourse has become dysfunctional and coarse. Division and derision rule, and scorched earth is far more common than common ground. It feels as though we are always on the brink of some shift that will send the whole democratic experiment reeling toward chaos, toppling the foundations on which our society rests.

And I, for the record, am widely considered an optimist.

This is, of course, not the first time in our history and certainly not the first time in my lifetime that there has been considerable unease and unrest on college campuses in the United States. When I began college in 1969, 50 years ago this past fall, my classmates were busying themselves with bullhorns, marching and chanting in protest of the Vietnam war. Less than a year before my arrival at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology as a freshman, University Hall at Harvard (just two stops down the road from MIT on the subway) had been occupied by demonstrators who were protesting against the Reserve Officers' Training Corps, a programme that would enrol college students and ultimately commission them as officers in the armed services. The protestors at that time forcibly removed administrators and were, in turn, forcibly removed by police at the behest of the university president, a decision that shocked and galvanised the campus community. In the spring of my sophomore year, the Fletcher School of Law and Diplomacy at Tufts University (four stops from MIT and an institution that I ultimately led) was firebombed, destroying the dean's office and damaging part of the school's library. And those, of course, were only the events that occurred locally. Between those two events, four students were killed on the Kent State campus by the national guard, a tragedy that devastated our country and curtailed the academic year at many institutions, Harvard, MIT and Tufts among them.

It was an interesting time to come of age in the United States. At stake were the lives of our family and friends, of our neighbours and acquaintances, of people we

would never meet but whose suffering we felt as urgent as our own. Colleges and universities at that time may have been the sites of student organising and protest, but the institutions actually were not the ultimate targets. They were merely the springboard from which students launched their efforts – some of them unfortunately misguided, some of them truly, unfortunately violent – to demand change from a government prosecuting a war that many of us felt was wrong and unjust.

I think now about how carefully leaders of higher education institutions in the United States had to tread in those days. There were missteps, that much is certain, but prudent decisions in the face of controversy also sustained and strengthened colleges and universities. In my own career, including 24 years on the faculty at MIT and ten years as president of Tufts and now almost two years as president of Harvard, I have come to know the many ways in which the days of my youth actually made those institutions I hold dear more adaptable and more resilient than they might have been otherwise.

Today, college and university presidents in the United States are facing a set of challenges that actually feels quite similar to what our predecessors faced half a century ago. Our students are organising and protesting. This time it's not about war. This time it's about climate change; it's about inequality; it's about sexual assault and harassment; it's against a whole host of structures and systems that jeopardise the possibility of a future that they believe might be far more just. Their earnestness and their passion have infused our campuses with an urgency that reminds me of my own undergraduate years. The difference, however, is that their ire is often directed inward, and some students expect and increasingly demand that our institution act in ways that I fear may ultimately put us in tension with the essential values we represent to the world.

At the same time that our students are demanding more of us, society is as well. At a time when populism is on the rise throughout the world, universities are being criticised as being elitist, as being politically correct, and in some cases out of touch with the broader society.

So, I would like to ask: What is our role in such contentious times?

The Reverend Professor Peter Gomes, in whose name we gather today, was an expert at reflecting on a moment and elevating that moment so that its essence, its truth, might become clear to all of us. In a sermon on patriotism, he had something quite provocative to say about freedom. It is not, he remarked, 'a once-and-for-all enterprise. It is the constant renewal, reformation and extension of freedom carried out by many people over many years under many circumstances that is really to be celebrated and contemplated, with the end and purpose of freedom in mind – in

the words of the framers [of the Constitution of the United States], “the enjoyment of domestic tranquillity”.

In every era, and especially in those that are less than tranquil, universities everywhere, I believe, must stand for freedom. We embrace the notion of its ‘constant renewal, reformation and extension’ in every aspect of our teaching and our scholarship. Every question asked and answered on our campuses, every answer that is scrutinised and reconsidered, is in itself an act of freedom, freedom to explore, to discover, freedom to create branches of knowledge even as we graft and prune away others.

And when those branches of knowledge bear fruit, we are *all* enriched. In medicine and in public health, the yields are self-evident: pain’s avoidance and death’s delay, longer and better lives lived in healthier and stronger communities. Science solves the mysteries of the body even as it opens doors to understanding our world, from the smallest speck of matter to the furthest reaches of the universe. Engineering invents and innovates; business speeds exchange of ideas, goods and people throughout our economy; education enables individual success and transforms communities; and the study of government and of law improves our societies.

There are those who end their list there, those who value only utility and consider the rest of intellectual endeavour as mere ornament. But I think we must ask: what is the purpose of a life lengthened by medicine and enriched by commerce and technology, among other things, if it is lived without art, without literature and without music? Whither civilisation without the study of history, or language, philosophy or religion? The fruits of the humanities are the most enduring of human endeavour, and the intellectual traditions that they have generated have been, and will continue to be, sources of comfort and wisdom in challenging and contentious times.

Consider, for example, the advancing tide of automation and the role it may play in widening the already yawning gap between the rich and the poor. Robots are already replacing manufacturing jobs at increasing rates, and artificial intelligence threatens to displace more, and more varied, jobs in the future. These advances have implications for business, engineering and economics, but they also provoke lines of enquiry about the very nature and necessity of both life and work. In a world in which more and more decisions are made by machines, what does it really mean to be human? Efforts to understand and navigate a future very unlike the present will depend at least as much on critical thinking rooted in the humanities as on technological ability rooted elsewhere. At Harvard, we are beginning to address this eventuality with a number of initiatives, one of which embeds ethicists in computer science classes. Their job is to raise the questions about the fairness of

algorithms, about the implications of the code that our students are writing, so that those students will understand the implications of their work as they proceed.

At the same time, we are also using technology to try to improve access to our educational resources. EdX, our joint online learning platform created in partnership with MIT, is opening opportunities to some 24 million learners in 196 countries. The most popular course on EdX is one that is taught at Harvard. It is our introductory computer science course, CS50, which gives people a chance to learn programming languages that are no less important today than Latin was in days long past. I think our obligation, one of our obligations, in these contentious times is not only to invent the future, but also to ensure that the individuals who will inhabit that future are equipped with the skills, the tools and the sensitivities to navigate it in an intelligent way.

Given the depth, breadth and expertise of research universities, it is no wonder that people look to us for explanations and for leadership in contentious times. They look to us to surmount the insurmountable, expecting, perhaps, too much of us on certain issues. Universities alone cannot solve the climate crisis. Universities alone cannot solve the problem of inequality. Universities alone cannot cure the host of ills that keep people up at night and make them worry about their children, and worry about the future of their children's children.

But what can we do? We can offer insight into the causes and costs of climate change; we can model the behaviours, both individual and institutional, that preserve and protect our environment even as we identify effective strategies for mitigation and adaptation. To address inequality, we can champion education and encourage leadership in education; we can develop partnerships that strengthen primary and secondary schools; and we can scrutinise the economic, political and social structures that impede economic and social mobility. Moreover, we can also reflect on how institutions like Harvard and like Cambridge either create new paths for mobility and economic opportunity or, consciously or unconsciously, simply reinforce existing privilege.

With these and other topics, I think we must rise above the din of the world, not to speak with one voice but rather to amplify all voices, to welcome views and opinions as varied as the individuals who comprise our communities. We must strive to model the behaviour that we would hope to see in the rest of the world. For if we cannot talk about the issues that divide us, if we cannot have difficult conversations on these beautiful campuses that we inhabit, where everyone is smart, where everyone is committed, if we can't figure out how to do that at places like Cambridge and Harvard, there is no hope for the rest of the world.

I believe people look to us, to universities, with trust and with hope, especially in these contentious times, because we still represent the best of humanity. One of my predecessors, Nathan Pusey, who presided over Harvard during the difficult times of the late 1960s and early 1970s, the height of student activism, beautifully articulated the value of research universities when prospects are dim, sentiments I shared with the Harvard community at the start of this academic year. Let me quote him:

In the complex and confused world in which we all find ourselves, it is possible to think of Harvard as a kind of island of light in a very widespread darkness, and I must confess I sometimes do just this. But I also know that the figure is not really an apt one, for Harvard has never been an island severed from the broad concerns of men and is certainly not one now. Instead, it is rather intimately involved in the complex culture to which it belongs. Its distinction is that [here] intellectual activity has an opportunity to come into sharper focus, and so becomes richer, more vivid, more convincing, and more captivating than in society at large.

We may not be able to solve every problem, but people will continue to look to us with trust and with hope, especially as other institutions fail them. We must honour that trust and that hope by demonstrating what knowledge can help us achieve, and by communicating our great strength and our great value to as broad an audience as possible.

In this effort, we are inspired and guided by President Pusey's faith in our mission and by the good Reverend Gomes's belief that freedom can be reformed, can be improved. Our notion of academic freedom must now encompass the rigorous defence of objective facts. The groundwork on which knowledge is built is being undermined, and those of us who care about higher education, about all education, must do more to confront those who seek to sow confusion and reap the fruits of ignorance. Head shaking and hand wringing within our communities have gone on far too long. It's time to speak up, and I believe it's time to act. Facts are apolitical. Their defence is not a political act. I believe it is a moral obligation, one shared by every person on our campuses, and on the campuses of colleges and universities around the world.

Facts and truth are of course not the same, and we must be careful to define and honour the distinction. Research universities, and the universities we create and nurture, do not have a monopoly on truth. We must be willing to consider where our opinions begin to encroach on our knowledge, and we must be willing to have our truth tested on the anvil of opposing explanations and ideas. How do we

ensure that the freedom to ask and answer, the freedom to criticise and confront, the freedom even to argue, is extended to as many people as possible? I think the answer is quite simple: we listen. We must listen generously, and embrace fully the challenge of being quick to understand and slow to judge.

While we can and must stand for facts, we also must be careful not to be drawn into overtly political debates. We must be committed to the search for truth, and we cannot and should not endorse positions on which reasonable people can differ. When we do so, we bring debate to an end by endorsing one position over another. And the function of university is to encourage debate, not to quash it, and I would tell you that the function of university leaders is to fulfil that responsibility. We must be, more than anything else, stewards of our institutions' values. To do otherwise risks politicising the university and, in the process, jeopardising the public support and public trust on which we all depend.

At a time of rising populism worldwide, of scepticism of elites and of elite institutions, universities are criticised for being islands, for leaning left, for being politically correct and intolerant of some ideas. These perceptions, to which we must admit, if we are honest, there is a kernel of truth, are only driven and amplified by technology that disintermediates the editorial function, allowing anybody to publish his or her own view of events of the world. Our fragmented media struggle to make the distinction between opinion and facts. The result, often, is a feverish diffusion of rumour, fantasy and emotion unconstrained by reason or reality; misinformation and disinformation presented alongside the genuine article.

It is now entirely possible to fortify one's own view of the world by disregarding contrary information and perspectives, even shunning those individuals who think differently or, in the language of this generation, cancelling those who espouse views that we find offensive. Or in some cases even shouting them down, threatening them, bullying them, as I have read has occurred recently at an institution not far from here. Our communities must resist that urge. We must welcome and embrace those who disagree with us, and we must be wary of the dangers of moral certitude. On this point, I am fond of paraphrasing the great theologian Reinhold Niebuhr, who said: 'It is always wise to look for the truth in our opponents' error, and the error in our own truth.'

This is not to say that the arguments of some members of our community, who are out there criticising or protesting, are without merit. Our students have every right to be angry about the world they will inherit, and I would rather address their anger than bemoan their apathy; but they also have a responsibility as educated people to face the realities of that same world. To them, civility may feel like an antiquated

notion, but it offers a well-worn path to overturning conventional wisdom and making meaningful and lasting change. The same is true in questioning institutions of government responsible for public policy, and holding them and elected officials accountable. I hope to see more of both in the decade to come, not because I yearn for bygone days, when things were easier and quieter and more civil, but because I believe our future actually depends upon decency, our future depends upon civil discourse, and our future also depends upon our helping our students to understand that sometimes the best way to bring about change, especially change that is directed at the government, is to exercise their rights at the ballot box.

The renewal, reformation and extension of freedom: this really is our shared enterprise. We work toward these ends not only to honour the promise of higher education but also, I believe, to serve and advance the principles of democracy. Universities must take seriously the work of preparing young people for lives of citizenship. Liberal education offers a strong foundation for adulthood in a rapidly changing world. I remind people that the original notion of a liberal education was to educate citizens for a democracy. We must never lose sight of that goal. It imparts skills that make navigating this new, difficult, challenging, fractious world possible, even, dare I say, enjoyable; at best, it emboldens people to engage fully in the issues of the day and create opportunity for others. Much is rightly expected of those to whom much has accrued.

People around the world look to institutions like ours because we have earned their confidence and their respect over hundreds and hundreds of years. We ought to do all that we can do to maintain both, especially in these contentious times, especially when we are all seeking a bit more tranquillity, whether domestic or otherwise. That is an end worth contemplating and celebrating as we enter this new decade together. And if, by chance, we should find ourselves frustrated in the years ahead, I think we would do well to remember the wisdom offered by Professor Peter Gomes regarding patience and persistence. 'We may not be able to make an end,' he said, 'but ... we are enabled to make a beginning, and that is no small thing.'

I want to thank you for inviting me here today and for giving me an opportunity to honour a great citizen of Harvard and of Emmanuel, a great citizen of the world, an opportunity to reinforce the enduring bond that ties our two institutions together, and to engage in a conversation with each of you, which I hope will now continue, over what we as ancient and honourable institutions can contribute to society in these contentious times. Thank you.

Lawrence Bacow, *President, Harvard University*

Emmanuel Histories

PORTRAIT OF A GODLY YOUNG MAN

Early seventeenth-century oil paintings of persons having a connection with Emmanuel are rarities, to say the least, so it was with some excitement that the college learned last year that such a portrait had come to light. The sitter's appearance was very much that of a godly young man, and was consequently dubbed 'GYM' by Professor Barry Windeatt, who curates the college's picture collection. Although the young man's identity was unknown, there was good reason to believe that he was an Emmanuel member, and on that basis Professor Windeatt immediately started investigating the possibility of acquiring the picture.

In the meantime, the college archivist began researching the identity of the sitter. There appeared to be several clues, both within the picture itself and also in the labelling and oral testimony associated with it; but as any keen reader of detective fiction knows, clues often turn out to be red herrings. The college was first alerted to the existence of the portrait when a picture researcher contacted the archives in the hope that we would be able to identify the portrait's subject. Did we even, perhaps, have 'another version' of it? Alas, we did not, nor was it a match for any of our engravings of early college worthies, so there was to be no immediate solution to the mystery.

General description

What could we learn from the portrait, or rather the images of it that we had been sent? It should be said at this point that the picture's surface has a patina of cracked varnish and is in need of a thorough clean. There is also some damage: several cracks, and a small area of blistering on the sitter's mouth. Nevertheless, the main features of the picture are quite clear. The oblong canvas contains an inner *trompe l'œil* oval, within which is a near half-length portrait of a young man wearing plain



Portrait of a godly young man, first half of seventeenth century, newly acquired by the college

black-and-white clothing. His eyebrows, hair and incipient moustache are light-brown; his eyes are grey, his lips full and red. In his left hand he carries what looks like a prayer book or some other devotional work, and the words *DEUS PROVIDEBIT* are painted in gold capital letters (with dotted 'i's) on either side of his face. They are followed by a motif, also in gold, somewhat resembling a quatrefoil, or perhaps a *croix pommée*. Beyond the inner oval there can be seen, at lower left, the date '1621' and, in the top corners of the picture, two coats of arms. The mere existence of the portrait

is evidence that the young sitter came from a prosperous family, for although it is, overall, of a rather workaday quality, the artist was competent and the use of gold leaf in one or two details is an unusual feature that adds a note of distinction.

The label

Secondary evidence regarding the identity of the sitter was supplied by the owner of the painting. Her father had acquired the picture some years before from 'Laurence and May Pemberton', and she believed that it had been in the hands of the Pemberton family for many years. A label on the back of the picture's frame confirms the provenance for, although damaged, it can be seen to bear the words 'Mr Laurence Pemberton', as well as the address of the Spa Hotel, Tunbridge Wells, Kent. The man in question may well have been Richard Laurence Stapylton Pemberton, of Hawthorn Towers, County Durham (1891–1963). He served as a major in the Durham light infantry in the First World War (where he perhaps encountered a future Master of Emmanuel, Edward Welbourne) and in 1924 he married Mary Romilly, whose name is given as 'May' on their joint gravestone. They are buried at Hawthorn, although May had died at Tunbridge Wells.

Could our sitter, then, have been an ancestor of Laurence Pemberton? Three Pembertons were admitted to Emmanuel in the first half of the seventeenth century: Robert, in 1639; Francis, in 1640 (both of St Albans, perhaps cousins); and Adam, about whom nothing is known, in 1644. Unfortunately, as we shall see, it was soon discovered that there were insuperable objections to any of the Pembertons being the sitter. It is of course possible that GYM was the progenitor of a female who later married into a branch of the Pemberton family and took her ancestor's portrait with her, but it was not feasible to pursue such a ramiferous line of enquiry.

The motto

Attention was then turned to the motto. *Deus providebit* ('God will provide') is typical of the sort of pious bromide with which the godly, particularly puritans, were wont to lace their correspondence, but there was also the possibility that it was the sitter's family motto. In a digital age it is not necessary to trawl through printed pedigrees; however, while the search may have been quick, the results were disappointing. Most of the landed families known to have used the motto hailed from Celtic parts and sent no sons to Emmanuel in the seventeenth century; neither did the Mundy family of Derbyshire, who also used the saying. This line of enquiry having proved fruitless, it was regretfully decided that so far as GYM was concerned, the 'motto' was probably nothing more than a popular aphorism.

The date



Before going any further, it seemed advisable to consider the reliability of the putative date of the portrait, for this was likely to be of crucial importance. As already noted, '1621' can just be made out in the lower left portion of the picture, but as anyone familiar with Elizabethan and Jacobean paintings will know, early portraits are not dated in this simple way. They do, however, often contain a painted inscription giving the sitter's age and other biographical details. On this point we were reassured by the picture researcher's belief that there were traces of a longer inscription in that area of the painting, possibly originally enclosed within a *cartellino*. (She also thought there were traces of a corresponding inscription at the lower right of the picture.) It is plausible that, although all the other lettering had been allowed to wear away, '1621' had been repainted because of its importance. However, even if the date is accepted as authentic rather than some random overpainting, it must be regarded with caution since it could refer to any significant event in GYM's life.

Clothing



The young man's clothing was considered next, for costume provides a good indication of a portrait's date. The sitter wears a black gown over what appears to be a reddish-brown doublet or jacket, very little of which is visible apart from a small section on his lower arm and a narrow sliver where the edges of his gown meet. Underneath all is a white shirt that has long, turned-back, cuffs and a pleated collar from which tassels hang. This is typical of the sober garb sported by puritan clerics, of whom Emmanuel produced many, and certainly fits the first half of the seventeenth century in

William Sancroft (1617–93), Master of Emmanuel
1662–65, by Bernard Lens the elder, 1650

general. However, the dangling tassels are of a style most commonly seen in portraits of the 1640s, in which case '1621' might refer to the sitter's date of birth. Similar shirt tassels can be seen in the college's portrait of William Sancroft the younger painted in, or just before, 1650.

The three- (or perhaps four-) cornered cap worn by the sitter is intriguing, for by the seventeenth century this type of hat was usually associated with orthodox Anglican churchmen, puritan divines overwhelmingly preferring to wear skull caps. Of course not all Emma men were puritans, and indeed in the 1630s and 1640s a strain of liberal thought, later designated 'Cambridge Platonism', began to flourish at the college. Although GYM certainly exudes an air of godliness, this quality was not confined to puritanism, whatever its adherents might have claimed to the contrary. It may be that the sitter is wearing an academic cap of some sort.

Coats of arms

The next line of enquiry involved the heraldic shields in the upper corners of the picture. Although containing some slight inaccuracies, they unquestionably show the coats of arms of Eton (top left) and Emmanuel colleges. So far as the



The arms of Eton College, left, and Emmanuel, right

Emma arms are concerned, they depict, correctly, a blue lion rampant on a silver field, but the laurel wreath that should be held aloft in the lion's right paw is not present, and the name of the college, issuing from the lion's mouth on a banner, is truncated to 'EMANEL'. The red colour of the banner also differs from the normal, white, representation. This is, incidentally, a very early depiction of the college's coat of arms, and it may even be a unique instance, at least for the period in question, of its appearing in a painting.

The fact that the young sitter was, presumably, an alumnus of both Eton and Emmanuel, offered grounds for optimism, for Etonians have never come here in great numbers. Emmanuel's admission registers do not give the names of entrants' schools in the seventeenth century, but fortunately Eton College's printed lists of alumni do record their pupils' later careers. (The lists covering the seventeenth century were compiled by Sir Wasey Sterry, who consulted, amongst other things, Venn's *Alumni Cantabrigienses* and the Oxford equivalent.) It was soon established that none of the three Pembertons mentioned earlier was educated at Eton, so they had to be ruled out. Interestingly, though, later Eton registers did reveal that Laurence Pemberton, the probable owner of the portrait until the 1960s, was an Etonian, as was his father, John Stapylton Grey Pemberton (Eton 1874–80), and his grandfather, Richard Laurence Pemberton (Eton 1845–50). This raises the possibility that the portrait was not a family heirloom, but had been purchased by John or Richard Pemberton in the nineteenth century, on account of its Eton connection.

As expected, the Eton registers confirmed that very few of their pupils went on to study at Emmanuel in the first half of the seventeenth century. In the most crucial period, the three decades between 1610 and 1640, only four Etonians came to Emmanuel, so the next step was to look into the careers of these young men, who comprised two pairs of brothers.

The brothers Luke

Two young men with the same surname were admitted to Eton within a few months: 'Luke ma[jor]' in 1617 and 'Luke mi[nor]' in 1618. They left together in 1619 and possibly came straight to Emmanuel, as our admission register records that 'Luke, Sen' and 'Luke, Jn' entered the college as fellow-commoners on 18 December 1619. It is not possible to say with absolute certainty that the same individuals were involved, since on neither occasion were their Christian names recorded, but Sir Wasey Sterry believed that they were the same pair of young men and furthermore suggested that they were very likely to be Samuel and John, respectively the eldest and second sons of Sir Oliver Luke of Cople, Bedfordshire.

Neither of the Lukes graduated and nothing is known for certain of the later career of John, although one of that name was a yeoman farmer in Hawnes, near Cople, some years later. However, his younger brother Samuel (1603–70) was a well-documented and colourful character. He was knighted in 1624 and from 1640 served as MP for Bedford in the Long Parliament. In the Civil War he fought for the parliamentarians at Edgehill and Chalgrave Field, and was scoutmaster-general in the earl of Essex's army. Even more interesting than this, though, is the fact that he was widely believed to be the main inspiration for Samuel Butler's satirical poem *Hudibras*, published in instalments in the 1660s. Ostensibly a flattering pæan of praise to the eponymous hero, a knight errant named 'Sir Hudibras', the poem reveals him to be a conceited and bombastic hypocrite. In religious matters, for instance, he was a 'Presbyterian true blew ... Such as do build their Faith upon/ The holy text of Pike and Gun...'

Professor Windeatt, whose specialism is early English literature, was delighted to think that we might have happened upon a likeness of the pietistic Sir Hudibras. It must be conceded, however, that the sitter does not bear much resemblance to either of the extant portraits said to be of Sir Samuel Luke. One of these undoubtedly depicts Sir Samuel, as it bears a painted inscription to that effect; it shows a jowly man in later life, with clothes and hairstyle of the 1660s. The other, which has no visible identification, appears to have been painted some 20 years earlier. It is similar to the picture of GYM in that it is a half-length portrait, within a *trompe l'œil* oval, of a man of sober, godly mien, wearing a white shirt under a black gown; but the sitter bears only a superficial resemblance to GYM and none at all to the older Sir Samuel.

Founder's kin

The other pair of brothers under consideration were two of the younger sons of Francis Fane, first earl of Westmorland, and his wife Mary Mildmay. She was the granddaughter of Sir Walter Mildmay, and her sons were therefore admitted to Emmanuel with the privileges of 'Founder's Kin'. Francis and Mary had a numerous family, and four sons were admitted to Emmanuel between 1618 and 1639: Mildmay (the second earl), Anthony, George and Robert. Three of the earl's sons also attended Eton: Francis (who went on to St John's) and two of his younger brothers, identified only as 'Faine mi' and 'Faine min' in the Eton register, but adjudged by Sterry to be Anthony and George. They left Eton on the same day in 1632, and probably proceeded immediately to Emmanuel, for Anthony and George Fane were admitted here as fellow-commoners on 23 June 1632.

How likely is it that the portrait depicts one of the Fane brothers? There are several objections. For one thing, the year 1621 does not appear to be significant for either brother, for Anthony was born c. 1613, and George, c. 1616. The question arises as to why this portrait should have left the custody of the Fane family, when a great many others are still in the hands of its current representatives; one might also have expected the Fane family motto (*Ne vile fano*) to have appeared on the picture in preference to *Deus providebit*. Then, the sitter's sober garb and mien, devoid of any flamboyance, do not suggest a scion of the aristocracy, even a godly one; but perhaps the most serious objection is that an artist commissioned to produce a portrait of an earl's son would surely possess greater technical proficiency and paint in a style closer to that of, say, van Dyck.

There is, nevertheless, one factor in favour of the hypothesis, and here we have the most tremendous good luck to have among our members Julian Fane (1962) and his kinsman Andrew Fane (1968), both of whom have been very helpful in this investigation. Between them they have custody of many Fane family portraits, and Julian was able to provide, almost miraculously so it seemed, copies of pictures of both Anthony and George. When these are compared with GYM, there does indeed seem to be a degree of facial resemblance between all three young men, although Anthony and George wear their hair longer and with fringes; their portraits also exhibit a more polished style than GYM's. Despite the brothers' closeness in age and education, their paths later diverged dramatically, for they fought on opposite sides in the Civil War, both having the rank of colonel. Anthony, a parliamentarian, died of wounds received during the siege of Farnham castle in December 1643, while George, who fought for the royalists at Marston Moor, survived the war and after the Restoration was an active member of the Cavalier Parliament. If GYM is indeed one of the Fane brothers, the parliamentarian Anthony might be thought a better fit, but on the other hand, George's colouring and features bear a closer resemblance to those of the unknown sitter.

Other candidates

If GYM is neither a Luke nor a Fane, who else might he be? As many as five Etonians may have come to Emma in the 1640s, although the frequent omission of Christian names from the Eton register hampers positive identification:

Henry Hussey: matriculated 1641; of Kent. Later admitted to the Inner Temple. He was possibly the son of George Hussey of Egerton. One 'Hussey' was at Eton, 1639–40.

Thomas Plummer: matriculated 1642; of Kent. Nothing is known of his parentage or his later career. A youth named 'Plomer' was at Eton, 1638–41.

Edward Story: matriculated 1644; possibly the son of Thomas Story of Chesterton, Cambridgeshire. Entered Gray's Inn, 1649. He may be the Edward Story who attended Eton in the early 1640s.

Richard Gascoyne: of Northamptonshire, parentage unknown. Possibly the 'Gascoine' who entered Eton in 1638, this man is unlikely to be GYM, since he migrated to King's in 1646, a year after matriculating at Emmanuel. After graduating in 1651 he went on to be a non-episcopally ordained (but later conforming) clergyman.

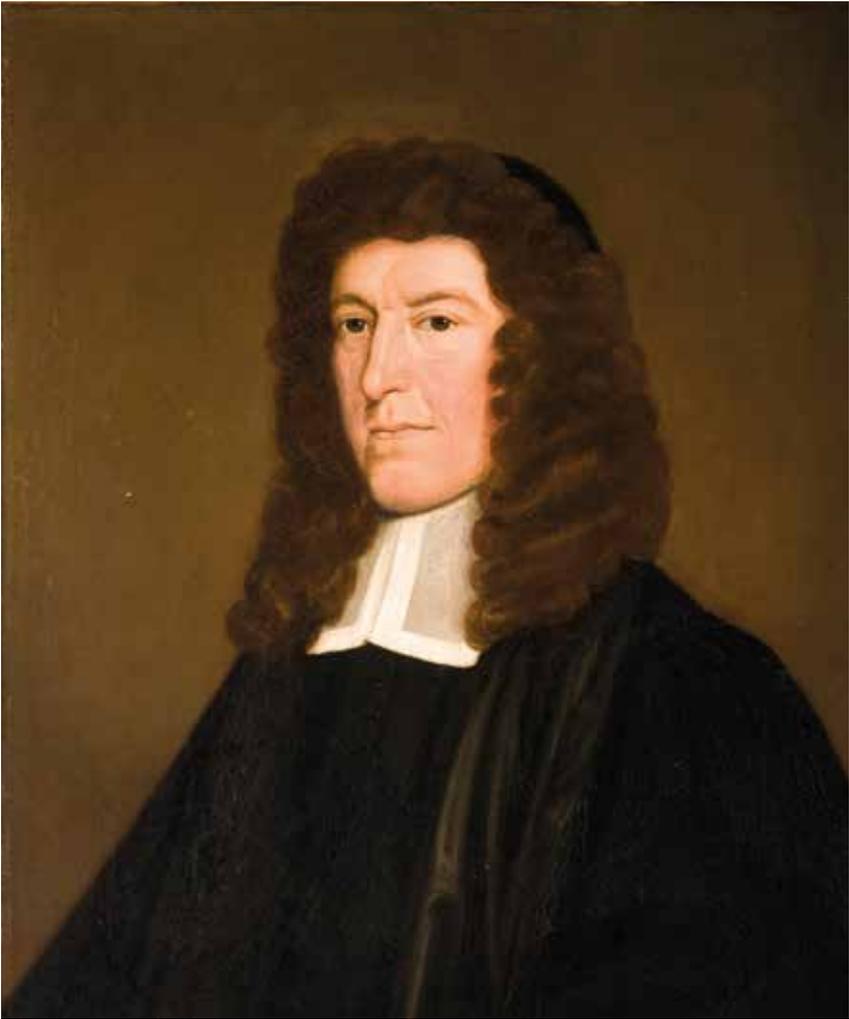
Roger Smith: matriculated 1645; he was possibly the son of Edward Smith of Husbands Bosworth, Leicestershire, and if so, he died in 1646 aged 19. Could the portrait be a posthumous memorial? A Roger Smith was admitted to Eton c. 1640.

None of the above candidates can be put forward with much confidence as GYM. As students they had the status of pensioners, rather than fellow-commoners, and their families were minor gentry at most. Would they have been wealthy enough to commission a portrait? Well, perhaps, since the artist was clearly not of the first rank. Richard Gascoyne went on to be a puritan cleric, which would fit with the sitter's appearance, but one would expect his portrait to display the coat of arms of King's College, rather than of Emmanuel. It is also unlikely that any of the candidates had been born as early as 1621, although it was not unknown for men in their twenties to be admitted to Emmanuel (most famously, John Harvard).

Whoever the sitter is, whether Luke, Fane or another, he has returned to his alma mater after more than 400 years, for the picture has been acquired by the college, and in due course will probably be hung in the Gallery with other portraits of the same era. At present it awaits cleaning and restoration that may reveal some surprises, but in the meantime, and perhaps for all time, the godly young man remains an enigma.

Amanda Goode, College Archivist

RALPH CUDWORTH: AN EMMANUEL PLATONIST

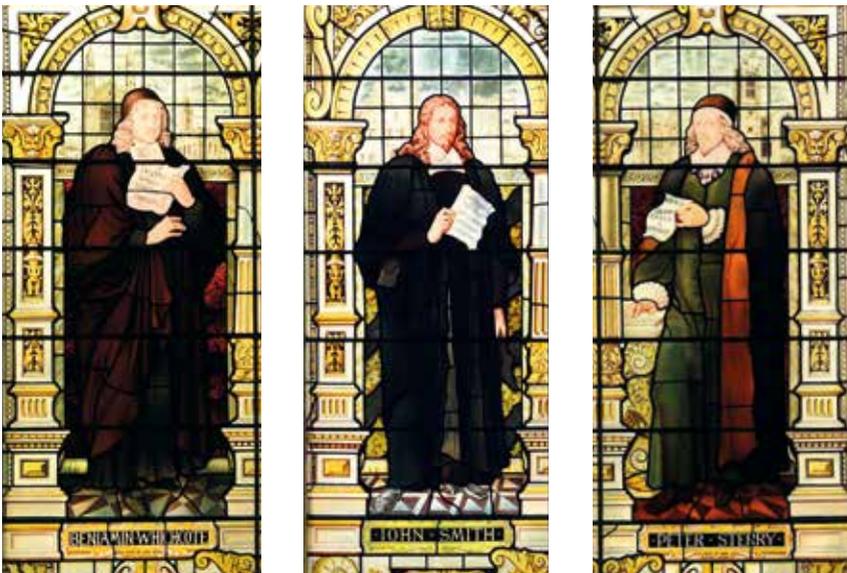


Ralph Cudworth (1617–88), Fellow of Emmanuel 1639–45, a copy by Joseph Freeman, 1781

Ralph Cudworth (1617–88) was admitted as a pensioner in Emmanuel College at the tender age of 13, although he did not matriculate until two years later in 1632. He would go on to become a leading figure in the intellectual movement known

as Cambridge Platonism, or sometimes Emmanuel Platonism. The movement coalesced in Emmanuel College in the 1630s around Cudworth's popular tutor, Benjamin Whichcote (matric. 1626), who may now be seen depicted in the stained-glass windows of the college chapel alongside two of his other students, Peter Sterry (matric. 1630) and John Smith (matric. 1636). From Emmanuel, Whichcote's students spread their Platonist ideas throughout Cambridge. Cudworth took his MA in 1639 and was subsequently elected to a Fellowship in the college before going on to be appointed Master of Clare Hall and Regius Professor of Hebrew in 1645 (when he was still only 28 years old) and then Master of Christ's College in 1654, a position that he retained until his death in 1688. Under his mastership, Christ's would become the intellectual centre of Cambridge Platonism or, as Cudworth's critic Ralph Widdrington was reported to call it, 'a seminary of Heretics'.

Like many of Whichcote's students, Cudworth was sent to Emmanuel College for its reputation as a puritan stronghold. Cudworth's father, Ralph Cudworth Sr (who himself matriculated at Emmanuel College in 1588–89 and was later a chaplain to James I) had been the editor of some of the works of William Perkins, one the most important theologians of English puritanism. Cudworth would later recount in a letter to the Dutch Arminian theologian Philip van Limborch



Three Emmanuel Platonists as they appear in the chapel windows, from the left: Benjamin Whichcote (1626), John Smith (1636) and Peter Sterry (1630)

that he had been brought up on a steady diet of Calvinist theology, imbibed ‘almost with my mother’s milk’. Under Whichcote’s influence, however, Cudworth rebelled against his puritan upbringing and turned instead to the likes of Plato and Plotinus. Having studied ‘the ancient philosophers’, he found himself no longer ‘able to ascribe to God such horrible decrees, by which he might inevitably condemn even innocent men out of his sheer good pleasure to guilt and sin expiable by eternal torments’.

When Cudworth took the degree of bachelor of divinity in 1644, he defended the decidedly anti-Calvinist thesis that ‘There are eternal natures of good and evil’. Yet it was probably not until at least 1658, four years into his mastership at Christ’s, that Cudworth took it upon himself to refute the central Calvinist tenet of double predestination (that God chooses some to be saved and others to be damned) and to defend the existence of free will. Cudworth seems to have been provoked to this project not by a renewed encounter with Calvinism but rather by the publication of Thomas Hobbes’s correspondence with the Anglican bishop John Bramhall in the latter’s *Castigations of Mr Hobbes His Last Animadversions* (1658). The correspondence began when the marquess of Newcastle invited Hobbes and Bramhall to his house in Paris to debate the subject of liberty and necessity, with Hobbes arguing against and Bramhall arguing for the existence of free will. After the encounter, a written statement of Hobbes’s position was published without the author’s knowledge, setting off a rancorous public exchange. Despite Hobbes’s reputation as a closet atheist, Cudworth saw Hobbes as an important ally to the Calvinists. Just as the Calvinists were ‘divine fatalists’ who denied free will in deference to God’s omnipotence, so too Hobbes was an ‘atheistical fatalist’, who denied free will as inconsistent with his strict materialism. Cudworth aimed to refute all such forms of determinism and to establish the existence of free will once and for all.

It would be 20 years until Cudworth published his magnum opus, *The True Intellectual System of the Universe* (1678). Cudworth explains in the work’s preface that, while he initially set out to write ‘onely a Discourse concerning *Liberty and Necessity*’, he soon realised that this topic ‘is indeed a *Controversy*, concerning *The True Intellectual System of the Universe*’ and therefore ‘does, in the full Extent thereof, take in Other things’. Cudworth thus came to envision an ambitious, tripartite project in which he would argue, first, for the existence of God and against Hobbes’s ‘atheistical fatalism’, second, for the existence of objective moral distinctions and against the ‘divine fatalism’ of Calvinist theology and, third, for the existence of free will. Perhaps unsurprisingly, Cudworth never completed

this project. The published *True Intellectual System* (which itself runs to almost 1000 pages in folio) contains only the first of these three parts. Cudworth left behind a vast trove of handwritten manuscripts, however. While most have been lost, a few survive. One, published in 1731 by Cudworth's grandson as *A Treatise Concerning Eternal and Immutable Morality*, appears to introduce some of the themes of the second part of Cudworth's system. Five more, the so-called 'free-will manuscripts' now preserved in the British Library (Additional Manuscripts 4978–82), contain the somewhat fragmentary building blocks for the envisioned third part on free will.

Incomplete though they are, Cudworth's writings have exerted an outsized influence on the history of philosophy. The published *System* was widely circulated and highly regarded, although its influence may not have been exactly as intended. Cudworth had so systematically documented the arguments for atheism with an eye to refuting them, that future atheistically minded philosophers would come to see the *System* as a valuable resource. The *System* also made other contributions, however. It was perhaps best-known for positing the existence of 'plastick natures', immaterial entities that animate the physical world but lack any 'consciousness' of what they do. Cudworth's innovation lay partially in his terminology. The English word 'consciousness' derives from the Latin *conscientia*, a term that was used throughout the medieval period in a moralised sense similar to the English 'conscience'. In the seventeenth century, however, writers such as the French philosopher René Descartes began to use *conscientia* in a non-moral, psychological sense. It was Cudworth who first used the English word 'consciousness' in this psychological sense. Cudworth went beyond Descartes, however: whereas Descartes had maintained that all thought is conscious, Cudworth drew upon the ancient Neoplatonist philosopher Plotinus's doctrine of *synaisthesis* (translated by Cudworth as 'consciousness') to argue for the existence of an unconscious part of the human mind.

Cudworth's new term would gain more widespread recognition through the writings of John Locke. Locke was a careful reader of Cudworth's *System*, which he drew upon in his argument for the existence of God in *An Essay Concerning Human Understanding* (1689 though dated 1690). Locke also takes up Cudworth's notion of consciousness, defining 'Consciousness' in the *Essay* as 'the perception of what passes in a Man's own mind'. Since the *Essay* was easily one of the most influential English philosophical treatises of the long eighteenth century, Locke's definition ensured that Cudworth's notion of consciousness would enjoy a lengthy posterity.

The posthumously published *A Treatise Concerning Eternal and Immutable Morality* (1731) also had an important influence on subsequent thinkers. In the *Treatise*, Cudworth takes up the famous dilemma of Plato's *Euthyphro*: 'Is the pious being loved by the gods because it is pious, or is it pious because it is being loved by the gods?' John Calvin famously embraced the latter horn of this dilemma in *Institutes of the Christian Religion* (1536): 'God's will is so much the highest rule of righteousness that whatever he wills, by the very fact that he wills it, must be considered righteous'. Cudworth argues, however, that this position is circular: if God commands our worship, for example, it does not follow that we have any obligation to worship unless we presuppose an obligation to follow God's commandments, which obligation (Cudworth maintains) must not itself depend on God's commandments. Cudworth concludes that good and evil, justice and injustice, must not depend on God's will but must instead be 'eternal and immutable', and he goes on in the *Treatise* to develop an elaborate account of how this is possible. Cudworth's *Treatise* would become one of the foundational texts of the 'British rationalist' school in moral epistemology. It exerted a particular influence on Richard Price's seminal work, *A Review of the Principal Questions in Morals* (1758), in which Price writes that 'no will ... can render *any thing* good and obligatory, which was not so antecedently, and from eternity'. Cudworth's response to *Euthyphro* occasionally even garners attention in philosophical journals today.

The influence of the manuscripts on free will is more difficult to trace. While there is some controversy, it is widely believed that, upon his death, Cudworth's literary remains passed to his daughter Damaris Cudworth Masham, wife of Sir Francis Masham. They seem to have been sold in 1762 and perhaps briefly lost before eventually being purchased by the British Museum in 1776. One of the five manuscripts was eventually published in 1838 as *A Treatise of Freewill*, but the rest remain unpublished (except as short excerpts) to this day. (Selections from the manuscripts have recently been digitised as part of *The Cambridge Platonism Sourcebook* and are now accessible online at www.cambridge-platonism.divinity.cam.ac.uk.) This history would hold little promise for uncovering any influence were it not for the remarkable fact that John Locke lived in the Masham manor house of Oates in Essex for the final 13 years of his life, from 1691 until the day of his death in 1704. Locke was a long-time friend of Cudworth's daughter. The two first met in London in 1681, at which point they began a long (and, it must be said, at times flirtatious) correspondence. Their exchanges continued as Locke went into exile on the continent in 1683 for his political activities, and persisted even

after Damaris married Sir Francis and moved to his family estate in 1685. When Locke returned to England in 1689, Damaris Masham invited Locke to visit Oates, which he did several times before moving there permanently in 1691.

These historical circumstances raise the tantalising possibility that, during his time at Oates, Locke might have drawn not only upon Cudworth's published *System* but also upon his unpublished manuscripts. Moreover, even supposing that Cudworth's manuscripts never found their way into Locke's hands, it is possible that Cudworth's unpublished ideas might have influenced Locke by way of his daughter. Locke and Masham enjoyed a lively philosophical friendship. In 1682, they corresponded about the *Select Discourses* (1660) of John Smith (one of the two pupils to feature alongside Whichcote in the chapel windows). Moreover, Masham published two philosophical treatises of her own, the first of which appeared during Locke's lifetime, *A Discourse Concerning the Love of God* [1696] and the second of which appeared shortly after his death, *Occasional Thoughts in Reference to a Vertuous or Christian Life* [1705]. Locke clearly held Masham in high esteem, praising her in a 1691 letter to Philip van Limborch (the same correspondent to whom Cudworth had once recounted his conversion from Calvinism):

The lady herself is so much occupied with study and reflection on theological and philosophical matters, that you could find few men with whom you might associate with greater profit and pleasure. Her judgement is singularly keen, and I know few men capable of discussing with such insight the most abstruse subjects, such as are beyond the grasp, I do not say of women, but even of most educated men, and of resolving the difficulties they present.

Given this portrait of their friendship, it is no stretch to imagine Cudworth's influence extending itself to Locke via Masham or, what is perhaps more likely, to imagine Masham herself exerting a disguised influence on her more famous friend.

Circumstances aside, there are some striking similarities between certain passages in Cudworth's manuscripts on free will and Locke's discussion of liberty in the *Essay*. For example, in the manuscript that would later be published as *A Treatise of Freewill*, Cudworth criticises the scholastic distinction between understanding and will: '[T]o say that it is the understanding that understandeth, and the will that willeth – this is all one as if one should say that the faculty of walking walketh, and the faculty of speaking speaketh, or that the musical faculty playeth a lesson upon the lute, or sings this or that tune'. Locke offers a strikingly similar criticism of faculty psychology in the *Essay*: 'And we may as properly say,

that 'tis the singing *Faculty* sings, and the dancing *Faculty* dances; as that the *Will* chuses, or that the Understanding conceives ...!

Moreover, while the details are contentious, some have argued that Locke's positive account of liberty is similar to the position that Cudworth develops in the manuscripts on free will. Stephen Darwall, a prominent commentator on the history of moral philosophy, has even claimed, in *The British Moralists and the Internal 'Ought'*, that 'many of the details of Locke's revised account of freedom are virtually identical to the theory of self-determination Cudworth develops in the manuscripts.' This may be something of an exaggeration. But, even if it is only half true, Cudworth's manuscripts on free will would have to rank among the more consequential discussions of liberty in the early modern period.

The Emmanuel Platonists have been somewhat marginalised in the history of philosophy. They are often portrayed as backwards-looking antiquarians, uncomfortable in an age of scientific revolution. Recent scholarship has challenged this interpretation, however. For his part, Cudworth was a philosophical innovator. He drew upon the ideas of the ancient philosophers not out of nostalgia but as a resource for grappling with the philosophical issues of the day, using Plato and Plotinus to oppose the cruder excesses of Calvinist voluntarism and Cartesian mechanism. The resulting legacy has still to be fully appreciated.

Matthew Leisinger, *Research Fellow*

THE CHAPEL ORGAN: SOME UNCOMFORTABLE QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

Go to the chapel page on the college website, click on the tab marked 'organ' and the following appears: 'The chapel was designed by Sir Christopher Wren and built in 1688. Soon afterwards, provision was made for a small instrument by the renowned "Father" Bernard Smith, which was funded by a benefactor and installed on the west gallery of the chapel.' But, I ask, who was the benefactor? Whence came his wealth? Was there an instrument installed when the chapel was built? And was Bernard Smith, the king's own organ-maker, ever connected with the chapel and its organ? It is almost heresy to ask the last question. Well-established Emma lore holds that Father Smith was the organ-builder at the end of the seventeenth century and that the case he made is that which we have today. An article in the 1907 *College Magazine*, written by the Bursar, J B Peace, stated that the organ case was 'probably Smith's', adding that the organ, that is the pipework, was Smith's work. But a year later, in the 1908 *Magazine*, we find in an article about the new organ written by the celebrated musician and composer Edward Woodall Naylor, who was Emmanuel's organist (and the first Cambridge university lecturer in music), a definitive claim that 'Father Smith built the original instrument' (repeated in the *Musical Times* on 1 October 1908). The National Pipe Organ Register of the British Institute of Organ Studies repeats the claim. In *Emmanuel College Chapel 1677–1977*, however, Dr Frank Stubbings, being the meticulous scholar that he was, claimed only that the organ is 'attributed' to Bernard Smith. The Smith claim, I hope to show, is open to question, but first I must deal with the identity of the benefactor who paid for the instrument, because here we shall encounter an uncomfortable truth.

Nowadays, and quite rightly so, getting into a Cambridge college demands the highest levels of intellectual ability. But until the nineteenth century, a 'gilded youth' with a well-connected and influential sponsor could put pressure upon a college to allow him to enter as a fellow-commoner and acquire an MA by royal mandate, without doing any academic work and after only a brief period of residence, during which he enjoyed the privilege of dining with the Fellows in Hall. Our benefactor was one such individual, namely Burch Hothersall, who entered Emmanuel as a fellow-commoner in 1681–82 and was made MA by royal mandate in 1682, subsequently being incorporated to the same degree at Oxford. He had been born in Barbados in 1664 and was admitted to Merchant Taylors' School on 11 September 1679. Hothersall's gift to the college of £120, which was probably an expression of gratitude

to the college for facilitating his mandate degree, must have occurred at some time between 1682, when he matriculated, and 1686, when he is first referred to as the donor of the organ. The college has a portrait of him that was probably painted at about the same time, for it depicts a young-looking man, although the picture is not mentioned in college inventories until 1775. Though the genealogical records of Barbados are not at all clear, it seems that Burch was the younger son of Thomas Hothersall and Rebecca Burch of St John's parish, Barbados. His father was buried on 14 February 1668–69, and his mother married as her second husband Sir Tobias Bridge in 1669, dying herself in 1672. Our benefactor was thus a scion of two wealthy Barbados families, taking his forename from his maternal uncle, John Burch.

Barbados was the richest of the English colonies in the Americas throughout the seventeenth century, producing tobacco, indigo and above all sugar, for which there was an enormous demand. There are records of members of the Hothersall and Burch families having extensive plantations by the 1640s, some of which passed to Burch Hothersall by inheritance. John Burch had returned to England in the 1660s, when in 1664 he purchased 'Giddy Hall' in the parish of Hornchurch, Essex, now known as Gidea Park in the London borough of Romford. He died in 1668 and by his will bequeathed Giddy Hall to his wife for life, with remainders to his sister and her sons, Thomas and Burch. He also made a bequest to Burch of £300, so this young man was well able to afford the gift he made to the college of £120. Burch himself subsequently returned to Barbados, where in due course he became a member of the governing council, though he died in about 1698, shortly after this appointment.

We may have some gratitude for Burch Hothersall's gift, but we must recognise that it was tainted money, derived from the cruel and inhuman practice of working plantations by slave labour. Hothersall, like his father and uncle before him, was a slave owner, but which ancient educational institution in our country has entirely clean hands and a pure heart in respect of its benefactions and the taint of slavery? However, by way of some recompense it should be noted that the college put its moral, and some financial, weight behind the abolitionist cause by donations of two guineas each in 1787, 1789 and 1792.

Let us now turn to the issue of Bernard Smith's involvement, if any, with the organ and in particular the organ case. Smith was the most famous organ-builder of his day, though very little has survived of his pipe-work. Even so the temptation for any college, church or cathedral having, or at some time having had, a late seventeenth- or early eighteenth-century organ is to claim a connection with Smith, very much along the lines of country houses claiming that 'Queen Elizabeth slept here'.

Our claim to a connection goes back at least to 1907, but where is the documentary evidence to support it? There appears to be none. Smith was working in Cambridge in the 1680s on the organ at Trinity, for which college he subsequently contracted to build a new organ, work that ultimately resulted in Trinity's current organ case. Maybe this gave rise to claims that Smith provided organs for Pembroke and Christ's, both of which have been seriously doubted by Messrs Mander, the well-known firm of organ-builders, and by the late Stephen Bicknell in his *History of the English Organ* (1996).

Those authorities, who are not alone, also cast doubt on the claim that our organ case is the work of Smith. But then we also have the evidence of the case itself. There is a somewhat astounding claim found in the Reverend John Hanson Sperling's notebooks, dating from the middle of the nineteenth century and held at the Royal College of Organists, which are the basis of James Boeringer's *Organa Britannica* (1983). The claim is that there was an organ installed in the Emmanuel chapel in 1677 for its consecration. What remains of that instrument, according to Sperling, is the current Chaire organ case, that is, the small part overhanging the gallery, behind the player's seat. Boeringer classifies it as 'alate Dallam in style': 'alate' refers to its winged shape and 'Dallam' to another famous dynasty of early organ builders, one of whose members built the organ for King's College chapel whose case is, of course, 'alate'. Boeringer, citing the nineteenth-century periodical *The Musical Standard*, also informs us that the pipe ranks of this 1677 organ were not controlled from the main console by draw stops, instead being operated by levers that the organist used by putting his hand behind him into the case. Boeringer points to the acquisition in 1677 of an old Dallam organ by King's Lynn parish church from an unidentified source, which may give rise to speculation that an instrument was installed in our chapel at the same time, both organs being recycled from some earlier source. Certainly, when one looks at the case of the chapel organ, the differences between its two parts are apparent. As Boeringer comments: 'The Chaire is almost exactly in Alate Dallam style and the Great is in Provincial style with round outer towers and converging flats'. Indeed, the main case is marked by strong vertical and horizontal lines while the Chaire has two gracefully curving wings. This difference, though somewhat obscured by the beautiful gilding of all the show pipes, is clearly observable.

Thus, the question arises, if Smith was not the builder of the organ case, who was its builder, or maybe 'compiler' from different sources? The name favoured by a number of commentators is Charles Quarles, who was the organist at Trinity College from 1688 and who proceeded to the degree of MusB in 1698, dying in 1717. He was an organ-builder and supplier as well as a player, and maintained organs in Cambridge. Stephen Bicknell, in his history of English organs, argued that Quarles

succeeded Thomas Tamar as the most influential figure in Cambridge organ-building in the late seventeenth century, and that Quarles is linked by documentary evidence to the organs of Pembroke and Christ's, both of which had been otherwise attributed to Smith. Nicholas Thistlethwaite, currently the leading authority on the history and development of English organs, agrees with Bicknell. This is not proof for the Emma organ, for the absence of positive evidence is not negative evidence, but it does raise a considerable amount of doubt. Furthermore, Smith's work was never cheap, so would Hothersall's £120 have paid for Smith to build the organ?

In a short piece such as this it is only possible to raise some questions about the origins and history of the chapel's organ and its case. There is a considerable amount of material about the organs that have been in the service of the chapel, and their various fortunes, including a period of neglect in the early nineteenth century when the organ was silent for much of the time. Then came revival. After 1871 the chapel was graced by a series of instruments that in turn have been replaced, rebuilt and then rebuilt again, on each occasion mirroring changes in organ fashions. It is a long and complex story that in its own way illustrates the life of the college from the late seventeenth century to the present day. We are fortunate to have a number of fine publications that detail the history of our site and the buildings upon it but, to the best of my knowledge, there is no history of the chapel organ such as can be found elsewhere in Cambridge, for example at Trinity. I ask whether it is not now time for there to be an examination of the material to hand, and produce a proper history of the organ? There can be no-one who remembers the instruments of 1871 and 1908. Maybe a very long-standing member can recall the work done in 1933, while a number of us will certainly remember the 1964 rebuild by Hill, Norman & Beard that was briefly considered the best new organ in Cambridge. It was soon deemed old-fashioned when Corpus Christi unveiled their 1968 Mander organ, which marked a major departure in organ design in Cambridge. The 1964 was far too large for the chapel and it had serious design flaws. The current organ is a much more sensible solution to musical needs, and sits well within the seventeenth-century case, whoever built it! It is high time to set our hands to this work. I am happy to offer my own efforts, and I issue particular requests to those who have participated in the musical life of the chapel, or who are currently engaged in it, to join me.

I conclude by thanking Amanda Goode, our tireless college archivist, for the very considerable help she has given me in producing this article.

David Hughes (1967)

Emmanuel and Epidemics

PESTIS! EMMANUEL COLLEGE 'IN TIME OF SICKNESSE'

The power of time travel is something that many of us would dearly like to possess, but surely only a dedicated plague historian would elect to visit a country in the grip of a deadly pestilence. Before the COVID-19 virus struck Britain, it was almost impossible to imagine what emotions our predecessors at Emmanuel might have felt when threatened by the plague epidemics of the seventeenth century, but in the spring of 2020 everyone at Emmanuel experienced an echo, at least, of those distant days. In one respect earlier generations had an advantage over us, for they were inured to attacks of infectious diseases and did not experience quite the same disorientating shock that prevailed in 2020. It is interesting to note, though, that there are many parallels between those historic outbreaks and the recent coronavirus crisis in terms both of people's personal behaviour and also of the methods employed by the authorities to limit the disease.

The college statutes

Plague, caused by the bacterium *Yersinia pestis*, was the scourge of medieval and early modern Europe. It arrived in England in 1349 and scythed through the country with devastating effect, earning the graphic epithet 'the Black Death'. Cambridge did not escape the 'fangs of pestilence' (as the Clare College statutes put it), and it has been estimated that over half the town's population, including no doubt some university men, perished. Plague was to revisit Cambridge on many subsequent occasions over the next three centuries, and the founder of Emmanuel College, Sir Walter Mildmay, who had been a student at Christ's in the 1540s, saw to it that the statutes for his new college, which opened its doors in

1584, included contingency plans for an outbreak of the disease. The relevant passage, as translated from the original Latin, reads as follows:

And although we have decreed that no absent Fellow shall have his commons [meals] elsewhere, nevertheless we desire that, if plague or any contagious infection shall arise within the College, or within the parish in which the said College is situated, or elsewhere within the University of Cambridge, so that a great and notable number of the scholars shall have departed thence on account of the same contagion, then it shall be permitted for the Master and Fellows to betake them to some other place where they may more conveniently be provided for at the same costs as they would have occurred at home. We desire also that if any of them be sick, or be seriously suspected of infection by the plague, so that he shall be unable conveniently to go among them that are well, and if it be so agreed by the Master and a majority of the Fellows, then by their permission he shall find himself some suitable place where he may dine, and receive the aforesaid emoluments, to wit for stipend, commons and clothing, just as if he were present in College.

Several points in this passage are noteworthy. First, it indicates the usual response to plague outbreaks in the Cambridge colleges: immediate evacuation of as many students as possible, with leave given to the heads of houses and Fellows to remove themselves to a place of greater safety (although in practice, as we shall see, Emmanuel was never left absolutely deserted). Second, the statement that infected persons would be expected to self-isolate shows that this common-sense response to an infectious disease, universally applied in 2020, is nothing new. Third, the statute tacitly acknowledges that in any epidemic the immediate fear of death is closely followed by fear of destitution; hence the reassurance offered to the Master and Fellows that they would continue to receive their stipends and other allowances in full, even when normal college life had been suspended.

It was not long before the college had to consider implementing the plague statute, for in the half-yearly college accounts following the October 1586 audit, there is a payment 'To Mr Johns and to Mr Cook for going to our founder to Ask his advise touching the breaking upp of our Colledge by reason of the plagg in the next street to us'. It is understandable that the Master, Laurence Chaderton, did not yet have the confidence to take the drastic step of closing down the college

without first getting the permission of Sir Walter Mildmay. It is not clear what happened next, for the accounts make no further reference to the plague, but it is probably significant that no new students were admitted to Emmanuel between 5 November and 4 February 1587 (students were admitted throughout the year, in those days).

The first time that the plague statute was formally invoked at Emmanuel was in 1625, as recorded in the earliest college order book. The order was signed on 15 August by the Master, John Preston, and all the Fellows still in college:

It was agreed by the Master and fellows that seeing a great number of the schollers are gone away upon the contagion which is at this time in the parish, and the feare of the increase thereof, that there shall be a breaking up of the Colledge, & leave given to all to depart which will & to continue abroad till the 19 day of October. But because many Londoners must stay in the Colledge not having whether else to goe, it is agreed that always three fellows shall be at home, to keep the same course of all thinges which hath bene formerly used. And because the promulgation of this may be a prejudice to the Colledge abroad, we have all agreed that it shall be kept close *sicut secretum Collegij* ...

This order evokes a vivid picture of a college in the midst of a crisis, doing its best to put hasty emergency measures in place. Most students had already left for their own homes, or those of friends, and no doubt undergraduates who lived close to Cambridge were expected to be particularly generous with their hospitality. A few men were forced to remain in college, and it is interesting that Londoners were singled out in this respect, for some of Emma's students came from even further away; perhaps it was a comment on the virulence of the epidemic in the capital. Other than the three Fellows deputed to stay and look after the college, members of the governing body were theoretically free to go where they wished, but in practice they were expected to remain reasonably close at hand, for it was occasionally necessary for them to meet on college business. The villages surrounding Cambridge must have done very well out of the large numbers of university academics who are known to have taken lodgings there during plague outbreaks. The final point of interest in this order is the extraordinary injunction of silence with which it closes. Such an attempt to keep details of the crisis secret was surely futile, and certainly no subsequent college plague orders contained a similar directive.

April 20th 1630.

33.

Pestis.

It was agreed by the M^r & fellows of this college of
 the Statute of the House in her verba, Voluntas tamen &c. in verba
 of the new Statute, that the M^r & fellows of this college should
 in many places of the town of Cambridge, especially in the
 Court-yard, & of new new the left hand, new one place for and not to be
 together in, & of the M^r & fellows, & Scholars, shall have free leave
 to attend themselves further, where they shall see cause
 for their own safety. And of notwithstanding of same, they shall
 receive in no time of their absence of allowance from the College
 of the Statute at their own & several. Whosoever of the King of
 this their absence shall not see longer than of next Commencement
 if there be any such Commencement or meeting of the University
 case the delay of time through such absence. But the
 continue for absence be not such meeting or Commencement. It is
 agreed of them to former grant of the continuance of allowance in
 it shall continue till September 20th of this next year 1630.
 On which day proposed was of the M^r & fellows of this college have
 subscribed & names.

With Sancoft.

Anth. Tuckery

Wall Faxier.

Ric: Corde

Henry Wright

Thomas Hill /

Herr. Lull.

Sam. Dowie.

David Ensmg /

Thom. Waller

Anth. Duges

Entry in the Emmanuel College Order Book, for April 1630. This, and all other college plague orders were annotated *Pestis* in the margin.

The 1630s and 1640s

The next serious plague outbreak in Cambridge occurred in 1630 and led to what Dr Samuel Ward, Master of Sidney Sussex College, described as ‘the most doleful dissolving of our University and the most sudden dispersion of our Students that ever I knew’. The vice-chancellor at that time was Dr Henry Butts, Master of Corpus Christi, and upon his shoulders, and those of the mayor of Cambridge, fell the principal burden of responding to the crisis. Pesthouses were set up on Coldham’s Common, where the infected could be isolated, and there was an embargo on people leaving the town, various individuals being deputed to patrol the surrounding countryside and apprehend anyone who tried to flee the ‘lockdown’. In an attempt to stop the disease spreading within Cambridge itself, all the taverns were closed for the duration, a measure that caused much resentment. The townsfolk suffered enormous hardship, so heavily did they rely on the normal functioning of the university, and Dr Butts organised a nationwide appeal to alleviate their ‘great misery and decay’.

The 1630 outbreak prompted Emmanuel’s governing body to pass two formal college orders, one in spring, the other in autumn. The first, dated 20 April, ran:

... and that now through Gods just hand the infection of the plague is soe spread in many places of the towne, that scarce any schollars are left in the Colledge, & that wee who are left have noe one place for us all to live together in, that the Master & Fellows, & schollars shall have free leave to betake themselves thither, where they shal be able best to provide for their owne safety, And that notwithstanding the same, they shall receive in the time of their absence that allowance from the Colledge which by the statute at other times is granted. Provided that the time of this their absence shall not be longer then the next Commencement ...

As it turned out, the plague was of longer duration than had been hoped, necessitating the passing of a second order six months later, on 1 October 1630:

... because we cannot safely returne to the Colledge (though the time of our former dissolution of the Colledge be expired) by reason that the Towne is not yet free from infection, our discontinuance and allowance should be further extended to the first day of November ... Yet soe as that there be a meeting at the Colledge of the greater part within the moneth for the keeping of the accounts.

This order was signed by the Master, William Sancroft (the elder), and the ‘greater part of the fellows’, who had convened for the purpose at Newmarket. The cost of setting up this meeting, as we know from an entry in the bursary accounts, was £2 15s, a sizeable sum that presumably included the cost of horse-hire. The fact that those present resolved to return to Emmanuel for the vital business of carrying out the half-yearly audit, despite the danger of infection, reminds us that much college business, particularly that of a financial nature, required the personal presence of the governing body.

We cannot be certain that three Fellows stayed behind in college in 1630, as had been the case in 1625, but it may be significant that three members of the Fellowship who signed the April order were not present at the Newmarket meeting. Some individuals had certainly remained at Emmanuel, for the accounts show that £15 5s 10d was spent on plague expenses, including ‘defraying of the charge of those that kept the College’. As it turned out, life at Emma soon returned to normal, for the admission of new students, which had been completely suspended in April, resumed on 26 October.

The pestilence affected Emmanuel again in 1637, for the accounts covering the months April–October record payments made to the Fellows and 34 scholars ‘in time of the Plague’. The disease returned the following year, resulting in the Emmanuel authorities issuing an evacuation order in June. Not all plague epidemics were serious enough to result in the closure of colleges; indeed, minor outbreaks were so endemic as to engender a degree of indifference. William Sancroft (the younger), at that time a Fellow of Emmanuel, calmly informed his father on 4 May 1646 that ‘the University is not dissolved; no college stirs but Christ’s in whose vicinage the infection is. We are the next to them, but yet our lads budge not, being more courageous than ever I knew them in the like danger ... I shall not stir unless we all break in pieces.’

The Great Plague

The most serious outbreak of plague to afflict England, other than the Black Death, occurred in 1665–66 and has of course gone down in history as ‘the Great Plague’. Cambridge was stricken at the beginning of July 1665; the disease lingered in the town for nine months before dying down, only to break out anew two months later, just as life was getting back to normal. For 18 months the governing bodies of the colleges had to react to a fluctuating situation and attempt to keep some semblance of control over their establishments, much of the time from a distance. All this was a baptism of fire for Emmanuel’s new head of house, John Breton,

whose appointment as Master had been almost immediately followed by the arrival of the plague. The first relevant entry in Emmanuel's order book was made in August 1665, at which point there was no reason to think that the outbreak would be of abnormal severity:

Whereas it hath pleased Almighty God in his just severity to visit the Towne of Cambridge with the plague of pestilence ... And that most of our Scholars & students have already left the Colledge & are gone to their respective freinds in the Country, though through Gods mercy the infection is not spread very far as yet, Wee the Master & Fellows of Emanuel Colledge now present having provided for the safety of the Colledge in our absence ... Doe order & declare that it shal be lawful for [us] as wel those who are stil left in the Colledge to betake themselves, as those who are already gon, to be in such places abroad where they may best provide for their owne safety; And that notwithstanding the same they shal receive for the time of their absence the same allowance which is at other times granted; Provided that [we] returne to the Colledge againe at or before the 6th day of October next that the Accounts may be kept according to the time appointed, & they from that time to continue together as formerly, if it may be with safety ...

Breton's whereabouts during the next couple of months are unknown, but he duly returned to Emmanuel in early October and held a meeting with four Fellows, at least two of whom had remained in college after the general evacuation. The Master heard bad news on his arrival, for the plague had spread throughout the town and was raging particularly fiercely in the parish of St Andrew's, where the college is situated. There was no question of carrying out the normal half-yearly audit, and it was agreed that the general leave of absence should be extended to November and, 'if the danger then continue, as it is much to be feared it may, from thence to the 10th January following'. Entries in the order book resume on 12 January 1666, when the Master and five Fellows (including the resident ones) again met at Emmanuel. By that stage the governing body was considering a tentative return to normality:

the danger through Gods blessing is not now so great as formerly ... It is therefore hereby ordered ... that the gates shal be kept shut as formerly til such time as it shal please God the University may meet againe in safety

... or that the gates be set open in other Colledges, & that our Students & Scholars, who shal returne into the Coll: out of the Country bring good testimonials with them that they come from such places as are free & clear from all infection.

By the end of March 1666 it seemed that all these precautions had been effective, for Cambridge was free from the disease throughout April and May, and students began to return. Emmanuel's half-yearly audit of the accounts took place at the beginning of May, the occasion being marked by a special meal of 'Roast beife,'

Expended in the sickness by Mr Alfounder.

for Servants Systrings 2 months	03: 00: 10
to Nicolay for 6 weeks & apt allowance	01 02 06
To Hide	00 16 06
To Wilkin	00: 10 00
To Heald	00: 16 00
To Alget, Holland, & Wid. Browne	00 06 06
Lamb's wife for 3 weeks board	00: 15 00
for washing	00: 12 06
pd by Mr Jackson to Colledge servants	01 09 04
pd Mr Balls for bread for wilkin	01: 12: 00
allowance above comons to 3 foll, that stayd in Coll. 2 apiece p.w. 1 Bachel. 1 ^o 6 ^o p.w.	00: 10: 00
1 Schol. 1 ^o p.w. for 20 weeks	19 19 02
	61: 09 03
expended in the sickness in all of this sume the living Colledge payed	36: 01 02
So there remains to be charged on the dead Coll.	25 00: 01
Lost in the Accounts for Detriments	01: 12: 09

Entry in the account book showing expenditure during the Great Plague, 1665-66

with wine and 'cheere', whatever that may have been (it was a regular feature of the audits). But, alas, the pestilence flared up again on 6 June, and within a fortnight the death toll was rising so quickly that the Emmanuel authorities were forced to order the re-evacuation of the college. This second phase of the disease lasted until the end of December and resulted in the deaths of 749 Cambridge townfolk, compared with the 171 who had died between July 1665 and March 1666. Emmanuel, like most of the colleges, seems to have entirely escaped infection, which was fortunate, since the death rate among those afflicted was more than two in three.

The disruption caused by the plague is reflected in a degree of disorder discernible in both the college admissions register and the bursary account books, which appear to have been written up at a later date. The main account book devotes almost an entire page to the plague, under the heading *An Account of Money expended by the College in Time of the Sicknesse*. This itemised list of plague expenses is divided into two sections, the first section recording monies spent by 'Mr Thorpe' and the second those by 'Mr Alfounder'. These men were, respectively, George Thorpe and Robert Alfounder, Fellows of Emmanuel. The first entry in Mr Thorpe's expenses was a payment of £3 4s for '6 months rate extraordinary for the poore', a charge levied by the beleaguered officers of St Andrew's parish. The next item records that £7 7s 5d was expended on '4 months syseings [food] for the College servants', and a similar entry further down the list notes that £23 17s 8d was laid out 'for servants meat, and sysars'. A man called 'Turfe' was paid for doing the college washing, and allowances were given to four tenants living in nearby college-owned properties: Wilkin, Heard, Hide and Nicolas. These men also received allowances in the second section of the plague accounts, along with three other needy college tenants: 'Algat, Holland, & Wid[ow] Browne'. The college took particularly good care of Wilkin, for they also arranged for him to be supplied with bread throughout the plague outbreak, at a cost of £1 12s.

Mr Alfounder's section of the accounts covers a period of about 20 weeks. In addition to the items already noted there is an interesting entry showing that £15 had been expended on five weeks' board for 'Lambs wife', and the next entry, a payment for washing, also appears to relate to her. It seems likely that, in the exceptional circumstances then prevailing, Mrs Lambe was permitted to reside at Emmanuel for a few weeks, perhaps at the height of the plague when all movement in and out of college was kept to an absolute minimum. There is also a payment of just over £3 for servants' 'syseings', and £1 9s paid to 'Colledge servants' by Mr Jackson (Thomas Jackson, a Fellow since 1658 and Junior Proctor, 1665–66).

The final entry in Mr Alfounder's accounts records the payment of extra allowances to the following individuals: '3 Fellows, that stay'd in College 2s apiece per week. 1 Bachelor 1s 6d per week. 1 Scholar 1s per week, for 20 weeks'. As well as these two students, there were other undergraduates still in college, too, as attested by the reference to 'sysars' in Mr Thorpe's accounts; sizars were students of limited means who paid reduced fees in return for performing domestic chores in college, which explains their being lumped with servants in the plague accounts. Incidentally, it is evident from entries in a supplementary account book that workmen continued to visit the college during the plague months to carry out essential repairs, although not at the height of the infection. That volume also records that a tip was given in October 1665 to 'a Man of Hinton that came about our provision', which offers a glimpse of the college's catering arrangements during the plague, although it should be remembered that Emmanuel was not entirely reliant on outside suppliers: it had its own brewhouse, kitchen garden, orchard, dovehouse and fishpond.

The reference in Mr Alfounder's accounts to three Fellows having stayed behind in college during the plague is interesting, for although Thorpe, Alfounder and Jackson are mentioned by name in the main accounts, we know from the supplementary account book that a fourth Fellow, George Usher, was resident from June 1666. This, as well as the fact that Mr Alfounder appears to have taken the reins from Mr Thorpe halfway through the first phase of the epidemic, suggests that a rota system was in operation. As to how these Fellows were selected, we cannot be sure, but it was certainly not the case that the burden was meanly dumped on the most junior men. For one thing, those left behind were entrusted with large sums of cash, so they had to be trustworthy, responsible and capable of independent action. Robert Alfounder was the longest-serving of the Fellows resident during the plague, having been elected in 1655, while Thomas Jackson also had several years' experience under his belt, having been a Fellow since 1658. George Usher was elected Fellow in 1662 and George Thorpe a year later. The supplementary account book records that initially £15 was 'Left with Mr Thorpe for coll expenses', but on 7 October 1665, during the Master's brief visit to Emmanuel, Thorpe was given another £40, as the plague looked likely to continue for many weeks. On 18 June 1666, the day that the college was evacuated for the second time, George Usher was entrusted with £40 5s, the entry later being annotated: 'Recd in bills of expenses for the plague'. Although the main account book records that the total college outlay 'in Time of the Sicknesse' was £61 9s, of which £36 1s 2d was paid by the

'living' college and the remainder by the 'dead' (i.e. drawn from its reserves), this sum clearly does not include the money spent by Usher. The true total, then, was in excess of £100.

Plague was never to revisit Cambridge, or anywhere else in the country, after the 1665–66 attack, but 150 years later a malady known locally as 'Cambridge fever' was serious enough to force the university to close for nearly the whole of Easter term 1815. The disease, which may have been typhoid, killed a significant number of townsfolk as well as at least eight students, five of whom were Emmanuel men. It was to be more than 200 years before COVID-19 led to another 'doleful and sudden dispersion' of Emmanuel's society, but it is to be hoped that it will be the last in our lifetime.

Amanda Goode, *College Archivist*



A REPORT FROM THE COVID-19 TESTING FRONT LINE

It's 8pm and I'm about to start a 12-hour shift at the national COVID-19 testing centre in Milton Keynes. Truckloads of boxes with transparent plastic bags just arrived and a brief announcement is made: 15,000 patient swabs. For now, the mood among the team is cheerful and enthusiastic, but I know it will have morphed into exhaustion and fatigue by the end of the night.

Rewind: In March 2020 I was on course to take up a new research role at Harvard. On the very same day I returned to Cambridge from a meeting with my future collaborators in Boston, President Donald Trump announced the travel ban to Europe. Shortly after, entire countries went into lockdown, laboratories all over the world closed their doors and my research collaboration was deferred to an unknown date in the future. Facing indeterminate months confined to my sofa, I signed up to a call for scientist volunteers that was circulated by the University of Cambridge. The requirements weren't very specific and, after almost losing hope that I would ever hear back, I received a phone call inviting me to assist in the ramp-up of the UK's testing capacity. This came as some surprise. I have worked on the molecular causes of Parkinson's and cancer, but I would have thought viral diagnostics was certainly beyond my expertise. In any case, I



Tobias Wauer on the testing front line

was delighted to find new purpose and three days later I arrived with a handful of other volunteers at the industrial estate near Milton Keynes that was home to the UK Biobank. On the outside it resembled a warehouse more than a lab, but an impressive management team, including many of the UK's leading scientists, had already been assembled. The team leader, who had just arrived the week before, introduced us to the task at hand of creating a facility that would be the backbone of the UK's testing strategy: how this goal would be met, however, seemed far from clear. At this point, the main lab to process the tests had not even been constructed and unboxed equipment was piling up. There was no indication that this would soon become the largest coronavirus testing site in the UK.

Most of the new recruits had PhDs and spent years in scientific research, but we initially shared a common anxiety that few of us had much experience dealing with coronaviruses. My own expertise seemed a far cry from viral diagnostics. As it turned out there was little cause for concern: the coronavirus test is actually quite straightforward. At its heart lies the polymerase chain reaction (PCR), arguably one of the most widely used methods in molecular biology and a procedure that undergraduate students learn as part of basic laboratory training. In a PCR test, the genetic material of the virus is mixed with enzymes that can build and replicate DNA. Short DNA sequences called primers are then added to the reaction. In a positive test the primers 'recognise' viral genes by initiating their replication. Hence, when gene amplification is observed, viral genes must be present and the PCR test returns a positive result. All of the newly arriving scientists had used the PCR technique in their own research many times before, and it quickly became apparent that coordination and good management was a greater challenge than technical knowledge of coronavirus biology if this unprecedented undertaking were to succeed.

From the start, one of the biggest challenges was gathering equipment. Seemingly difficult tasks turned out to be straightforward, whilst trivial ones became surprisingly intractable. Expensive machines donated from institutes all around the UK were installed within a couple of days. Manufacturers massively ramped up production of sophisticated test reagents and we were able to build up our stocks. However, things as seemingly trivial as a shortage of certain pipettes threatened to stall the whole operation for days, as thousands of tests waited to be processed. In an emergency like this, it was handy to have a direct line to heads of institutes around the UK, who were eager to help. One more call, and an army truck with dozens of pipettes and other equipment arrived three hours later. The collaboration between permanent staff, scientists, external institutes, private companies and the armed forces made it possible to set up a

working lab within a matter of days. Every week dozens of new volunteers were recruited from top universities and institutes all over the UK. They received a week of intensive training, and by the following week were themselves training the next intake of volunteers under the supervision of a shift leader. Within two weeks the site changed beyond recognition. New labs had been fitted, robots had been installed, dozens of new recruits were being trained every week, and my initial scepticism started to dissipate: we could actually do this!

With essential equipment installed, it was time to scale up. To an experienced scientist, performing a single PCR test is straightforward, but running 10,000s of tests a day is a different story. Time and again simple considerations turned out to be the most vital: 'What's the best way to extract the sample from its packaging?'; 'Should the barcode be scanned before or after the sample is taken out?'; 'On which side of the lab bench should the pipette lie?'; 'At what moment should the pipette be mounted with a pipette tip?'. Feeding a robot with samples turned into a pit stop with Formula One-like efficiency: one operator takes out the old samples, a second replenishes test reagents and a third loads another 94 samples. Ten seconds, done. Soon we had an integrated workflow of dozens of steps running like perfectly orchestrated clockwork.

While speed was important, precision was vital. A false negative result could see a nurse or resident going back into a care home to infect dozens of vulnerable patients; a false positive might see a healthy doctor sent home from ICU to self-isolate for a fortnight, or a key worker sending half their company into quarantine. To prevent this, a sample had to be tracked electronically and on paper at every stage. Every intervention by a scientist had to be supervised by another to help prevent human error. As our team grew, strict training routines needed to be established with clear rules. How do you write a '1', an 'l' and a '7'? Is it a '5' or an 'S'? How do you distinguish an 'O' from a '0'? Lecturing experienced professionals about how to write numbers and letters made me feel absurdly pedantic, but it became clear that, to minimise all possible sources of errors, common rules had to be followed religiously. Every change to protocol, no matter how large or small, needed to be cross-validated with known test samples and approved by a testing specialist.

After four weeks, the continuous flow of recruits allowed a move towards 12-hour shifts, eventually 8am–8pm and 8pm–8am, 24/7. I lost track of the time of day and the days of the week. Weekends and bank holidays became indistinguishable from work days. The daily routine was subject to the mantra, 'Test, Test, Test', to quote Tedros Adhanom, the head of the World Health Organisation.

In the first week the manual sample handling process allowed a throughput of a couple of hundred samples; with more volunteers, this increased to a couple of thousand and, with the help of robots, quickly reached tens of thousands of processed tests per day. Just like the spread of the virus that we were competing against, it was an example of exponential growth. What would normally have taken months or years to establish now took days or weeks.

The progress on testing has received a lot of bad press and many of us at the test centre felt they were being made personally responsible for hitting government targets. This added pressure caused frustration, especially when everyone was doing their very best to make the undertaking a success. The achievement needs to be put into perspective, given when the project started and what has been achieved: within weeks, the joint efforts of hundreds of volunteers enabled our lab to process more than 30,000 tests a day, or fewer than three seconds per test!

After a couple of weeks, this put us in a position where the processing of the COVID-19 tests was no longer the limiting factor of the testing initiative: soon, there was hardly a day when our testing capacities were used to the full. Therefore, the debate should have been less about how great the testing capacity is and more about how to make best use of what is available. If there is one positive takeaway, it is that, despite the challenges and the country's seeming divisions, it remains possible for us to rally around a common goal. Volunteers joined the testing initiative from all corners of the country, many of them from Europe and beyond, living and working in the UK and eager to help in the common effort to fend off the invisible enemy. The spirit of creating something unprecedented was in the air, and one key to winning this fight lay in their hands. The work of these people has saved lives, and it was my great privilege to have been part of this collaboration.

In some ways, I see Emmanuel in a similar tradition: a place where students and academics can thrive irrespective of their backgrounds and create something that is more than the sum of its parts. Emma gave me the unique opportunity to be part of this community as a Research Fellow and beyond, and without its support I would have not been part of the UK's testing initiative. As such, I am grateful for Emma's support as well as that of the Wellcome Trust and the Medical Research Council.

Tobias Wauer, *Research Fellow 2015–18, Bye-Fellow,
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RECENT CHANGES IN AIR POLLUTION IN CAMBRIDGE AND THE COVID-19 LOCKDOWNS

COVID-19 has had a devastating impact on the world, but have the changes in air pollution as a result of the lockdowns resulted in some good news?

We are living through a period of unprecedented change and this change is all around us. We might not always be able to sense this change, but it is happening at an alarming rate. Ice caps are melting, resulting in the loss of over one million tonnes of ice every minute; heatwaves are increasingly leading to catastrophic temperatures and fires. Figure 1 shows how earth's surface temperature has changed over the last 350 years and how dramatic this change has been over the course of the last six decades. These climate warming stripes (www.showyourstripes.info) paint a vivid picture of the rate of change in temperature at the surface of our planet, but a wide variety of aspects important to the health and vitality of our planet are undergoing even more rapid change.

Air pollution is by no means a new topic, and indeed those of you from the UK old enough to remember the great smogs of the 1950s (smog being a portmanteau of smoke and fog) may think that air pollution is a problem of the past. However, work pioneered by chemists at Emmanuel College, such as Brian Thrush, George Porter and Ronald Norrish, has helped to unlock the chemistry that occurs in the atmosphere. We now know that unprecedented change in the composition of the atmosphere has had an effect not only on the climate of our planet but also on the health of the human population. Molecules such as nitrogen dioxide (NO_2) are only produced naturally by the presence of such extreme conditions as those associated with lightning bolts; however, they are now produced almost everywhere, thanks to the proliferation of the combustion engine. NO_2 reacts in the presence of sunlight to produce ozone (O_3), which is a

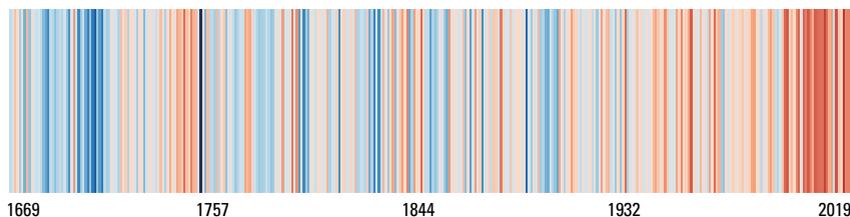


Figure 1: Climate warming stripes for central England 1669–2019, showing annual temperatures with a range from 7.6°C (dark blue) to 10.8°C (dark red)

much more potent greenhouse gas than carbon dioxide and which also reacts with the surfaces of vegetation leading, for example, to the loss of an estimated 40 million tonnes of wheat annually in India. NO_2 and O_3 are oxidising gases: they contribute to what is known as the oxidising capacity of the atmosphere. This is important, as the oxidising capacity of the atmosphere determines the lifetime of gases such as methane, the second most important greenhouse gas after carbon dioxide, and has also been shown to be important in determining the lifetime of airborne pathogens, potentially like the SARS-CoV-2 virus. Oxidation is also a process that causes damage to cells: for example, it is responsible for causing food to go off. Exposure to NO_2 is known through epidemiological studies to be associated with premature deaths, and as such NO_2 pollution is a major concern across industrialised regions around the world.



Figure 2: The locations of the air quality monitoring sites in Cambridge used in this research: Gonville Place [1], Newmarket Road [2], Montague Road [3], Parker Street [4] and Regent Street [5]

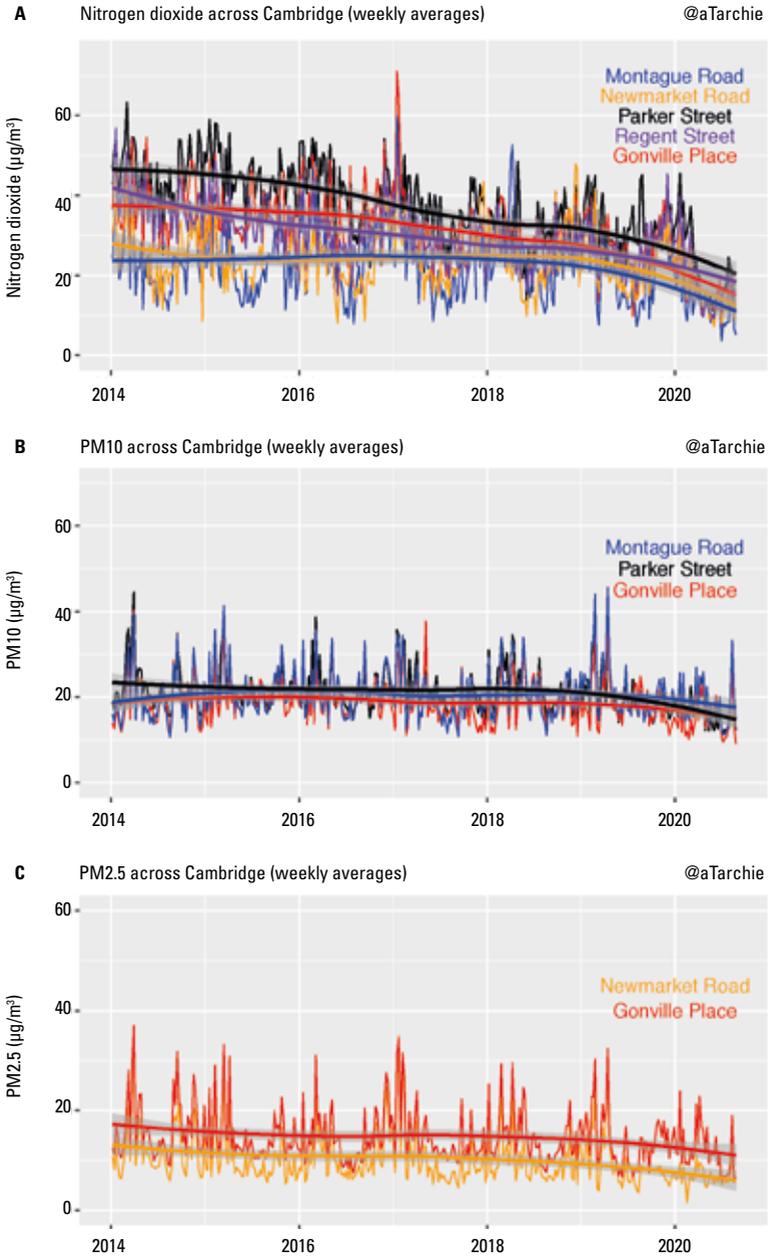


Figure 3: Levels of nitrogen dioxide, PM10 and PM2.5 in Cambridge 2014–20

The oxidation of compounds in the atmosphere has fascinated chemists for centuries. Michael Faraday recognised in the early nineteenth century that the chemistry of something as seemingly simple as a candle burning is actually highly complex. During oxidation in the atmosphere molecules are chemically converted, forming very sticky molecules that can eventually condense to form droplets called aerosols. A good example can be seen in the Blue Mountains of Australia, where the oxidation of volatile gases from eucalyptus trees leads to the formation of aerosols that scatter light, giving it a hazy blue hue when viewed from a distance. Not only do aerosols scatter and absorb light, making them important for climate and visibility, but they can also be inhaled and affect human health. An overwhelming body of evidence supports the fact that exposure to aerosols, particularly very small ones known as PM_{2.5} (particulate matter less than 2.5 µm in diameter), is a major factor in premature death.

Oxidising gases such as nitrogen dioxide and aerosols (also called particulate matter) have been measured across Cambridge for several years, to understand how the levels of these compounds change across the city and across time. Figure 2 shows locations in central Cambridge where these air pollutants have been measured, and Figure 3 shows how the levels of nitrogen dioxide and PM_{2.5} and PM₁₀ have changed over the last six-and-a-half years.

These figures clearly show the heterogeneous burden of air pollution across the city when it comes to NO₂, whereas particulate pollution levels are fairly evenly distributed across the city. This contrast is driven by the different sources and lifetimes of the pollutants. The majority of NO₂ comes from emissions from transportation and industry. The data from Cambridge reveals that Parker Street has the highest measured levels of NO₂; we can attribute this to the location of the local bus station and the fact that large diesel engines used in buses are major sources of NO₂. However, these data also show that there have been reductions in the levels of NO₂ across Cambridge. The cause of these reductions is in part a result of air pollution legislation that aims to improve traffic management and reduce congestion, and to encourage better vehicle engine design, minimising NO₂ emissions: both are key aspects of the UK's future clean air action plan. What can also be seen is that the levels of NO₂ in 2020 are the lowest ever recorded.

Figure 4 shows how the recent measurements in Parker Street compare with data from previous years. These data for NO₂ show that, when the COVID-19 lockdowns were put in place in the UK (the dashed vertical line), there was a significant reduction in NO₂ that has been sustained but shows signs of returning to more normal levels as I write in August. Comparison of the pre-COVID-19 and current data reveals

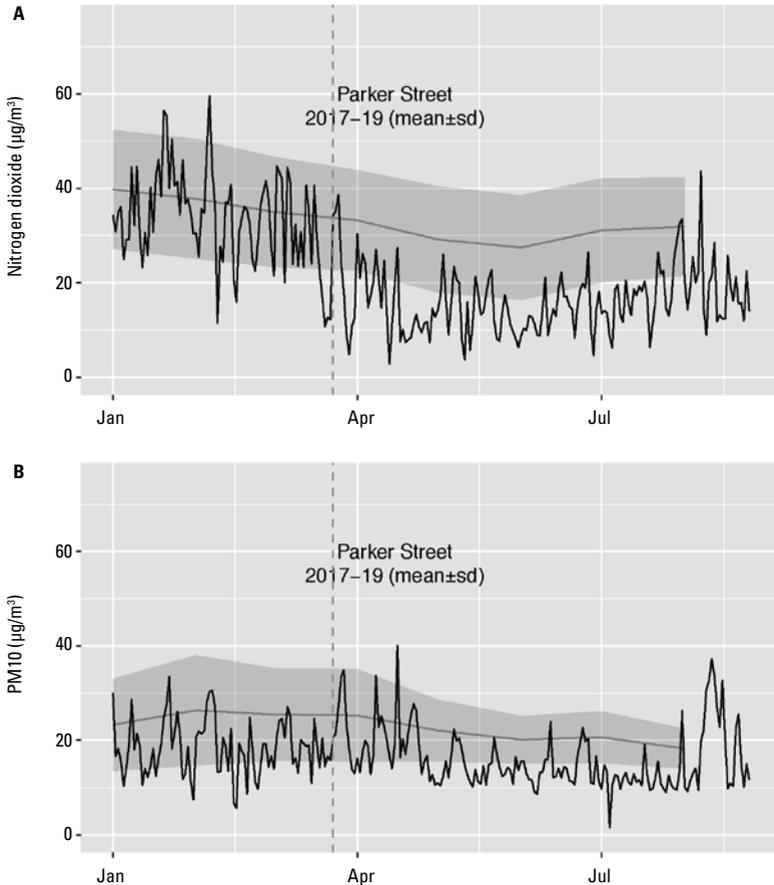


Figure 4: Levels of nitrogen dioxide and PM10 in Parker Street in 2020

that NO_2 levels dropped by 43 per cent on average since March. These changes are very large and have led some to speculate that this represents good news for air pollution and human health. However, these changes may only be short-lived, while our existing evidence for the relationships between air pollutants and human health is based on long-term exposure to them. In addition, the lockdowns resulted in a significant reduction of time spent outdoors for many people and a significant increase of time spent indoors, potentially in poorly ventilated rooms. Air pollution is not only an outdoor problem but also an indoor one, something to which much more research and attention needs to be paid, in my opinion. At this stage it is too early to tell whether the changes in NO_2 have had an impact on human health,

but calculations with a global atmospheric chemistry and climate model by my research group, supported by independent studies, reveal that there has been a minimal impact on climate change as a result of the COVID-19 lockdowns.

Analysis of the PM₁₀ (particles smaller than 10 µm in diameter) data shows much smaller changes following the COVID-19 lockdown for this pollutant. The comparison with the pre-COVID-19 period indicates that levels of PM₁₀ have only dropped by 24 per cent on average since March. PM₁₀ has a much longer lifetime than NO₂ in the atmosphere (days to weeks versus minutes to hours) and is produced from a much wider array of activities. Vehicles contribute to PM₁₀ through processes like tyre and brake wear, but agriculture is also an important source of PM₁₀, as is dust from construction and mist produced by breaking waves: something you may have noticed when cleaning your sunglasses after a day at the beach is the fine layer of aerosol sea salt deposited on them. The PM₁₀ pollution in Cambridge is also produced from the combustion of solid fuels. This burning of solid fuels, typically wood but often coal, has surprisingly been identified as a major source of particulate pollution in London, and new legislation is being drawn up to minimise the emissions of particulates from use of solid fuels in the future. These smaller changes in PM₁₀ (and PM_{2.5} where it is measured) indicate that the total burden of outdoor air pollution has not declined as significantly as some media suggested in the early phases of the pandemic. Indeed, recent data suggests that the large reductions in NO₂ in China, observed from satellites, reverted within a few months and levels are now back to nearly normal.

COVID-19 has resulted in huge loss of life, and in economic and emotional turmoil. In spite of this major global event, the problem of air pollution has not gone away. If anything, COVID-19 has taught us that we need to think harder about the challenge at hand, particularly when it comes to particulate pollution. One of the major gaps in our understanding of the impacts of air pollution on health is of that in the indoor environment. COVID-19 has not only forced us inside but also into somewhere that atmospheric chemists know very little about. The 'new normal' and life after COVID-19 provide us with the opportunity to understand these problems better and, as with the prevention of COVID-19, ventilation is likely a key part of the solution.

Alexander Archibald, *Fellow and university lecturer in atmospheric chemistry*

This article expands on a piece by Alexander in the 2020 Emmanuel Review and updates his original blogpost at: https://ata27.github.io/Cambridge_Covid_analysis/.

Emmanuel Experiences

Emmanuel is and always has been a society of talented individuals who collectively constitute the college at any particular date. Their experiences here shape their lives for better or worse, as well as the lives of others and of Emma. The archivist welcomes the written recollections of members, since they will be the basic material from which future historians will be able to form a view of our times. Most contributions are not written for publication in the *Magazine*, nor are they of a length or general interest to such a large diverse contemporary readership. Nevertheless, the Editor prints below some extracts from recent submissions that each in its own way gives a flavour of what Emmanuel has meant and means to different individuals.

EMMANUEL COLLEGE: MY GOOD FORTUNE

The entrance examination, failure and success

I was born in Southampton in 1932 and, after spending much of the Second World War with my grandmother in Shropshire with neither electricity nor running water, I returned to my home town to attend the little known but excellent Taunton's Grammar School. Extracurricular activities included chess, photography, swimming, water polo, occasional long-distance cycling (a school pal and I cycled from Southampton to the Lake District in 1948, taking five days each way) and music, especially organ-playing.

My physics teacher, Mr Munford, had attended Emmanuel College and recommended that I sit the entrance scholarship examination, which I did for the group of Emmanuel, Christ's, Sidney Sussex, Queens' and St John's in December 1949. I recall staying in a gloomy and cold room in Warkworth Terrace and walking to the hall at St John's for the written part of the examinations. Alas, I failed, and deservedly so, because in retrospect I had neither the ability nor the proper preparation. I still retain some of those examination papers: they were difficult!

I stayed an extra year at Taunton's and repeated the examinations. Things now looked brighter, because I was called for an oral examination by a metallurgist in a hut in the shades of the Cavendish laboratory. The examiner had a badly corroded brass fireplace fender and asked me how I would propose restoring it. I had not the slightest idea of what sophisticated chemical reaction he was seeking, so I blurted out, 'I recommend using some Brasso'. At least he must have been impressed by my quick response, because I was then called to talk to Dr Philip George (Sandy) Ashmore on D staircase. Having noted my organ-playing, he asked whether we had an organ in our school chapel. Of course we didn't have an organ at Taunton's, because we didn't even have a chapel. Perhaps Sandy thought that I came from a public school that *did* have a chapel and an organ! Such were the days.

And this time the Christmas post brought the very pleasant news that I had not only gained admission to the first college of my choice, but that I had also been awarded a 'minor open scholarship', meaning that I would occasionally be reading the Latin grace at dinner. I still recall every word: '*Oculi omnium ...*'

Years at Emmanuel and the university (1951–55)

As with all freshers, I was assigned to lodgings, in my case to 41 Maids Causeway, occupied by my most genial hosts Mr and Mrs Stock. Later, my wife Mary Ann and I established a firm friendship with them, Bill and May. Bill was a compositor at Cambridge University Press and had a keen eye for beautiful page layouts, for which I always strive in my own electronic typesetting. May provided breakfast, and a bath cost me a shilling. I had a sitting room partially heated by a gas fire, and a bedroom that was chilly in the winter. It took only a few minutes to walk to Emmanuel. In my second and third years I was assigned to North Court, S3A and Z6B, the latter audibly close to the Drummer Street bus station and the evening newspaper-sellers.

I was conscious that many other students spoke differently from me, often ignoring their r's ('ratha' instead of my 'ratherr'), but I didn't change, and even after 60 years I hope that I have some of what I consider a West Country accent. Lord Reith did an enormous disservice to the country when he insisted on a standard 'received pronunciation', with little concern for preserving many local accents.

Natural sciences and chemical engineering

For my first two years I read natural sciences (chemistry, physics, mathematics and crystallography), and I still recall the names of several of my Emmanuel student colleagues. Lectures, to large audiences, were generally of average quality, and



Ronald George Wreyford Norrish

two or three of the chemistry and physics teachers did *not* have a firm grip on the fundamentals of thermodynamics. Lecturers in chemistry whom I recall were Sharp, Kipping, Norrish and Saunders. In mathematics, D R Hartree mumbled inaudibly into the blackboard. Few of my lecturers were outstanding or inspiring. I just skipped the mediocre lectures, but was diligent in reading the appropriate book instead. I recall the Nobel laureate Lawrence Bragg in physics and Dr Evans in crystallography as particularly good lecturers.

Emmanuel's own Ronald George Wreyford Norrish (1897–1978) was a genial and entertaining person, who gave us physical chemistry lectures that we greeted most times with a friendly hiss. One day he retaliated by opening the valve on a cylinder of nitrogen and hissing back at us. We roared our approval by stamping our feet, not only for that incident but also for other episodes of his lectures and stories that we appreciated. Little did we know that he was a German prisoner near the end of the First World War.

The story goes that Norrish once asked a student in the front row why he wasn't taking notes during the lectures, to which the student replied: 'Professor Norrish, there's no need because I have here the notes of my father when he attended your course 25 years ago'. A few years later I sat next to him at dinner in the Gallery, and I found him most friendly and encouraging. I told him I was giving my first lecture the next morning and asked whether he had any advice. Norrish thought briefly and then said: 'Yes, my boy, make sure your fly is done up'. It was a privilege to have made the acquaintance of Professor Norrish, who shared the Nobel prize for chemistry in 1967 with his Emmanuel colleague George Porter.

My Emmanuel tutor was Philip George Ashmore (1916–2002), known as 'Sandy' (although not addressed by me as such!), a university lecturer in physical chemistry with a specialty in photochemistry. He was most genial, although he pretended to be annoyed when I called to see him one day without my gown. Because of clothes rationing, the gowns were very short and known as 'bum-freezers': they were mandatory wear to lectures, but not in laboratories. I think that Sandy was a little surprised when I did so well in the examinations.

And then, one day in the Emmanuel library, it all changed. By chance, I came across a few years of the printed examination papers from the new chemical engineering department. Reading them, I realised that, if I switched to that department, I could

put much of my chemistry, physics and mathematics to use, and dream of building an oil refinery. So I hastened to Tennis Court Road, where the chemical engineering department was housed in four temporary buildings or 'huts'. I was greeted cheerily by the secretary, Margaret Sansom, who was later to become a lifelong friend, and I met the brilliant head of the department, Terence Robert Corelli Fox, Shell Professor of Chemical Engineering. He welcomed me enthusiastically, told me all about the department and gave me a tour. There was no doubt that this was the place for my further studies, so I switched to chemical engineering in Michaelmas 1953. It was a two-year Part II, which meant a total of four years as an undergraduate.

What a welcome change! Chemical engineering was a small, intimate, friendly and encouraging department, with seven academics: Terence Fox, Stan Sellers, Denys Armstrong, John Davidson, Peter Danckwerts, Peter Gray and Kenneth Denbigh. With one exception they were all excellent lecturers, well prepared and, as there were just 30 of us there (the biggest class that they had had to date), it was a tightly knit, enthusiastic and genial group. I later learned that in 1946 Professor Norrish was one of the prime movers in the foundation of the department, and I am eternally grateful to him for that foresight. My Emmanuel fellow chemical engineer and close friend Thomas Grindley (Half Blue in *discus*, *ob.* 2018) and I were designated to run the chemical engineering society; Tom was secretary and I was president. We organised guest speakers and plant trips for our class, including to Thomas Hedley (Procter & Gamble) in Tilbury, a sugar beet factory in East Anglia and ICI in Billingham.

Extracurricular activities

I found that I could complete most of my academic work during the daytime. I also read my textbooks during vacations and was rewarded by doing very well in my examinations at the end of each of my four years. I therefore had plenty of time in the evenings to do other things.

Foremost, at least to start, was a continuation of my organ studies. Usually I spent an hour after dinner practising on the then 1908 Hill, Norman & Beard organ in the chapel. In 1951 the organ scholar was Kenneth Beard, who became organist and choirmaster, first at St Michael's College in Tenbury and then at Southwell minster. Ken gave me weekly lessons in Michaelmas term 1951, during which I learned the repertoire, including the first Bach trio sonata and the fourth Mendelssohn sonata, and other keyboard skills for the diploma of associate of Trinity College of Music. I was fortunate enough to pass the examination in Southampton just before Christmas. Emmanuel held regular organ recitals, and Beard returned in 1952–53 to

perform the very difficult Reubke sonata in one of them: he was very good. He was succeeded as organ scholar by Michael Allard.

The only discrimination that I noticed at Emmanuel concerned its two science societies: the Thomas Young club, with membership restricted to scholars and exhibitioners, and the science society for everybody else. I became vice-president of the Thomas Young club. We met monthly in the Chaderton Room, though the only two meetings I can recall were a talk on walruses and a demonstration of a clavichord by Thurston Dart, who brought his delicate instrument with him in a taxi. Both societies have since disappeared, but I have recently been contacted by an Emmanuel undergraduate who wishes to reinstate the Thomas Young Society (egalitarian this time, of course). The Thomas Young club also participated in 'rag day', an annual event in which we did silly things in order to entice the public to give money for charity. One year, we constructed 'An Aircraft Named Desire' out of a trolley, with a barrel for a fuselage, and towed it around the Cambridge streets; I wore my dressing gown and a beret. The club also set up occasional hilarious commissions, one of which was to establish 'the swan' as the international standard of length, being the distance between successive swans on our Thomas Young club tie. We failed in that mission.

Three of my Thomas Young colleagues played in the Emmanuel orchestra, and they easily persuaded me to join because the orchestra needed a tympanist. Of course, I knew nothing about the instrument but soon learned the rudiments. Later, as another tympanist became available and the double-bass chair was vacant, I moved there. The instrument *should* be tuned in fourths, E-A-D-G), but the thought of learning four strings was too much for me, so I tuned mine to D-G-D-G. That way, I only had to learn two basic notes, not four. My mediocre double-bass playing, completely self-taught in a manner of speaking, was effectively disguised by never having to perform a solo line and by the sound of the rest of the orchestra, which was competent but not great. But we had fun, and the orchestra played a very important role in college life.

It's amazing how well our concerts were attended: the Old Library wasn't completely full, but we certainly needed two successive nights to accommodate everybody, in both Michaelmas and Lent terms. For the Easter term, we did the first half in the chapel, during which I once played the 'big' Bach prelude and fugue in B minor on the organ; for the second half we moved to the Old Library. There, the orchestra always performed first, starting with the national anthem, which excited the audience so much that they immediately demanded an encore. The orchestra played the likes of Grieg's *The Hall of the Mountain King*, but it was only part of the

Courtesy of Gonville & Caius College



Revd Norman Sykes

Courtesy of Gonville & Caius College



Leonard Hugh Graham Greenwood

entertainment. Depending on the talent available there would also be a string or brass ensemble and probably a solo piano or bassoon or whatever, and the evening would be capped by a rousing Gilbert & Sullivan 'Excerpt', always bringing the house down. The most notable performer was the Dixie Professor of Ecclesiastical History, the Revd Norman Sykes (1897–1961), who wore a bonnet and hilariously played the part of Buttercup in *HMS Pinafore*. Sykes became dean of Winchester in 1958, sadly dying in office early in his tenure.

Additionally, there were regular performances in the Old Library of Handel's *Messiah* under the direction of that energetic Fellow classicist, Leonard Hugh Graham Greenwood (1880–1965), who had rooms in Emmanuel House. Near the end of Michaelmas, we performed Part I and the 'Hallelujah' and the final choruses, and near the end of Lent came Parts II and III. The four soloists were selected beforehand, and the conductor (with very definite and strict beats of his baton) was Mr Greenwood. But the rest was *ad hoc*: the Emmanuel orchestra formed the nucleus of the musicians, but anybody else (and they came from

throughout Cambridge) could join in; the substantial audience formed the chorus. Greenwood's *Messiahs* were enjoyed and fondly remembered.

And that wasn't the end of music at Emmanuel. Most Sunday evenings the genial and hospitable Dean Hugh Burnaby held an open house in his rooms in the Hostel to listen to an hour of classical music on his gramophone. About a dozen of us would attend. Some evenings, his gramophone somehow picked up radio signals from CamTax, the local taxi service, and we could hear reservations being made: fortunately, this sometimes hilarious interference seldom happened.

Because I was secretary of the musical society, I lived in college during my fourth and final year in E2, two flights of stairs and a walk across Front Court to the nearest toilets. I had two rooms, adjacent to Michael Allard, organ scholar. My sitting room was sparingly heated by a gas fire and there was no heat in the chilly bedroom, where I kept the two bass fiddles that belonged to the Emmanuel orchestra.

For most of my four years at Emmanuel there was an active table tennis club, and I was certainly one of its ringleaders, becoming captain in my third year. We played in the fairly spacious lecture room above the Old Library [now the Old JCR – Ed.], which necessitated clearing chairs and erecting our table almost every night, but that was quickly done. Our team played at home and away against several of the other colleges. I was good, but not quite up to Varsity standard. As a subset of the table tennis club, some of us formed The Bats, a group that invited ladies from Newnham and Girton to play mixed doubles at Emmanuel. We even commissioned our own tie, a black bat on a crimson background.

Edward Welbourne



Edward Welbourne

An astonishing person, Edward Welbourne (1894–1966) was Master of Emmanuel during almost all of my student days. C Northcote Parkinson in *A Law unto Themselves* (1966) said of him: ‘Edward Welbourne was among the ablest men that Cambridge has produced in the twentieth century ... The Armistice of 1918 brought him back to Emmanuel with an open leg wound, a well-earned Military Cross, his health impaired and his illusions gone ... As a student in History, he received three distinguished university prizes, and published two good books, the last in 1920.’

Welbourne’s great and lasting influence on Emmanuel students rested, simply, in conversing with them. He collared me on several occasions; why, I don’t know, because I wasn’t an historian. I recall the exact spot, in the Front Court just outside the passage to the Fellows’ Parlour, and I was ‘in’ for at least an hour every time. His strength lay in proposing some idea, such as politics in America, coal mines in the Rhondda valley, the dearth of Roman Catholics in East Anglia or ‘The Establishment’. He gradually led me into taking a viewpoint on one of his ideas and he would then take a completely opposite position, and there we were, with most interesting and educational discussions. Welbourne was a great teacher.

Miscellaneous

Student mailboxes were fixed to the wall near the Porters’ Lodge. In the ‘Comments’ notebook in the JCR (now the Museum of College Life) some students complained that the college meals were poor. Considering that we still had some rationing left

over from the Second World War, I was quite happy with the quality. High jinks included climbing over the south wall after hours and swimming in the Fellows' pool late at night. Some of the wealthier students occasionally had parties in their rooms at which strong alcohol was freely dispensed, sometimes resulting in students becoming quite ill and occasionally doing significant damage to college woodwork. In retrospect, I think that the governing body should have acted more strongly in warning students about the dangers of excessive drinking.

Communication with my parents was invariably by frequent letters, although once or twice a term I had the luxury of using the pay telephone in the 'kiosk' in the hallway opposite Room A1, occupied then, I think, by Peter Hunter Blair, Senior Tutor, whom I once heard talking about the Anglo-Saxons on the BBC Third Programme. My mother made an ingenious mailbag, with a reversible address, whereby I could send her my laundry and receive clean clothes in return.

In the city of Cambridge, I recall occasional concerts in the Guildhall, one memorable one with the operatic singer Anna Russell doing the whole Wagner *Ring* cycle in 25 minutes: hilarious. There was also a roller-skating rink on the wooden floor of the Corn Exchange. And, of course, we went punting on the Cam, usually going as far as Grantchester. The river was the perfect depth (about four feet) for punting.

Farewell and reunion

In June 1955 it was time to take those six three-hour examination papers for the chemical engineering tripos. I relaxed by going to the cinema the night before every one of those exams, a little repetitious because there weren't six cinemas in Cambridge!

I didn't know what to do next but was fortunate in being awarded a King George VI Memorial Fellowship, amply endowed by the English-Speaking Union, to study for a chemical engineering master's degree at the University of Michigan. And, of course, that meant another delightful hour-long discourse with Mr Welbourne, who had to sign my application form: he really got going on America.

I met Mary Ann soon after I arrived in Ann Arbor, a delightful city. We were married on 18 August 1956 and spent a wonderful four weeks driving around the American West, a splendid revelation for me. We even walked down to the bottom of the Grand Canyon and out in one day, nine miles each way, descending and (ouch!) ascending more than a vertical mile.

We returned to Cambridge, and in 1956 I was appointed a demonstrator in the chemical engineering department, starting in January 1956. Mary Ann taught at Brunswick and Arbury schools, and we lived at Madingley Hall. I found myself

supervising doctoral students with no PhD myself, and I wanted the experience. But the rules of Cambridge didn't allow me to be simultaneously a senior member and a doctoral student. So I tried to do an external London PhD, but that was only OK provided I had a bachelor's degree from London and not Cambridge.

So I left in 1960 for the chemical engineering department at Michigan, where I *could* fulfill my ambition of pursuing a PhD while simultaneously being a faculty member, retiring in 2000 after 40 very satisfying years of teaching, research and writing. I was chairman of the department from 1971 to 1977, and was fortunate enough to be awarded a named chair, an Arthur F Thurnau professorship, for my perceived abilities in classroom teaching.

Mary Ann and I returned to England many times after 1960, with occasional visits to Cambridge, mainly to see our friend Margaret Sansom, with little contact with either chemical engineering or Emmanuel. In 1988 I thought I would pay perhaps a last respect to Emmanuel. I was wandering in Front Court when a gentleman approached and politely asked if he could help, to which I replied: 'Oh, I know my way around the college pretty well, thanks, but may I ask who you are?' 'I'm Derek Brewer, the Master' was the astonishing reply, and he kindly invited me to dinner that night. Being the summer, it was in the Parlour, and I recall that some of the other diners were Alan Townsend, Peter Rickard and Edward Sands. After dinner, Derek (as I knew him later) and I walked across the Front Court (still the only time I've ever done that) and visited Susan Rankin, then recently appointed to the Faculty of Music. I recall that the new Kenneth Jones organ for the chapel was going to be delivered the next day.

Thanks to Derek Brewer's initiative, my interest in Emmanuel was rekindled and Mary Ann and I explored the possibility of a bequest to the college. Alas, the situation was bungled by somebody whose name is best forgotten, and my enthusiasm diminished. But a few years later Neil Plevy was appointed development director: he took the initiative to look into my file and sent me a letter of apology, regretting the previous indifference. Things improved radically after that, and Neil's good work was continued by Sarah Bendall, an excellent development director and now a close friend.

Later, I realised that Derek Brewer (1923–2008) was a renowned medieval scholar. When I discovered that he attended the annual, enormous international congress on medieval studies at Western Michigan University, only 110 miles from Ann Arbor, Mary Ann and I invited him to stay with us, which he did. I cannot overstate the respect that I have for Derek: scholarly, modest, friendly, warm-hearted and undoubtedly one of the great Masters of Emmanuel. His tenure saw the admission



Jim Wilkes and double bass, 1955

of women, the acquisition of Park Terrace and the Emmanuel quatercentenary. Derek returned, with his wife Elisabeth, to stay with us the following year, and in 2007 we had the additional pleasure of hosting the then Master Richard Wilson and Sarah Bendall.

Encouraged by the warm reception at Emmanuel, I have stayed at the college for a few days almost every year, and continue do to so. Mary Ann and I were very happy to secure the portrait by Louise Riley-Smith of Head Porter David Glover for the college: it now hangs in the new extension of South Court. Head Gardener Christoph Keate has been particularly friendly. In 2007 I had the unexpected honour of being elected as a Bye-Fellow, and one of my great annual pleasures is to talk

with Fellows and guests in the Parlour after dinner. Sarah Bendall, Richard Wilson and Fiona Reynolds, our current Master, have been particularly gracious towards me and I count them as close friends. But I have also enjoyed long conversations with Patrick Barrie, David Livesey, Alan Baker, Jeremy Caddick, Robert Henderson, Stephen Watson, Christopher Whitton, Barry Windeatt and others. Derek Brewer told me that the Emmanuel Parlour was the best room in Cambridge, and I completely agree. Emmanuel was indeed my good fortune.

James Oscroft Wilkes (1951)

MY TIME AT EMMANUEL

I came up to Emma in 1963. I chose the college because a distant ancestor was an undergraduate in the seventeenth century and others had been more recently. My cousin, Nicholas Malden, had been up in the fifties. I had been in the scholarship stream at Tonbridge and, as was the way in those strange times, I took A-levels after three years and then had a first go at Cambridge. Hopelessly immature and gauche, not surprisingly I didn't get in but at least they asked me to try again next year. Having been convinced the first year that I had been successful at the interviews, I came away in the second year in deep gloom. My history interview had been with David Newsome again, but this time he was joined by a new young Fellow, Gerard Evans. The latter gave me an awful grilling. However, despite my fears, I got an exhibition. The telegram arrived on Christmas Eve: I can still picture the moment.

When I came up, I was Cliff Harding. In my prep school it seemed that every third boy was named 'John'. Indeed, my classics master, an inspiring man, called each 'John' by the name of a different Byzantine emperor. However, I decided to adopt my second Christian name, Clifford, and thought 'Cliff' sounded suitably cool, or whatever the word would have been then. So Cliff I was, all through Tonbridge and Emma. It was only when I began my teaching job that juvenile and adult worlds collided, and I decided to revert to John.

I read history which, it has to be said, was not well taught in college. I was never taught by Evans, so it was Newsome and a diet of Research Fellows and PhDs. Newsome taught like a schoolmaster, which he went on to become. Used

to receiving wisdom from masters, I accepted everything unthinkingly. But there was one highlight. In the second year I was due to be taught by Bertram Goulding Brown, who had rooms in Front Court that he had occupied since the 1920s without ever having had a university post or college fellowship. In my first long vac he died in situ. There was a rapid shifting of arrangements, and I found that the economic history paper was to be supervised by Edward Welbourne, teaching again in his final year as Master. It was an unforgettable experience. I quickly realised that he would only allow the reading of a few sentences of the weekly essay before he butted in and then talked without stopping for up to two hours. The secret was to get to what you wanted to hear about straight away and dispense with the introductions we had been taught to start our essays with. I realised this after my first essay, on the mid-Tudor agrarian problems, had initiated a long supervision on fifteenth-century agrarian issues because my introductory paragraph had been setting the scene. Every so often he would pause, ask an extraordinary question and then move on. England imported masts from Scandinavia. He looked at me in that unique way and said: 'If you were loading masts to transport across the North Sea, would you load them crosswise, sticking out the back, or all standing up?' Anyone reading this who knows the answer, do let me know. At least I do know now the best thing with which to bribe an Ottoman sultan in the sixteenth century: a white-morph gyrfalcon. Welbourne would also pause from time to time and say reassuringly: 'Don't write any of this in your exam or they will plough you.'

I fell into a predictable routine that involved little outside the college, as I was no sportsman and was little interested in Cambridge night life, which hardly existed anyway. In many ways, the college was reminiscent of a boarding school, with most social activities taking place within its confines and societies meeting in evenings. A regular chapel attender, I did go out to Great St Mary's every Sunday night, where Hugh Montefiore was vicar and where the services were packed. If you arrived late, there was hardly room in the gallery. Michael Ramsay, archbishop of Canterbury, was one of the preachers. I was lucky too to hear Alec Vidler. Vidler had his undergraduate acolytes who, as I remember, wore black shirts and white woollen ties to identify themselves. I can still picture David Weigall thus attired in Hall. Later, Denis Nineham was to join the college. Vidler and Nineham were two of the greatest preachers I have ever heard.

During my first term I made friends with Anthony Cheke, who was a bird-ringer. He took me out ringing and I joined the Cambridge bird club, then a university club. I had my first experiences of birding on the north Norfolk coast, which I have been doing ever since. Anthony went away to Oxford, where he became an

expert on the avifauna of the Indian Ocean islands and we lost touch. However, with a daughter now a Fellow of Sidney Sussex and a mother-in-law in Hardwick, he is frequently in Cambridge, and we have resumed birding together after a gap of 55 years.

My focus shifted gradually towards resuming the acting I had been doing at school. I joined and eventually helped to run the dramatic society. This was in conjunction with Paul Merchant, who was reading classics and was also a poet. He translated Aristophanes's *The Frogs*, which we put on in our second year, and then the next year Sophocles's *Antigone*, in which I played Creon. I believe that year it played on alternate nights in the Greek and in Paul's translation, with separate casts. Although all plays took place in the Old Library, it was possible to transform the space very effectively into a theatre. That final year, because of our role in the society we were able to have a double room in Old Court, which made our year memorable.

By this time, I was also running the college record library, which I took over from Paul Belchetz. These were the early days of LPs and people were able to have their own gramophones, so we were able to explore music avidly. College members paid a termly subscription and the committee spent the money at Millers, buying LPs. I don't know how we were able to get away with it, as we just bought the records we were interested in and barely consulted the members. I look back in embarrassment. The library was open after lunch in what is now the museum in Old Court and people took records out. I had just discovered Mahler, and then there was a recording of Jascha Horenstein playing Bruckner Nine, which converted me to him. But above all there was the Solti *Ring*, although I think these were personal copies as I doubt the funds of the library could afford them. It was an innocent world, when time after Hall was spent in friends' rooms listening to these composers. You may remember that *Die Walküre* was recorded out of sequence at the end. In 1966, the producer John Culshaw rigged up a hi-fi system in the Guildhall and played extracts before the official launch. The main room was packed, as was the side room. It is a demonstration of just how significant these recordings were. I have to confess that I listened to far more recorded music than I heard attending live concerts. I could have been in King's listening to John Eliot Gardiner launching the Monteverdi Choir, but I wasn't. However, there were the regular performances by the Amadeus String Quartet in the Old Music School just across the road, so I became a chamber music addict as well. My other regular weekly evening commitment was to go to hear Nikolaus Pevsner lecturing on art, again packed with people sitting in the aisles: innocent days.

Looking back now, I think I developed more in my appreciation of the arts as an undergraduate than I did as an historian. However, by my final year, when I was going to as many lectures as possible and working in the UL, I started to understand what it was to be an historian. The formative figure for me was Walter Ullmann, cementing my decision to be a medievalist. The seminar of the Part II special subject on the medieval papacy, which took place in his rooms in Nevile's Court, was my intellectual highlight. Ullmann was one of those rare teachers who could push you beyond what you thought was your intellectual limit. I used to leave his rooms eager to read medieval papal Latin, not that the desire lasted much longer than crossing Great Court.

The seminal experience of my time at Cambridge was nothing directly to do with the college. In my second long vac I somehow found myself signed up to travel overland to India as part of COMEX 1, the first Commonwealth expedition to India. That event has recently been chronicled in *CAM*, the alumni magazine. Suffice it to say, it was a transforming event for someone whose experience of the world was until then very limited. It started the process of breaking down the racial and imperial prejudices that my education up to that point had barely dented, so much so that, after graduating, I got a job teaching in the Jerusalem and the East Mission school in Amman. However, the Six Day War meant that I never was able to take up the post and, in fact, I ended up remaining in Cambridge all my life. It has meant that I have remained closely in touch with the college that means so much to me. I admire its current achievements and status, and the extraordinary standards of its undergraduates. They are open-minded, tolerant and committed to supporting each other in ways that I don't remember that we were. Yet, we are all recognisably of the same family, united by a shared sense of place that will never fade.

John Harding (1963)

REFLECTIONS

In case it is of any use to anyone, given the recent mentions of the importance of life outside tripos, herewith a few thoughts. I was an undergraduate from 1964 to 1967 and did my PGCSE in 1967–68 at the university department of education while still based at Emmanuel, but to me things outside tripos were enormously valuable and important.

If nothing else, living in Cambridge was my first experience of living away from home: indeed, the time I came up for scholarship exams in December 1963 was the first time that I had been north of London! The need for much more self-reliance and organisation was enormously important, and my mother later told me that she thought I matured two years in that first term. One early memory is walking round the societies fair during my first week at Emmanuel, and in particular seeing the CU fire-eating society. That made me realise that an undreamt of range of opportunities was available at Cambridge and that I had to make a decision either to be a shy little mouse or really 'give it a go'. I think that the latter decision was one of the best I have ever made.

At university level, the chief thing that I did was to join the Cambridge University Musical Society. I will never forget the first rehearsal, where we were expected to sing the first chord of Beethoven's *Missa Solemnis* without a prior piano note: what a jump from a school choir! Friday evenings were a real treat as we sang a whole range of works, principally under the baton of David Willcocks, though also under that of a youthful Andrew Davis and, at one stage, Benjamin Britten. We sang many superb works, including various pieces by Britten, Brahms' *Ein Deutsches Requiem*, Verdi's *Requiem*, Tippett's *Child of Our Time* and Elgar's *Dream of Gerontius*. I was also privileged to be part of the choir that recorded the Tallis 40-part motet, *Spem in alium*. I have been a choral singer all my life, and my four years with CUMS were an introduction to the highest standards, and indeed one of the highlights of my singing career.

The other thing I did at university level was to join the social services organisation in my third year. The particular aspect I got involved with was contact with a borstal, and that was truly an education about crime and the nature of imprisonment, which I hope has cured me of any stereotypes. In hindsight I sometimes regret not having joined the Union and not having got involved in politics. That said, life was so hectic and full that I have no idea when any more would have been fitted in. And at the time the Union struck me as very expensive and too elitist (and I am not just writing this because of recent events in Oxford).

Most of what I did outside the course was in the college, including the chapel and its choir, playing the viola in the college orchestra, debating, and some occasional sport (though not as much cricket as I would ideally have liked, as I never felt that I could afford the time in the exam term). The chapel was enormously important to me. I still think of it as a spiritual home and try to look in whenever I am in Emmanuel. As it happens, I became a Christian at the end of my second term, and the chapel and chapel people were very important in helping me get there. I think especially of Sunday evensongs and the preaching there, plus the subsequent analytical sessions in the Dean's room. I was a member of the chapel choir throughout my time at Emmanuel and held a choral exhibition for two years. This greatly developed my knowledge of Anglican choral music, which has served as a basis for much more since.

I went most Thursday evenings to internal college debates, which provided an excellent grounding in a whole range of ideas and debating skills: I thought they offered more opportunity than the Union. I enjoyed playing in the college orchestra on a Monday. I also think of the performances of *Messiah*, truly a college occasion, in which I sang the alto solos for most of my time at Emmanuel. I very much enjoy it when I am able to come back to sing this again in the chapel on the Emmanuel Society's day. I even did a term's rowing, albeit in the bottom college boat and getting bumped each day in the Mays. It was an enjoyable experience, and I did learn a little how to row.

There was also an informal level of activities involving college members, which in some ways were the most important. I think particularly of late-night discussion groups of about a dozen of us, after which it was not unknown for me to climb out over the college wall by the library in order to get back to my digs! Much of what I believe was worked out first in the sixth form and then in discussions with fellow Emmanuel students, and this is of major importance to me. Young men do not tend to give any quarter in such discussions, and I sometimes think of myself as having been put through a mangle during these experiences, especially as winning an argument was so much harder than it had been at school. But it was good to have to defend one's ideas and really to test them, and for this I am eternally grateful. It gave me a framework that has been the basis of my beliefs and thinking ever since.

I also think that the mixture of students at Emmanuel was important, not least through conversations every evening in formal hall. I met people from a range of educational, geographic, class, wealth and subject backgrounds, and this was enormously enlightening. I almost never signed out of formal hall: there was too

much good conversation, not to mention pretty good food, excepting the braised celery that was to be missed.

One activity entirely outside the college purview, but involving a combination of Emmanuel students and Addenbrooke's nurses, was a weekly visit (on a Monday afternoon) to Fulbourn hospital, where we would sing to geriatric patients. That was an education; we also liked to think that we who were receiving so much in college and the university were giving at least a little back. I was initially so shocked by the condition of some of the patients that returning the second and third times was one of the hardest things that I have ever done; then one patient that third Monday said, 'See you next week'. I realised that, despite the apparent lack of response however hard we tried, there actually was one; after that the visits became easier and were, I think, very worthwhile. An added bonus was that on these visits I learned to harmonise at sight on the piano!

Happy, hectic and fulfilling days, and much that was truly important to me.

Despite all I have written above, and the importance I attach to what I have been describing, I would not want to downplay the importance of my studies and my degree. The latter qualified me for a full career in teaching, and I will never forget my parents' joy at my graduation as they saw me having grasped the opportunity that neither of them had had. I always set out to work at least 40 hours a week (which some of my contemporaries thought to be overkill), and think that I got quite close to that most of the time, even if I now sometimes wish that I had used vacations better.

I read history for both parts of the tripos and thoroughly enjoyed most of my course. I am, for instance, grateful to the graduate supervisor who got me by the scruff of the neck and really made me write a proper essay, a skill I tried very hard in later years to pass on to my own students. I enjoyed the range of the course, many of the lectures, and research in the libraries, both the Seeley and the UL. A particular favourite was the document-based special subject for Part II (which also had the merit of making me read most of the documents in French and thus improving my knowledge of that language). I also appreciated the opportunity to do a paper that introduced me to the subject of economics. I value many things that my history course gave me: a realisation that one has to judge a period by its own mores, which I think closely connected with human sympathy; a context that I value in my reading and travel; and the development of research and analytical skills. I was indeed very fortunate to have such an opportunity, and it is something for which I am truly grateful.

I was indeed incredibly lucky to be admitted to Emmanuel in 1964, and I hope that this account gives some idea why the college remains so important to me.

I would also want to note how education, especially in schools, appears to have become much more functional and oriented towards qualifications: I greatly regret this. Pursuing my studies and achieving my degree were very important to me, but so too were the many other experiences that came my way while I was a student at Emmanuel. I would like to think and hope that modern students have a similar range of opportunities.

John Newman (1964)

COMING OUT TO EMMANUEL

Last year's *Emmanuel College Magazine* marked the fortieth anniversary of the admission of the college's first women undergraduates in 1979, with an excellent set of contributions by five female members, some of whom reported that they were at first treated like creatures from a zoo who had wandered in by accident. And it occurred to me that the time has now come for what I hope will be another series of articles on a surely less conspicuous group of college members.

In 1967, just two years before I matriculated, the Labour MP Leo Abse (who represented, of all things, a Welsh mining community) had piloted through the British parliament a groundbreaking piece of legislation that changed my life by 'decriminalising' male homosexuality, though at first only in England and Wales; Scotland and Northern Ireland would not follow suit until the 1980s. Any reader who now expects to be treated to gory details of gay goings-on in the dark corners of the college can breathe a sigh of either relief or regret, as appropriate, for I have none to report. But I *would* like to describe what it felt like to be gay, at least for me ('one man's story of ...'), in what half a century ago was still an all-male college. The only women to be seen were cooks and bedders 'of a certain age', surely a quite deliberate choice. Shades of Greece's Mount Athos ...

The crux of the matter is that the formerly draconian law had changed only very recently and the legislator was well ahead of British public opinion, which would remain largely homophobic for some decades to come. So those of us who knew ourselves to be gay still took very good care to keep it hidden, in word as well as deed. Even something as innocent as walking down the street hand-in-hand with a boyfriend was enough to draw unwelcome attention not only from passers-by, but

also from the police, who would continue to hassle gay men for some time to come, even though they no longer had any legal grounds for doing so.

So there I was in a Cambridge college at the early age of 17, an accident of educational development caused by a switch when I was eight from the Scottish school system to the markedly less advanced English one, resulting in my being moved up a year and always younger than the rest of my classmates. I was surrounded by many hundreds of the country's cleverest and wittiest young men; I won't add 'best-looking', for in that respect they were no different from the average British male.

At least those of us who lived in college as opposed to 'digs' usually had rooms of our own, and so we could in theory have formed relationships with like-minded souls if only we had had any way of recognising each other. But instead we were like ships that pass in the night. I am reliably informed that I have never had any of the typical 'gay mannerisms', and at no point in my three years at Emmanuel did anyone so much as hint that I might be 'queer': God knows I would have been mortified. Indeed, one member of a group of friends (a perhaps unlikely mixture of lawyers and, like me, linguists) who regularly met for meals in Hall once remarked over lunch, 'I don't know any homosexuals; do you?' And of course I kept strictly mum, some might now say 'to my eternal shame', but back then it was just too risky. Nor do I remember any suggestion that any of my fellow undergraduates, or teachers, were, in the typically British euphemism, 'that way inclined'. In my three years at Emmanuel, even with a room of my own in South Court, I did not so much as lay a finger on another male, or vice-versa. It was as if we didn't exist; and, for all I knew, that's how things would be for the rest of my life. I didn't even feel despair about this: I was just trying to survive, and that effectively meant taking a vow of silence, if not chastity.

One thing that took some of the pressure off me, in terms of not having to prove my 'straight' credentials, was the relative shortage of young women at Cambridge at the time. In their wisdom the university authorities had founded only three all-female colleges in the space of 700 years (two of them in the late nineteenth century, and the third as recently as 1954), as compared with a couple of dozen all-male ones, only a handful of which were by then 'coeducational', and Emma was not among them. Barely one-tenth of the students were women, so there simply 'weren't enough to go round'. That meant I didn't stand out by never having a girlfriend while I was there, for the same could be said of a majority of my fellow undergraduates. Some already had girlfriends back home, but since they came from all over the United Kingdom, from the Shetlands to the Channel Islands,

the couples seldom saw each other often enough to keep the relationships going. In fact, I myself was still going through the motions (except the obvious one) of having girlfriends back home in Kent, not to use them as 'cover', which would have been very unfair of me, but because I still had (admittedly fast-dwindling) hopes that I might yet turn out not to be gay after all.

I even took a 'girlfriend' to two May Balls: a sadly heterocentric early-summer ritual in which male undergraduates could invite a female partner for a festive weekend, so long as they wore penguin suits and evening gowns respectively while quaffing their champagne. (I presume the female colleges organised equivalent events for their own students.) Never attending a May Ball *would* have stood out; but the outmoded formality of the occasion also helped take some of the pressure off. For the life of me I can't remember where my partners slept, but certainly not in my own bed, which was barely wide enough for me. And the sexual revolution was only just getting going so, fortunately for me, expectations in that area were still low, and I dare say parents were relieved to learn that 'nothing had happened'. Five years later, things might well have been more difficult. Male boasting aside, I strongly suspect that many of my friends were still virgins when they graduated, although at least two did get married while they were at the college, one to a student from the local college of education (an additional source of women, for it was all-female until the mid-1970s) and another to his girlfriend from back home.

My supervisor for three of my five specialist subjects (sixteenth- and seventeenth-century French literature and history of the French language) was the late and sorely missed Peter Bayley. As I can now reveal – for his obituary in last year's *Magazine* did so – he too was gay and lived with his long-term partner until he died in 2018. But I never had the slightest inkling of this at the time: if there is such a thing as 'gaydar' (which I frankly doubt) I have never been blessed, or cursed, with it. As far as I could see, the rest of the world was 'straight', and nature had played a trick on me from which there was seemingly no escape, a milder, psychosexual form of 'locked-in syndrome', if you will. I clearly wasn't going to change, and there were no like-minded souls out there. I did not 'come out' even to myself until a year after graduating, stopping halfway down a London street at the age of 21 and literally saying to myself, 'Face it, Kevin: this is it, for keeps'.

And so I threw myself into my studies, becoming what a certain politician we now know all too well would have dismissed as a 'girly swot'. Perhaps this is why I surprised myself, and almost everyone else, by getting an upper second degree in

1972, though Peter Bayley's shrewd teaching certainly made a crucial contribution. It was he who opened my eyes to literature, whereas my interest in French (and German) had hitherto been focussed on the linguistic side, and that was no way to get a Cambridge degree. A less understanding approach by my crusty German supervisor led me to drop German altogether after Part I. In fact, knowing what I now do about Peter, I can't help wondering if he recognised something in me and instinctively provided his academic support, backed at suitable intervals by glasses of sherry. He was very young for a supervisor, not much older than me. And, although I would not realise it till much later, his teaching changed my life almost as much as Leo Abse's legislation did.

One way or another, my brief years at Emmanuel were a major turning point for me, especially coming as I did from a family with no history of university education on either side; but this is something I have only truly begun to grasp now that I am in my sixties. Which is why, in the year of grace 2020, I am 'coming out to Emma'. I hope others will feel free to do the same.

Kevin Cook (1969)

EMMANUEL THOUGHTS

I enjoyed Louise Tunbridge (Norie)'s article in the last *Magazine*, and it prompted me to reflect on my own Emmanuel experience. I feel I could write reams, but at the same time it's hard to know what is worth saying. One sentence would arguably be enough: 'It was the best of times, it was the worst of times, it was the age of wisdom, it was the age of foolishness'. In October 1979 I was 18 and the first person in my family to go to university. My expectations of Cambridge were sky-high but vague: I'd seen *The Glittering Prizes*, so I knew scarves were on the agenda, plus maybe lifelong friends, intellectual awakening and a worthwhile career. So were those inchoate expectations realised? Maybe. Sort of. But not necessarily in the ways I thought.

I hadn't given much thought to the implications of our being the first women undergraduates at Emmanuel. I had quickly ruled out applying to a women's college, because I wanted a few more centuries of history and heritage than they could offer. With no history of Oxbridge applications at my school, I had no

source of advice about which college to choose. Helpfully, as part of preparing for women's admission, Emmanuel invited girls' schools to send sixth-formers for informal interviews and an overnight stay, so four of us came from my Lincolnshire grammar school. On that very first visit I met Chris Husbands, now Sir Chris, vice-chancellor of Sheffield Hallam University, Honorary Fellow of Emmanuel and still a good friend.

I also visited King's for a chat with their Director of Studies in history. His promotional pitch for King's was the privilege of inhabiting its unrivalled architecture. I was offered two reasons for choosing Emmanuel rather than King's: one was that only Emmanuel undergraduates had the opportunity of supervisions with the great Jim Holt, professor of medieval history and Fellow of Emmanuel (in 1981 he would become Master of Fitzwilliam). More prosaically, the other was that King's is inundated with tourists, thanks to that unrivalled architecture. A more important factor for me was that Emmanuel took a higher percentage of applicants from state schools than most other colleges. Also, its less flashy character seemed more approachable; I wasn't at all sure I could live up to King's.

I found that first term difficult in all sorts of ways. Although most people were friendly, there was an unexpected level of hostility, even aggression. There were third-years who were angry that admitting women had reduced the pool of men for sports teams, and snide comments about 'token women scholars'. That term there was a JCR debate on 'Women should be seen and not heard': the motion was carried by one vote. Living in South Court was like being in a goldfish bowl; in my second and third years I was much happier in North Court.

The approach to equality was very much of its time. The ECSU executive voted against funding a gathering for the 40 undergraduate women so that we could get to know each other. The rationale was that, if the men didn't have such an event, why should the women? Similarly, an increase in drunken incidents in college was blamed on the presence of women in the bar; apparently our presence was inflaming male passions, to the extent that a statue loaned by Henry Moore was damaged in an attempt to 'pond' it. The college's reaction was to impose earlier bar-closing times. Emmanuel had obviously consulted other recently mixed colleges and sensibly decided to create women-only landings, so that none of us shared a bathroom with men. Unfortunately, not enough thought was given to the provision of sanitary disposal bins. One of my most uncomfortable first-term experiences was explaining to the Domestic Bursar, Brigadier John Elderkin, that we needed one in each women's toilet cubicle. I don't know which of us was more embarrassed.

Pastoral care was pretty rudimentary in the early eighties, and Emmanuel was no exception. I would not have dreamed of consulting my first Tutor about any personal problems; later in my time David Livesey was my Tutor and took the role more seriously. The staff member who gave me most support was Bill Clarke, the college electrician, who was unfailingly kind and happy to chat. My father was an electrician, so I felt at home with Bill.

There were several factors that made it hard for me to adjust to Cambridge life. Being a woman in a college that still behaved like a men's college was certainly one of them. Impostor syndrome was another. Everyone seemed more confident and better educated than me; most of them had more social *savoir faire* and better clothes, too. Encounters with those who had no idea of their own privilege left me feeling alienated. At the only Emmanuel wine society meeting I attended, the speaker said those of us who were born in 1961, a vintage year for claret, were fortunate, as our fathers had probably laid down a case for us. Sadly, my father had neglected this duty.

So I spent my first year convinced that my admission had been a mistake, and that one day someone would take me aside and politely send me home. It took a long time to realise that those fears weren't unique to me, and longer still to appreciate that I probably hid them just as well as other people did. So much unnecessary angst and defensiveness! It wasn't until receiving the results of Part I at the end of the second year that I began tentatively to accept that I wasn't out of place.

One thing I never doubted was that Emmanuel was the right choice of college; even at my lowest, I was aware that it was a more congenial home than most for people like me. And there were many outstanding experiences. Professor Holt was a major part of my life historical, both as teacher and mentor. As well as supervising me for a Part I paper, a Part II special subject and a dissertation, he employed me as his research assistant in my first summer. The task would seem comical now: compiling an index of witnesses and beneficiaries of Henry II's charters, using neat handwriting on index cards. That was my tiny contribution to the massive 'Acta of the Plantagenets' project, launched by Professor Holt in 1971 and still in progress. At Sir Jim's memorial service in 2014, the then director of the project said that he recognised my name from the accounts. Professor Holt was unfailingly kind and supportive, even indulging me when I quoted a Ladybird book in my dissertation. (For the record, 'Richard I was a bad king, and cared only for his soldiers!') My association with him at Cambridge and thereafter was an honour.

The Emmanuel history team also included David Souden, Marguerite Dupree and Peter Burke, who all contributed to my enjoyment of my subject. I never lost

the thrill of inhabiting the same space as towering figures such as Peter, the poet Geoffrey Hill and the engineer Shôn Ffowcs Williams, later Master of Emmanuel. In similar vein, I was overawed to meet the distinguished economist Joan Robinson at a garden party. And I experienced one of the defining Emmanuel rites of passage when I sat next to Edward Sands at a formal dinner and was asked in that inimitable voice, 'What are the roads like in your part of the country?'

Marguerite Dupree was Emmanuel's second female Fellow, and her reflections appeared in last year's *Magazine*. In my three years, I only once had a female supervisor, namely Sandra Raban of Trinity Hall, whom I remember fondly. In that first term she held a party to celebrate the seven-hundredth anniversary of the first statute of mortmain, as you do. With so few female role models around, Sandra and Marguerite were important figures.

A highlight of my first year was being part of an official visit to Oman as guests of the Sultan, who gave us tea at his summer palace and stripped bougainvillea seedpods from the bushes so that I could try (unsuccessfully) to grow them at home. In Oman I saw my first-ever whale and attended the only football match of my life; Cambridge broadened my horizons in some unexpected ways. I had the opportunity to serve on the ECSU executive and to run the Emmanuel-Newnham history society. Choosing speakers for the latter was fun; one, John Gillingham, even quoted my undergraduate dissertation in one of his books. I might well have been the first woman to represent Emmanuel on *University Challenge*, certainly the first woman undergraduate. I think I was also the first woman to read grace in Hall.

Student life is a good opportunity to try things on for size. I discovered early in my first year that student politics was not for me, nor was the Union. I was confirmed in the college chapel, then quietly lost my faith. I sang a bit, wrote a bit, played a little badminton and netball, auditioned unsuccessfully for plays. I discovered a liking for Pimm's and an addiction to Heffers. I saw more plays, bands and films than seems feasible; according to my diary, there was a day in February 1980 when I heard Billy Graham preach at Great St Mary's in the afternoon, then saw *The Jam* at the Corn Exchange in the evening. Nothing if not eclectic.

I was lucky in that I enjoyed studying, so I worked hard. For a while I toyed with the idea of a PhD, but realised in time that my talent was for passing exams, not for original thought.

Three years in Cambridge taught me a lot about myself, lessons learned through enjoyment, embarrassment, hurt and confusion. I will always be grateful for the opportunities opened up to me; for example, Emmanuel gave me both the awareness of the Kennedy scholarships and the confidence to apply (with

helpful encouragement from two charismatic Harvard scholars, Jodie Hochberg and Tanya Luhrmann). I would never have had that year at Harvard without Emmanuel as the springboard.

Forty years on, it all seems very distant: the past is a foreign country, we did things differently there. Essays written out longhand, anyone? Admitting women improved Emmanuel's exam performance, as expected, and over time has made it a more natural community. It still took a long time for the college to change its mindset from that of a male college: after graduation, the first fund-raising appeal I received was addressed to 'Mr A Cawley', and I was called ungrateful when I pointed out the error.

I remember a fellow undergraduate telling me, 'We are the top five per cent of the country's students', when I wasn't convinced that we were even the top five per cent of those who'd applied to Oxbridge. It's clear from the *College Magazine* that Emmanuel is a lively, diverse community now in ways it certainly wasn't then. The college has some admirable outreach and access initiatives that I'm always happy to support. Emmanuel grows and changes along with those who pass through its doors, and long may that be so.

Alison Cawley (1979)

A portrait of a woman with dark, curly hair, wearing a pearl necklace and a white lace-trimmed dress. The background is dark and plain.

*The Countess of
Bath, Second
Daughter of Fran.
E. of Westmorland*

News

Fellowship Elections

The college has made the following fellowship elections.



Jacopo Domenicucci, Research Fellow, writes: I am a philosopher working on trust relationships: What is trust? Who deserves it? What is its value? I appreciate the company of ducks, and I believe the two ponds at Emmanuel will be of great support for speculation.

I have spent most of my time between Rome and Paris. In Rome, where I was born, I was lucky enough to be at school at the Lycée Chateaubriand in the stunning Villa Borghese.

In Paris, I received a humanist training during my *hypokhâgne* and *khâgne* at Henri IV. Then, the École Normale Supérieure gave me the opportunity to cultivate freely my conceptual interests. There, Professor Paul Clavier was my supervisor and my mentor; I hope he'll visit soon!

I first came to Cambridge in 2014 for a very specific reason. I wanted to meet Professor Richard Holton: his book, *Willing, Wanting, Waiting* had struck me. This was the kind of philosophy I wanted to read and, possibly, work on.

I have always had a passion for institutions with a sense of community. Henri IV and the 'Normale Sup' are the closest you could get to a college in continental Europe. And their neighbouring Luxembourg gardens contributed the ducks. I am thrilled to join the community of Emmanuel College and I look forward to meeting the Fellowship, the students and the staff.

While analytic philosophy is my main discipline, I have a background and an interest in the history of philosophy and in political ideas. Besides my conceptual interests, I am involved in research on the evolution of trust in digital societies, as a member of the Leverhulme Centre for the Future of Intelligence and as a supporter of the Cambridge Trust and Technology Strategic Research Initiative.

To have a break, I enjoy cooking for my girlfriend and for my guests, running, eating gelato and watching *Nouvelle Vague* movies, although lately I've strangely developed an interest in gangster movies.

I am told that the theological-political past of Emmanuel (and especially of the Emmanuel-Peterhouse divide) is no longer a thing. Let's see.



Ingrid Ivarsen, Research Fellow, writes: I work on Anglo-Saxon history, and more specifically on the laws issued in the Anglo-Saxon kingdoms between c. 600 and 1020. I am primarily interested in the relationship between the text of the laws and the process that produced them. We do not know why, where or when these laws were made, nor always who drew them up. For my PhD, I sought to clarify some of these circumstances of production by looking at the texts' linguistic conventions, prefaces, use of sources, manuscript transmission and more.

Another part of my work involves the historiography of the field of early medieval law. Anglo-Saxon laws have been studied by everyone from Reformation polemicists to German folklorists to Victorian constitutional historians. The scholarship of these periods still influences our view of Anglo-Saxon laws, and these scholars' views of the laws have had lasting influence on contemporary ideas of English law, history and society. It has been an exciting process to strip back some of the long-standing ideas about these texts and their role in the development of the English legal system.

For my fellowship project, I plan to take a similar approach to the laws issued after the Norman conquest in 1066. These texts are different from their pre-conquest predecessors. In fact, they are not really pieces of legislation, but something more like literary or historical works. Yet many of them rely heavily on the pre-conquest laws and they are the only comprehensive collections issued in the period. They offer an interesting puzzle, and I will try to get closer to how, why, where, when and by whom these law books were made.

My interest in medieval law developed from an interest in language. I studied English language for my undergraduate degree at the University of Oslo, my hometown. An Erasmus exchange took me to the University of St Andrews and its medieval history programme. I returned to St Andrews for a master's degree in medieval studies, when I started working with law texts. After a few years of working as a translator, I returned again for a PhD in medieval legal history.

In my time off, I try to spend as much time as I can outside, preferably walking in the Scottish highlands or islands, cycling or swimming in Fife, and skiing or walking in the woods and mountains of Norway.



Malavika Nair, Research Fellow, writes: Although originally from Singapore, my academic career began in Cambridge, first arriving at Churchill College in 2012 to read natural sciences. Nearly a decade and three degrees later, I am now an interdisciplinary scientist specialising in materials science, working specifically in the field of biomaterials and regenerative medicine.

Healthy human tissues have a remarkable ability to regenerate over a period of time. However, the process of regeneration is incredibly complex, requiring specialised external support for large and slow-healing wounds. Regenerative scaffolds are porous temporary implants that are placed at the site of an injury, allowing first the structural and biological behaviour of the tissue to be mimicked, and secondly the repair and controlled regeneration of the native tissue to be facilitated. My research is focussed on the fabrication of adaptive, self-regulating scaffolds that can respond to the variable physiological conditions experienced by the implant.

My research fellowship at Emmanuel offers me an opportunity to explore the means by which we can develop a smart scaffold that can react and adapt to physiological conditions. My research integrates expertise across the spectrum of physical and biological sciences, including multi-physics modelling, surface chemistry modification, application of characterisation techniques of new materials, and the evaluation of biological interactions with the scaffold.

Looking slightly further afield from the lab, you can also find me engaged in undergraduate teaching. I have had the privilege and pleasure of supervising undergraduates reading materials science since 2016, and I am currently involved in the university's teaching associates programme, offering accreditation as an associate fellow of the Higher Education Academy. I am also a proponent of improving the accessibility of science (and scientific education) to the masses, and welcome opportunities to participate in outreach and efforts to widen participation. Outside academic life, I also enjoy a good coffee, cake and card game.

Fellowship News

NEWS OF THE FELLOWS

Jonathan Aldred published *Licence to be Bad: How Economics Corrupted Us* with Penguin in 2019. His account of how economic theory in recent decades has affected decision-making, policy and moral values has been widely reviewed

Peter Burke's new book, *The Polymath: A Cultural History from Leonardo da Vinci to Susan Sontag*, has appeared from Yale University Press.

Jeremy Caddick was the parliamentary candidate for the Green Party for Cambridge in the 2019 general election. He has previously stood for the European parliament, Cambridgeshire county council and Cambridge city council. He has been comprehensively unsuccessful in his attempts to be elected, but looks forward to the time when the environment will receive proper attention in our political system.

John Coates gave a copy of his book *John Coates' Collection*, 3rd edition, to the College Library in July 2019. It was printed privately in China and is a catalogue of his collection of early Japanese porcelain.

John Harvey's new novel *Pax*, in which a contemporary love crisis is set against Peter Paul Rubens' peace-making trip to London in 1629, was published in November 2019: its reading of the relations of Van Dyck, Rubens and Rubens' wife, Isabella Brant, was prominently discussed in *The Times*, *Telegraph*, *Guardian* and in the international press. John's earlier novels are being reissued in print and on Kindle, beginning with the Kindle edition of his first novel *The Plate Shop*, which won the David Higham Prize in 1979.

Christopher Hunter has been awarded the Royal Society of Chemistry 2020 Supramolecular Chemistry Award for his pioneering work in the field. Chris was honoured for developing a quantitative description of non-covalent interactions,

and establishing key principles in supramolecular design to create duplex-forming sequence oligomers and catalytic assemblies.

Alex Jeffrey has published *The Edge of Law: Legal Geographies of a War Crimes Court* with Cambridge University Press. In it, he explores the political consequences of war crimes trials in Bosnia and Herzegovina, and how they have established a sense of justice and accountability while also being used to entrench social divisions further. He is following up this work with a comparative study that explores the challenges of enacting war crime laws in a range of conflict settings.

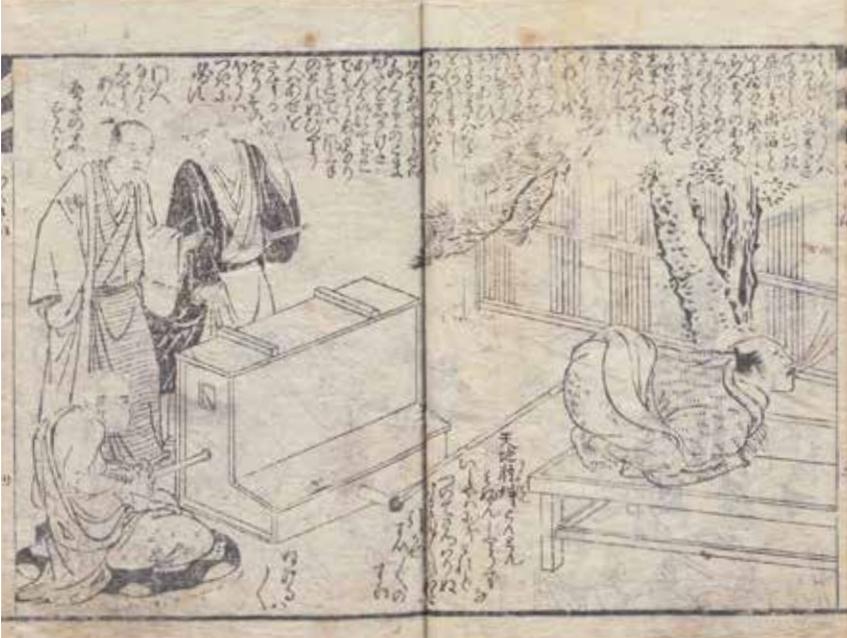
Robert Macfarlane's most recent book, *Underworld: A Deep Time Journey*, published by Hamish Hamilton, received the Wainwright Prize and the NDR Kultur Sachbuchpreis (Germany's most prominent non-fiction book award) for 2019. It was also shortlisted for the Waterstones Book of the Year.

John MacLennan has been promoted to a professorship in the department of earth sciences.

Alexander Mitov has been promoted to a professorship in the department of physics.

Laura Moretti has been awarded a grant for the project 'Invitations to playful reading: towards a new paradigm for the study of graphic fiction from early modern to contemporary Japan' through the Stockholm-Cambridge collaborative research grants scheme. This research project is developed in collaboration with Professor Dr Jaqueline Berndt and seeks to challenge our received understanding of literature by exploring the participatory and performative nature of texts. Focussing on early modern picturebooks and late modern graphic narrative manga, the project aims at articulating a new critical paradigm with which to approach entertaining illustrated prose from before and after the heyday of modernism.

Laura has also launched a transcription project, 'Tackling pandemics in early modern Japan'. Organised in collaboration with Professor Hashimoto Yuta (National Museum of Japanese History) and using the artificial intelligence platform 'Minna de honkoku', the project aims to transcribe a number of early modern books and ephemera dealing with smallpox, cholera and measles. As the current COVID-19 pandemic has shown, humans have been confronted by devastating pandemics throughout the centuries. Reading about how people



An example of 'playful reading' from Laura Moretti's project

dealt with the horror and the trauma caused by pandemics in the past can help find ways to tackle similar challenges in the twenty-first century. The burgeoning printing industry of early modern Japan gave life to an impressive number of books and ephemera that talk about different epidemics, including measles, smallpox and cholera. Yet, most of these materials are not available in transcription and are therefore only accessible to a few specialists who can read the Japanese early modern cursive hand. This project trains a young generation of scholars to decode, read and analyse such materials. It also makes resources in transcription available to students and scholars who have no training in palaeography. For more details visit: <https://wakancambridge.com/project-2020/>.

Amy Orben has been awarded the 2019 British Psychological Society's Award for Outstanding Doctoral Research. Amy's research into how social media and digital technology use affects the well-being of teenagers uses innovative statistical techniques to study large-scale international datasets. Her current study concentrates on learning new computational and statistical methods to challenge current assumptions regarding adolescent life satisfaction and

well-being, predicting the ways that children will be affected by social media in the future. She has been in demand on broadcast and print media for comment on impacts on the young of new social media and of the COVID lockdown.

Thomas Sauerwald has been promoted to a readership in the department of computer science and technology.

Jon Simons was promoted to professor of cognitive neuroscience in October 2019, and in January 2020 was appointed deputy head of the School of Biological Sciences with responsibility for research strategy. Together with former Derek Brewer Visiting Fellow, Professor Charles Fernyhough and several other Emmanuel Fellows, Jon spent the year exploring what humanities and science scholars can learn from each other about the subjective experience of remembering. See <https://thepolyphony.org/2020/02/04/an-interdisciplinary-approach-to-remembering/>.

Pallavi Singh has been awarded the Indian National Science Academy Medal for Young Scientists, for her work in the plant sciences, investigating ways to enhance the efficiency of photosynthesis in rice.

Geoffrey Smith has been awarded the Leeuwenhoek Medal and Lecture by the Royal Society in recognition of his research into poxviruses, which has contributed significantly to vaccine development, biotechnology, host-pathogen interactions and innate immunity.

Christopher Whitton has been promoted to a readership in the faculty of classics. He and his husband, Michael Squire, celebrated the arrival of their daughter, Emily Bridget Whitton-Squire on 26 December 2019.

Steve Young, emeritus professor of information engineering, has been elected a Fellow of the Royal Society. Steve has worked in the area of speech and language processing for more than four decades, during which he has made major contributions to the development of conversational assistants. He pioneered the development of large vocabulary speech recognition in the 1980s and went on to develop a general framework for modelling spoken dialogues. In addition to his academic work, he has been involved in a number of start-up companies including VocalIQ, which he founded in 2011 and sold to Apple in 2015. He has received many awards for his work including an IEEE Signal Processing Society

Technical Achievement Award, the ISCA Medal for Scientific Achievement, a European Signal Processing Society Technical Achievement Award and the IEEE James L Flanagan Speech and Audio Processing Award. He is also a fellow and trustee of the Royal Academy of Engineering. Steve retired from the university in 2017 and from Apple in 2019. He is now writing a book about virtual personal assistants that will be published by Cambridge University Press at the end of this year.

NEWS OF HONORARY FELLOWS

Lawrence Bacow writes: 'Like most university presidents, I have been consumed by Harvard's response to COVID-19. Following the decision to de-densify our campus in March (we were among the very first universities in the US to shift to remote instruction), I have been focussing on planning for the fall in the face of enormous uncertainty. In the midst of all of this, Adele and I were among the first Harvard affiliates to be diagnosed with COVID-19. Fortunately, we have now recovered and have joined a study by Harvard to monitor the level of antigens in convalescent COVID-19 patients to determine the length of possible immunity to the disease. We are donating blood at regular intervals as part of the study, and have also contributed our plasma for use in developing potential COVID-19 therapeutics.'

Gerald Davies has been elected president of the Welsh Rugby Union.

Roderick Floud has published *An Economic History of the English Garden* with Allen Lane (November 2019); a copy is in the Emmanuel library. A Penguin paperback edition is promised for November 2020 and a US edition, published by Knopf, in spring 2021. Numerous reviewers have recognised that this is 'a new kind of garden history' that explores the cost of making and maintaining English gardens since 1660 and the large garden industry that has existed since then. It discusses the royal and other great gardens and the sources of the money that paid for them, the designers and nurserymen, the technology that sprang from gardens (dams, central heating, and glass and metal buildings), suburban and vegetable gardens, and the workforce that was really responsible for the beauty that we still enjoy.

Instead of visiting Cambridge in late May for a conference at King's College, **Jane Ginsburg** gave her paper on international copyright norms virtually. She writes: 'Other Honorary Fellow news? Probably much like all of yours: moving all teaching online, and struggling to keep a rapport with students via Zoom. Since the first half of the semester had unfolded in person, at least we all knew each other. If classes resume online next year, it will be much more challenging to create a virtual classroom dynamic. I hear Cambridge lectures will be online, but supervisions might be in person?'

Aside from 'running a university of 32,000 students from the room in my house I've been holed up in since March', **Chris Husbands** produced a 'rapid response' long essay on leadership and lockdown for the Further Education Trust for Leadership in May that has attracted a good deal of attention: <https://fetl.org.uk/publications/leadership-learning-and-lockdown-first-thoughts-on-lessons-for-leadership-from-the-coronavirus-crisis/>.

Dennis Lo was the winner of the Fudan-Zhongzhi Science Award for 2019 in recognition of his contributions to non-invasive prenatal testing (NIPT). The prize also honours his fundamental research on cell-free DNA molecules and his leadership in developing new diagnostic testing to detect circulating tumour DNA for cancer diagnosis in pre-symptomatic patients. The award was jointly founded in 2015 by Fudan University and Zhongzhi Enterprise Group in recognition of scientists who have made fundamental and ground-breaking achievements in biomedicine, physics and mathematics. Dennis also received an honorary Doctor of Science degree from the University of Macau.

David Lowen writes that he is, 'like most, cancelling flights and business trips, learning about Zoom and Teams, and avoiding the phrase "the new normal".'

Andrew Petter retired in September 2020 as president and vice-chancellor of Simon Fraser University after having served in this role for ten years in two successful terms. He also received an honorary degree from Kwantlen Polytechnic University, British Columbia, in June. He continues to serve as professor in the School of Public Policy at Simon Fraser and was recently appointed by His Highness the Aga Khan, chancellor of the University of Central Asia, to serve on the university's board of trustees.

Peter Rubin has come to the end of a four-year term as a lay member of the House of Commons committee on standards. His extended term as chair of the Board for Academic Medicine in Scotland ends in March 2021.

NEWS OF BYE-FELLOWS

Jean Christophe von Pfetten welcomed his second child Maximilian on 21 January 2020.

NEWS OF FORMER FELLOWS

1978 **Jonathan Nicholls** has been appointed vice-chancellor's designate, FutureLearn at the Open University.

1980 **James Davenport** was awarded the title of Doctor Honoris Causa Scientiarum by the West University of Timisoara, Romania, on 5 September 2019.

1981 **Thomas Keymer** has given a copy of his newly published book *Poetics of the Pillory: English Literature and Seditious Libel, 1660-1820* to the college library.

1991 **Sean Smith** took up appointment as senator of the College of Justice in Scotland, on 17 February 2020.

News of Members

‘Once a member, always a member’. We are always grateful to receive information about Emma members, either from themselves or others: we’re keen to build up an archive about members’ lives and find that many are interested to learn news of their contemporaries. So do send in details about careers, families and pastimes as well as degrees, honours and distinctions; please don’t feel that anything is too ‘ordinary’ or ‘boastful’. It would be helpful if you could give your matriculation year when sending your news, and to phrase it in such a way that we can publish it with minimal editing. If you would like to write more than around 100 words, please get in touch beforehand so we can discuss with you what would be best. The email address to use is records@emma.cam.ac.uk, or you could use the form at <https://www.emma.cam.ac.uk/keepintouch/>.

We do all we can to ensure that everything we publish is correct, but as we depend on a variety of sources we cannot guarantee the accuracy of every last word and date. We welcome corrections and additions, so please send them to us. We print below news that has been received up to 31 August 2020.

- 1954 **Peter Hunt** has given the college library a copy of his book *Sunset on The Pearl of Africa*, a novel inspired by the life of a civil servant during Britain’s final days of its administration of Uganda, published by Riverside Publishing Solutions, 2019.
- 1957 **Gerald Lalor** received in 2019 the Order of Merit for contribution to science, technology and innovation. This is the third highest national honour of Jamaica.

Basil South with his wife Edeline attended in July the lunch for the celebration of **Martin** and Liz **Maynard**'s Diamond wedding. Martin and Basil both graduated in 1960. At his wedding, his father (Emmanuel 1919) suggested that their friends should follow his example of arranging to meet every five years after graduation with one of their number deputed to organise the next event. This they have done over the 55 years since, initially at houses all over the county, then latterly at Emma and the Oxford and Cambridge Club in London, more frequently for obvious reasons! Basil says, 'We would strongly recommend all new graduates to follow course!'

- 1965 **Alan Dickins**, sometime Arundel Herald Extraordinary, had his edition of *The Visitation of Hertfordshire 1669* published by the Harleian Society in March 2020 and has donated a copy to the college library.
- 1967 **David Hughes** presented a copy of *Transactions of the Lodge of Research no. 2429, 2018–19* to the college library. It contains two articles by him: 'Walter Joseph Bunney and Allan Walter Bunney: a musical masonic dynasty', written jointly with a colleague, and 'Sir Felix Booth FRS, Bart: distiller, entrepreneur, banker, philanthropist and freemason'.
- 1971 **Martin Atherton** has presented a copy of the book *St Kilda: Church, Visitors and 'Natives'* by Michael Robson to the college library. The book was published by The Islands Book Trust in August 2005.
- 1972 **Stephen Mulliner** met **Mic Wan-Min-Kee** (1991) in Nelson, New Zealand in January 2020, where Stephen was playing for England in the seven-day golf croquet world team championship at the Nelson Hinemoa Croquet Club. Mic presented Stephen with an Emma badge.

William Tobin was a candidate at the 2019 general election. With the slogan 'Don't Vote Tobin | Let Tobin Vote!', he stood in the prime minister's constituency to highlight the seven million or so people like him excluded from voting in general elections but able to stand as parliamentary candidates. His account of this adventure can be found online at <https://tobin.fr>.

Clive Wright composed and read a poem in Latin, in his role as Makar (Poet Laureate) of the City of Stirling, at a dinner to celebrate the nine-hundredth anniversary of the Stirling Guildry. The dinner took place in the great hall of Stirling castle in the presence of Her Royal Highness the Princess Royal.

- 1976 **Fran Cole** writes: 'After a long career in EU institutions, I was given early retirement in 2018 and am now enjoying life as a pensioner near Namur in Belgium. I worked as an interpreter for over 25 years, with French, Spanish, Danish, Swedish and Italian. In 2007 I moved into the administration of the European Parliament in the development/third world sphere, responsible for parliamentary relations with Africa, the Caribbean and the Pacific nations, which led to many exotic trips abroad.

I now spend much more time at home, tending to a large garden, enjoying being a father of eight children and three grandchildren while my wife Carol still teaches. I remain active in politics and was a candidate in both the Euro-elections and local council elections. I write (a novel and an autobiography are on the way), deal in antiques and collectables and still enjoy good food and drink. I sing in a local choir in Walloon and other languages, mainly bawdy drinking songs! I am still busy with rugby union: four of my children play. I also visit Twickenham on a regular basis and am an official match commissioner for the Belgian Rugby Union. More to follow!

- 1977 **Clive Stevens** has been an elected councillor (Green Party) in Bristol since 2016 and has written a book on lessons learned about democracy, why it's stuck and what needs to be done. It's called *After The Revolution* (Tangent Books 2020). You can contact Clive on evergreenclive@gmail.com and he has a discount code for Emma members.

- 1984 **Julian Dismore** has produced documentaries for BBC1, BBC2 and Channel Five, including *Caught Red Handed*, *The Mega Council Estate Next Door* and *Traffic Cops*. He's also run online training courses for academics and students in media skills. And he's appeared on TV in a BBC documentary about his inspirational son Danny *My Life: Danny The Bravest Boy in the World*. It shows Danny overcoming paralysis after an operation on his spine went badly wrong. To find out more about Julian's training courses,

which include how to get into the media industry and presenting skills, go to <https://www.directproductions.co.uk/training-courses>.

John Grant has published his eighth book and a sequel to *The Green Marketing Manifesto (2007)*, titled, *Greener Marketing* and published by John Wiley & Sons Inc.

1988 **Catherine Jones** has been appointed professor of English at the University of Aberdeen from October 2019.

Anna Wilson's almanac for children, *Nature Month-by-Month* was shortlisted for the ALCS Educational Writers' Award in 2019. It is published in collaboration with the National Trust and has been updated for 2020 and 2021. Anna has also written a memoir entitled, *A Place for Everything: My Mother, Autism and Me*, published by HarperCollins in July 2020.

1991 **Elizabeth Berridge** has been appointed parliamentary under-secretary of state at the department for education.

Joshua Smith has been named an IEEE Fellow, being recognised for contributions to far- and near-field wireless power, backscatter communication, and electric field sensing.

Mic Wan-Min-Kee met **Stephen Mulliner** (1972) in Nelson, New Zealand in January 2020, where Stephen was playing for England in the seven-day golf croquet world team championship at the Nelson Hinemoa Croquet Club. Mic presented Stephen with an Emma badge.

1994 **Vikram Deshpande** has been elected a Fellow of the Royal Society. He is an engineer who has made significant contributions in fields ranging from the design of micro-architected materials to modelling soft and active materials. His innovations have helped define the modern frontiers of solid mechanics. Examples of his work include the invention of a new class of architected materials for diverse applications including lightweight structures, energy absorption and shock mitigation, and the development of theories to exploit fluid-structure interaction effects to enhance the blast resistance of land and sea vehicles. He also received

the 2020 Rodney Hill prize in solid mechanics from the International Union of Theoretical and Applied Mechanics and Elsevier.

- 1996 **Alison Pickup** has taken up a new post as legal director at the Public Law Project.
- 1998 **Lorenz Langer** was appointed assistant professor for international law and public law at the University of Zurich in February 2020.
- 1999 **Scott Allsop's** second book, *Another 366*, was published by L&E Books shortly before Christmas 2019. In June 2020 he was made an advisory board member of the TMLcons national teach-meet network.

Mary-Ann Ochota, has recently released her third book on British archaeology, entitled *Secret Britain: Unearthing Our Mysterious Past*, published by Frances Lincoln. It profiles 75 of Britain's most extraordinary archaeological sites and finds, from the Ice Age to the twentieth century, and includes archaeological celebrities including Stonehenge and the Sutton Hoo helmet, as well as examples that have mostly gone under the radar.

- 2000 **Brontë Turner** and her fiancé Jason George welcomed a beautiful son, Rufus Frank Turner George, into the world on 18 July 2017.
- 2001 **Stephen Parkinson** was awarded a peerage in Theresa May's resignation honours and took the title of Baron Parkinson of Whitley Bay.
- 2003 **Amokura Kawharu** has started a new position as president of the New Zealand Law Commission.
- 2005 **Francis Hutton-Williams** had his book *Thomas MacGreevy and the Rise of the Irish Avant-Garde* published in October 2019, by Cork University Press.
- 2006 **Alice Tarbuck** has published her first book on ecology and magic, entitled, *A Spell in the Wild: A Year (and Six Centuries) of Magic*, published by Hodder and Stoughton, October 2020.

2008 **Dr Eva Bärmann** and her husband welcomed their new daughter, Yennefer Valentina, on 30 August 2020.

Emma Mitchell has presented a copy of *Upper Sixths and Higher Education 2019 Survey* written with Chris Ramsey, to the college library.

2009 **Karen Kim** has started a new position as the CEO of Human Managed.

2010 **Dr Anna Kendrick** had her new book *Humanizing Childhood in Twentieth-Century Spain*, published by *Legenda*, on 7 Jan 2020.

2011 **Emma Waterhouse** has started a new position as transaction associate at Logikor.

2012 **Elizabeth Read** has started a new position as a graduate analyst at the Care Quality Commission in Newcastle.

2014 **Kieran Heinemann** welcomed his second child, Selma, on 12 May 2020.

2015 **Ankit Chadha** and **Eleanor Phelps** have created a new online programme for medical students called In2Med. The clinical modules programme is for university students studying medicine and has been awarded two grants from Santander Universities, and this year joined the Cambridge Judge Business School's Accelerate Cambridge programme. The platform works as a 'roadmap to guide students step by step from first year to final exams', as well as assisting students preparing for entry to medical school.

The Reverend Dr Alex Ross's book, *A Still More Excellent Way; Authority and Polity in the Anglican Communion*, was published by SCM Press, July 2020.

Last year we brought you news that the birth of a new daughter, Martha, to **Steven and Emily Green** (2009) may have been the first child whose parents and one complete set of grandparents had all studied at Emma. We have since learned that Joey (born 2013), Billie-Jean (born 2015) and Kit (born 2017) are also children whose parents, 2004 **Tim Salmon** and 2005 **Angharad Salmon**, and maternal

grandparents, 1978 **David Pettitt** and 1979 **Sian Pettitt**, studied and were married at Emmanuel.

It would be interesting to know if there are other children of both parents and grandparents, as well as perhaps further back, who all studied at Emmanuel.

The college archivist's report in the 2019 *Magazine* included a photograph of the Emmanuel Lawn Tennis Club, 1938, which included Josef Friedrich Karl Klein (1935). Klein, a Sudeten German, had competed in the decathlon at the 1936 Berlin Olympics and is thought to have died as a resistance fighter in Czechoslovakia in 1941. **Sumant Dhamija** (1970) has written to point out that his father, **Jagan Nath Dhamija** (1936), is seated in front of Klein. In the following year, Jagan Nath played at Wimbledon, the first Indian to play on Centre Court. He lost in the first round to Bobby Riggs, who went on to win the championship. Jagan Nath joined the Royal Navy Volunteer Reserve in 1938 and, unlike Joseph Klein, was lucky to survive the war.



Bobby Riggs and Jagan Nath Dhamija before their match, Wimbledon 1939

News of Staff

June Keightley died earlier in the year. Born in 1934, June worked at Emmanuel from 1980 until 1995. Her daughter, Joanne Keightley of Botley, writes: 'She absolutely loved working at the college and loved the people there. June worked in the catering department and was responsible for all the college uniforms. She ordered, replaced and mended uniforms as well as organising all the dry cleaning. June was incredibly proud to have worked at Emmanuel College. She had photos of all the staff on her bedroom wall for the rest of her life. June passed away peacefully on 4 April 2020 at her care home in Norfolk. She always talked fondly of her time living in Girton and she loved Cambridge and Emmanuel.'



Head chef **Nathan Aldous** was among the senior members of the English culinary team at the Culinary Olympics in Stuttgart in February, helping to bring home two silver medals. The Culinary Olympics takes place every four years and is the largest culinary competition in the world. Nathan also became a father for the first time. Executive head chef and head of catering **Matt Carter** writes: 'I want to stress how proud I am of how the kitchen staff have risen to the challenge of feeding the Fellows, students and staff who remained at college during the lockdown: all have pitched in and taken turns cooking, serving and cleaning.'

Head Porter Dave Glover reports that **Stewart Cope** has left the Porter's Lodge in search of new educational opportunities for his children. **David Lucas** has moved

to the position of assistant fire safety porter in order to train to take over from the fire safety porter **Peter Jenkins**, who is nearing retirement. In consequence, two new porters have been recruited: **Josh Collins**, who had been working in catering and **Mark Cram** from the Royal Mail.



Moreover, **Dave Glover** himself has retired after nine years, replaced by **Stephen Montgomery (Monty)** as acting head porter. A farewell party on Zoom was held on 31 July 2020 in expectation of a face-to-face event in due course. Asked to provide something for this publication of record, Dave writes:

I was born in the parish of Downham-in-the-Isle in sight of Ely Cathedral. As a child I played close to the bishop's palace on the edge of the village, the former home of bishops John Alcock and Matthew Wren. As a young man whilst studying at Soham Grammar School, I was a founding member of the Lancelot Andrewes Society in the village, where we learnt a lot about the bishops and their links to the university.

In 1976 at the age of 16 I joined the Cambridgeshire constabulary as a police cadet and went on to complete 32 years' service prior to retirement. Twelve years of my service was as a sergeant managing small teams of staff across the county; in my last four years I became the youth officer for the constabulary, responsible for police involvement in schools and attempting to reduce crime committed by young people.

Between 2007 and 2011 I was the director of a not-for-profit company delivering online safety lessons to schools across the world. From the barn of Warboys Manor, the home of Emmanuel man and former high sheriff Victor Lucas (1960), I tutored children through scenario-based lessons on topics such as internet safety and modern slavery. In those four years I worked with over 25,000 children in places including Canada, the United States and towns across Australia. In 2011, the Australian government terminated our contract for budgetary reasons. As I had three sons going through university at the time, I decided that I should look for new employment.

I remembered that several of my former colleagues had become porters in Cambridge colleges and that some former inspectors were head porters. I searched Google for images of 'porters, Cambridge': one appeared of a



Caroline Hartox

Dave Glover: 'I thought I would never do that.'

head porter leading students to the Senate House; I thought that I would never do that.

However it seems I was wrong, From 2012 to 2019 I had the honour of doing exactly that at least once a year: celebrating with the graduands the hard work, laughter and tears that they had gone through since arriving at Emma; sharing the feeling that they were part of a family and setting out into the world to see what they could do with their lives; knowing that they could always return to relive their memories. I always hoped, and still do, that that they would shape the world into a place where we could all live in relative harmony, a little like Emmanuel.

In my working life I have always tried to encourage my staff to do well, to take personal responsibility and to strive to do better. In the college I looked for staff who would make good porters, have compassion but get the job done as needed. Since joining the Lodge, I have spent a lot of time building the team and pulling in the younger and older, male and female. I hope that I have left the lodge as a sustainable unit that will continue to serve the college for many years to come. I know that they all love what they do, as I have for the past nine years.



Clubs and Societies

Clubs and Societies

The closing of the college in March and the completion of the academic year at a distance brought sports and other student activities to a halt, although some clubs and societies managed to run online activities and training sessions during Easter term. For some activities, the main events coincide with the end of the year. Cuppers never happened for the athletics club, nor for the cricket club. In last year's *Magazine*, the cricket club article was illustrated with a photographic portrait of the 1889 club. The *Magazine* has caught up with the cricketers of 2018–19 with a portrait of the team at the Cuppers final, regrettably lost to Fitzwilliam.



The Emmanuel cricket club 2018–19, from left to right. Back row: Adit Rajeev, Tom Brine, Dan Pope, Luke Hone, Danny Coleman, Zac Stancombe, Matt Rogers, Jake Boud. Front row: Harry Knill-Jones, Ashwin Raj, Aaran Amin, Sushant Achawal (captain), Abhishek Patel, Tom McKane, Ed Sides

ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL CLUB

	2019–20	2020–21
<i>Chairman</i>	<i>Ed Phillips</i>	<i>William Coupe</i>
<i>Captain 1st XI</i>	<i>Simon McGuirk</i>	<i>Eddie Wilkinson</i>
<i>Captain 2nd XI</i>	<i>Jake Boud</i>	<i>Alex Govan</i>
<i>Secretary</i>	<i>William Coupe</i>	<i>Lucas Pangaro</i>

A mixed bag is probably the fairest description when it comes to the results for the men's first team. There were highs and lows, with some solid home wins, a very valiant effort in the cup against one of the best first division sides (sadly going out on penalties) and one of the grittiest 1–0 wins anyone could ever see away at Girton, effectively saving us from relegation and securing a mid-table finish. We suffered regularly from a lack of goalkeeping experience, with club secretary Will 'Coupè' Coupe nobly taking up the mantle when called upon. It was a season of



The Emmanuel football club, from left to right. Back row: Alex Golden, Mojowo Odiase, Sam Russell Lewis, Oliver Westbrook, William Coupe, Damola Odeyemi, Scott Irvine, Rupert Varley, Joe Waters, Ed Phillips, Michael Roach, Yoseph Kiflie, Matteo Pozzi, Bruno Mlodozieniec, Alex Govan, Jontie Honey. Front row: Daniel Remo, Eddie Wilkinson, Sachin Patel, Alvar Paris, Lucas Pangaro, Marcus Ahmad, Jake Boud, Ditie Eradiri, David Barbakadze, Dan Byrom, Andy Nam, Nuno Spencer, George Worrall

near misses all in all, as many games got away from us by the smallest of margins, often in harsh circumstances given some of the performances.

There were a lot of fresh faces stepping onto the hallowed ground of Wilberforce Road for the first time this year. Having spent a season with many of them, it's clear that the future of the club is in very safe hands for at least the next few years, professionally, socially and commercially. For both the firsts and seconds this is crucial, as many of the faces that have defined Emmanuel football for four years and more will be sadly saying goodbye. These include captain Simon McGuirk, Daniel Remo, Oliver Westbrook, Alvar Paris, and of course Anton JD, a true legend of the club who is finally calling time on his stay after eight long but glorious years of service.

The men's second team enjoyed a highly successful and goal-mad season, winning eight of their 13 fixtures and scoring over three goals per game on average. Finishing second in the League and claiming big scalps including Homerton, Queens' and Downing, we were denied promotion only by the necessary curtailment of the season. We came close to making giant-killing history against the first team, losing 3-2 in an entertaining and well attended end-of-season contest that showcased the very best of Emmanuel football. Much credit for the goal-fest this season has to go to the ground-breaking tactics employed by the Emma seconds: three-at-the-back, sometimes two-at-the-back, producing some entertaining and free-flowing football (and also explaining why we conceded so many goals). We bid farewell to a number of wonderful second team stalwarts this year, including captain Jake Boud, Rohan Gupta and Matteo Pozzi, among others. They may move on but their names are permanently etched into the history books for their parts in a quite brilliant Emma seconds season.

The encouraging addition of a number of enthusiastic freshers this year has allowed for a significant expansion of the club's managing committee, with aims to establish an annual tour, re-establish a strong third team and better involve alumni with the club's activities. We are confident that the next season, whatever form it may take, will see the continued rise of ECAFC.

Ed Phillips, *Chairman*

BADMINTON CLUB

2019–20

<i>President</i>	<i>Arka Saha</i>
<i>Women's captain</i>	<i>Susannah Lawford</i>
<i>Open 1st team captain</i>	<i>Tuhin Varshneya</i>
<i>Open 2nd team captain</i>	<i>Malcolm Chadwick</i>
<i>Treasurer</i>	<i>Karthik Neelamegam</i>
<i>Social secretary</i>	<i>William Coupe & Jim Broadbent</i>

2019–20 marked an odd yet incredible time for Emma badminton. With many new and returning members we saw real growth for this society. Our club is composed of a diversity of players, from freshers to postgrads (and even a Director of Studies). Each week we have seen dozens of members flock to The Leys to join the training led by Tuhin Varshneya, who incorporated drills and games to keep each session fresh and interesting. We usually finished each session with an intense 'around the world' to encourage friendly competition as well as a good laugh. We have performed exceptionally across all the teams, both in the League and also in Cuppers. The Cuppers teams played at an extremely high level. Despite not making it through the initial round, the experience was valuable for all of our players: we will be back to take it next year.

Open firsts

Michaelmas term marked a new high for the Emmanuel first men's team. With a fresh rotation of players, we managed to win six out of seven matches in the third division (the loss was against Fitzwilliam). This resulted in a promotion to the second division despite losing points from other teams claiming forfeits against Anglia Ruskin University. However, the higher standard of play in Lent term gave an unprecedented challenge for our team, which won only two matches out of seven. Unfortunately we fell just shy on points, so have been relegated back to the third division after placing seventh out of eight; but the experience has been invaluable.

Tuhin Varshneya, Open firsts captain

Women's badminton

Captaining Emma women's badminton team has been much fun and I could rave about it non-stop! We didn't have many new members this year, but what



A smiley (albeit less inventive than usual!) post-match photo of the badminton club after winning 6–3 against Jesus College, from left to right. Back row: Susannah Lawford, Olivia Morley, Amy Li, Jingwen Alice Fan. Front row: Kirsten O’Brien, Melissa Nash

we lacked in quantity, we certainly made up in quality. I’ve been impressed by the high level of badminton. As a team we’ve played some really exciting matches, with our close win against Trinity being a particular highlight of mine. A combination of excellent shots and copious amounts of chocolate buttons (we should get Cadbury on board as a sponsor next year!) helped us to come third of seven teams in the first division in Michaelmas and second in Lent, winning four of six matches each term. We smashed it, sometimes quite literally! I’m proud of these results and also that we were the only team to play all 12 matches without any forfeits, a testimony to the team’s dedication. For the players who walked across Cambridge or came straight from a formal or university badminton or other commitments, it really paid off!

Thank you to everyone who has played a match this year: Danielle Browne, Jingwen Alice Fan, Stacey Law, Amy Lever, Amy Li, Olivia Morley, Mary Murray, Melissa Nash, Kirsten O’Brien, Khai Khai Saw and also to Elena Cates for your commitment to training! While I may not miss the incessant polls or the speedy

cycles to Chesterton (let alone St Luke's), I will miss our team enormously, especially our famous post-match photos! Win or lose, playing with such a supportive and friendly group has been the best experience and I can't wait to come and watch next year.

Susannah Lawford, Open seconds captain

Open seconds

Captained by the fantastic Malcolm Chadwick, our seconds team had an absolute blast playing each and every game. Our team showed a strong performance, falling shy of promotion each term; but with the quality of play among our members, it is clear that we may see even better results to come. Each member of the team put in tremendous effort and we can't wait to see their play progress next year.

To finish ...

Emma badminton has continued to be an amazing social experience, with a formal organised in Michaelmas, a pizza party in Lent and a Zoom pub quiz in Easter. Being part of Emma badminton has been the highlight of my year: the badminton court has held the most intense moments as well as the best laughs. I cannot wait to see how the incoming committee advances badminton and, more important, I cannot wait to get back onto the court!

Arka Saha, President

BOAT CLUB

	2019–20	2020–21
<i>President</i>	<i>Dame Fiona Reynolds</i>	<i>Dame Fiona Reynolds</i>
<i>Captain of boats</i>	<i>Charles Powell</i>	<i>Annabel Cardno</i>
<i>Women's captain</i>	<i>Rose Arbuthnot</i>	<i>Annabel Cardno</i>
<i>Men's captain</i>	<i>Charles Powell</i>	<i>Finnian Robinson</i>
<i>Secretary</i>	<i>Clare Gayer</i>	<i>Charles Powell</i>

Women's squad

The year began with a well-attended training camp and the formation of two senior women's eights as well as three novice women's eights and a further four Emma women trialling: Larkin Sayre, who happens to be president of the Cambridge University women's boat club, Abigail Parker, Emma Pike and Sabrina Singh (cox). Both senior crews raced in Winter Head and Fairbairns in Michaelmas. In Fairbairns, the second eight put in a brilliant race to finish second among second crews. The first eight were proud of their gutsy row to finish fifth behind some strong first crews, and notably just a second off Newnham, who were holding both Lent and Mays headships. The novices also put in a strong performance to end their first term of rowing, giving great promise for Lent.

Lent term kicked off with the first eight racing Head to Head. A week into term we didn't expect too much and definitely not a senior men's four to crash out ahead of us, causing an impromptu easy on the final straight to the finish. Another impairment on the homeward leg, and somehow we still managed to claim the fastest time home and a third overall. Onto Newnham short course where, with a clear river ahead, the women's first took home the win. The second, third and fourth boats raced too, the second finishing second in their division, the third as the fastest third boat, and the fourth the second fastest fourth boat. Lent bumps then saw three Emma women's crews race. The third boat rowed exceptionally well to earn their blades and finish the week as the top women's third. The second boat had a tough week racing amongst first boats, but their training paid off with them going up by one place to finish as the top women's second. Bumps really is a race where the luck needs to be in your favour, and frustratingly this wasn't the case for the women's first, with one of our strongest rowers falling ill on the first day of racing. After relying on a new sub each day, we were proud to end the week by going down by just one. This leaves the Emma women's first at fourth on the river: Lent headship in 2021 is definitely within reach as is that of the Mays, where the boat remains at third.



Women's first boat



Women's second boat

Sadly the women's eights Head of the River race was cancelled for the second year running, so, though we didn't know it, Lent bumps was the last time racing for a very long time. Easter term has been a world away from the summer evening rows, instead involving an Emma boat club quiz, a Zoom call with Dame Fiona and lots of home workouts! Whatever next term will bring for rowing, I am optimistic that Emma women are in a brilliant position to have a successful year. The upcoming talent, alongside the support of EBCA and committed coaching from a range of Emma members, puts us in a great place.

Rose Arbuthnot, Women's captain

Men's squad

The 2019–20 year started with a promising training camp, from which three senior men's fours and three novice men's eights formed. Whilst the first few weeks of training proceeded with excellent progress, a spate of injuries left only the second four entering the University Fours, comfortably beating the Lady Margaret boat club (of St John's) men's 2B and Jesus B to reach the final, before losing by just two seconds to Lady Margaret 2A. Buoyed by this performance, the top two fours went on to win the first and second divisions of College Fours in Winter Head respectively, meaning that the first four have now won two years in a row. Subsequently the top two fours combined to form the first eight and prepared for Fairbairns. Because of illness, one of our alumni Alan Martin kindly joined the crew for the Fairbairns race: we finished as the sixth fastest college in a time of 15:04, only a few seconds slower than Fairbairns 2018 despite a chaotic finish to the term.

Lent term started with another well-attended training camp, leading to the creation of three eights, with the third boat acting as a squad of 12. The weather failed to cooperate for much of the term; an exceptional number of yellow flags frequently led to cancelled outings. Despite this, the first eight completed in excess of 330km of training during the term. The EBCA kindly funded the participation of the men's first boat in Bedford Head, but this was cancelled because of high winds. Thus, the only racing completed by the men's crews was Newnham Head and the Lent bumps. All three crews attacked Newnham Head aggressively, but unfortunately the results did not do justice to the effort put in by all of our crews. Having fractured my wrist at the end of October, my first outing back in an Emmanuel boat was in the third boat in the Getting-On race, unfortunately finishing as the fastest non-qualifying crew.



Men's first boat on the river

Lent bumps proved to be a wet and windy week of mixed fortunes for the Emmanuel men's crews. The first men's boat started fifteenth in the first division, chasing Magdalene, who went on to win their blades. Despite making a dent into the 1.5 lengths off the start, the Emma boat was bumped by Queens' shortly before the railway bridge, just a few hundred metres from the finish. A powerful start on the second day narrowed the gap to Queens' to just a few feet by Grassy Corner, with revenge so nearly earned. A wobble around the corner gave Queens' the motivation they needed to escape and the Emma first fell into the grasp of Fitzwilliam's first boat. The final two days left little opportunity to move up, as both days Churchill made a strong attempt at a bump from behind but never moved within a length, whilst Fitzwilliam and Queens' tussled up ahead. The first boat finished the week down two. The second boat started strong with a bump on Downing, the first bump on their way to spoons. The week would have been well set up for blades if the second boat were to bump on the second day. However, a scruffy start meant that the crew did not settle into the rhythm needed and rowed over. On the third day a strong Queens' second boat loured behind such that, despite a much sturdier start and a half-length gap to Pembroke up ahead, the second boat was bumped. The final day was their opportunity for revenge, but Queens' quickly walked away, Clare never moved in, and the second boat ended the week level.

After the Lent bumps, the first boat continued training in preparation for the Head of the River race on the Thames, very kindly funded by the EBCA. With a few days left, the race was cancelled because of the emergence of the COVID-19 pandemic: college rowing was forced to stop, with the majority of students forced to return home. Easter term is undoubtedly the peak of the year with its sun, evening rowing and camaraderie amidst the stress of exams, culminating in May bumps, an experience like no other. Alas, Easter term went online and May bumps 2020 was not meant to be. The term was set up almost perfectly despite a difficult Lent; our resident Blue and Cambridge University boating club president Freddie Davidson as well as lightweight Blue Ben Wood were to return to the first boat, along with the pedigree of five other first Mays colours, and a starting position of fifth putting headship in sight. The strong showing in the first boat would have left the second boat in excellent stead too, probably being only the first or second Emmanuel crew to consist entirely of sub-seven-minute 2km rowers, several having won blades in 2019. It is profoundly sad that such a strong squad could not be unleashed on the river and show the strength and depth of Emmanuel boat club.

Charles Powell, Men's captain and captain of boats

Thanks to the Emmanuel Boat Club Association (EBCA)

EBCA has supported and funded the club year-round. Three new fours arrived and were named in the Lent term, and a new Wattbike and other gym equipment spruced up the club gym during Michaelmas. Had Mays gone ahead, our new Concept 2 skinny blades would have been used by the first boat, one set being purchased by the club and the other by the EBCA. We are all immensely grateful for the support we receive from the EBCA and the opportunities we are given as a consequence. Whilst the immediate future of college rowing remains unclear, we are all excited and eager to return to paint the river pink and blue once again.

CHAPEL CHOIR

<i>Director of chapel music</i>	<i>Peter Foggitt</i>
<i>Senior organ scholar</i>	<i>Marcus Norrey</i>
<i>Junior organ scholar</i>	<i>Mark Zang</i>

We had intended the first compline of this Easter term to be supplanted entirely by a devotional performance of Tallis's setting of the *Lamentations*:

Quomodo sedet sola civitas plena populo! Facta est quasi vidua domina gentium ...

How doth the city sit solitary, that was full of people! How she is become as a widow, that was great among the nations ...

As I write this, the Lenten covering for the chapel altarpiece is still in its place, and the music for the end of last term still in the pigeonholes: Bruckner's *Christus factus est*, João IV of Portugal's *Crux fidelis*, Victoria's *O vos omnes*, and a new Passiontide piece of mine, *Pasch* – of which more later. There's an odd feeling in chapel of time frozen (though the hand sanitiser dispenser testifies to the grim passage of these last few months), just as there is still a feeling all around the city of something vanished before its time. *Quomodo sedet sola civitas!*

At the start of October 2019, with the jetlag from our tour to the US and Canada scarcely worn off, we began the new term with a full complement of those who had not graduated, and a good number of new members. The diligence and enthusiasm of those entering their second year in the group (Alex, Bethany, Emily, Lennie, Mark, Rebekah, Tara, Tatiana – thank you!) resulted in a choir-wide attitude both to attendance and to preparation that has paid extraordinary dividends through this year, and has created a worryingly developed catalogue of in-jokes (principally about he-goats and low-born clods of brute earth, but also extending to someone called Sidney, the word 'sure', absolutely any diacritic mark and a certain voiceless labiodental fricative) that will probably require a handbook for the incoming group of choral award-holders.

Michaelmas: as well as the usual run of services, we had in the space of a fortnight a world première Requiem performance, Handel's *Messiah* with soloists from the choir (and an orchestra featuring the Master) and Elgar's *The Dream of Gerontius* at the Hampstead Arts Festival. At the time of writing, we have



Mark Zang at the organ on tour



Chapel choir at Methody College, Belfast



Peter Foggitt, Marcus Norrey and Mark Zang in Belfast



Chapel choir at Niagara



Chapel choir travelling to Chislehurst

recently been approached by Classic FM, which intends to broadcast the whole performance of *Gerontius* over the summer.

At the annual Commemoration of Benefactors, we gave the first performance of Sophie Westbrooke's *Flie sinne* (the text of which is the only surviving poetical work of Sir Walter Mildmay), a setting of the *Te Deum* by none other than Prince Albert of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha and (rather more conventionally) Bairstow's *Lord, thou hast been our refuge*. The latter has become something of a calling card, in no small way thanks to the impressive skills of Marcus Norrey, for these last two years senior organ scholar. I am delighted that Marcus is staying in Cambridge to continue his medical studies, and that he will make occasional reappearances in chapel when time allows. I can in this space hardly do justice to Marcus's capacity: he has been unerringly supportive during difficult times, the best of colleagues at all times and a terrific host of Sunday night post-formal parties, a tradition to the revival of which I know the whole choir is keenly looking forward.

The Advent carol services in chapel and at the Temple Church included the *guaracha* by the Mexican Baroque composer Zespedes, *Convidando está la noche*: with a number of Spanish speakers in the choir, and an even greater number of surprisingly deft percussionists, the Temple Church is apparently still recovering.

January brought with it a four-day excursion to Belfast: we sang mass at St Patrick's, evensong at St Peter's cathedral and a concert at St Anne's cathedral; we joined forces with the choir of Methody College for a close harmony workshop; and we were featured in the *Irish News*. On the Friday night, we were the guests of the folk music club at the Sunflower Bar (with its outside sign reading 'No topless bathing: Ulster has suffered enough'), where we performed various American traditional numbers. These were reprised at the Gomes dinner a fortnight later, much to the delight of the Harvard president's security detail; the highlight of this event, though, was undoubtedly our first performance of *Old McDonald Had a Farm*.

Light music has played something of a greater part in our repertoire this year, and over the last few months of lockdown, we have recorded various pieces remotely, ranging from music by Ayleward and Stone to Simon & Garfunkel: if you trawl through the high-quality duck content on the Emmanuel College Twitter account, you will find videos of some of these performances, at least one of which features a stuffed toy dragon and an impressive selection of wimples.

In February, we visited one of the leading pizza restaurants in Ely, and sang evensong at the cathedral before briefly getting rather lost in its grounds. Both

Marcus Norrey and Mark Zang (who now takes on the mantle of senior organ scholar) acquitted themselves marvellously on the vast instrument, on which the music of Bairstow and Stanford sounded wonderful; the choir, faced with the second-longest Book of Common Prayer pericope of psalmody for one evening, also did an excellent job, and was immediately invited back.

A few short weeks of term later, we reached the Passiontide service that was to be our final Sunday service of the term and, curiously, provided an unexpectedly apposite sort-of-ending to the whole year. There is always (not just during times of plague) a feeling when the undergraduate population leaves Cambridge that with them something of the place's animating spirit has left also (*Quomodo sedet sola civitas!*), and one occasionally wonders how, even though it has happened annually for the last eight centuries, Cambridge can ever be itself again. For our small part, I know that this year's choir has a quite remarkable collective will to build on and grow from what has been achieved so far; perhaps the closing words of *Pasch*, taken from Swinburne's *Atalanta*, express this intention best:

... Winter's rains and ruins are over,
 And all the season of snows and sins;
 The days dividing lover and lover,
 The light that loses, the night that wins;
 And time remember'd is grief forgotten,
 And frosts are slain, and flowers begotten,
 And in green underwood and cover
 Blossom by blossom the spring begins.

Peter Foggitt, *Director of chapel music*

The chapel choir tour to the United States and Canada

After a flight of several hours, we arrived at Newark Liberty Airport on the afternoon of 6 September 2019, excited for the action-packed tour ahead of us. Our opening concert was at Christ Church in Greenwich, Connecticut, the next day. We were quite nervous since it was our first concert abroad, but to our delight we were received with warm applause and generous amounts of fruit and cake at the reception. Our next performance was a solemn mass at St Mary the Virgin. Just off Times Square in Manhattan, we weren't expecting the church to be quite so big!! Grace Church in Newark was our next destination, where we were again warmly received by the local audience.

On the fourth day of our tour we had a chance to do some sightseeing. The Statue of Liberty, Brooklyn Bridge, Central Park, the Empire State Building: there were simply too many amazing locations to absorb! We were then invited to a reception at a beautiful New York penthouse, the home of a former organ scholar of Emmanuel chapel. It really was a special experience, and we hope that our audience enjoyed themselves as much as we did. The breathtaking night view from the penthouse rooftop, flickering lights of the numerous skyscrapers against a pitch-black sky, is a scene that we will never forget.

From Cambridge UK to Cambridge, Massachusetts! Our tour next took us to Harvard Memorial Church. Our bus from Boston had been delayed, and we dragged our suitcases into the venue to find our audience already seated, waiting for us! Despite this minor ordeal, the concert went smoothly. In the evening, we were delighted to be joined by Emma members, including a former member of our choir who had gone on to study at Harvard, for a reception at the Revere Hotel. The college graces and cheerful close harmony pieces brought smiles to our audience's faces as well as ours.

Our next performance was at a cosy little chapel at Cornell University in Ithaca. The area around the university was so picturesque with its streams, forests and waterfalls that we could not help but be moved. By now the music in our tour booklet had become some of our favourite pieces. At the social with Cornell students, we were received by a pleasant surprise when they sang us their college song. It truly made us realise that music has no borders! Our last concert in the USA was at Asbury First United Methodist Church in Rochester. The church had a state-of-the-art organ, with incredible acoustics, that can quite rightly be described as 'a monster organ'.

On 14 September, we entered Canada, with a brief stop at Niagara Falls. The sheer and immense power of the Falls cannot honestly be described by words alone. That evening we performed in our last reception in Toronto, followed by our final performance at the Cathedral Church of St James the next day. It was sad to know that this would be the last time we would be performing together as a group, but it was a wonderful experience, surrounded by lovely music and people.

We would like to wholeheartedly thank the college and our choir director Peter Foggitt for making this tour possible and for the amazing selection of music in our 237-page tour booklet. Our epic journey covering 560km of the east coast of America has left us with many magical memories to cherish!

Marcus Norrey, *Senior organ scholar*

CHRISTIAN UNION

Reps

2019–20

Lydia Mugge

Mervyn Tong

2020–21

Anya Brown

Joshua Erlebach

The Emma Christian Union is a community for anyone interested in the Christian faith, from regular churchgoers to skeptics investigating Biblical claims. Although the format of our main weekly meeting varied throughout the year, it always featured reading the Bible and praying together: reading the Bible, since this is where we get to know the person of Jesus, and praying, since we believe God loves to hear from us.

In Easter and Michaelmas 2019, we met every Monday evening for 'PPP', that is, prayer, planning and pizza, continuing a practice from the previous year. Each week different members of the group would bring pizza from Sainsbury's, and we would look at a Bible passage together and pray. In Lent, we moved our main meetings to Friday mornings, replacing pizza with brioche and spending more time in prayer. The meetings were valuable for building a community as well as for equipping us for outreach in college. We also ran a text-a-toastie each term, when Emma students were invited to text in an order for a toastie with a question about the Christian faith; we would then deliver the toastie and discuss the question with them. We had quite a few really interesting conversations!



Christian Union hot chocolate in Front Court



A Christian Union PPP ('Prayer, Planning and Pizza') in March 2019

During Easter term 2019, alongside our regular meetings we hosted a few rounders matches, as has become a tradition, with students from Christ's, Downing and Pembroke on Saturday afternoons on Parker's Piece. Doughnuts were provided. Some weeks a guest speaker gave a short gospel talk, while other weeks a student gave a testimony about their faith journey. The aim was to be friendly and welcoming to everyone, and to offer an ideal break from revision.

We were very excited to welcome freshers in Michaelmas term! A few absolutely lovely people joined us and are now actively involved with what we do. During freshers' week, we did a half-day-away in Cambridge consisting of a scavenger hunt, a cook-off and a Bible study. We also hosted a few board-game nights during freshers' week as alternatives to pub crawls. In the first few weeks of term, we hosted 'church search breakfasts', where students who wanted to visit churches in Cambridge could come to chat over breakfast and visit churches together. Towards the end of term, we gave out hot chocolate in Front Court to advertise the Cambridge Inter-Collegiate Christian Union (CICCU) carol services. The services were held at Great St Mary's church and hundreds of students attended.

In the first few weeks of Lent term, we surveyed members of the college on questions such as 'What is the purpose of life?' in Front Court using a whiteboard, prompting many meaningful discussions. This built up towards the highlight of the term, CICCU's evangelistic events week. This year's theme was 'Life: is there meaning in the mess?' The week provided a platform for students to discuss the messiness of life (failure, sadness, suffering and so on) and to consider the claim that Jesus uniquely gives meaning to all of this. Each day from Monday to Friday, we met for morning prayer either as a college group or as a university-wide Christian Union. There were talks almost every lunchtime and evening, featuring passionate speakers, such as an ex-banker with terminal cancer speaking on hope in the face of death. They certainly gave all of us a lot to think about.

Lydia Mugge and Mervyn Tong, Reps

EMMANUEL COLLEGE STUDENTS' UNION (ECSU)

	2019	2020
<i>President</i>	<i>Matilda Schwefel</i>	<i>Harriet Hards</i>
<i>Vice-president</i>	<i>Colin Kaljee</i>	<i>Jerry Chen</i>
<i>Secretary</i>	<i>Robyn Topper</i>	<i>Meg Webb</i>
<i>Treasurer</i>	<i>Will Styles</i>	<i>Bill Bishop</i>
<i>Access officer</i>	<i>Tom Wilkins</i>	<i>Cara Malcolm</i>
	<i>Louis Dexter</i>	
<i>Bar managers</i>	<i>Amy Clayton</i>	
	<i>Max Marshall</i>	
<i>Black & minority ethnicities officer</i>	<i>Hao Zhe Chun</i>	<i>Rio Dow</i>
<i>Buildings & services officer</i>	<i>Harvey Hughes</i>	<i>Eliza Tewson</i>
<i>Education & careers officer</i>	<i>Bella Padt</i>	<i>Lucien Davies-Jones</i>
<i>Charities officer</i>	<i>Sophia Rodrigues</i>	<i>Victoria Kyriacou</i>
<i>Computing & communications officer</i>	<i>Nathan Hawke</i>	<i>Ben Shute</i>
<i>Disabilities & mental health officer</i>	<i>Meg Webb</i>	<i>Anya Brown</i>
<i>Emma-Exeter sports day officer</i>	<i>Finnian Robinson</i>	<i>Lucas Pangaro</i>
<i>Ents officers</i>	<i>George English</i>	<i>Eimear Rogers</i>
	<i>Seb Dunne</i>	<i>Sam Corbett</i>
<i>Green & ethical officer</i>	<i>Lucy Mahony</i>	<i>Eliane Thoma-Stemmet</i>
<i>International officer</i>	<i>Gabor Csontas</i>	<i>Olivia Lavigne</i>
<i>LGBT+ officer</i>	<i>Edan Simpson</i>	<i>Louis Dexter</i>
<i>Roar editors</i>	<i>Yoseph Kiflie</i>	<i>James Combe</i>
		<i>Colin Kaljee</i>
<i>Shop manager</i>	<i>Sabrina Singh</i>	<i>Cecilia Yearsley</i>
<i>Welfare officers</i>	<i>Charlie Worsley</i>	<i>Damola Odeyemi</i>
	<i>Poppy Boyd-Taylor</i>	<i>Leoni Boyle</i>
<i>Women & non-binary officer</i>	<i>Emily Claytor</i>	<i>Amy Lever</i>

Between a fairly normal Lent term, an Easter term at home and a socially distanced Michaelmas, this year's ECSU committee has had to adapt to challenges like none other. Throughout the year, we have been working hard to represent student interests and keep a sense of community going as much as we can.

In Lent term, our welfare officers, Leoni and Damola, ran a range of events to keep students smiling, including chocolate fountain nights in the bar, movie nights in the JCR and pet therapy sessions. They introduced a 're-freshers week' in February, based on the understanding that many first-years can feel somewhat neglected and lonely after the normal freshers' week events conclude in October. They were also responsible for making sure that all students had a bag of pick-n-mix sweets in their pidge when Week 5 rolled around.

These events, plus our traditional bouncy castle, were sadly not possible under lockdown, but Leoni and Damola still worked hard to provide students with some light relief in exam term. This took the form of Netflix parties, online pub quizzes and events on social media such as Stash Day and the Great Emma Bake-Off.

Our liberation officers have been leading the student body in campaigning for change and supporting students in their various constituencies. ECSU's LGBT+ officer, Louis, marked LGBT history month with a formal and the rainbow flag on the main college flag pole. Amy, our officer for women and non-binary students, led the Emma cohort attending Cambridge's Reclaim the Night march and has started a donation drive for sanitary products for those in need. The committee has also engaged in work in support of the Black Lives Matter movement in the wake of the murder of George Floyd. Led by Eliane, ECSU has been promoting funds, petitions and educational resources to the student body, and we have been doing our best to support the welfare of students of colour.

Our charities officer, Victoria, has raised £735 so far this year and is set to raise even more once charity stash orders open. In January, she held a charity formal themed around 'college marriages' that raised £275 for Romsey Mill, a local charity helping vulnerable young people in Cambridge. She also raised £460 for the Cambridgeshire coronavirus fund through a social media challenge, where students posted a photo of themselves in fancy dress, donated £4 and nominated four friends to do the same.

In Lent term, our ents officers, Sam and Eimear, kept students entertained with 'DJ of the week' nights in the bar, and the editors of the satirical newsletter *ROAR*, James and Colin, kept everyone chuckling at brunch. Jerry, the vice-president, and I met with the senior college staff regularly throughout the year, often via video call, ensuring that student concerns are heard.

Considering the dramatic changes to university life over the past few months, I'm really proud of the work that ECSU has done in 2020 and look forward to returning to college in Michaelmas for a final term.

Harriet Hards, *President*

HOCKEY

	2019–20	2020–21
<i>President</i>	<i>Henry Pulver</i>	<i>George Milner</i>
<i>Women's captain</i>	<i>Fiona Burn</i>	<i>Natasha May</i>
<i>Men's captain</i>	<i>George Milner</i>	<i>Tom Brine</i>

With a mixture of talented fresh faces and seasoned veterans, ECHC hit the astro turf running in Michaelmas, with high hopes in the college Leagues.

The men's side started strongly with wins against Selwyn and Jesus to maintain their spot in the top League. Despite the high standard of hockey throughout, hard-fought losses against Trinity- Fitz and Pembroke-Christ's gave us a mid-table finish. Nevertheless, an 8–2 victory over Girton on a cold December Sunday was a testament to the work put in during training throughout the term and the team's cohesion, not to mention a curiously low number of opposition players.

The Michaelmas women's League was decidedly less competitive and Emma-Murray Edwards breezed to a League victory with the deadly combination of excellent hockey and good turnout to matches, a large number of which were forfeited by the opposition.



Women's hockey team, from left to right. Back row: Freya Watson, Rachel Jones, Natasha May, Sophie Stevens, Josie Hughes, Fiona Burn Front row: Kat Wade, Alice Risebrow, Eliza Tewson, Tokino Takahashi



Mixed hockey team, from left to right. Back row: Sam Pathmanathan, Fiona Burn, Cordelia Sigurdsson, Rachel Jones, Matt Hutton, Tom Edmiston, George Milner Front row: Natasha May, Lloyd Morgan, Tom Brine

In the largest shock to ECHC since being billed their League fees, a restructuring of the college Leagues saw the men's and women's combine to form a new mixed League in Lent term. This meant not only combining the talent of both Emmanuel teams but also benefitting from some skilful additions from Murray Edwards. One of the highlights of the term was an emphatic 3–0 win over St John's in the quarter-final of mixed Cuppers in what proved, as expected, to be a fiery encounter. Undeterred by a megaphone on the side-line and an unprecedented turnout of supporters, a spot in the semi-final was well-deserved. Making it to the final proved to be a step too far, however, and we were unlucky to lose 1–2 against St Catharine's in a heart-breaking game that saw us on top for long periods. That the men's Cuppers team also made it to the semi-final highlighted how much could be taken away from the term. Losing a 3–5 thriller to a strong Jesus side was nothing to be ashamed of.

Whilst the future of ECHC looks secure with a number of fantastic new players, we also say goodbye to some older faces who will be hard to replace. Stalwart at the back, (Dr) Richard Johnson will be missed after six committed years of ECHC with a side interest in medicine. Overall, we are excited for what the future holds as Tom Brine and Natasha May take over captaincy next year following an impressive tenure in charge of the social side of the club.

George Milner, *Men's captain*

JUNE EVENT: THE MAY WEEK THAT NEVER WAS!

From *West Side Story* on the Paddock to *Ghostbusters* in the bar to *The Great Gatsby* in Hall, the June Event committee had hoped to bring 'New York on film' to Emmanuel in May Week. However, the name of our event, *Sunday Night Fever*, soon proved inauspicious upon its cancellation in March because of the coronavirus pandemic.

Whilst the night itself never went ahead, our launch in the bar was a night that we hope will be long remembered! With vibrant decor to complement our publicity, we brought a spot of colour to Emma bar. After announcing our theme to the tune of Sinatra's *New York, New York*, the entire committee surprised attendees with a flash-mob dance to the Bee-Gees' 'Night Fever'. To the excitement of many, we hosted our after-party at Wednesday Cindies.

I hope that the legacy of Emma June Event 2020 will extend beyond reminiscences of our theme and launch night. This year marked the first in which discounted tickets were introduced for bursary students and the committee had two dedicated sustainability officers. I am optimistic that our work on making May Week at Emma both accessible and ethical will continue in the future. I want to take one final opportunity to thank the committee and decor sub-committee,



Sunday Night Fever Logo for the June Event



Members of June Event Committee celebrating after launch



Sunday Night Fever flash mob at the launch of the June Event

who showed such creativity, optimism and professionalism throughout the course of the year. I have my fingers crossed that we will be able to organise and celebrate together again at a May Ball in 2021.

Matilda Schwefel, *June Event president*

LACROSSE

	2019–20	2020–21
<i>Captain</i>	<i>Lucy Graham</i>	<i>Damola Odeyemi</i>
<i>Social secretary</i>	<i>Juliet Biard</i> <i>Harriet Hards</i>	<i>Samantha Perren</i>

I'm sure this is said every year, but I mean it when I say that this has been a remarkable year for Emma mixed lacrosse. When I took over as captain in Michaelmas I was convinced that there was no way that Emma would stay up in the second division, but the Emma gods were looking favourably upon us because, despite managing to lose 8–0 to Sidney and 5–0 to Girton, the other captains were clearly so terrified of our 'Emma, Emma, Roar' chant that the remaining captains didn't reply to my emails arranging fixtures and forfeited. As a result, in true Emma style we managed to stay in the second division with good humour and very little lacrosse being played. Highlights of Michaelmas included bringing in a great new crop of freshers alongside the old guard of third-years, whom we will all miss enormously next year to create a team built on laughs, being late and teamwork.

Over the Christmas holidays everyone had clearly been practising their lacrosse skills because we won our first fixture in the Lent term against Churchill 1–0 with one of the most outrageous goals we have ever scored: the final pass was lobbed a good 30m, bounced off a Churchill player, before somehow making it into Damola's stick (held as per, with one hand) and through the goal. Needless to say, we were all ecstatic. This set up a series of further victories against the vets and our Oxford rivals Exeter during the sport's day, in which we managed to score two goals in one game: a new record. Sadly, the various tempests scuppered several games in Lent and Cuppers, but with the likelihood of remaining in division two and possible promotion to division one next year I am filled with nothing but positivity for the future. Damola and Sam will be an amazing duo at the helm of the ship next year, both in terms of lacrosse and, what is more important, bringing everyone together.

Lucy Graham, *Captain*

MCR

President

Vice-president

Secretary

Treasurer

Accommodation & environment officer

Computer officer

Disabled students' officer

Education & careers officer

External events officer

Internal events officer

International officer

Minorities coalition officer

Social secretary

Welfare officer

Women's officer

2019–20

Elise French

Daniel Coleman

Mary Kate Guma

Mohit Dhiman

Alex Bow

Jakub Dolezal

Mungo Aitken

Francis Newman

Osama Brosh

Joseph El-Kadi

Jonathan Meng

Clara Galeazzi

Ari Ball-Burack

Lucia Wunderlich

Petra Palenikova

While our time together this year as an MCR community may have been cut short, the months we did spend in each other's company were so full of events and activities that it almost feels as though we lived the whole year in six months! A lively and engaged batch of new graduate students arrived at Emma back in October, keen to participate in whatever the MCR committee had planned in a way that fostered a bond amongst our members from the first days of freshers' week. We attracted a crowd for everything from movie night to our pub crawl, and the momentum continued even after the week was over. Diverse in our backgrounds, interests and experiences, our community grew together because we found in each other not only fun people but also interesting people, people with whom we could make merry after a formal dinner one night and then examine philosophy, politics and pop culture over a normal dinner in Hall the next. It was an exciting year from start to finish, which we hope our members will think of fondly for many years to come!

As is usually the case, our formal dinners were the best attended events, with students and guests alike filling the Hall time after time to enjoy the food expertly provided by the wonderful chefs and catering staff at Emmanuel. The

year certainly would not have been what it was without them and their efforts, for which we are extremely grateful. Afterwards, we typically continued the evening with events hosted in the MCR, the Old Library or the Emmanuel bar, making use of the varied spaces around college to keep things interesting and lively.

When not hosting formal dinners, the MCR was busy with other activities (and of course our degree work!), planning events such as potlucks and movie nights, and a biweekly 'tea & cakes' afternoon for those looking to relax, have a snack and catch up with friends and peers. And this is not even to mention our grad talks, which had stellar attendance throughout the year! Everything from elephant conservation to sixteenth-century manuscript studies was covered by our speakers this year, though our proudest accomplishment came perhaps after our standard grad talks had ceased as a result of COVID-19, as we were able to hold the second annual graduate symposium while observing social distancing. The MCR went virtual! The event was a great success, held online, with both graduate students and Fellows in attendance as well as the Master. It served as an excellent reminder that, although our society was suddenly different from what it had been and we no longer had the privilege of seeing our peers and co-workers toiling away beside us in libraries and laboratories, the research we had all been doing all year had not stopped, still as interesting and important as it had always been.

It was a true pleasure to be a part of this MCR committee and community, and we are grateful to all our graduate students for their participation and support throughout the year. We would also like to thank our graduate Tutors, Cathie Rae and Jeremy Caddick, for their help in keeping everything running smoothly. To those graduate students concluding their studies at Emmanuel, we wish you hearty congratulations and the best of luck moving forward, and to those just about to begin, we extend a warm welcome.

Mary Kate Guma, *Secretary*

MEDICINE AND VETERINARY MEDICINE SOCIETY

2019–20

<i>President</i>	<i>Emily Richards</i>
<i>Vice-president</i>	<i>Stan Miles Dale</i>
<i>Secretary</i>	<i>Fiona Burn</i>
<i>Treasurer</i>	<i>Lloyd Morgan</i>
<i>Social secretaries</i>	<i>George Milner & Marcus Norrey</i>
<i>Welfare officer</i>	<i>Dhruv Patel</i>
<i>Clinical liaison officers</i>	<i>Ellie Phelps & Will Raby-Smith</i>

Emmanuel medicine and veterinary medicine society ('MedVetSoc') helps to create a unique sense of camaraderie among the medical and veterinary medical students. The society supports students, particularly during the pre-clinical years of their course through a combination of talks, providing advice concerning the academic work, and social events.

As in previous years, MedVetSoc held events on 'What I wish I knew last year', run by students in later years to help those in earlier years navigate the transition from school into Cambridge and the notorious second year. These events give a unique, student perspective on the course, from people who have just gone through it all themselves. As well, the committee ran an information evening on Part II options that students take in third year. This evening gave the second-year students some guidance on the various courses they can choose from and a fellow student's perspective on the course.

A key aim of MedVetSoc is to produce a cohesive community of the veterinary and medical students across the years at Emmanuel. Our social secretaries George and Marcus were key to this, organising events such as a weekly Hall breakfast, pizza and movie nights, and a post-exam celebration after the first- and second-year exams at the end of Lent term.

Unfortunately, we have been unable to run our much-loved annual dinner because of the abrupt end to the academic year, and it is with great sadness that the sixth-year clinical students have not been able to say a proper goodbye to Cambridge. We all are looking forward to being back in person together in Cambridge next academic year.

Emily Richards, President

MUSIC SOCIETY (ECMS)

	2019–20	2020–21
<i>Honorary president</i>	<i>Dame Fiona Reynolds</i>	<i>Dame Fiona Reynolds</i>
<i>Director of music</i>	<i>Dr Christopher Whitton</i>	<i>Dr Christopher Whitton</i>
<i>College Fellow</i>	<i>Dr Sarah Bendall</i>	<i>Dr Sarah Bendall</i>
<i>Presidents</i>	<i>Sophie Westbrooke</i>	<i>Louisa Clogston</i>
	<i>Henrietta McFarlane</i>	<i>Bethany Thomas</i>
<i>Treasurer</i>	<i>Peter Scott</i>	<i>Peter Scott</i>
<i>Secretary</i>	<i>Chloe Crossley</i>	<i>Chloe Crossley</i>
<i>Hires & equipment managers</i>	<i>Peter Scott</i>	<i>Peter Scott</i>
	<i>Fernando Georgiou</i>	<i>Zhe Xuan Chua</i>
<i>Publicity manager</i>	<i>Bethany Thomas</i>	<i>Henri Dourousseau</i>
<i>Events manager</i>	<i>Tuhin Varshneya</i>	
<i>Webmaster</i>	<i>Nathan Hawkes</i>	<i>Nathan Hawkes</i>
<i>General members</i>	<i>Jonathan Shaw</i>	
	<i>Lucien Davies-Jones</i>	
<i>SECCO</i>	<i>Sophie Westbrooke</i>	<i>Louisa Clogston</i>
	<i>Henrietta McFarlane</i>	<i>Mark Zang</i>
	<i>Mark Zang</i>	
<i>Emma big band</i>	<i>Fernando Georgiou</i>	<i>Fernando Georgiou</i>
<i>Emma jazz</i>	<i>Timothy Davidson</i>	<i>Timothy Davidson</i>
<i>Chorus</i>	<i>Eleanor Reffin</i>	<i>Eleanor Reffin</i>
<i>Folk band</i>	<i>Adina Wineman</i>	<i>Adina Wineman</i>
<i>LEEM</i>	<i>Sophie Westbrooke</i>	<i>Meg Webb</i>
<i>PADL</i>	<i>Henrietta McFarlane</i>	<i>Henrietta McFarlane</i>
<i>Choir representative</i>		<i>Erica Humby</i>

This has been another fantastic year for ECMS, although it ended rather strangely. The regular end-of-term concerts were full of supportive faces and were an enjoyable way to celebrate the teamwork among talented individuals in college. We also strengthened our connections to other college music societies, collaborating with musicians from across the university in the ‘performance across disciplinary lines’ and ‘late evening early modern’ series. In addition, Tuhin Varshneya organised a number of very popular and well-attended events in the bar, including open mics and jazz nights. After a busy May Week for the jazz and

folk bands last year, it was a shame not to be able to enjoy the same success, but our performers enjoyed various events across the university from 'Grandma Groove' to society ceilidhs. The income from Peter Scott and Fernando Georgiou's exceptional hires planning during May Week last year allowed us to invest in some wonderful ECMS-branded beanbags that were rolled out for more informal events, such as our musical 'show and tell' series in the Old Library. Overall, we enjoyed a year of exciting and varied music-making, and we are excited to see and hear the work of the new committee soon!

Henrietta McFarlane, *President*



NETBALL CLUB

	2019–20	2020–21
<i>Ladies captain</i>	<i>Eimear Rogers</i>	<i>Hannah Back</i>
<i>Mixed firsts captains</i>	<i>Cordelia Sigurdsson</i> <i>Bill Bishop</i>	<i>Alex Telford</i>
<i>Mixed seconds captain</i>	<i>Maja Segger</i>	<i>Ollie Stubbs</i>

Mixed firsts

Hopes were high at the start of Michaelmas, with the team aiming to continue our successes of last Lent when we finished second overall and when, following an astonishingly successful freshers' fair in which we out-sold even the goliath that is Emmanuel boat club with 64 names signed up across the Emmanuel netball empire, we were certainly off to a flying start.

However, teething issues soon emerged as our initial conversion rate from the freshers' fair to the court was laughable. We conceded the first game, managing to turn out only four players, but then it all changed. We stormed into our second match winning 36–2 and for the rest of Michaelmas we went from strength to strength with a winning streak that stretched to the end of the truncated Lent League!



The mixed firsts netball team, from left to right. Back row: Rachel Jones, Michael Roach, Scott Li, Mojowo Odiase, Ollie Stubbs, Harvey Hughes, Mattijis De Paepe. Front row: Martha Stevens, Alex Telford, Cordelia Sigurdsson, Bill Bishop, Eimear Rogers



Mixed firsts netball club, after St John's victory, from left to right. Back row: Bill Bishop, Alex Telford, Mojowo Odiase. Front row: Lauren Turner, Eimear Rodgers

This meant we won the first division, ending Emmanuel's drought that had lasted since 2014 and breaking Trinity's two-year stranglehold. Our success was built around a highly committed core unit that turned out week after week, rain or shine, regardless of that looming essay deadline. The strong base of freshers ensures that the team's momentum will keep moving, guided by the capable hands of our new captain Alex Telford. There was ample uptake from second-years as well, Warkworth Street alone fielded a full team on numerous occasions, ensuring that tired legs were rarely left on court as we utilised rolling substitutions. The squad bonded on

the frosty morning cycles to Wilby from the P'lodge, with a highlight of the social calendar being a very successful swap with Emmanuel hockey.

However, as our final match of Lent approached and all sports were cramming matches against matches, interdisciplinary clashes were inevitable, leaving a core squad of initially only five to fight for pole position of the first division against arch rivals St John's, who turned out with over 20 players at their home courts. John's started strongly and we finished the first quarter behind, meaning we had to claw our way back for the first time in the Lent League. As the chants rose from St John's side-line, we dug deeper and danced around them, taking the lead in the closing seconds of the penultimate quarter. A stunned John's side begrudgingly took our photo 15 minutes later.

A couple of special mentions have to go out to our dynamic duo in attack of Alex Telford and Mojowo Odiase, whose combo of long-shot wonders and dunks respectively stunned the opposition, who were often then left scoreless at the other end because of the heroic efforts of Harvey Hughes. All in all, this has been a hugely enjoyable season of netball that will be very exciting to build upon next year, and has been a privilege for us both to captain.

Bill Bishop & Cordelia Sigurdsson, *Mixed firsts captains*

Mixed seconds

It was hard to know how the mixed seconds team would fare this year, losing many key players to rowing, lacrosse or mixed firsts at the end of the 2018–19 season, but a new generation of top-notch netball players has emerged! With plenty of new faces to the netball scene starting to appear at the freshers' fair, we continued our ascension through the League. Being promoted to the second League seemed a daunting prospect, but our attitude of having fun as well as well as the support of a great soundtrack made sure we were well on our way to the top. By the end of Michaelmas term we had reached the middle of division two, although I am still not entirely sure how we



The mixed seconds netball team at the match against Downing, from left to right. Back row: Max Langtry, Finnian Robinson, Harry Walton, Ollie Stubbs. Front row: Dorottyia Fricca, Lucy Bayliss, Maja Segger, Uyen Bui, Siobhan Woodley

managed that as a few bar extensions got in the way. We finished the term on a high, with the new stash order being delivered including 25 of our famous pink jumpers. Lent tried everything to get us to give up with several storms headed our way. This meant that the netball season was to be extended into the beginning of summer term. We fought heroically; when this wasn't enough to get us to give up, 'unprecedented circumstances' of a global pandemic forced us to cut our season short. The grand finale of the netball season of mixed Cuppers had to be cancelled. Nevertheless, it was a privilege to be captain of this team, and I am grateful to be leaving the team in Ollie Stubbs' capable hands. A big 'thank you' is owed to all those who came along to play every week and of course to all who filled in last-minute to save the day.

Maja Segger, *Mixed seconds captain*

RUGBY CLUB

	2019–20	2020–21
<i>Captain</i>	<i>Thomas Birdseye</i>	<i>Tim Higginbotham</i>
<i>Vice-captain</i>	<i>Matthew Rodgers</i>	<i>Harvey Butler</i>
<i>President</i>	<i>Max Marshall</i>	<i>Ian Yorke</i>
<i>Secretary</i>	<i>Richard Deutsch</i>	<i>Shaan Samra</i>
<i>Social secretary</i>	<i>Bill Bishop</i>	<i>George Wyatt & Jack Sims</i>
<i>Stuart King lifetime achievement award for services to Emma rugby Thomas Birdseye</i>		

Having laid the foundations last year, ECRFC progressed well this season into a strong, attacking team able to mix with the top clubs in the League. In direct contrast to last season, we had a large, strong pack with lots of ball carriers. This lent itself to a very direct style of play that we stuck to all season, much to the backs' dismay. As ever our defence was resilient, and we conceded few tries up the middle all season. We began the season in division three and won five of our six fixtures to gain promotion to division two for the second half of Michaelmas. The committee was very impressed with how the boys played and the dedication shown all around. We then had an undefeated run in division two to gain back-to-back promotions; but we decided that the step up to division one would be too much for many of our new players who, although inexperienced, showed a lot of promise that we were keen to nurture. Instead we remained in division two and had a much more difficult start to Lent term with three close defeats. We then had the beginning of Cuppers, where we faced Trinity/Christ's in the first round. This proved to be a reasonably easy 38–5 win for the Emma men and we progressed onto round two, where we faced the division one titans from Fitzwilliam. Although we lost the game by 36–0, this was a fantastic effort from the boys, who stuck it out in grim conditions against a far superior team to leave a score that was much better than many of Fitz's division one opponents had been able to produce. This loss placed us in the semi-final of the Plate (second) tier of Cupper competition, where we faced Robinson. We won this match 26–24 in what is certainly my proudest moment as a member of Emma rugby. All of the lads put in a huge shift, doing their peers and the college very proud and securing our first Cuppers final in a number of seasons. Sadly, because of the COVID-19 pandemic, we were never able to play the final, but I am confident that we would have given our opposition a strong game and probably emerged the winners.



ECRFC after Cuppers semi-final victory over Robinson, from left to right. Back row: Ian Yorke, Max Stockdale, Max Marshall, Thomas Birdseye, Mojowo Odiase, George Wyatt, Brod Haldane-Unwin, Yoseph Kiflie, James Farley, Jack Sims, Hugo Davidson, Dan Bulman. Front row: Chris North, Alexander McManus, Richard Deutsch, Matthew Rodgers, Tim Higginbotham, Sajawall Nawaz, Harvey Butler, Shaan Samra

This was my third and last season playing for Emma rugby and my second as captain, and I have been immensely pleased and proud to see the progress the club has made. We have a much larger squad of 32 players now, averaging over 17 per fixture. Our performance has also improved this year as well as attitudes towards training and attendance at socials. All in all, the squad scored 43 tries over 14 fixtures with nine wins. Special mentions must go to Chris North, James Farley and Matthew Rodgers, who played every game this season, as well as to the whole committee for their tireless hard work that has seen the club grow and develop. We leave the club now to the capable hands of Tim Higginbotham who, I am confident, will continue the upward trajectory of Emma within college rugby.

Thomas Birdseye, *Captain*

Women in university rugby

Women's rugby no longer has an intercollegiate competition, but Emmanuel women are participating in university-wide teams.

This year's report highlights the players from Emmanuel College who played for the three university women's teams in 2019–20. We had representatives in

every Varsity match: I started as tighthead prop for the Lions (Blues); Bella Padt as full-back and Harriet Kempson as second-row replacement for the Tigers; and Sophie Westbrooke as inside centre for the Jaguars.

The Jaguars are a new women's development team who played their first-ever Varsity match in March 2020 and won 20–10. Two of the four Cambridge tries were scored by Westbrooke, one touched down after a line break by a teammate and another scored after flowing phases involving a large number of players.

Highlights from the Tigers' Varsity match included Padt's try-saving tackle and Kempson's driving maul with other forwards that ended in a try.

Though women's intercollegiate rugby ended in 2018, the spirit of Emmanuel rugby and the colleges we played alongside remains. A former player from Downing College (Izzy Edwards) discovered her old Emma rugby shorts and asked me to pass them on to a current player as a gift. Kempson now has those shorts as a souvenir of her first season of rugby.

Laura Nunez-Mulder



SPORTS DAY: EMMANUEL AND EXETER

This year Exeter College Oxford visited us on 29 February for what proved to be a great day of sport against all the odds. Despite being informed only the day before that we could not use our sports pitches at the Wilberforce ‘fortress’ due to the British weather, a flurry of frantic phone calls, booking and organising alternative locations, meant that almost all the sports still happened. Fortunately, the weather improved and both colleges embraced the opportunity for a bit of rivalry, with every sport characterised by great camaraderie and sportsmanship (as well as varying degrees of competitiveness). To their credit, there was a huge turnout from Exeter, with over 80 students coming to visit us. There were notable triumphs, for mixed lacrosse, mixed netball and mixed hockey teams, that helped to make up for an agonising loss on penalties in the men’s football. The social afterwards was great fun, and we look forward to beating Exeter again on their patch next year. A huge ‘thank you’ must go out to all the sports captains, and their Exeter counterparts, for helping make it such a fantastic day.

Lucas Pangaro

Badminton With around 15 players turning up for each side, the courts were set for a clash to go down in the history books. For the first 30 minutes, Emma took a strong lead by winning eight of the ten matches played! As some Exeter players seemed worse for wear from enjoying the Cambridge night life, we moved to something less competitive. In the final 30 minutes, we integrated the colleges to play mixed doubles. In the end, badminton was the winner: well done to everyone who took part.

Jontie Honey



Sports Day badminton



Sports Day men's football



Sports Day women's football

Men's football Difficult weather conditions left us deprived of our Wilby 'fortress' and playing an incredibly lopsided pitch somewhere in Netherhall with a chopped-and-changed line-up of the *crème de la crème* of the Emma first, second and even third elevens against the Exeter first elevens in 'the battle of the ECAFCs'. A good start saw clinical goals from Varley and Westbrook, before Exeter responded in kind, leaving the score 3–2 to Emmanuel at the break. Despite a stunning 'route one' goal from kick-off from Westbrook (via Pangaro) and strong performances from Govan at the back, as well as Pozzi, Worrall and Odeyemi on the wings, the match ended 5–5

after a tense final ten minutes. On to penalties. Here, despite Cam Millar's heroics as stand-in keeper, we lost 5–4. Nevertheless, like a phoenix rising from the ashes, ECAFC will return next year, ready to avenge ourselves in Oxford. The match was a great credit to all those who took part and was enjoyed by all. Although the quality varied, the fun and friendly atmosphere did not.

Lucas Pangaro

Women's football The match got off to a late start as it was one of the last games of the day. It was a small game, six a side, and the sun was setting so it was a particularly cold one. Nonetheless everyone played passionately and the first half ended 0–0. The second half started uneventfully but we managed to score a great goal ten minutes before full time, clinching the win for Emmanuel.

Lauren Blake

Mixed lacrosse When six Exeter people turned up with two lacrosse sticks between them and no real comprehension of the rules, the picture did not look massively promising. However, after some sharing of sticks and knowledge by chatting to their players, we ended up having a fun game of lacrosse. It was slightly chaotic with balls,



Sports Day mixed lacrosse

sticks and bodies flying everywhere, but everyone was in high spirits and enjoying themselves. We ended up winning 2–0, a considerable achievement for Emma mixed lacrosse as we normally struggle to score one goal, let alone two. All in all, it was a great game, and we can't wait for the return fixture next year!

Lucy Graham

Mixed netball In the mixed netball fixture against Exeter, Emma as usual took the lead from the very beginning. The team that has been consistently top of the League for this entire year made sure they were on top form for this match, beating our Oxford rivals 25–1. The Oxford side appeared strong and ready, coming equipped with their own DJ and backing music for the game. However, their netball skills did not seem quite to match their pre-match confidence, and they were no match for our brilliant defensive team, with Seb Dunne's height and Bill Bishop's swift footwork. Of course, Mojo Odiase brought the team to victory, scoring some absolutely astounding goals, while towering over the rest of their team and his own. Dressed, as always, in our inexcusably bright pink jumpers, we painted that pitch pink and blue, and it was a brilliant win to end the season. Emma ladies' netball unfortunately did not come away with a victory; however, as always they played brilliantly until the very end, with a final score of 18–10. One of our resident Blues, Alex Telford, really led the team with some outstanding shooting. As always, playing Exeter was much fun and we look forward to next year when we can battle it out on the netball court again!

Cordelia Sigurdsson

Women's netball The match day started off with great uncertainty: the weather and the last-minute loss of our courts meant that all was a bit up in the air. We had decided early on that there was no way we would be playing in torrential rain; but in a shocking turn of events, the sun fighting its way out in the afternoon, we managed to get Downing's courts and, with only two hours' notice, recruited a full team of seven players. While we were missing some key players including our captain, it became very clear early on that Exeter completely changed their tactics, and our hopes for a consecutive double win were quickly dashed by a daunting team consisting of a majority of dark blue freshers. Nevertheless, our strong team still managed to breach their defence a few times, and team spirit ran high, supporting our winning mixed team on the adjacent court.

Maja Segger



Sports Day rugby

Rugby After some last-minute changes to the kick-off time, the Exeter players finally managed to find the pitch and start their warm-up. This was a short-lived affair, given that they only had one player for the first half an hour. After some none-too-gentle coaxing from the skipper, several of the other Exeter rugby players made their way over and we tried to begin playing. Exeter were still short of players, but we didn't let this stop us as plenty of Emmanuel players were willing to swap teams in order to make up the sides. After some deliberation as to what sort of rugby we should play, we opted for a game of touch rugby played on an extra-wide pitch in order to maximise space. This meant the game was far more expansive than it might normally have been, and it soon showed as neither team had the necessary fitness. The game was not necessarily of the highest calibre, with several inexperienced players on both teams, but it was certainly an enjoyable affair and very closely run. Tries were few and far between with strong defence and poor handling from both teams, but in the end the Emmanuel team won by a narrow margin. We look forward to the repeat fixture next year in Oxford where we hope (although I doubt it) both colleges might be able to muster a full fifteen.

Tom Birdseye

SWIMMING AND WATER POLO CLUB

	2019–20	2020–21
<i>Water polo & club captain</i>	<i>Finn Heraghty</i>	<i>Finn Heraghty</i>
<i>Swimming captain</i>	<i>Ellie O'Keefe</i>	<i>Ellie O'Keefe</i>

Despite this year sadly lacking some of the most important events for the club, we have still managed to maintain a strong team of both swimmers and water polo players. This was made possible by the keen interest of current and continuing members, as well as our ability to attract new members at the college freshers' fair.

The unexpected lack of an Easter term in Cambridge meant that both the swimming and water polo annual Cuppers tournaments were unfortunately unable to take place. The swimming tournament is the only event for the club's swim team each year, but thankfully three of the smaller more informal water polo college League events still took place over Michaelmas and Lent.

This year, because of various departures from the university water polo team as well as small changes to the Cuppers tournaments, a new Emma-Fitz water polo Cuppers team was formed with Fitzwilliam, replacing the NewnEmmaHouse team. This alliance proved to be very successful, with the team giving a strong performance in all three of the events. Members of the university water polo team, such as Henry Stuart-Turner, Thomas Adams, Finn Heraghty and Sophia Rodrigues, all not only played fantastically but were also able to coach and encourage the less experienced players on the team. Notable mentions must go to Joe Wheeler, who was able to use his swimming experience to his advantage and again to Daniel Gibbons for his continued commitment and improvement that has been fantastic to see.

Despite our newly combined team and some inexperienced players in the pool, we were quickly able to learn to work together effectively, resulting in a fantastic win in the last college League Lent tournament in February. This was despite playing against formidable teams such as the Queens'-Darwin team, Queerwin, who are often able to win the Cuppers tournaments with their large number of university team players and Queens' College's interest in water polo.

Despite a somewhat successful year we were all saddened to miss out on the main events that would have taken place in the Easter term, and now can only hope to be able to safely get back in the pool next year for some more swimming and water polo.

Finn Heraghty, *Club captain*

TENNIS CLUB

	2019–20	2020–21
<i>Women's captain</i>	<i>Kim Barker</i>	<i>Alexandra Tsalidis</i>
<i>Men's captain</i>	<i>George Milner</i>	<i>Benjamin Chesser</i>

Whilst the dreams of Paddock tennis, the annual mixed doubles tournament on Emma's grass courts and continuing our good form in Cuppers were sadly not to be, it was nevertheless a fun two terms for Emma tennis.

Emma once again started the year in division one of the college Leagues. Solid early wins against Jesus and St Catharine's put us on the front foot. Next, some fantastic tennis gave us a well-deserved 4–2 win over Downing to keep momentum going, with former captain Cameron Millar standing out for his cool head under pressure. Finely-balanced 3–3 draws against Pembroke and Trinity were enough to secure victory in the League ahead of Trinity, who finished just two points behind us. All in all, it was an excellent term.

Lent term saw the start of Cuppers, and Emma started strongly with wins against Jesus seconds and Downing, despite challenging weather conditions. This set up a quarter-final match with Homerton that was equally poised after half the matches were played, when the prospects of completing Cuppers, along with returning for Easter term, were unfortunately shattered. On the women's side we joined forces with Trinity to make a combined 'Tremma' (Trinity-Emmanuel) Cuppers team. We had a really fun season, with participation from all levels and experiences.

One of our aims this year was to increase participation across all levels, especially encouraging beginners to get involved. To tackle this, we held several casual hits, open to anyone at the college. We also trialled a professional coaching session open to students of all abilities. This received very positive feedback from students and we plan to continue it next year!

George Milner, *Men's captain*

ULTIMATE FRISBEE

2019–20

Co-captains

Samuel Clarke (Pembroke) & Danil Koževnikov (Christ's)

Social secretary

Max Langtry

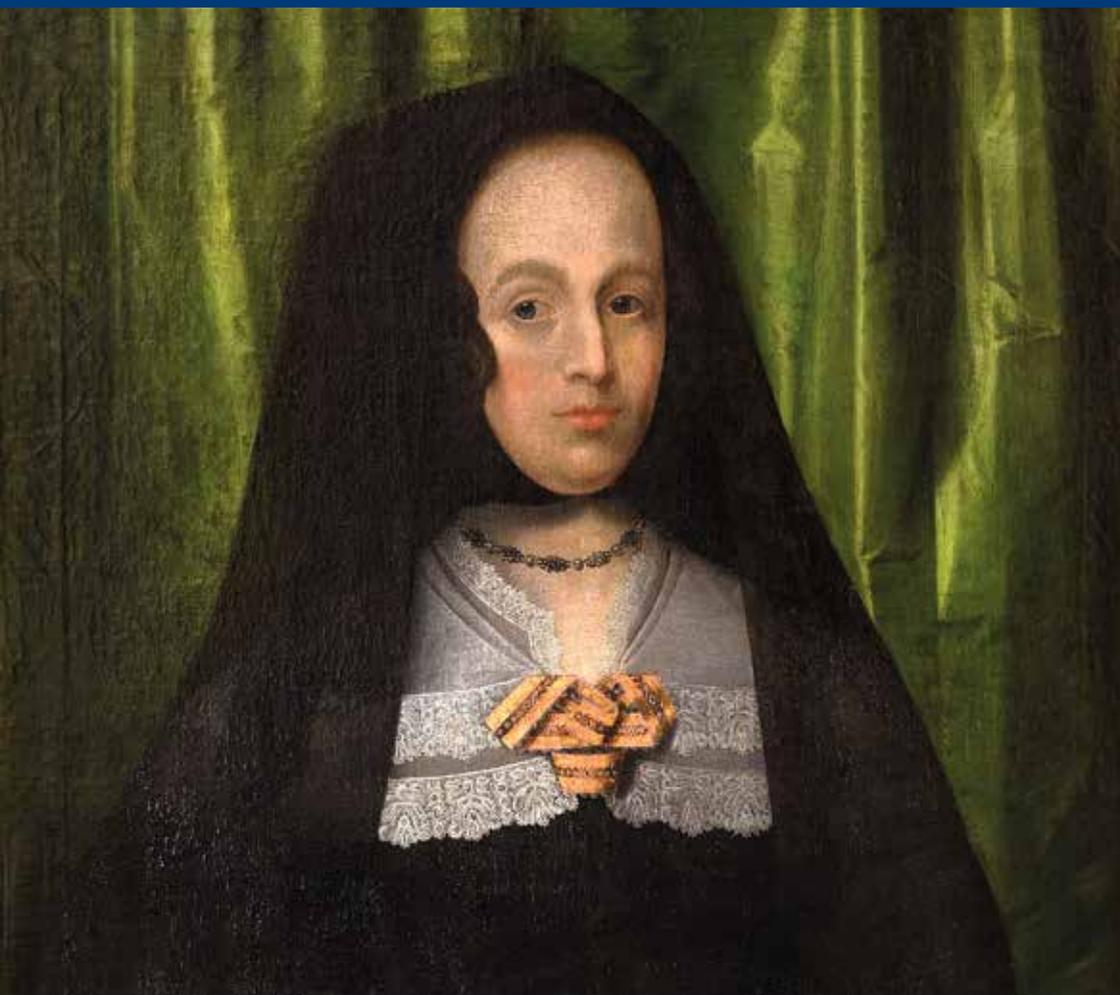
Ultimate Frisbee remains a relatively new addition to college games, but its inclusiveness and friendliness have helped to make it increasingly popular. Emmanuel students collaborate with those of Christ's, Pembroke, Peterhouse, Hughes Hall and Wolfson in a team called ChrEmBroke House. We value 'spirit', encapsulating both fair-mindedness and attitude towards others, and we try our utmost to welcome and encourage people to come along and have fun above all else.

This year has certainly been an interesting one in the life of the club. In Michaelmas and Lent the weather seemed very much an adversary each weekend, with the wind often proving the most challenging part of the contest. However indoor Cuppers brought respite from the elements and saw another strong performance from ChrEmBroke House.

Nevertheless, through rain and wind the team gathered each weekend, and though communication was stretched at times, and each point hard-fought, from time to time the ChrEmBroke line managed to play something that looked very much perhaps a bit like frisbee. Despite the sub-optimal conditions, the team has made significant progress this year, both as individual players, but also as a community, an advancement that has paid dividends on the field.

The Easter League, frisbee's most active term, was sadly lost to matters of more importance. However, at the moment, as discs are starting to fly again, it appears that the sport of Ultimate may have a new opportunity in this era of social distancing. I am optimistic that when ChrEmBroke reconvenes, the community is in a good state of health and will continue to thrive in years to come.

Max Langtry, *Social secretary*



Obituaries

Obituaries



COLIN DOUGLAS TYLER (1952) died on 29 April 2020. The following obituary has been sent to us by his son, David:

Colin was a modest man, always encouraging others, insightful and hugely respected by his peers. From a working-class background and growing up in the Black Country during the Second World War, he enjoyed sport, art and classical music. He became a senior partner at Wragge & Co, then one of the largest law firms in the country outside of London. His teenage years were difficult; his own dad, a toolmaker, died from cancer in 1943. One compensation was his friendship with Mac Dudson and the camaraderie of other sports enthusiasts at Queen Mary's grammar school.

He did well at school, largely thanks to his own father's intervention in the early 1940s to get him tutoring in maths and English, and went on to gain a state scholarship to Emmanuel College, where he read law and met the love of his life. He did his articles at the Walsall firm of Frank A Platt & Beazley and, having passed the Law Society examinations, he married Margaret Hughes at St Phillip's Church in Norbury, London, in August 1958. His career at Wragge & Co began in 1959 after a year at Hopkins & Sons in Mansfield.

Colin was a very determined individual, something that was honed by his mother and his experiences at Cambridge. He was a good oarsman, rowing for Emma's second crew. He specialised in company law and quickly found himself thrown in at the deep end at Wragge & Co. He prospered and became a partner in 1963, a position he held for 30 years. The first family home in Walsall had a large garden backing onto the arboretum. This was an ideal environment for his two sons, David and Richard.

The family moved to Moseley in Birmingham in 1968 to be closer to Colin's work. Adding a good working knowledge of tax law, he established himself as one of the pre-eminent corporate lawyers outside London. He acted for many

public companies including Centreway Securities, Lloyds Bank, Rolls-Royce and Kalamazoo. Known as CDT to his friends, he was highly respected and revered by his colleagues for his intelligence, integrity and incisiveness. Whilst Colin was a partner the firm expanded enormously. In 1959 it had about eight partners and 45 staff. By 1993 there were around 45 partners and 500 staff. He was a key player in this expansion and one of the senior partners. He joined the Solicitors European Group, visiting France, Italy and Germany. Improving his French, he befriended a group of lawyers in Lyon and employed them on his clients' business in France. Work also took him overseas to other parts of Europe, to Brazil and to the USA in the 1980s.

Colin served on the Law Society's company law committee and was responsible for several specialist publications. During his last five years at Wragge & Co, he concentrated on commercial and trade law; this fitted in with the UK's involvement in Europe, the new legislation emanating from Brussels and the importance of decisions made by the European Court of Justice. He became chairman of the medical and disability appeal tribunals, a role in which he continued until mid-2002.

Colin and his wife Margaret both loved the theatre and art museums, and used a studio flat in London for cultural excursions in the capital. After his retirement they went on a nine-week trip to Africa, including a stay at the Victoria Falls Hotel, crossing Lake Kariba, canoeing down the Zambesi River and visiting the Okavango Delta in Botswana.

They liked playing tennis and golf together. Colin became a good golfer and chairman of greens at Moseley Golf Club. They enjoyed golf and the Dartmoor countryside once a year at a timeshare in Devon, where Colin loved his lunches of whitebait with lashings of tartare sauce at the Warren House Inn. They also shared a passion for gardening and gardens; Hidcote Manor was a particular favourite. They joined the Alpine Garden Society and this took them on several trips abroad, including a tour of Patagonia. Colin's pencil diary of this expedition was written on the back of draft legal documents relating to the opening of Heathrow Terminal 5. These AGS trips also took in Greece, Spain, Italy and Corsica. Colin was an enthusiastic member of the CBSO, regularly attending concerts, particularly during the Simon Rattle era; his favourite composer was Franz Schubert.

The last two decades of Colin's life were pretty tough for him with mental and physical health in significant decline, but he remained an avid reader, interested in current affairs and all kinds of sports. More recently his zest for life had returned and he became more active and more animated. He had started taking daily walks

in the garden and was regularly completing the Saturday crossword in *The Times*. His final nine months were his best for some time and, overall, he went out on a high. He loved watching the cricket world cup final with both of his sons. He didn't quite make '90 not out' as he had chatted about in February 2020, but it was 'a very satisfactory innings' and he will have felt that he had achieved everything he had wanted to do. Despite the lockdown restrictions, all four of Colin's grandchildren managed to attend his funeral.

Colin's recent resurgence began with Girton 150 and the announcement of the memorial research fellowship in geography he had set up to commemorate Margaret's life. It is fitting that his own gift to Emmanuel will help students from low-income families. The garden in the centre of South Court at Emmanuel will be named Tyler's Garden in his memory. He has been elected as a Benefactor Fellow at Emmanuel and a Barbara Bodichon Foundation Fellow at Girton. Emmanuel also nominated him in February 2020 for membership of the Cambridge Guild of Benefactors. His school motto was *Quas dederis solas semper habebis opes*. He has lived up to this in his gifts to Girton and Emmanuel.



JOHN HARRINGTON GORE (1943) died on 7 November 2019.

We have been sent the following from Liane Blades (Gore):

John Gore was born in 1924 in Herne Bay, third son of Reginald and Constance Gore and a man of Kent, of the generation that remembered the Battle of Britain being fought overhead. His secondary schooling was in Canterbury at the Simon Langton grammar school. On leaving school in 1942 he enlisted in the Royal Air Force at a time when the armed services were running special undergraduate courses and, through this scheme, took up a place at Emmanuel College, dividing his time between academic study and training for the RAF. Having completed the six-month course, John began full-time RAF ground and flying training that took him across the Atlantic in RMS *Aquitania* and to a holding unit at Moncton, New Brunswick, and thence by rail to Arizona.

John began flying under instruction in American Steerman open-cockpit bi-planes. It was on his first solo flight that he discovered fear and turned to his faith for strength: it became part of his flying routine to offer up a short prayer in the cockpit before getting on with the job. His confidence grew with his skill in performing aerobatics; in their time off, he and his fellow trainees were enjoying

the glamour of Hollywood society parties. It was during the latter part of his training at Falcon Field, Arizona, that John found his vocation, began to plan for ordination and upon returning to England was selected for training for the Congregational ministry.

After war ended, John served two more years in the RAF before going back to Emmanuel to read for a history degree. He became a member of the college chapel choir and attended Sunday morning service at the Congregational church and evensong in the Emmanuel chapel. This experience influenced his thinking about his future ministry, as did his final-year studies, which focussed on the conflict between Anglicanism and puritanism in the sixteenth century. John began to feel sympathy for the Anglican cause. In his final term at Emmanuel he went to see the Dean and spoke to him of his dilemma: he wanted to become an Anglican. On the Dean's advice he sought an interview with the principal of Westcott House and was offered a place to train for the Anglican ministry the following term. However, John had neither been confirmed in the Anglican church nor passed an Anglican selection board. The first requirement was rectified in Canterbury cathedral and the second in his first term at Westcott, when a member of the selection board asked him whether he should not get in a bit more 'foot slogging' before taking a commission, to which John replied that he was only changing his regiment; it was the same army.

John found his two years at Westcott House very stimulating: most of his fellow students were ex-servicemen and several had been decorated during the war. After ordination in Manchester cathedral in 1952, John took up his first curacy in Lancashire at the particular wish of the principal of Westcott House as there was a lack of clergy in the north, and so he began his ministry in the large industrial parish of Deane in Bolton.

In 1955 John returned south, to the parish of All Saints in Whitstable in his native Kent. He remained longer than expected, because of the illness of the incumbent vicar, but had already responded to an appeal by the Bishop to the Forces, seeking army chaplains. National Service had brought millions of civilians into the forces and young priests with experience in the armed services were in great demand. He became a territorial army chaplain and, on leaving Whitstable in 1959, transferred to the regular army, where the need was greatest. His first posting was to Gibraltar, where he was attached to the Prince of Wales' own regiment of Yorkshire.

John spent 15 months in Gibraltar before being posted to the Far East, to a small island off Singapore, the Blakang Mati artillery barrack. There his responsibilities included those of padre and officer in command for the Church House for the Far

East. This was a place of refreshment for soldiers and airmen: each army command had a Church House where programmes of instruction on the Christian faith were run and visits made to Christian schools and hospitals.

John returned to the UK in 1962, demobilised and became one of four priests ministering to the coal-mining parish of Aylesham between Canterbury and Dover. Four churches served the community (Roman Catholic, Anglican, Baptist and miners' mission), and the four ministers formed a close relationship at a time when the ecumenical movement was growing. The benefice included four other small parishes and, when Wymynswold had need of a replacement organist, John remembered a talented musician from his Whitstable days with whom he had remained in touch: Marjorie Wanstall. He approached her for assistance; she accepted and rapidly changed the life of that parish, forming a choir of 15 teenagers and making robes for them all.

Marjorie was destined to change John's life, too. After taking up the living of Deal on the south-east Kent coast, he proposed and they were married in 1978 in St Leonard's Church, Deal, when the Most Reverend Donald Coggan, archbishop of Canterbury, celebrated the eucharist and preached the sermon. So Marjorie joined John in the huge Georgian rectory and in his ministry, which soon included the duties of the rural dean of Sandwich. Both John and Marjorie were talented musicians and performers, and their parish entertainments in Deal and, later, Southend were remembered by their many friends at his funeral.

John's full-time ministry concluded in the living of Southchurch, Southend-on-Sea, a parish with a history reaching back to the first millennium AD. Here, John's ministry became truly ecumenical. Appointed chairman of the Southend Council of Churches and area dean of Southend, he was then asked by the bishop to form a council of Christians and Jews, and worked to this end with the leading Roman Catholic priest in Southend, Monsignor Shanahan. During this time Marjorie was active in other fields, especially in despatching food and clothing to the homeless and hungry in the East End of London, and John and she continued this practice each Christmas for several years into their retirement in their mid-eighties. In November, 1986 John was installed as an honorary canon of Chelmsford cathedral.

John and Marjorie retired to the village of Clare in Suffolk, both remaining active in their local church of St Peter and St Paul where, in 2012, they celebrated John's diamond jubilee. Their final years were spent in Cavendish, Suffolk.

JOHN COLLINS HANSCOMB (1943) died on 14 February 2019, as reported in last year's *Magazine*. The following obituary has been sent to us by his daughter, Lindsay:

John Collins Hanscomb CBE MA, a true gentleman, kind, stoic and thoroughly decent, was born in Bolton in 1924. He was educated at Bolton School and Oundle School before joining the RAF, where he served as a Spitfire fighter pilot during the war. He graduated from Emmanuel College in 1949 with an MA in modern languages, achieved a Half Blue in athletics (pole-vault) and played rugby and cricket to the highest level for his college.

His successful career in the steel foundry business was complemented by his tireless local authority involvement. He was first elected as councillor in the county borough of Bolton in 1964, becoming leader of the Conservative group and the council leader in 1972. As chairman of the 'shadow' authority he went on to become chairman of the re-organised metropolitan borough of Bolton in 1973 and transitional mayor the following year. He was a leading member of the town twinning committee, where the linguistic skills he acquired at Cambridge came to the fore.

He joyously took up flying for pleasure again, gaining his private pilot's licence in 1981. Whilst mayor in 1982 he undertook a series of aerial photographs of Bolton, saving the council considerable money when the pictures were used in the fourth edition of the *Town Guide*. Other achievements include serving as part-time chairman of the north-west gas consumers' council for three years from 1982. He continued until 1994 as leader of the Conservative group and retired when boundary changes took place in 2004 becoming, and being recognised for his service as, an honorary alderman.

He was appointed Commander of the British Empire (CBE) in December 1980 for his tireless work in politics, and in 1982 became the ceremonial mayor of Bolton. At leisure he hugely enjoyed spending time fishing in the Highlands of Scotland with his son and daughter.

He had two children: a daughter Lindsay, who has a successful career in marketing and advertising, and a son, Nicholas, who was a gifted scientist and helped to discover and develop DNA testing. He followed John to both Oundle and Emmanuel, where he achieved an honours degree. Tragically he was cruelly murdered while innocently walking home after attending the Notting Hill carnival in 1991, aged just 38. A fund was established at Emmanuel in memory of Nicholas, which continues to this day to help others less fortunate.



JOHN PRITCHARD WILLIAMS (1944) died on 16 February 2020. We have received the following tributes, which were read at his funeral.

John Collard said:

John – JP to so many but still for some of the family, John – married my first cousin Pat. So perhaps I’m speaking from the wrong side of the tracks, but Clare and Hugh kindly asked me to say a few words about the man I counted as a friend, whom I first met when I was a schoolboy in shorts. That would have been in the Sheen years: East Sheen, near Richmond, where John was born, with his brother Ronnie, on Valentine’s Day 1926. John was the elder by a matter of minutes, and never let his twin brother forget it.

Greenfields was the house in which they most vividly remembered growing up, a large rambling home, which accommodated three generations and appendages of the Williams and Bates families. Their beloved cousin, Margaret Bates, who with her brother Robert and their parents lived in one half of the house, says, ‘We were always fighting or laughing’. Whatever the battles of the day, each night the boys would say a prayer for their close, extended family. And when the twins were practising, John his piano and Ronnie the violin, Margaret was only allowed in the room if she promised Auntie Doff (the boys’ mother) that she would be ‘very, very quiet’.

During the war, anti-aircraft guns were positioned in Richmond Park and the twins earned pocket money picking shrapnel off the lawn, so that the blades of the mower didn’t get mangled. And when their father played golf, one or other of the boys had to caddy, lugging the heavy canvas bag of clubs around Richmond golf course. It put John off the game for life.

The twins’ parents were modest people. From a Methodist background, Dorothy was a woman of temperance. John said the only time he ever saw her drink alcohol was the night he went with her to see Donald Wolfit in *King Lear*. She was so shaken by Wolfit’s performance that at the interval she asked for a Dubonnet and bitter lemon. J P Williams senior, the twins’ father, a surveyor, had been injured on the first day of the battle of the Somme, describing the impact when he landed after the shell blast as ‘feeling like a blob of jelly on a block of ice’, a phrase that stayed with John when most other stories had faded. Like so many who witnessed the Great War, the twins’ father was otherwise silent about his experience. This dignified gentleman’s reserve was a quality both boys inherited except, perhaps, when a party was in the offing.

John's lifelong love of all things French began in these pre-war years, when holidays were spent in Normandy with the Terzakou family, furriers from Paris. The summer of 1939 must have been particularly frivolous because in his first end-of-term report from the Leys School, Cambridge, his housemaster wrote, 'He has collected rather too much drill for a new boy'. Happily, his final report in 1944 commented, 'He proved a very efficient and loyal head of the house, continuing the admirable family tradition'. The school was evacuated to Pitlochry during the war. Here John developed his love of sailing and of the Highlands; he learned to ski at Aviemore.

But there was a war on and once in the sixth form he had a decision to make. He wrote later, 'I had been offered a commission in an infantry regiment and also had a place to read medicine at Cambridge. I put my dilemma to an inspecting general, who replied unhesitatingly that there was a greater need of doctors than of second lieutenants. So, I went on to Cambridge with a clear conscience.'

At Emmanuel and in the faculty of medicine, deep friendships were forged: Peter Tomson, Keith 'Porky' Abel, Gordon Hargreaves. One day, now all at St Mary's medical school, John, Porky and John Batstone, a trio of 'doctors in the house', who saw themselves as *The Three Musketeers*, drew straws as to which of them would invite the pretty nurse they'd spotted in the canteen to the medics' ball. John Williams won and took Patricia to the party.

His transatlantic cousin, Joan Wheeler-Bennett, writes, 'John greeted me, this 20-year-old, just arrived in the UK from America, and set about looking after her. He was dashing and fun and essentially kind. We would meet for lunches at pubs in Paddington, never anywhere ordinary. Often spirited and verging on naughtiness (like being rude about masonic dinners, which he actually enjoyed) he was an exciting and loveable companion ... He introduced me to all his jolly medic friends ... but especially Pat ...'

As you all know, John and Pat were brilliantly matched, for more than 60 years, in fact. They married, somewhat hurriedly, in March 1952 because John was due to start his National Service in the Far East, as a naval surgeon lieutenant commander. Pat was scheduled to follow him six months later. John's ship, HMS *Unicorn*, was an aircraft carrier, operating out of Singapore. However, no sooner had Pat joined him there than *Unicorn* was ordered back to Britain, meaning weeks at sea, homeward bound, for John, with Pat marooned in the Far East. He had to act fast. As he wrote to a friend, 'To leave out a very complicated story, involving much brass, I changed ships and came to this delightful little frigate which is in fact C-in-C's yacht, HMS *Alert*'. This meant that he remained out East, with regular time ashore in Singapore, where Pat

now had a job in the Foreign Office. Incidentally, the 'brass' in question belonged to Commander Edward Ashmore (later Admiral of the Fleet), who pulled a few strings on John's behalf. Alongside Ashmore, names like Oliphant and Dring began to enter their Far East address book, acquaintances who swiftly became very dear friends, as children and godparenting responsibilities laced the families together.

On their return to Blighty, John and Pat settled again near his family, where a new chapter began, with John training on the job, on wards run by Hattie Jacques-types and bristling consultants who all looked like James Robertson Justice. There were senior registrar posts at St Mary's, St Mark's, Paddington General and West Middlesex. Pat was pretty busy, too. Nigel was born in 1955 and Clare in 1957. The memorable year this young family then spent in Massachusetts, where John did research at the Harvard Medical School, included a warmth of welcome they never forgot and which they instinctively reciprocated to students and friends, from near and far, as the years went by. By the time Hugh came along in 1963, John was back at St Mary's, working as number two to a legendary surgeon, Sir Arthur Porritt: bronze medallist in the famous 'Chariots of Fire' 100 metres, later governor-general of New Zealand and, arguably most importantly, Hugh's godfather.

John's surgical skills were not just being developed at St Mary's. There were calls closer to home. Catharyn Barker, a neighbour in Sheen, remembers: 'I was alone with I think just my grandmother and mamma. There was a huge CRASH and then *bump bump crash* from Grandma's room upstairs. We rushed up to find a badly injured but still active cock pheasant that had shattered and flown through a shut window. It was flopping and flying and bashing around the room, making a filthy mess and breaking stuff. It obviously had to go but it wasn't dead. What to do? Pappa was overseas and mamma and grandma weren't going to handle it. So mamma said, "We can ask John, he's a surgeon, he knows how to kill things." (Pause) So he came over and wrung its neck. And I think we ate it.'

All work and no play makes John a dull boy, and play he did. Not only the piano, but hockey, squash at the Royal Naval College in Greenwich, once they'd moved to Blackheath, tobogganing down the hill from Wolfe's statue in Greenwich Park, archery and sailing. He was very fond of his cousin Michael Bates and together they bought a boat, a 21-foot Westerly Joust, moored in view of Michael's house in Bosham and named after their daughters, 'Clare Louise'. As John's passion for sailing grew it was quite clear he was going to need a bigger boat and more crew, sometimes me. Now in league with John Strachan, they sailed regularly to the Channel Islands and France, 'doctors at sea', while their sensible wives went ahead by ferry and booked into hotels with good restaurants along the coast: Honfleur,

Barfleur, St Vaast. Having tied up alongside, the salty sea dogs could at least get a hot shower and a fabulous meal.

This is a sketch of a vibrant early life. A little later, one of John's godchildren will take up the story. For now, let's sing that most nautical of hymns, *Eternal Father, Strong to Save* ...

Sara Kelly said:

Whenever JP was asked why he'd sent Nigel and later Hugh to Sherborne, he replied that he'd been at Cambridge with a particularly agreeable Shirburnian and that if his sons turned out half as well as his friend had, then he'd be 'a happy fellow'. I'm delighted to say that the 'agreeable Shirburnian' was my father, Peter Tomson. And the friendship that started at Cambridge brought our families close over the following – gosh – 70 years. Not only am I JP's goddaughter, I am also a GP; so perhaps that's why I've been asked to highlight the Scalpel Years.

JP the funny, self-effacing gentleman with a twinkle in his eye.

His work at the three urology hospitals (St Peter's, St Paul's and St Philip's, the Three Ps, affectionately known as 'the pissing apostles') saw his specialty undergo incredible advances in technology during his career, resulting in less frequent need for wielding the knife. He was once invited to deliver a speech on the use of the lithotripter (a then state-of-the-art piece of equipment for the pulverising of kidney stones) to the Mexican Urological Society in Guadalajara. He delivered the speech in Spanish, a language he did not speak. Clare recalls the admiration of the assembled consultants for JP's mastery, or at least masterful *attempt* at, their national language, while at the same time lamenting the fact that their finances were such that they'd never able to *afford* a lithotripter.

For a number of years, family holidays on the Costa Brava, before it was The Costa Brava, were sacrosanct summer breaks at the tiny fishing village of Tamariu, introduced to JP and Pat by Blackheath friends, the Hudson Evanses. The Williams family of five would pile into the Volvo, plus tents and luggage, and trundle down through France, stopping at campsites and decent vineyards, and visiting medical friends like *les familles* Adjiman and Morel *en route*. JP loved the European fraternity of medicine, the sharing of ideas and skills, and he was instrumental in furthering and deepening the association of medical practitioners across the continent.

Alongside JP's NHS work at Greenwich district hospital and the Three Ps, he expanded into private practice at King Edward VII and with rooms in Harley Street, first at number 48 and then at One Four Seven, next door to the London Clinic. He always considered One Four Seven the best on *The Strasse*, as he liked to call

it, because his consulting room was the only one at the top end of the road with a bay window, making it, to his mind, vastly superior, and the perfect vantage point from which to view potential customers passing by below. Another tongue-in-cheek quirk was his ‘five-guinea glasses’. He reckoned that these brass-rimmed half-moon spectacles made him look so distinguished that, with them on, he could charge another five guineas.

JP always found it ironic that, although a naval surgeon, he was appointed honorary consultant in surgery to the army in 1974, a post he held for 15 years, alongside his increasing committee work at the Institute of Urology and with the British Association of Urological Surgeons (BAUS). He always viewed surgeons as a ‘clubbable bunch’. In fact, Clare and Hugh have lost count of the trips abroad that JP and Pat took, ostensibly in the name of medicine: BAUS, the Grey Turner medical travelling club and those professionally *essential* Royal Society of Medicine skiing trips to Courchevel, Kitzbühel and Courmayeur.

There was indeed a lot of fun over the years, but JP used his inaugural address as president of the urological section of the Royal Society of Medicine in 1989 to make some serious points about the state of his profession, as he then saw it. He said: ‘My generation came through in the days of house governors and medical superintendents. There were also matrons. Autocrats who wore uniforms, made rounds and talked to the patients. Administration was at a minimum ...’ JP found the rise of hospital managers dispiriting, to say the least. He went on to say: ‘These creatures resemble the invasion of a cricket pitch by moles: lacking vision they burrow blindly underground, fattening themselves, the while throwing up mounds of obstruction to deform and deface the levelled ground above prepared by generations of toil. This odious management culture, parasitic and anærobic, should not be allowed to take root in the profession: it will smother and destroy.’

Those prescient words were written 30 years ago. Following his address JP received many letters of support. As one of his colleagues wrote, ‘The throngs around you at the end of your speech were understandable, since we were all enthralled by what you said and how you said it. There is no urologist who can pretend to match your command of our noble language. But I also admired your courage in saying so very diplomatically things I would like all managers to hear.’ And after the boozy Garrick Club dinner that followed, another colleague said, ‘It was very difficult getting up the next morning to be at our morbidity and mortality meeting at 7am.’

JP adored the Garrick Club. He adored the wide range of company one could encounter on any given day: Robin Day, Kingsley Amis, an archbishop or two and the odd actor. He last visited on his ninety-third birthday, just over a year ago. The

staff made a fuss of him and presented him with a cake in Garrick colours. He wore his tie with pride, and he's wearing the club's socks today.

Alongside picnics at Glyndebourne and evenings at the Royal Opera House, JP's membership of the MCC brought him so many summers of pleasure, sitting in the pavilion alongside Peter Bloomfield or meeting for lunch with his son Nigel, whose loss we all still feel. It was at Lord's that JP was introduced to real tennis. And once he retired, he took it up in earnest at Petworth House. He loved its skill and tactics and the camaraderie it engendered. So, when he joined the pensions appeal tribunal, which involved travelling all over the country to hear medical cases, he strategically volunteered for those locations that also had real tennis courts nearby. I believe he managed to play in 19 courts across the country by the time he finished his tenure. Often Pat would drop him off at Liphook station with his overnight bag, his real tennis racket, plus a portable keyboard and a set of headphones, so as not to disturb the neighbours in whichever B&B he was to lodge.

All his life JP put others first. It wasn't just his professional calling to do so, it was in his nature. And it is a quality he shared with his darling Pat. It's what made them a special couple. Whether it was in Christchurch Road, East Sheen, at Morden House in Blackheath, at Moonfleet, their cottage in Chetnole, Dorset, at Bryanston Place or Hillside Cottage in Milland or at Woodfold in Fernhurst, for many people here, each of their homes became a home from home. 'JP and Pat gave us a sense of belonging in England that would never have happened without them', Jim Tapley from Virginia once wrote about them. Similar messages abound from down the years, from New Zealand, Australia, South Africa, from India, Pakistan, Sri Lanka (beg pardon, JP, 'Ceylon'). Or a bottle of something and a 'welcome' note left in the porch for any number of newcomers to the neighbourhood. It might well have led to being roped into fund-raising for something in the village further down the line, but it was a heartfelt embrace nonetheless.

JP and Pat lived in, and on the edge of, the Milland valley for more than 40 years. While they loved stalking and fishing in Scotland and travelled all over the world, constantly refreshing friendships, this wonderful place was their home. Pat may have been known as The Colonel, but JP took pride in being her second-in-command, certainly in terms of logistics: she would mastermind the fund-raiser, and he would man the bottle stall. JP served on the parish council; together they helped raised thousands of pounds for this community: for the village hall in the '80s and '90s, and latterly for Linch church. Physically, they put their backs into rebuilding the wall that encloses Iping Marsh churchyard: you might call it forward planning, since it's where they're both going to spend eternity.

Then there were the parties and concerts, so many of them at Wardley Farm Barn, hosted by their dear pals Robina and Alastair Farley. And the piano duets. Where to start with the duets? Well, there was me: however, I think my piano-playing skills were a disappointment to him and in recent years I shamelessly used his slightly failing memory to insist we always played the same pieces, the ones I had at least prepared a bit. He had many talented partners sharing his piano stool: Michael Short, Anna Dew, Elaine McFarlane, who all quite wonderfully kept JP's spirit and his enthusiasm for music so buoyant after he lost Pat.

Physically he remained as strong as an ox, thanks in no small measure to Mary Turton's chocolate cakes. No, it was dementia that enveloped him, thankfully benignly, with all its darkly comic moments: more than once he was to be found fully dressed at three o'clock in the morning, ready for his appointment with the Queen. No doubt wearing his five-guinea glasses.

In the four years JP lived alone at Woodfold with his rota of 'housekeepers' (he insisted he didn't need 'carers') he relished the pub lunches with old friends, both local and also those passing through. For him there would be a token first course, followed by the main event: pudding, preferably treacle tart and custard. Oh, and a second glass of New Zealand sauvignon blanc, 'but just two fingers'.

As fellow urologists have written:

'He was so often a sane voice among his ambitious colleagues ...'

'He was an inspirational teacher and an outstanding clinician, who made a considerable contribution to our specialty ...'

'I think that the most important thing I learned from him stemmed from an observation. That was, that all his patients loved him, and that was because he was kind to them ...'

'He saved so many patients' lives, and was respected by us all.'

In all the messages the family has received, there has been a recurring phrase when it comes to describing JP. And the huge-hearted staff at Langham Court, where he was so content, used the same expression: 'JP, the perfect gentleman, with a twinkle in his eye.'

* * *

JPisms read by Clare, Hugh and Felix

F: As long as Bernard Levin writes in *The Times* and *Private Eye* is published once a fortnight, all will be well with the world.

C: Would you like more treacle tart, JP?

F: Oh, now that would be piggy.

H: And as the second helping landed in front of him ...

F: Well, this little piggy's been to market.

C: How are things today, Daddy?

F: I am indeed a very fortunate fellow.

F: Now, stop me if I've told you this story.

H: OK.

F: Have I not told you this story?

H: Until you start it, I don't know, do I.

F: Well, there was the time when ... are you *sure* I haven't told you this story?

C: Please could you chop those carrots, JP?

F: It would be my pleasure and a privilege.

H: How are you feeling, Dad?

F: The Lord has been merciful to me, a sinner.

C: Can I top up your wine, JP?

F: Just two fingers.

H: Hello, JP, how are you?

F: All the better for seeing you!

H: Rudyard Kipling was Dad's favourite writer. Towards the end, at Langham Court, I read him his favourite poem, several times, as he had recited it to me, over and over, when I was a child.

H: If you can keep your head when all about you
 Are losing theirs and blaming it on you,
 If you can trust yourself when all men doubt you,
 But make allowance for their doubting too;

- F: If you can wait and not be tired by waiting,
 Or being lied about, don't deal in lies,
 Or being hated, don't give way to hating,
 H: And yet don't look too good, nor talk too wise:
- F: If you can dream – and not make dreams your master;
 If you can think – and not make thoughts your aim;
- H: If you can meet with Triumph and Disaster
 And treat those two impostors just the same;
- F: If you can bear to hear the truth you've spoken
 Twisted by knaves to make a trap for fools,
 Or watch the things you gave your life to, broken,
 And stoop and build 'em up with worn-out tools:
- H: If you can make one heap of all your winnings
 And risk it on one turn of pitch-and-toss,
 And lose, and start again at your beginnings
 And never breathe a word about your loss;
- F: If you can force your heart and nerve and sinew
 To serve your turn long after they are gone,
 And so hold on when there is nothing in you
 Except the Will which says to them: 'Hold on!'
- H: If you can talk with crowds and keep your virtue,
 Or walk with Kings – nor lose the common touch,
 If neither foes nor loving friends can hurt you,
 If all men count with you, but none too much;
- F: If you can fill the unforgiving minute
 With sixty seconds' worth of distance run,
 Yours is the Earth and everything that's in it,
- H: And – which is more – you'll be a Man, my son!

THOMAS HOLT CAULCOTT (1945) died on 29 December 2019. His wife Jane has sent the following:

In October 1964 Tom Caulcott was the number two private secretary in the private office of the chancellor of the exchequer, a job he had held first under Selwyn Lloyd and then throughout the chancellorship of Reginald Maudling. But the 13 years of Conservative government were coming to an end. On the morning after the general election Caulcott was met with the news that, if Labour had won, itself uncertain at that stage before late results confirmed their tiny, six-seat majority, he was suggested as the principal private secretary to George Brown.

It was common knowledge that Labour proposed to establish a new department for economic affairs to balance the treasury, with George Brown, the potential deputy prime minister, at its head. Virtually no planning had been done for its creation. Only a potential permanent secretary had been selected: Eric Roll, until then the treasury's minister in the Washington DC embassy.

From this moment Caulcott felt it was as if a wall had come down across the room in the chancellor's office, which he shared with Ian Bancroft, the number one private secretary. Papers were no longer shown to Caulcott. So he gathered together a set of briefing papers for the incoming government. He then went down the corridor in the treasury building to what he knew was the old ministry of defence ministerial suite, which had been provisionally earmarked for a potential new department. There he found workmen slowly painting the office.

Somehow he got the decoration finished and a phone installed that day, and by evening tracked down George Brown's private flat and its phone number. He called and found Eric Roll there. 'Have I got the job?' Caulcott asked. George Brown, whom he had never met, came on the phone and summoned him to come over. Caulcott found a group of prominent Labour sympathisers, all in a state of high euphoria at Labour's victory, and all expecting roles within the new government, but none, with the exception of Roll, willing to contemplate the actions required to deal with either the developing economic crisis or the mechanics of creating a new government department.

While Roll was sent back to the USA for further negotiations, Caulcott effectively put together the basis of the new department while fielding George Brown's increasingly extreme demands. Brown was notoriously light-headed after drink, but equally fond of alcohol. (*The Times* famously once wrote a leader saying: 'George Brown drunk would be preferable to Harold Wilson sober'.) Again and again Brown's tantrums led to his shouting down Caulcott and saying he was sacked, only for a retraction the next morning, sometimes with tears in his eyes.

On one notable occasion Caulcott was having to negotiate a tricky procedure with his opposite number at 10 Downing Street. George Brown demanded that Caulcott have the phone conversation from the secretary of state's office so that he could hear it all. Caulcott moved in from his adjoining office, and sat down at Brown's desk while Brown paced up and down the room. But at one point Brown stopped, looked at the scene and was obviously overcome by all his fears of official takeover apparently happening. 'Get out of that chair,' he screamed. So Caulcott picked up the receiver and handset (all long before portable phones existed) and somehow continued his negotiations with Downing Street, walking round the office clutching the telephone and cables as Brown continued to scream at him.

Similar scenes occurred week after week, though slowly Caulcott established a system that enabled him to keep track and at least partial control of his extremely volatile minister. Brown resented the private office knowing all his movements and kept private phone calls, so Caulcott had his phone bugged. Likewise, buzzers sounded in the private office to indicate Brown's coming and goings.

While relations between Brown and the prime minister remained strained, with Brown's constant threats of resignation, the economic affairs department settled down and survived the creative tension with the treasury. The first six months brought an incomes policy and the publication of the national plan, an attempt at large-scale indicative planning. But throughout this period the stress never lessened for Caulcott and, after six months and another violent explosion from Brown, he eventually asked the treasury to take him back.

Tom Caulcott was born on 7 June 1927, the only child of Bill Caulcott, an inspector of taxes, and his wife Dorrie. Bill had served in the trenches in the First World War. The Inland Revenue moved their staff frequently so Tom, born in Wolverhampton, lived as a boy in Nottingham and the Potteries before ending in Birmingham from 1936. The Second World War ended the constant house moves and from 1937 on Tom was at Solihull School, where he won a foundation scholarship. In 1945 he was awarded an exhibition to Emmanuel College, and as the war ended he went up to Cambridge to read history, changing to law for Part II of the tripos. There followed two years of service in the RAF before appointment to the administrative class of the civil service.

His career began in the central land board and war damage commission, where he had become private secretary to the permanent secretary, Sir Robert Fraser, by the time that department was abolished by the new 1951 Conservative government. Fraser, an old treasury man, organised Caulcott's transfer to the treasury where he rose, after a year in the USA on a Harkness fellowship, to the chancellor's private

office. He had previously served as private secretary to Edward Boyle as economic secretary to the treasury. The two remained firm friends until the latter's death.

On return from George Brown's office, Caulcott served in both the control of expenditure and also the managerial side of the treasury, including a secondment to the then ministry of housing. His final treasury job was as the under-secretary head of the machinery of government unit in what was briefly the civil service department. From there he moved to being principal finance officer for local government policy in the then department of the environment. There he saw, again, the return to power of a Labour government after Heath lost the first 1970 election. Also, again, it brought him back to working with Tony Crosland, who had become secretary of state for the environment in Harold Wilson's second administration. Caulcott had first known Crosland when the latter was appointed George Brown's deputy in 1964 in the department of economic affairs.

But in 1976, despairing of early promotion in the department of the environment, Caulcott applied to be the secretary of the Association of Metropolitan Authorities. Appointed, he revived that local authority association and in 1982 Birmingham head-hunted him to be its chief executive. The 1980s then became the most dramatic years of Caulcott's career. 1982 had seen Birmingham depressed, with manufacturing industry in decline and little hope. But Caulcott persuaded the city fathers to embark on a substantial capital programme. Though envisaged under Labour, an unexpected Conservative takeover at the 1982 local elections continued the programme, trebling the city's annual investment and winning a substantial proportion of the grants the government made available.

The centrepiece was a plan for a convention centre to include a new concert hall for the City of Birmingham Symphony Orchestra and their recently appointed new young conductor, Simon Rattle. The city's support and subsidy for the orchestra was substantially increased. An application for a major grant from the European Union, then still the European Economic Community, all drove towards the vision of an international convention centre. But ways around the bureaucracy were necessary: the concert hall did not qualify so it was billed as dual use and always called 'Hall 2' in the plans.

The Thatcher government, particularly under Nicholas Ridley as secretary of state, had little time for local government and no money to offer. But Caulcott had old friends in Whitehall. While he led negotiations in Brussels, his old department sent staff to support him there. Furthermore, Caulcott's discussions with the treasury led to a plan that solved another difficulty. Financing was routed through the city-owned National Exhibition Centre. For UK purposes this classified the

expenditure as private sector and so not counting against government limits; but for European Union purposes it counted as public sector thereby qualifying for their regional development grant. With the EU grant at last promised the city appointed architects. The leading councillors lost their nerve when interviewing Richard Rogers and chose a different consortium, but accepted Caulcott's advice and insisted on the leading acoustician, Russell Johnson of New York. Caulcott persuaded the councillors to invite Jacques Delors, as president of the European Union, to lay the foundation stone.

Concurrently, Caulcott reformed the city's internal structures. Joseph Chamberlain's old house, Highbury, was reclaimed from its neglect and restored. Caulcott also demanded an inventory of the city's wine cellar, only to discover stocks of Château Latour and Mouton Rothschild! These he sold anonymously at Sotheby's for substantial sums. He ploughed the proceeds back into new wine for the city, which he and the Labour leader, Richard Knowles, spent a happy evening choosing from a selection of Birmingham wine merchants.

Caulcott's great love was classical music and, as well as giving financial support to the CBSO and Rattle, Caulcott convinced the city fathers that a flourishing arts world was a vital part of the economic prosperity of the city. Grants were given to the Welsh National Opera, which ran seasons in Birmingham. The city paid for the stage at the Birmingham Hippodrome to be doubled in size, and initial moves were taken that led, some years later, to the city taking over Sadler's Wells Ballet, which became the Birmingham Royal Ballet, thanks to a crucial intervention by Dame Ninette de Valois. Indeed, one of Caulcott's first appointments at Birmingham was a then 25-year-old Thomas Trotter as organist to the city of Birmingham. Caulcott's choice was well placed: Trotter has proceeded to become one of the country's leading organists and is still in post at Birmingham today. Birmingham Symphony Hall dedicated a commemorative concert to Caulcott's memory in February 2020.

Sadly the end of Caulcott's term of office was marred by accusations against him of disloyalty that led to a three-day suspension. This was rescinded but Caulcott went on leave for two months until his retirement date in 1988. The damage was done and he retired in May that year. It was a few years later, with the international convention centre built, that a highly successful G8 summit was held there with President Bill Clinton and other world leaders. It was Caulcott's successor, Michael Lyons, who was then knighted, though many felt that the honour should have gone to Caulcott.

Caulcott and his wife Jane retired to Ludlow in 1988. In Ludlow he continued in public life as an independent member of South Shropshire district council and

subsequently as chairman of Royal Shrewsbury Hospital. There he negotiated funds for the replacement of a large part of the hospital, still in war-time huddled buildings, refusing to use the then fashionable private finance initiative. He then led negotiations for the merger of the two county district hospitals at Telford and Shrewsbury. Later he became a non-executive director and chairman of the audit committee of the Heart of Birmingham NHS primary care trust. In Ludlow he was again able to combine his love of music and the poetry of A E Housman with the celebration of the centenary of the publication of *A Shropshire Lad*. He brought former colleagues Simon Rattle and the CBSO to Ludlow with Robert Tear to perform Vaughan Williams's *On Wenlock Edge* and Butterworth's *Shropshire Lad Rhapsody* under Ludlow tower to a packed audience clearly moved by the spirit of the occasion.

He remained active with voluntary activities until well into his late 80s. He is survived by his wife of 32 years, Jane. Tom Caulcott died at Royal Shrewsbury Hospital on 29 December 2019, aged 92.



BASIL TALBOT PLAYLE (1945) died on 24 April 2020. The following obituary has been sent to us by his son, Richard (1969):

Born as the eldest of four on 6 December 1915 during the First World War, my father was given the Greek name Basil, meaning 'king'; however I always called him Gaie. Basil's father was a driver for Lord Denbigh during the war, and the war shaped much of Basil's youth. After his parents had moved to Uxbridge, his younger brother and two sisters were born. Basil walked to school every day on the opposite side of the street from his younger brother Freer: Freer was very popular at school but Basil wasn't because he always walked to school with toast in one hand and his book of poems in the other. He adored poetry, especially Shakespeare's sonnets, and light would twinkle in his eyes whenever he recited in front of people. He first began memorising poems as a way of using time when he could not fall asleep. Perhaps it was his fervent love of reading that seemingly cured his severe short-sightedness. At a very young age, the GP said that Basil's eyesight was so bad that he would only be capable of farm work; but this would not be the case at all. My father attended school until he achieved the school certificate, probably around the age of 16. Basil then found a rather unfortunate calling as an assistant collector of taxes for the Inland

Revenue from 1931 to 1939. He enjoyed the job very much as it meant that he was able to go often to London and be a little wild and, more importantly, that he was always going back and forth on long train rides, which meant more time to read his beloved books.

When the Second World War broke out in 1939, Basil was engaged to Nora. As soon as word of the war spread, Basil and his brother Freer signed up. However, with incredibly high volumes of recruits, both the Royal Navy and RAF rejected their applications; they were eventually, and rather disappointingly, accepted by the ordnance corps. Basil stayed in England, in Plymouth, whilst his brother was sent off to France. Basil always made new friends wherever he went, eager to spend time with new faces and relishing learning from strangers. Basil and Nora were married in 1940, when he was just a private. A notice appeared asking for a volunteer to act as messenger for the orderly room and, fed up with constant marching and drilling, Basil volunteered. He had an almost childlike fascination with things and always jumped at the opportunity to do and learn something new. Basil was lucky because it meant that he was mostly in comfort, invariably reading books, whilst the rest of the men were forced to do square-bashing. Two years into serving, Basil was suddenly called out from the back of a truck and was surprised to learn that he was being put up for the position of officer. His first post was in Salisbury, where the Southern Command was centred. He then went on to Northern Ireland, where he equipped keen new recruits in ever-expanding divisions. After moving back to Amersham, Nora sadly died in late 1943 from an illness that could have been solved with antibiotics that, at the time, were restricted for the army's use.

The division by this time was more or less completely equipped, and Basil's colonel asked him to join him in his new responsibility over a number of specialised units in combined operations HQ in London. As these included the commandos and as the position carried the rank of major, Basil jumped at the chance. In his new position he moved to what he said was a delightful house in a park at Petworth in Sussex. Realising that he was one of the few not included in intensive training for a particular assault operation, Basil enquired at HQ and had what he called a 'fair hearing', persuading his superiors to let him take part and serve alongside his men. He would be temporarily attached to No 48 R M Commando for the assault that would later be renowned as D-Day. My father was always a fair man, which often included giving up his priorities to do what he believed to be his bit. On 6 June 1944, Basil landed on Juno beach without a helmet, as it had taken on a new, more immediate function as a vomit bag after his small ship was tossed about like a cork in the extremely choppy waters. He would

later go on to serve in Belgium (where he dropped by parachute in the Scheldt invasion), Holland and the subsequent push into Germany. When the war ended, he spent a year as chief ordnance officer to the British mission in Greece. The war shaped many of Basil's most vivid memories, and he would always return to the spirit of fraternity during his worst days of dementia in his later life.

Because of his valiant effort and invaluable contributions in the war, Basil was offered a place at Emmanuel to read history. I still have all the correspondence between my father and Edward Welbourne, Senior Tutor at the time and seemingly very dubious and hesitant to address him as 'Major Flash' in his first letter. I think Basil's time at Emma truly atoned for the nightmares that would sometimes come back to haunt him. As a grandfather, Basil would barely talk about the bad things he had encountered and remembered from his war days, but rather talked to my children about the good and happy memories he'd accumulated during his time at Emma. He was at Cambridge for only two years and for his last year he was in New Court. Perhaps his only unhappy memory at Cambridge was when he was fined by the proctor for not wearing his gown outside college after dusk. Testifying to Basil's captivating character, the proctor felt so bad that he insisted that Basil have a sherry or two with him at St Catharine's college: I still have the invitation. Even in what some may call unfortunate circumstances, my father was always making friends.

He read history and law, and was a member of the boat club. However, anyone who was present at Market Square on Guy Fawkes' night in 1946 would have thought he was part of the rugby team. It was his first term after some six years in army life, and the evening was alive with undergraduates and town youth, creating great excitement, but also undoubtedly some friction. My father recalled feeling much too close to a young truncheon-wielding policeman for comfort and so immediately rushed and tackled him, knocking his helmet off. There was a great roar through the crowd, shouting 'Policeman's lost his helmet!' Basil sprinted back to Emmanuel with the helmet and the crowd still shouting. After displaying his new trophy for a few days, Basil considered it unfair to hold on to the helmet as the owner's name was inside. He eventually made up a parcel and wrote an anonymous note to the policeman informing him that his helmet was now in the Porters' Lodge, but no-one ever came to collect it. Basil eventually brought the helmet home to a then extremely worried mother, who most probably disposed of all evidence after hearing the alarming story. I will always remember my father as a sort of silent hero, who often played the role of a friendly foreman with a strong sense of fairness that always took precedence.

Basil's wish after Emma was to work for the Foreign Office, which required a good level of French. A Fellow, Professor Ronald Norrish, introduced my father to his Parisian au pair, Geneviève, who lived with him on Park Terrace. They spent most of their time falling in love instead of practising French, and having taken the exams for the Foreign Office, Basil did not pass but got married instead! Basil graduated with a BA in 1948 and MA in 1953, and I was born in 1949 as their only child. My father always spoke of his magical time at Emma with great fondness and admiration for the place. The friendly atmosphere that it created was truly a healing force after the desensitising experience of the war.

After graduating, Basil's old army colleagues suggested that he take a job as an assistant to the chairman Jack Duckham of Alexander Duckham & Co Ltd. A chartered secretary in 1956, my father went on to work at I & R Morley Ltd's head office in London in 1958, with factories up and down the country. In 1971, he became the director and secretary for DAKS Simpson, which specialised in gentlemen's clothing in Piccadilly Circus. The same year, Geneviève, Basil's second wife, passed away from motor-neurone disease.

A few years later, my father moved to live with his father in Hillingdon. In 1975, he married his third cheerful wife, Betty, resigned from DAKS Simpson, and moved to Wiltshire. There was only one other thing that Basil loved as much as books, and that was birds, to which his Uncle Jo had introduced him. He often had his eyes glued to the sky, and was able to name every bird that glided through the air and recognise their song. My father always had spare binoculars at his front door to give to guests to use on walks, so that they could enjoy the glory of birds through their own eyes and not just through his words.

Together with Betty, Basil set up a bookshop, The Unicorn, in 1976. However, they didn't make much profit as Basil was always reading the books rather than selling them. So the shop became a book and health shop, with Basil happily banished to the first floor to be with his precious words. In 1977, he joined the Rotary Club of Chippenham, later becoming the chairman. Basil adored his time at the club which, much like Emma, generated lifelong friendships. He and Betty did much for the community, whether it was helping to organise the bonfire night or planting daffodils on roadsides. My father loved gardening in every respect and would plant the most marvellous things; there was always brilliant colour in his house. Basil was also part of the Wiltshire Archaeological & Natural History Society and treasurer of the Wiltshire Wildlife Trust. He not only loved all things bright and beautiful, but also all things that are perhaps more dull and often less visible: he taught my children to care for everything from the

tadpoles in his pond to the hedgehog for which he would prepare dinner every night in summer.

Betty sadly passed away in 2006 and my father's Alzheimer's began to take form soon after. However, he always remained the same cheerful and joyful man until the end. He moved to a care home near me in London when he turned 100. Although it meant seeing fewer birds, it also meant that for the last five years of his life I was able to visit him almost every day, an experience my family and I cherished. He stayed true to himself to the very end, sharing everything good that came his way. He would often spend most of his precious energy cutting up his dinner and trying to feed the rest of us, when he thought that it was a meal for all of us. Basil stepped across peacefully from pneumonia on 24 April 2020.

I shall always remember my father for his enjoyment of life and, more importantly, for his enjoyment in sharing the best things with others. I believe that this aptitude came largely from his time during the war, and also from his time at Emmanuel, which I know was one of the happiest times of his life after much darkness. He always felt fortunate not just to have attended an institution like Cambridge, but also to have been placed into such an affectionate, cordial and warm clan as Emmanuel.



EDWARD THOMAS HANDLEY PEASE-WATKIN (1947) died on 16 March 2020. We have received the following obituary from his son, David:

Edward Pease-Watkin was at Emmanuel College from 1947 to 1950, where he read classics. In 1950 he was captain of the university rugby fives team, the Sparrows, and was a proud member of the Hawks Club. From Cambridge, after initially starting in the city, he pursued a long and successful career in education, initially as a classics and games teacher at St Chad's, Lichfield. He then moved to become one of the youngest prep school headmasters at Packwood Haugh in Shropshire in 1955, and stayed there until his retirement in 1988. Through foresight and hard work he transformed the school into one of the leading preparatory schools in the country.

After retirement he worked for the Joint Educational Trust (JET) charity to facilitate education for disadvantaged children and contributed greatly towards his local community in Leintwardine. He was always immensely proud of his association with Cambridge University and particularly with Emmanuel College.



GEOFFREY ROY KELLETT (1948) died on 6 April 2020. We have received the following obituary by his son Andrew:

Geoffrey Kellett died peacefully at home on 6 April 2020, aged 92. Born in 1928 in Thornbury, Bradford, Geoffrey was from humble roots. He attended Bradford grammar school and after completing National Service went up to Emma in 1948. He initially read history but later switched and graduated with a degree in economics. He had a wonderful time at Cambridge, playing cricket, rugby and tennis for the college and being active in left-wing political societies. It was perhaps too wonderful, as retrospectively he wished he had worked a little harder and played a little less!

After leaving Cambridge he had a brief flirtation with lingerie sales in a Bradford department store before joining the Royal Insurance Company, where he was to spend the rest of his working life. Much of his early career was in the personnel department, where he progressed to become group personnel director. He was profoundly influenced by the then-pioneering thinking of Peter Drucker on the theory and practice of management, and how organisations can get the best out of people. Geoffrey considered his greatest achievement to be bringing modern management techniques to the company. Later he moved on to the business side at the Royal, taking responsibility for various parts of the operation before finishing his career as deputy chief executive and retiring at 62.

His next 30 years were extremely happy ones. An ardent bridge player and world traveller, he maintained an incredible pace of daily activity until only weeks before his death. He was very fortunate to have two loved and loving wives during his life: Marie, the mother of his two children, who died in 2002; then Joan, with whom he shared 16 wonderful years and who survives him.

Geoffrey was incredibly proud of being a member of Emmanuel; he was a longtime supporter and revisited the college on numerous occasions. His eldest grandchild, James Kellett (2009, natural sciences), followed him there and by very strange coincidence in his first year was allocated the same room, T25 in North Court, as his grandfather had 60 years previously. In 2018, Geoffrey's ninetieth birthday celebration was held in the Fellows' Breakfast Room, with some of the college silver kindly provided for the occasion. The family party then adjourned to the college bar, where Geoffrey chatted with a number of students who were intrigued to meet someone who had studied at Emma 70 years earlier.

He enjoyed a long and very happy life.



HENRY IAN PIZER (1948) died on 13 April 2020. His wife Eveline writes:

My husband Ian and I lived happily together for nearly 39 years. He lived for 98 years, and died peacefully here in our home in Geneva, Switzerland, as was his wish. He wrote an autobiography some years ago, and I quote here some of his reflections:

‘Thanks to my grandparents and my parents I was able to move in the world with a certain ease, meaning that there were not too many impediments in my progress. It was an enormous privilege to study in Cambridge, to work in CERN, to live in Switzerland (I became Swiss in 1995 but kept my Australian nationality), and to have rubbed shoulders with active scientists, engineers, technicians, from all over the world. I guess I can say I was mostly happy and optimistic during my lifetime even though life offered some uncertainties and there were naturally some ups and downs in health or spirits.’

His wife adds:

Ian was a real optimist. He was able to comfort others with his optimism and yet that optimism often prevented him from protecting himself from the hurt of others. He had a successful and joyful life despite his serious streak and a somewhat late maturing of the more meaningful personal side of his life. Though no genius he was certainly no fool, and he had numerous skills that he used and shared. He was not always constant in his behaviour nor did he make friends easily, but once made they remained throughout his life.

Sue Clendon, wife of Ryland Clendon (1948) writes:

Ian and Ryland met at Emma and remained good friends, also with Hugh Homer (1946) who has also died recently. Ryland and Ian shared a flat in London, and Ian was best man at our wedding in January 1954. He was working at GEC at the time and later moved to CERN, where he met Eveline and lived in Geneva.



WILLOUGHBY HUGH PERCIVAL (1949) died on 6 February 2020. His wife, Mally, and their daughter have sent in a few memories of his life:

Will started at the Perse preparatory school in Bateman Street, Cambridge, at the age of four. This was very early and a concession as his father Hugh Percival (also an Emmanuel undergraduate, 1924) was a member of staff teaching classics and games in the main school. He progressed through the school, winning many school prizes and becoming head boy in his final year. A keen sportsman, he was vice-captain of rugby and cricket, and in the first teams for hockey and tennis.

After National Service, Will read classics at Emmanuel, following this with a teaching diploma at Bristol University. After a brief spell teaching classics, he decided to make a career in business. He got married in 1957, moved to Enfield and started working for Thorn Lighting. He attended evening classes to gain the necessary accountancy qualifications. He remained with Thorn Lighting and was made financial director of the company in 1980. For the next ten years he travelled widely on company business all over the British Isles and to India, South Korea, Australia, New Zealand and Hong Kong.

He retired in 1990 and spent many happy times at his holiday home on the east coast, where the rest of the family could also stay. Until his late seventies he was able to go on family holidays, walking in North Wales and the Lake District with his children and grandchildren. He was interested in all sports, especially rugby, cricket, tennis and athletics. He took his young daughter to the Moscow Olympics in 1980.

He will be remembered for the pleasure he took in reading, debate, discussion and argument. He loved to engage anyone who was game in discussions of big issues such as religion, politics, literature, philosophy, economics and science. He leaves a widow, two sons, a daughter and six grandchildren.

GRAHAM SHARP (1950) died on 3 September 2019. His family have sent in the following obituary:

Graham Sharp was born in Louth, Lincolnshire, in 1931, the third of six children. He attended De Aston School in Market Rasen, the alma mater of former Master Edward Welbourne, of whom Graham was a great admirer. Before matriculating in 1951, he completed 18 months' National Service in the Royal Army Education

Corps, where he taught literacy skills to other recruits, travelling between assignments on a Matchless motorcycle.

After reading economics at Emmanuel, he worked for Sun Life Insurance of Canada before joining the ministry of agriculture, fisheries and food in the 1960s. The combination of his rural upbringing and academic background gave him a keen interest in agricultural economics, strongly borne out by the titles of his extensive book collection in our family home. He won a Kellogg scholarship, and the ensuing research took him to numerous farms across the deep south of the United States. Later on, he took an MA in economics at the University of Chicago. He was a member of the Society of Professional Economists for most of his working life.

When he and his wife Penny returned to the UK in 1975, they moved to Croydon. Graham joined the ministry of defence as assistant secretary in the economics directorate. He was a stalwart commuter to Whitehall for the next 15 years, welcoming rail strikes as a chance to indulge his love of walking by a 4am trek to the office through the streets of south London.

The fall of the Berlin Wall and dissolution of the Warsaw Pact triggered rapid change in defence industries across Europe. This provided exciting challenges for Graham. Suddenly, he was attending frequent conferences in Moscow, Warsaw and across Western Europe, whose purpose he described to us, his children, as being 'to help turn swords into ploughshares'. This culminated with a five-year stint at NATO's headquarters in Brussels, commuting weekly from Croydon. In the early nineties, this meant spending as much time travelling as at home. Nonetheless, we very much appreciated the effort and the extensive opportunities for foreign exchanges provided by his international network of new friends. Sadly, my brother's planned exchange trip was cancelled at short notice when the father of the host family was imprisoned on (justified) charges of spying.

After retiring, Graham was able to realise his long-held dream of returning to his farming roots. He and Penny moved to the New Forest and acquired a few acres of land, on which Graham kept sheep, pigs and a couple of New Forest ponies. The opportunity to work outdoors with livestock and all manner of farming equipment gave Graham a fulfilling retirement lasting for more than 20 years. When Graham passed his City & Guilds tree-felling qualification, the instructor remarked, 'I hope I'll be able to use a chainsaw as well as you can when I'm 74!'

Graham never forgot his time at Emmanuel, nor the opportunities it afforded him. He supported the college hardship fund for many years and enjoyed a regular correspondence with members of the college's development office. He instilled

his passion for knowledge and education into his four children, three of whom are Cambridge graduates and one of Glasgow University and, by extension, his eight grandchildren. He is survived by all of them and by his wife of 46 years, Penny. He is sorely missed by them all.



GRAHAM COLLINGWOOD UNDERHILL (1950) died on 8 May 2020. The following obituary was written by his best friend, Graham Hindley:

Graham, who has died aged 90, was the last in his family line to reside in Moseley, Birmingham. His parents, Baron Underhill and Gladys Barton, both came from old Moseley families dating back to the nineteenth century and were married at their parish church of St Anne in Park Hill in 1928. Baron, following Second World War service as a signalman, returned to his architect's practice to specialise in the design of houses in the Arts & Crafts style, designing what was to be the family home in the late 1920s, where Graham was to reside for the majority of his life, namely, 62 St Albans Road.

Graham was educated at Rugby and Emmanuel College, where the seeds were sown for his stoic precision in the English language, and his ability to maintain high values and standards in every activity he undertook. After National Service, where he spent most of his time in the intelligence corps in Vienna, he went on to follow his father as a signalman for seven years, attaining the rank of lieutenant.

Following a brief spell at Joseph Lucas, he was in the summer of 1965 appointed by Canon R G Lunt as a language master at King Edward's High School, teaching English, German, French and Spanish, participating in many school trips to the continent. Graham went on to spend the next 30 years there, latterly as admissions registrar, a position he executed in his customary precise way.

During all this time he worshipped at his beloved church of St Anne, where he served twice as churchwarden for over 30 years, first at the young age of 29, and helped to sustain the fabric, the good order of which today is a testimony to his perseverance.

Graham was a true and quintessential gentleman, very much of the old school, and will be sorely missed.



RICHARD KEITH CALVERT (1951) died 8 April 2020. We have been sent the following obituary written by his friend, David Buck (1954):

Keith came up to Emmanuel from the Masonic School in Bushey in 1951, three years ahead of me, so we never met until ICI Fibres Division merged with British Nylon Spinners (BNS) in 1964. He had completed his National Service in the King's Shropshire Light Infantry, before reading modern languages at Cambridge, and was seconded to the Queen's Own Nigerian Regiment, where he served with an NCO, 'Johnny' Ironsi. Later, and by then, 'General' Johnson Aguiyi-Ironsi MVO MBE briefly hit the headlines in 1966, when he emerged as successor to Nigeria's first president Abubakar Tafawa Balewa, a name I well remember conjuring with, in those early days of the newly independent African countries!

Keith left Cambridge in 1954 and joined the marketing department of BNS. It was this department, based in Knightsbridge and under the direction of Eric Sharp, later Lord Sharp of Cable & Wireless fame, that was something of a powerhouse, both in BNS and ICI. Its remaining members still meet every October for a reunion lunch, and there are memorable stories of its marketing skills with the main brand names, Bri-nylon, Terylene and Crimplene.

Keith and I became firm friends in 1969, when he was promoted to be head of ICI Fibre's Bradford office, which was the centre for all customers making textiles in the wool and worsted trade, and I was made responsible a year or so later for a similar job in the Manchester office covering the cotton trade.

It was at this stage that, both living in Harrogate, we started socialising and our two families met frequently at weekends, usually for swimming followed by a drink or two, before Sunday lunch. Keith's family say that he had two hobbies: crosswords and mixology. I have to claim some responsibility for the second hobby! We are both lovers of nice glassware, with appropriate display cabinets, and of course this necessitates drinking the right mix in the right glass. I taught Keith to make a really mean dry martini – 007 would have been proud – and Sunday afternoon was often quite 'hazy'! I went off gin drinks, but Keith stuck to those dry martinis for the rest of his life, and thereby hangs a tale involving both his hobbies!

On retirement in Wallingford, he would regularly do *The Times* crossword with 'Aunt', who lived about five minutes' walk away from Keith. On one of my visits after his hip operation, we went for a stroll, ending up with 'Aunt' for a well-earned drink. Keith introduced me as 'the man who taught me to make a dry martini'. 'You killed my husband', she said! Apparently, Keith had passed on this mixing skill, but her

husband drank three each night! 'Three?' I said, 'Two are darn near lethal!' Anyway, Keith survived two a night and we always enjoyed at least one mix every time we met. I did take Keith for a proper walk on one occasion, with another friend Clem Chafe Cox; we climbed my favourite mountain in the Lake District, Bowfell. 'It's a good job I brought my family doctor with me,' he joked on the way down!

I left ICI in the mid-70s, but Keith stayed on until retirement in 1988. His last main ICI job was as marketing director of ICI's fibres interests in Pakistan, which was a post he thoroughly enjoyed. It was something of an 'old colonial'-style posting and it wasn't long before he acquired the title 'sahib'; it suited him. It also suited him in retirement when, with time on his hands and living near Oxford, Keith joined the Oxford University development office, with responsibility for corporate fund-raising and the new business school as a particular project. 'We were, like Cambridge, extremely successful in raising substantial sums of money,' he said. Along the way he became a member of Exeter College and acquired an MA Oxon!

His last few years were spent in Harrogate, enjoying old haunts and Charles's family and grandchildren, and with occasional sorties to join Katie and her family in Oman. Keith had a remarkable knack of remaining friends with everyone he made contact with, and that included his two ex-wives! As he put it, 'I have been married (and divorced) twice, have a daughter and a son and a total of four grandchildren. Altogether an unspectacular but happy life.' It's not so unspectacular, if you manage to share good company and good friendship; that makes life worth living. Thanks for our friendship, Sahib.



DEREK JAMES PRIME (1951) died on 28 March 2020. We have received the following tribute from an Edinburgh friend, Ian Balfour:

Derek James Prime, MA, STh, was born on 20 February 1931 in South Lambeth, London, the son of J H Prime, a company director. He attended Westminster City School. At the age of 15, he was baptised and received into membership of the Lansdowne evangelical free church in West Norwood, near his home.

As many of the older men were away on military service, he had opportunities for speaking and preaching. One day his pastor asked him whether he had thought of the ministry. The conviction grew as opportunities for ministry arose during National Service with the Royal Scots Greys in Germany and even more

after he was admitted to Emmanuel College in October 1951. He took Part I in history in 1953 and then, as his sense of 'call' to the ministry deepened, changed to theology and gained Part IA in 1954.

He recounted, with awe, one extracurricular activity. A fellow student, Michael Griffiths, president of the Cambridge Inter-Collegiate Christian Union, asked him to be secretary of its mission committee and to plan a week-long university mission in November 1952. As well as the main meetings in Great St Mary's, the university church, smaller events were arranged in every college. This involved an immense amount of secretarial work, meetings, correspondence, publicity, arrangement of accommodation for 30 assistant missionaries and much more, all before the days of photocopying or email. Great St Mary's was packed with students for the eight evening meetings, the last one overflowing into the choir stalls and the gallery staircases. The student newspaper, *Varsity*, called it a 'highly successful' mission. John Stott, the rector of All Souls Church, Langham Place, London, gave the main talks, explaining the basic truths of Christianity, which became the substance of his book *Basic Christianity* in 1958.

During Derek's last year of study in Cambridge he was honorary secretary of the Inter-Collegiate Christian Union. Friendships made in Emmanuel and throughout the CICCUC lasted for the rest of his life. The elders at Lansdowne church encouraged his 'call', but suggested that he get some wider experience first. Accordingly, he taught history and religious knowledge for three-and-a-half years at Battersea grammar school. At the same time he gained a diploma in theology from Lambeth.

In 1955 he married Betty Martin, whom he had met while they were teenagers at Lansdowne. During a pastoral vacancy in his own church, and a year after he had become an elder there, the congregation asked him to become their pastor and he was ordained in 1957. His theology was mainstream evangelicalism, and his expository preaching was built on extensive reading. Inspired by reading about the puritan founder of Emmanuel, Sir Walter Mildmay, Derek developed a lifelong love for, and admiration of, puritan preachers.

During his 12 years as pastor at Lansdowne evangelical free church he published six children's books (*Tell Me the Answer About*: questions asked by children about the Christian faith) and three adult books, *A Christian's Guide to* (1) *Prayer*, (2) *Leadership* (3) *Questions on the Christian Faith Answered from the Bible* (later called *Bible Answers*). He was actively involved in the Fellowship of Independent Evangelical Churches and was its national president for 1966.

In 1969 he accepted a 'call' to Charlotte Chapel in Rose Street, Edinburgh, and had 18 fruitful years there. The chapel was built to seat 1000 in the main auditorium, but

following the start of Derek Prime's ministry it was necessary to broadcast the Sunday morning service to an overflow meeting in the lower hall. For the children's talk, he divided *Pilgrim's Progress* into 40 episodes, with flannelgraph illustrations for the pulpit blackboard, and captivated the attention of both children and adults by coming to a crucial point in the narrative and asking, 'So what happened? We'll find out next week.' By the end of his first year in Edinburgh, Pilgrim had reached the celestial city, so he followed with *Christiana's Progress* (Pilgrim's wife) and then John Bunyan's third classic, *The Holy War*. By popular demand, he repeated the series several times.

His sermons took adults through whole books of the Bible, and the congregation were challenged by his practical applications and exhortations. He remarked, whimsically, that by doing this, listeners could not avoid difficult passages but had to apply them to contemporary issues. Among 'the multitude of things that he made better', as a ministerial colleague put it when he retired in 1987, was pastoral care in the church. He is remembered as a lovely man, a gracious man and a gentle man. Remarkably, he could recall, after a service attended by 1000 people, which of the regular worshippers were not present; if absence continued he phoned, called or arranged a visit.

'Home group meetings' were almost unknown in Edinburgh in 1969, but they took off in Charlotte Chapel when Derek divided the membership into 20 groups, more-or-less equal in number, on a geographical basis, to meet in homes during the week, for Bible study and prayer, under the leadership of an elder. He visited all the groups in rotation, and from time to time invited them to meet in the manse. He entertained students from all over the world, keeping in touch with many after they returned to their own countries. He gave time to train six men for the ministry; after working with him for two years, they moved to pastorates of their own. Others in ministry throughout the world look to their time at Charlotte Chapel as the period in which a sense of call developed, and looked to him as their exemplar of pastoral ministry.

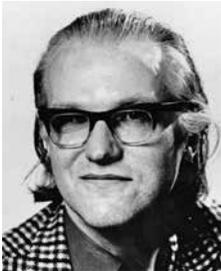
He had a busy retirement. He continued to live in Edinburgh, spoke frequently at churches and conferences, and acted as pastor to many in the ministry. He wrote several new books, adding to the 36 already published. The best-known of them is *On Being a Pastor: Understanding Our Calling and Work* in 2004, expanded and reissued in 2013 jointly with one of his previous assistants, Alastair Begg. His final publication, in 2017, was *A Good Old Age*, an A-to-Z guide to Christian priorities for later life. An interview in which he talks about this book is available by googling his name.

After a dinner in Edinburgh in October 2015, at which the Master of Emmanuel spoke, he wrote, in a typically charming thank-you note, that his years at Emmanuel were 'one of God's most gracious providences in my life and enduring friendships

were made that have enhanced my life.' Similarly, on his return from his last visit to Emmanuel, for a reunion dinner in September 2015, he recounted with delight his conversations with friends over these years.

His retirement years were saddened by the death, from cancer, of his daughter Cilla in 2003 and his wife Betty in 2007. He leaves three married children, Esther Grant, Tim and Jonathan, eight grandchildren and nine great-grandchildren.

He preferred to conduct a 'thanksgiving service for the life of ...' rather than the traditional 'funeral service for ...'. He had a gift for giving thanks for a life well lived, bringing comfort to the bereaved, expressing certainty in the resurrection and encouraging faith in Christ, all in one service. He hoped that at the thanksgiving service for his life, his grandson, Paul, would sing his favourite hymn, which begins: 'How sweet the name of Jesus sounds, In a believer's ear, It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds, And drives away his fear'. At the time of writing, the national emergency has delayed the opportunity for a public service, so that wish has still to be fulfilled.



MICHAEL STAINES SPENCER (1951) died on 3 April 2020. We have received the following obituary from his friend, Martyn Twigg:

Michael Staines Spencer was born in Surrey and had a younger sister and brother. His father married Dorothy Garner in 1931 in Willesden and earlier had worked for the United Africa Company as a peanut trader in The Gambia. Later, in England, he was a fireman and after the war an agent for Imperial Typewriters. Growing up in the war was difficult and once during a night bombing raid, young Michael refused to get out of bed to go into a neighbour's air-raid shelter, which was fortunate because a direct hit killed all those in the shelter. He attended Epsom county grammar school for boys from 1943 to 1951 and excelled academically. When 17 he took higher school certificate examinations in science subjects and did very well. The next year he had distinctions in three subjects: chemistry, and pure and applied mathematics.

After several university applications, he had a telegram on 21 December 1950: 'Congratulations you have been awarded a major scholarship at Emmanuel College – Senior Tutor'. This Christmas present was £100; he was the first in his family to go to university. He went up to Cambridge for the 1951 Michaelmas term. Cambridge freedom was enjoyed, and he is seen playing jazz trumpet in 1952 photographs of

the Emmanuel College group in the University Rag procession. He was a member of the Thomas Young Club (named after the remarkable sometime Emmanuel scientist) and attended their events. He did not do well in his 1953 Part I, but he worked harder and in 1954 achieved 2.1 in chemistry. Michael did research for a PhD supervised by Dr P G (Sandy) Ashmore in the physical chemistry laboratory in Free School Lane. Ashmore returned to Emmanuel after the war, when he was a RAF squadron leader, to complete his PhD and later became a Fellow and Director of Studies. Michael studied reactions of nasty gases like nitrosyl chloride and chloromethanes, the analysis of which required development of a new method with J H Purnell (doing his second PhD) and was the basis of Michael's first paper, a 1955 article in the journal *Nature*.

It is said that he met Patricia when struggling to take a barrel of beer up the stairs of a house in which she lived downstairs. They married in Cambridge in July 1957, giving his address as Emmanuel College. They moved to the North-East and lived in Norton, near the ICI Billingham site in County Durham where he was a research technical officer. ICI manufactured nitrogen fertilisers based on ammonia derived from coal and then naphtha before North Sea natural gas became abundant. Important processes were developed, including hydrocarbon steam reforming and the low-pressure methanol process. Most of the products manufactured depended on heterogeneous catalysts and Michael with other ICI scientists had a leading role in understanding how they worked. He became a science associate, and after retirement started an academic career at Cardiff University in 1988, where he was an honorary professor in the school of chemistry. He gave lectures on thermodynamics, chemical technology and catalysis, and became deeply involved in research projects. After 35 years of being together Patricia passed away in 1992 and later Michael was supported by his companion Mair Owen. He maintained publishing activities and continued to edit a series of books about catalysis. In recent years he wrote on general scientific topics of Welsh interest in the magazine of the Friends of the National Museum of Wales.

He had many interests: he was an avid book collector, enjoyed opera, classical and jazz music, art and fine wines, and took pleasure in travel. At ICI he visited universities involved in joint research, he attended international scientific conferences and notably enjoyed holidays in France. In the mid-1990s he spent three months on a trip around the world. Michael Spencer was a wonderful and generous person who gave his time to helping others freely. He is sadly missed by his extended family, including seven children and nine grandchildren, as well as by his many friends and colleagues around the world.



NIGEL BEWICK WARD (1952) died on 13 April 2020. The following obituary has been sent to us by his daughter, Julia Finlay:

From Newcastle upon Tyne, Nigel came up to Emmanuel in 1952 having completed his National Service the previous year and done his highs at Fettes college in Edinburgh. From our photographic evidence and his reminiscences, he really enjoyed his time at Cambridge, participating enthusiastically in college drama, music and sport, especially rugby. It was a great joy to see him chatting in recent years with Derek Finlay in Scotland, remembering and laughing about a production of *The Mikado* and 'Three little maids from school are we'. He has been a loyal alumnus and kept in touch with Emmanuel friends ever since. His enthusiasm for rugby continued at Northern Rugby Club in Newcastle until he was 32, retiring after one-too-many injuries.

After university he toured and worked in Canada and Australia for five years before coming home to help run the family butchers' firm in Newcastle, R A Dodds. Nigel was sworn in as a freeman of the city of Newcastle in 1972 in this connection. He married Angela Towers in 1962 and they went on to have four children together. He had a deep belief in the importance of education to shape and guide lives, and invested his heart and soul in doing the best by his children in this respect. In his later career he became a financial adviser.

He was a gifted gardener, talented musician, avid Scottish country dancer, life member of Northumberland Golf Club and a sharp bridge player, but ultimately a much-missed father and grandfather to his nine grandchildren.



BRIAN STUART MELDRUM (1953) died on 18 September 2019. His brother, Stephen (1961), has written the following obituary:

Brian was born in 1935 in Ipswich, the second of the three sons of Frederick and Mary Meldrum. Frederick, a local bank officer, lived with the frustrated ambition of pursuing a career in the medical profession as his family had been unable to afford his tertiary education in the 1920s. Paternally he took a close interest in and encouraged his children's education.

Brian was an outstanding student at Northgate grammar school, Ipswich, under the enlightened headmastership of Norman Armstrong. Among his inspirational

teachers were Violet Short (biology) and Peter Hewett (English), who later encouraged Trevor Nunn (Downing 1961). An invitation to cycle out to the windmill in Kirton that Hewett occupied with art teacher Campbell for an evening of literary appreciation was always welcome. Having an equal interest in the arts and the sciences, Brian took the unusual step of sitting both arts and science A-levels. He completed the two-year arts course in his first year in the sixth form, gaining a state scholarship. His second year was devoted to science, and he gained entry to Emmanuel to read medicine. In life Brian continued to bridge comprehensively the gap that C P Snow was later to describe in *The Two Cultures*.

While a schoolboy, Brian would devise chemical experiments with his older brother David, take active part in amateur dramatics, and bicycle around East Anglia, visiting churches of architectural interest with his lifelong friend, Brian Page (King's 1954). 'The two Brians', incidentally, died within days of each other in September and October 2019 in London and Lyon, respectively.

Brian's energy and enthusiasm at Cambridge were recorded in the 'Random memories' in this magazine (2018) of his dissecting partner Tim Taylor (1953). Brian was active in a number of societies. He was Emmanuel representative to CUMS and was, with Jonathan Miller (St John's 1953) on the committee of Cambridge Philosophical Society. He gave several lectures to this society, including one jointly with Miller on cerebral cartography. Those two students were clearly unabashed by the list of lecturers in the programme, which also included Professors J Z Young, R A Fisher, Werner Heisenberg and Nikolaas Tinbergen. Leisure activities included the Cambridge film society and punting on the Cam, a skill he maintained and was proud to demonstrate to visitors whenever conferences or college reunions brought him back to Cambridge.

Brian continued his studies at Guy's Hospital, London and later at University College, where he obtained his PhD with Professor Andrew Huxley. In 1958 he married Mary Fryer (Newnham 1953), whom he had met at Cambridge. They had three children Julian, Judith and Andrew.

Being a fluent French speaker (and often asked to do simultaneous French-English translations at conferences), it was natural that Brian's first international collaboration should be in France, first in Marseille, later in Gif-sur-Yvette with Dr Robert Naquet. The Marseille collaboration led to a ground-breaking field trip to Senegal, where he helped to demonstrate and characterise naturally occurring photosensitive epilepsy in a population of *Papio papio* baboons, a discovery that contributed significantly to the understanding of epilepsy. His association with France continued for the rest of his life, both on a personal and also on a

professional level, with family holidays and exchanges of students working in his research group. His recognition in France culminated with the award of an honorary doctor's degree from Université René Descartes, Sorbonne, in 1994.

Brian was affiliated with the neurology department at the Institute of Psychiatry for the greater part of his working life, but he also spent significant periods of time working abroad, both in Europe and the United States.

Brian met his second wife, Dr Astrid Chapman, while on study leave in Sweden in 1974. The couple worked together at the Institute of Psychiatry for the remainder of their professional careers and frequently travelled together to scientific conferences. In 1995 they adopted Brian's infant granddaughter, Hannah, who would join their travels until school schedules intervened. Winter brain conferences in the Rockies, hippocampal spring conferences in the Cayman Islands and the annual epilepsy summer course on San Servolo Island in the Venetian lagoon were family favourites.

Brian was in great demand as a speaker at international conferences. His own research generated considerable interest, and he was a knowledgeable, stimulating and inspirational participant, always on top of the latest developments and with a unique ability to summarise the day's proceedings in a succinct closing speech. At the same time, he had the zest and ability to take full advantage of the local cultural or natural attractions: skiing in Colorado, diving off the Great Barrier reef, touring archaeological sites in Sicily, cruising the Amazon, and finding nearby museums and opera houses wherever he was. He was a popular member of the scientific community with a friendly, outgoing, yet unassuming nature, interest in other people's work and ideas, energy, and a vast, and often surprising, general knowledge. As one of his friends and colleagues, Professor K A Hossman at the Max-Planck Institute for Neurological Research said in a tribute following Brian's death: 'he was an outstanding scientist with an enormous international reputation, but unlike many of his colleagues he never tried to demonstrate his superiority'. Brian particularly treasured the invitation to give an honorary lecture at Harvard University, knowing that John Harvard was an Emmanuel man.

Throughout his professional career Brian maintained a wide interest in the arts and literature. He was a frequent and knowledgeable visitor to museums, art galleries and theatres. He shared his enthusiasm with those around him; a wide circle of family friends are grateful to Brian for his encouragement in enjoying the cultural world around us.

Brian's retirement in 2000 from the Institute of Psychiatry was marked by a reception at the Courtauld Gallery at Somerset House, a joyous setting amongst

art that he loved. His retirement years were active with teaching, writing and travelling. Brian had very close ties to his family, both his own immediate family and also his brothers and their extended families. Life in retirement meant more time to enjoy their company, and he was an eager consumer of all that London had to offer on the cultural front.

Brian remained proud of his association with Emmanuel and made several return trips during his later years. His final illness, non-Hodgkin's lymphoma, first manifested itself on return from an Emmanuel Society outing to Buxton Opera Festival in July 2019. His decline was rapid and peaceful, with St Christopher's hospice providing welcome assistance that enabled him to remain at home until his death on 18 September 2019.

JOHN RANDALL CHARLES TWALLIN (1953) died on 14 December 2019. The following is a tribute given by Andrew Strong at a service of thanksgiving on 30 January 2020:

John Twallin was my uncle, my boss for over 46 years and a wonderfully loyal and supportive friend throughout my life. I am therefore very honoured to have been asked to speak on his behalf.

John was born in 1933 to Jack and Helen Twallin at St Hugh's prep school (just outside Bromley), where Jack was joint headmaster. His sister Shirley told me that when she was asked for comment on the little bundle of joy, she tried hard to come up with the right words that might persuade them to send him away! Others viewed the birth more positively, particularly when the school was given a half day off to celebrate his arrival. Sadly for those of us who worked for him, John failed to maintain that tradition in the many birthdays ahead. The family was completed when their sister Alison arrived two years later.

With the demands of a growing family, Jack left teaching and decided to join the family business, Buck & Hickman, the hand- and machine-tool distributor based in Whitechapel. After a short stay in Petts Wood, the family moved into the Oriels, their long-term family home in Bickley, where John enjoyed a happy childhood, shared with his sisters and the many friends and relations who lived in the area.

But this was wartime and, with Jack's work at Buck & Hickman deemed a reserved occupation, he spent his evenings patrolling the streets as an air raid warden. In fact, Buck & Hickman itself suffered 13 direct hits and considerable damage between 1940 and 1944. John's nights were spent in a blacked-out air raid shelter listening to stories designed to reassure, or at least distract, small children.

As the bombing intensified, John and his sisters were evacuated, with their mother, to a farm called Bagtor Barton in Devon. As young children they really enjoyed the farm life, and all of them looked back fondly on their time in the relative safety of the West Country.

After returning to Bickley John, aged eight, was sent to New Beacon School in Sevenoaks. Sevenoaks was deemed a bit safer than Bromley, but he still recalled watching Spitfires and Hurricanes fighting with Messerschmitts from the playing fields and being told that, if he heard the engine cut out on a doodlebug, he must lie flat and hope for the best.

After the war was over, John took the first of what were to be several moves in his father's footsteps by going to Rugby School. While playing rugby football John lost a section of his front teeth when they became attached to an opponent's shirt. He went on to lose, or break, his replacement teeth a few times over the years, which was always pretty impressive. Apparently, Rugby was a harsher school than New Beacon, and he told of caning, cold baths, fagging and other management-training atrocities. But John looked back on his Rugby days fondly and felt that the school had equipped him well for what was to follow in the services.

He had earned a place at Emmanuel, but in those days after school, you were required to do National Service in one of the armed forces. Most of the family holidays had been taken in Southwold, on the Suffolk coast, and John wanted to go to sea, so he volunteered to join the Royal Marines. However, on doing so, he received a call from the admiralty who, noticing his language qualifications and Greek particularly, told him they were seeking linguists to learn Russian. He was minded to decline until his father pointed out that, if he was going to be under the admiralty one way or another, it wouldn't be wise to refuse their first request.

So he was enrolled into the navy in 1951 and after a short induction was sent to Bodmin in Cornwall, where he was taught by Russians who had left their country after the revolution. The navy required both interpreters and translators. The former required the greater skill, while the latter would mainly be translating Russian radio messages. In a lucky break John had volunteered to crew for some naval officers at the Fowey sailing club. They later turned out to be the leaders of the interview panel and he was selected for officer training as an interpreter. After intensive tuition and regular high-pressure tests at the School of Slavonic Studies in London, he obtained his coveted interpreter qualification. I am not sure what use was ever made of this skill over the years. But a Cambridge graduate, with a good grasp of Russian, could have been seen as suspicious ... I also remember that John, as a keen, if pessimistic and nervous Chelsea supporter, translated 'The

Kalinka' after Roman Abramovich bought the club and he thought we would all be ordered to sing along!

After National Service, John moved on to complete his education at Emmanuel, where several family members had been before. Studying Russian and French, his interpreter qualification got him off to a flying start and he went on to achieve his degree. He didn't seem to dwell much on his academic commitment but remembered it as a very sociable time, during which he made many lifelong friends.

It was also at Cambridge that, a keen all-round sportsman, he would develop his love for rowing. He rowed in the Emma first boat for two years, competing in the May and Lent races and at Henley. He joined London Rowing Club after graduating, represented the club in the grand challenge cup and was vice-captain for a season. Rowing remained an important part of his social life and the first week of July at Henley was always a sacrosanct feature in his calendar. I know that several of you will have enjoyed a happy day with him (and his Emma blazer and cap) on the banks of the Thames. And those who worked for him will remember his old flip charts showing how a well-drilled eight, operating as a unit, would make much better progress than the miserable collection of crab-catchers seated before him!

After Cambridge he went on to complete his naval training and ended up on a coastal minesweeper stationed in Malta at the time of the Suez crisis. However, his ship was recalled to Britain for refit and he never actually saw any action, although he greatly enjoyed his brief time at sea and achieved the rank of sub-lieutenant.

On leaving the navy he joined Buck & Hickman in the warehouse, as a stop-gap until he knew what he wanted to do and as a way of supporting his rowing habit. But his commitment to rowing started to wane when he finally persuaded the lovely Susan Nichols to go out with him. Their relationship blossomed; they were married in Bromley in 1958 and moved into a house in Otford. Their daughter Frances was born a year later, Catherine two years after that, and they developed a wide circle of local friends and sporting ones through the Otford Casuals cricket team and later through golf at the Wildernesse Club.

They enjoyed holidays with John's parents and other family members at Horsey in Norfolk, with mornings spent by the sea and afternoons messing around in boats on the Broads. His love of that area always remained with him. Later holidays would be taken back in Southwold or at Polzeath in Cornwall and the man of the sea went on to own several boats over the years. Some were stored in his company's warehouses, some were used mainly by other people, and it was in his Kinsman, 'Dragonfly', that he saw most of his time afloat. And a sail with John was usually an exciting affair; time and tide were often pushed to the limit; someone would

probably have to go overboard to push off the mud; and less enthusiastic crew members, more interested in the picnic, were encouraged to engage properly if a crisis (or a missed buoy) was to be averted.

With a growing family, John had been required to take his work a bit more seriously. After a time, he was placed in Buck & Hickman's purchasing department under Alec Boyt, a man he would always credit with teaching him most of what he knew about buying. After Alec retired, John was given the prodigious title of 'director of procurement', which for most people living and working near the Blind Beggar in Whitechapel had different connotations! He was actually sent on a pioneering trip to the Far East in the late 1960s to assess the potential for supply from Japan. He reported back that the quality was not of the appropriate standard for the UK market, although he later told us that the language barriers were difficult, and that his long trip to a fixings and fastenings factory had proved unproductive when it turned out that they specialised in zip fasteners.

A move to a larger house in Otford followed just before Philippa was born in 1964, and the family was complete when Alex arrived four years later. Kimmeridge was a lovely house, and John and Sue enjoyed many happy years there as the children grew up; it was a very sociable home, with lots of comings and goings and a warm welcome for everyone. He enjoyed long walks on the North Downs, which he used to call 'Thunderers', and built a grass tennis court in the garden, which became a magnet for friends and family of all ages throughout the summer.

But the storm clouds were gathering over Buck & Hickman and in 1971 the company was taken over by the Sterling Guarantee Trust against the wishes of the directors. In a cleansing of all family members, John was summoned and told that he could leave at the end of the week. Obviously it was very worrying at the time, but with hindsight it proved a stroke of great fortune and provided him with the motivation to create the company that went on to become one of the greatest achievements of his life.

A chance conversation with Arthur Clemson, Buck & Hickman's then sales director, led them to put together a plan to start their own business. And in 1972, with their houses on the line, Clemsons in Birmingham, managed by Arthur, became the first branch of a business that was later to become known as Toolbank. It wasn't big enough for both of them, so John got a job at an engineers' merchant called Headlands. But before long the directors of Curtis Holt (tool distributors) in Greenhithe sought to tap into his buying contacts and asked him to become a non-executive director. And in 1974, encouraged by the success of Clemsons, John borrowed more money and acquired Curtis Holt and the move towards national coverage had begun. Through

a combination of regional branch openings, acquisitions and partnerships they built a network of similar businesses offering focussed local service and strengthened by their association with each other. The group's sales in 2019 topped £250 million, which is quite a lot of screwdrivers, as he used to say.

John often said how lucky the company was that so many great people had found it, decided to work there and stayed for so long, and he was right. But great people still require great leaders and JT (as we knew him) was a great leader. He was intelligent, innovative, inspirational, charismatic and, most of all, fair to work for. He loved the people in the tool trade, and really cared for everyone who worked in the business and the customers, suppliers and advisers who were, and are, so critical to its success. He was a risk-taking entrepreneur and could certainly be demanding, but he led by example, and engendered loyalty and respect in those who followed him and traded with us.

We didn't always agree with him. At times the task seemed impossible or the chances of success unlikely, but you couldn't help but be impressed by his own conviction, and he was right far more often than he was wrong. I am equally sure that his local MPs and numerous civil servants will have been just as grateful for his regular letters pointing out how much more successful the country could be if the government would only see it his way. He could be a fearsome negotiator or debater, but at the end of it he would shake your hand (usually many times) to make sure that no offence could be taken, and that friendship and respect would always be maintained. He felt that life and business should be fun, and the messages his family have received bear testament to his success in that regard.

He was an active freemason in his time and a member of the Old Rugbeian Lodge; he joined the Camden Place Lodge over 61 years ago. He received provincial rank in west Kent in 1987 as a past provincial junior grand warden. And at the time of the Camden Place centenary in 2004, he was the only 'third generation Worshipful Master' they had ever had; he remembered with gratitude the 'unassuming warmth of the welcome' he had received when he joined the lodge in 1958.

In his heyday he was a very busy man, with the back of his shirt almost always untucked. I was told that on one occasion, rushing home from a funeral to change his tie on the way to a business meeting, he walked downstairs without realising that he now had two ties on. How that's even possible I don't know, but it doesn't really surprise me. In 1954 at the age of 21, like his father, grandfather and uncle before him, he joined the Worshipful Company of Ironmongers in the City of London. He was elected to court in 1970 and became master in 1984.

After his year in the Ironmongers hot seat John was asked to become a governor and subsequently chair of the Sir Robert Geffery's primary school in Cornwall, which is sponsored by the Ironmongers. At the time the school's standards were failing, and he was soon required to deal with the situation and find a new head teacher. Julie Curtis, the successful applicant, recalls him as a wise man, ahead of his time, who kept them challenged and focussed on becoming a forward-thinking and successful 'school for enthusiasts', which is the motto that he created and ethos that is still attached to a school, rated by Ofsted as 'outstanding'. He very much enjoyed his trips to Cornwall, the time spent travelling and socialising with colleagues in local hostleries, and getting to know the teachers, children and their parents. Always quick to reject praise or to redirect it to others, I know he would not take credit for the school's success, but Julie was very grateful for his loyal support and exceptional commitment. And he described his 13 years as governor as a very important chapter in his life. Not known for his love of large beasts, that support even included the purchase and lifetime sponsorship of Polly, the school donkey. This is just one small example of the incredible number of charitable causes that he supported so regularly, and so generously, throughout his life.

John and Sue went their separate ways in time, but their commitment to their children, and their families, kept a bond between them and they continued to care deeply for each other until she died a few years ago. John had previously married Elizabeth and was living in Weald, outside Sevenoaks. They enjoyed 20 happy years together, holidaying in Ireland, France and America, working with various charity projects and spending time with Liz's children and grandchildren.

He loved all children as much as they loved him. Alongside his daughters Frank, Cath, Phil and Al, he had 13 grandchildren and two great-grandchildren. And all of them have known his incredible kindness, generosity, love and support as I know that he in turn benefitted so much from theirs. A real family man, I have no doubt that he would put all of them down as his greatest achievements in life.

He was a regular churchgoer and couldn't resist telling the vicar that a sermon should never last more than ten minutes. I am conscious that I have already exceeded his guidelines. John didn't enjoy the best of health recently and was always keen to acknowledge the care and support provided to him by Liz and both of their families. Liz asked me to say that despite his failing health, his death, when it came, was a surprise. He had been in great form, spending time with his wife and daughters, and was looking forward to a big family party the following day. He died suddenly, at the end of a very happy day.

I have only covered a few elements of his long and successful life and the kind of man that he was. Catherine told me that he insisted that we shouldn't make him out to be a saint because, he said, he wasn't and that may or may not be so. But I know that we only remember a kind, thoughtful and generous man, and look back with gratitude for the friendships that we shared with him, the work we did together and the impact that he had on our lives. It is the range, breadth and depth of those memories that is his real triumph. He was a fine man who will be sadly missed, but those memories will live on as his legacy. A message of condolence sent to the company included the masonic reference that we should try to: 'live respected and die regretted'. I know you will agree that he passed that test.



JOHN BRIAN COCKING (1955) died on 23 June 2020. The following obituary has been sent to us by his daughter, Fiona Pearson:

John 'Brian' Cocking was born in Morecambe on 24 September 1936 and attended Lancaster Royal Grammar School from 1947. We still have photograph albums from his time at LRGs, including pictures of his winning the H L Storey Challenge Shield for athletic sports in 1951. It was at LRGs that he discovered his love of rowing and was in the first four in 1953, a year when they won the senior fours at the Lancaster regatta. He was always proud of his grammar-school education and his three children enjoyed the same benefits, attending grammar schools in east Kent.

Brian left LRGs in 1955 and went up to Emmanuel College to read medicine. He threw himself wholeheartedly into college life and, as Emmanuel's rowing captain, was instrumental in bringing in teams of coaches, including ex-Olympians, to train the college rowers. Brian's coxless four were nicknamed 'Emma's famous four'. They were described by Peter Haig-Thomas, the veteran rowing champion, as 'the first crew he'd seen rowing properly since 1934'. Brian made the following appearances with the Emmanuel rowing team at the Leander Club at Henley:

1956 Ladies' Plate

Rowed at 6 for Emmanuel and got through two rounds.

1957 Ladies' Plate

Rowed at 6 for Emmanuel and reached the semi-finals.

1958 Ladies' Plate

Rowed at 6 for Emmanuel and reached the semi-finals again; also doubled up in the Stewards (pretty ambitious for a college crew). Rowed at 2 for Emmanuel and was knocked out in first round.

Brian was selected for 'Goldie' boat in his final year. As the Isis v Goldie race didn't gain official status until 1965, so he would have represented Cambridge by racing in the Head of the River race; there was no one-to-one race over the championship course.

After Cambridge, Brian became a houseman at the Middlesex hospital, London, where he met his future wife, Rosemary Burnett, a nurse there. Nevertheless, in 1960, Tony Ledley (Emma 1951), a winning pairs oarsman in 1957 and a leading light at Leander, invited Brian and his three crew to become Leander's coxless four to help the club rebuild its Olympic potential, after having gone through a lean spell in the preceding years.

Eventually, Brian became a consultant physician in gastroenterology and then the medical director of the Queen Elizabeth the Queen Mother hospital, Margate, Kent. In his spare time, ever the sportsman, he dabbled over the years in Lake District fell-walking, canoeing, cycling, sailing, skiing, squash, swimming, tennis and, latterly, golf (the hardest game he ever tried to master, he said). He also loved renovating his house, gardening, reading and listening to classical music.

Very sadly he suffered a stroke and was hospitalised in the very hospital in which he had worked so hard. He died there in the early hours of the morning on Tuesday, 23 June, his younger son and wife of 58 years at his side. He is survived by Rosemary, their three children (Fiona, Alex and Edward, of whom he was enormously proud) and their four grandchildren (Georgia, Holly, Abigail and Jack). Deeply intelligent, tenacious and kind, he was a lovely husband, father and grandfather. Much respected both personally and professionally, he will be sorely missed.

ROGER NICHOLSON (1955) died on 29 June 2019. The following obituary has been sent to us by his wife, Sandi:

Roger was born on 5 November 1934 and died on 29 June 2019. Roger started at Emmanuel in 1955. He began reading law, but subsequently turned to politics and economics. He much enjoyed his university years, particularly having joined the 'Piglets dining club', started by Ralph Holden (1954) back in

the day. This club meets annually to this day to dine at the college, with some added guests.

Roger and Sandra (Sandi) married in 1999, having already been together for nine years. They had six children between them, from previous marriages. They have given them 12 wonderful grandchildren. Roger's youngest son, Tom, also studied medicine at Emmanuel (1994).

Roger had been living at home for many years, with vascular dementia. He passed away peacefully, eight months after being admitted to St Paul's care home when he required 24-hour nursing care. He will be greatly missed.

DAVID BYRAM-WIGFIELD (1956) died on 23 September 2019. We have been sent the following obituary from his son, Tim:

David Byram-Wigfield was born in Stockton-on-Tees and was a chorister at Durham cathedral under the celebrated organist, Conrad Eden. This experience cultivated for him a lifelong love of music, architecture and the English language, particularly the lyrical prose of the Book of Common Prayer and the King James Bible. Following further education at Durham School, he won a place to read history and English at Emmanuel, matriculating in 1956. Here he established himself as an inspiring opera producer, overseeing productions of Lennox Berkeley's *A Dinner Engagement* and *The Mayor of Casterbridge*, a *magnum opus* by Peter Tranchell, then precentor and director of music at Gonville & Caius. This production was featured on BBC TV's *In Town Tonight*, as a result of which David secured a place on the production staff at Glyndebourne opera. Here he met Morwen Bishop, a pianist who had recently graduated from the Royal College of Music: they fell in love during workshop productions of Beethoven's *Fidelio*.

Morwen and David were married in Little Badminton church in 1962 and moved to Herefordshire, where they founded Opera in the Marches, a company presenting professional opera with orchestral accompaniment, touring around villages, schools and town halls in the area. This was remarkably ahead of its time; productions included Mozart's *The Marriage of Figaro*, Rossini's *The Barber of Seville*, Menotti's *The Telephone* and *Amahl and the Night Visitors*. They had three children, Timothy, Rebekah and Benjamin, who have all made prominent careers as performing musicians and in the musicological world. For many years he lectured in English and history at what is now the University of Worcester.

David had an elegant gift and flair for writing articles, displaying erudition with gentle wit. In 1967 he penned an article for the journal *Musical Opinion* entitled

'What's in a name?', where he took on no less an august institution than the Royal College of Organists, taking them to task for mixing up English, German and French indiscriminately in the stop list for their new organ. He wrote: 'For many years one of my favourite "hates" has been the sloppy manner in which organ stops are labelled ... [so] where a stop should have been named 'triangular flute', it's astonishingly called "flute à trigorn". Now to me this conjures up visions of nothing less than three-cornered hats! Do customers really believe they are getting more value for money through exotic stop-labelling? Perhaps their thinking is along the lines that perfume from Paris must be better than the same variety purchased in London. *Flute à cheminée* (that's chimney flute to you); *Basson* (she cried!); *Rohr Schalmey* (you should hear my Schalmey Rohr!). By all means label your stops in English, French, German, Italian or Chinese, but please don't mix them all up on one instrument.'

David was an inveterate maker of things; he just couldn't help it. By the age of nine, he had worked out how to set a timer on a camera to take an artful picture of himself (at the end of the war this was no mean feat), proudly proclaiming in capitals on the back: 'MYSELF: by MY-SELF'. As a Durham choirboy he made organ pipes out of paper, that worked. He rebuilt a vintage 1929 MG from a chassis he found in a hedge. And he rebuilt and restored a number of houses, principally Shortgrove, a fifteenth-century half-timbered farmhouse just south of Ludlow. He did this almost entirely single-handedly. He mended clocks, he framed pictures, he plastered, he soldered, he plumbed; he retiled and re-roofed; he milked cows; he pleached hedges; he drew up architectural plans; he made harpsichords, he built organs, he tuned pianos; he fermented damson wine and strawberry champagne; and he printed and bound books. He put together a man-cave of lathes, drill-bits, needle files, vices, screwdrivers, mallets, chisels and reevers, whilst a collection of glued-together match boxes revealed a stash of model iron rivets, gears, tacks and pins.

In 1990 Morwen and David left Shortgrove behind and moved to Great Malvern, where for over 25 years they welcomed guests and friends to The Steps on Foley Terrace. Here David founded Cappella Archive, a printing and binding service 'on demand', producing multiple copies of over 40 titles in hardback binding, some of which were multi-volume sets. All these were closely and sympathetically retyped, reset and reproduced as beautifully hand-bound hardback books, with detailed engravings and illustrations, and only the gentlest guiding hand of editorship. One of these was *Where Do You Keep?* by Margaret Holbrook, a collection of undergraduate recollections and anecdotes about Cambridge landladies.

David was an avid and lifelong enthusiast of railways and steam locomotives, and in particular of modelling. In 1959 he co-founded the 2mm N-Gauge Model Railway Society and maintained a large layout, making locomotives as well as scenery and buildings. In 2003 David was diagnosed with Parkinson's disease and was nursed and cared for by Morwen for 15 years. Even at the end of his life he was still joking and displaying his encyclopædic knowledge, before the disease stole him away. We have so much to be thankful for: a life of creativity, arts and manners, and culture, lived to the full.

MICHAEL JOSEPH PRAG (1956) died on 9 October 2019. We have been sent the following obituary by his friend Jeremy Briggs (1956) for the family:

Mike was born in Bolton on the 29 January 1936, the fifth of six children of Abraham and Edith Prag. He attended Bolton grammar school and was from a generation of grammar-school boys for whom social mobility was a reality. At 16 Mike won an exhibition to Cambridge, where he read modern languages, switching after a year to economics. At Emmanuel Mike played for the college football team as goalkeeper. One of his favourite tales was his selection on the college tour ahead of Emma's England and Cambridge's goalkeeper, Mike Pinner. Because of injury Mike Prag was then substituted by the other, more famous Mike. That was the end of his goalkeeping career, but football remained a passion throughout his life and he was a dedicated Bolton Wanderers and QPR season ticket holder for over 40 years.

Following his National Service in Germany, Mike joined a stockbroking firm Simon & Coates, where he became senior partner and worked until he and his partners sold the business to Chase Manhattan Bank during the 'big bang' of the 1980s. Mike's peers have described him as a respected economist, one of the best of his generation. During the 1980s and 1990s he appeared frequently in the national press and on television as an economics commentator. After his 'retirement' at 50, he worked voluntarily for the Prince's Trust for over ten years. Social justice was important to Mike in how he lived his life and in his politics. He was a lifelong Labour party supporter and committed European.

Mike married Sue in 1964 and they spent over 50 years together. He was a loving husband, father of three and grandfather, or 'Bubba' as he was known, to his six grandchildren. Outside his family and watching QPR with his children, Mike enjoyed many other passions, notably politics, food and travel. He and Sue travelled widely and Mike was on first-name terms with many a maître d' at top London restaurants. Mike died peacefully on 9 October 2019 after a short illness.

DAVID LEWIS ALLEN (1957) died on 15 August 2019. The following is an obituary written by his wife, Margaret, and their sons James and Howard:

David was a loyal and loving husband, and a supportive and proud father and grandfather. He made many friends from all walks of life by having a genuine interest in their passions and sharing with them his wide-ranging knowledge.

David was born and brought up in Wolverhampton and attended Wolverhampton grammar school. He entered Emmanuel College in 1957 with an exhibition and a state scholarship to study classics. At Emma, as he was very light, he coxed a low-ranking college boat, the nearest he ever came to any real involvement in sport! He also developed his interest in making music by playing in the orchestra. He spent his three years in Cambridge believing that the next step would be National Service, but in his last term heard, to his deep relief, that he was not to be called up.

His career began at Lucas Aerospace in Birmingham in 1961. They offered him a job in the accounting sphere and this started David on the road to qualifying, in his own time, as a cost and works accountant. He gained valuable experience in Lucas factories in Huyton and at Raynes Park before returning to Birmingham. He had been studying for some time before we met, but exams really took a back seat during the next few years of our engagement, marriage, moving house (twice), settling in Olton, Solihull, and the birth of our two sons. In 1968 he qualified and took many upward steps in his career, all within Lucas Aerospace, culminating in a three-year stint based in Paris. David was from a generation of management accountants who learned their trade while major advances in computing were going on. He learned to program and subsequently bought an early home computer, as did many fathers in that era. After he took early retirement, Lucas Aerospace was bought by TRW and the part of the business he was involved in (making aviation fuel pumps) became part of Rolls-Royce.

Music-making was a major hobby. He sang bass in many choirs over the years, including the Lucas choir (which he occasionally accompanied on the piano), church choirs, Philomusica and several times at Dartington summer school, where he sang major works. He began to take organ lessons at the ripe age of 40 and was told most organists started learning at 14. He was so keen that, as soon as he could, he bought and installed an organ at home.

In his spare time he was steadfast in support of his family and their interests, offering practical and moral support in equal measure, from serving on the parents' committee to building necessary equipment and furniture. He encouraged, and funded, their education and arranged music for whatever combination of young instrumentalists was available.

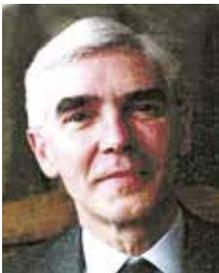
David greatly enjoyed attending concerts and listening to music. It was a great sadness that in the final years of his life he was unable to appreciate his CD collection because of a change in his hearing that distorted musical intervals and made them painfully discordant.

Walking was another great love of his, and one that he transmitted to his family and others, leading them up hill and down dale from an early age. He achieved walking the Offa's Dyke path with Howard, though it took several years! He was a founding member of a local rambling group after retirement to south Worcestershire and remained active in it until his death. Walking was the inspiration of his love of the countryside and natural world.

In retirement he took up again a large number of interests, among them being family history, local history, treasurership of many local organisations (including Powick PCC), handbell ringing, railways (and trains in general), Indian food that he had over many years taught himself to cook from scratch (we all miss his wonderful chapatis), breadmaking, maps (which he pored over by the hour), and France and the French language (taking exams with the Institute of Linguists). On these topics David could converse with authority. He was also an excellent host with a well-stocked rack of red wine!

Throughout his life we visited France regularly and explored most of the country, sometimes camping, sometimes touring. With David's thirst for knowledge we began to explore the wider world after retirement, and visited Australia and New Zealand, South America (Peru, Bolivia and Chile), the USA, much of Western Europe, India, Nepal and China.

If you have read this far you will realise that David was a man who was always busy. He was hard-working, wise, loyal and trustworthy, a man of wide interests who loved sharing his knowledge with like-minded friends. He is deeply missed.



PETER JOHN HARRISON (1957) died on 5 April 2020. The following eulogy, which was read at his funeral, has been sent to us by his daughter, Ruth Sutton:

Peter Harrison was a gentleman, a man who valued honesty, integrity, duty and hard work. He was also a scholar, teacher, soldier, cricketer and above all a loving family man.

Peter was born in Bolton in 1936. He attended Bolton School and spent his free time cycling around the streets

of Smithills and exploring Rivington gardens with his friend Gerald, who later became his best man and godfather to his children. He was a lifelong supporter of Bolton Wanderers and remembered standing on the railway terrace at Burnden Park watching his hero Nat Lofthouse. He continued as a season-ticket-holder, and returning to the Wanderers with his daughter Ruth and his brother David was one of his ambitions after his stroke. He succeeded in this and was able to enjoy watching games until the recent suspension of the league.

Whilst in the sixth form, Peter developed a strong Christian faith. He attended St Augustine's church in Tongue Moor, where he often met friends to explore theological and philosophical questions. He loved to debate and discuss, and he was always keen to learn from others, showing an interest in a wide variety of topics and asking intelligent and perceptive questions. In the early days of home computers, his son David persuaded him to buy an Apple Mac. They spent many happy hours together as David helped him to hone his computer skills.

Some of the happiest days of Peter's life were spent in Cambridge, where he attended university. It was here that he developed a love of languages, which led to his future career as a teacher and to his service as a captain in the intelligence corps of the territorial army. He continued to study new languages throughout his life and was eventually able to speak eight in addition to English. Whilst at Cambridge, he formed friendships that endured for over 60 years. Cambridge was also where he met Joan, his wife of 58 years. Despite a first date during which she fell in the Cam whilst punting and broke her thumb, she agreed to be his partner at the May Balls in 1959 and 1960. Having mastered the skill of cycling side-by-side whilst holding hands, they realised that they were an excellent partnership and married in 1961. They had two children, Ruth and David.

After a brief spell working in London, Peter returned to Bolton where he began his long career at Bolton School. He taught languages, ran the lower block and took part in many exchange visits to France. He opened the batting and kept wicket for the staff cricket team, once scoring 50 including hitting a six onto the pavilion roof. Again, he formed lifelong friendships and, after his stroke, he took great comfort and strength from the visits of Charles and David. He was delighted to resume his meetings with them, with Ken and Martin at Rivington bowls club and to be able to attend a dinner for retired Bolton School staff.

Above all, Peter was a family man, a loyal and devoted husband and a wonderful father. He and Joan created a safe and loving family home for Ruth and David. Amongst the many happy times, the annual family holidays to north Wales stand out. Picnics and French cricket on the beach, swimming in the sea, walks in the

countryside and spending all day every day with those we love made these very special times. The family life that Peter and Joan fostered was truly a blessing and the happy memories they created sustained us through the losses of David and of Joan. They continue to be a comfort.

Many people will miss Peter as a friend, brother, cousin and father; but having shown huge courage and gained the admiration of all who knew him in his fight back after his stroke, it is time for Peter to be at peace, reunited with Joan and David and free from the struggles and pain of the last year. We love you and hold you in our hearts. Rest in peace.

PATRICK KEITH HOPE-LANG (1959) died on 16 December 2019. His wife, Lesley, has sent us the following obituary:

Patrick's time at Emmanuel was from 1959 to 1963, when he studied natural sciences and engineering. His work for the government was confidential, but after retirement he became a fellow of the Royal Institute of Navigation and also studied art at West Dean college, where he was awarded a Master of Fine Arts degree by the University of Sussex.

Keith was a member of the Cambridge University automobile club and also of the Cambridge University small bore club. He loved flying and in later years qualified as a microlight pilot, owning a flexi wing and later a Shadow aircraft. He was a keen sailor and navigator. His involvement with the Royal Institute of Navigation included chairing the history of air navigation group and producing a regular newsletter *HANG News*.

When he retired from his first career he went on to lecture in business studies at De Montfort University.

In 2001 we moved down to west Sussex. We were married for 56 years and have two sons and a little grandson.



DEREK GEORGE LAWRENCE MAYHEW (1959) died on 18 September 2019. We have received the following obituary written by Sandy Watson (1959):

Derek died aged 79, following a long struggle with myeloma and its complications. He grew up in the Midlands where his father, a chartered accountant, had a series of jobs advising companies on their accounting practices. His mother had trained as a nurse at University

College hospital in London. Derek was educated at Bromsgrove School and, like me, went up to Emmanuel in 1959 to read mechanical sciences.

My association with Derek started quite accidentally when, at a briefing about our studies on almost our first day in residence, we decided to pair up for supervisions and practicals. Working together we found that we had complementary strengths and weaknesses: I tended to lead on matters electrical whilst Derek was stronger on thermodynamics and materials. Anyway this arrangement worked so well that we continued it throughout our time at college and it fostered the basis for our lifelong friendship.

On the sporting front Derek played a bit of hockey, but during our last year he took up rowing and I had the pleasure of coaching him in one of our Lent crews. Although his physique would not suggest that he would be a natural oarsman, I recall that he applied himself with characteristic solid determination and was a very creditable member of this modestly successful crew. In our last term he rowed in the college fourth eight with even more success, his crew winning its oars 'in a very convincing manner', as the *College Magazine* put it.

On leaving Emma Derek gravitated into a career in marketing, beginning at Automotive Products, which had sponsored him for his degree. Although based in London he had the opportunity to travel on business to Africa, the Caribbean and Venezuela. He then moved on to the Beaconsfield office of Wiggins Teape, where he marketed high-grade paper products and, in turn, to Cape Universal Claddings in Rickmansworth, dealing with asbestos roofing. His next job with Tunnel Cement was to set the course for the rest of his working life. After a succession of corporate mergers and takeovers, Derek ended up as the senior manager for marketing and analysis in the company's headquarters in Solihull before retiring at the age of 62.

In 1968 Derek met and married Penny Dunn, then a nurse at St Thomas's hospital in London. Initially Derek and Penny set up home in Amersham, but after the centre of gravity of Derek's work shifted north they moved to Oundle in 1959, where he lived until his death. In due course Andrew (now a company managing director) and Peter (now a senior lecturer in biology at the University of York) were born. As the years progressed his immediate family has expanded with the addition of five grandchildren. Family life was characterised by simple shared pleasures such as hill-walking holidays and activities with an underlying cultural vein. He took pleasure in developing his gardens and turning his hand to, for example, a bit of beekeeping and bricklaying. I was often impressed by his knowledge of the most surprising topics. Towards the end of his life he took up woodturning and produced some really professional-looking objects such as bowls, a number of which were

on display in the church after his memorial service. He loved opera and sang with the Oundle choral society, who also performed at this service.

The next major turning point in Derek's life was being diagnosed with a myeloma when he was aged 67. This naturally and inevitably progressed, and his final years were characterised by innumerable treatments, generally involving courses of ever more advanced chemotherapy. Throughout this increasingly distressing period, his family and friends were full of admiration for his stamina and at his outwardly stoic and invariably optimistic acceptance of his lot. Against the odds he survived to celebrate his golden wedding anniversary in September 2019 with a lovely gathering of his family and friends, but sadly he did not quite achieve his next ambition, his eightieth birthday.

After graduating Derek and I inevitably went our separate ways but took care to keep in touch whenever possible. In due course it seemed natural that we should be best man at each other's weddings. In recent years we have particularly enjoyed meeting at our so called 'Emma picnics', which involved our families, together with those of Iain Chisholm (1959, medicine) and Roger Holland (1959, engineering). At the last of these we gathered with Roger in Pickering and had a day out on the North York moors steam railway. Despite needing a bit of wheelchair assistance at times Derek was his usual cheerful and gently humorous self, and this will be my abiding memory of a very great friend.



MICHAEL JAMES DOUGLAS STEAR (1959) died on 5 January 2020. The following obituary appeared in *The Daily Telegraph*:

Air Chief Marshal Sir Michael Stear, who has died aged 81, was a Cold War fighter pilot who served on squadrons in the United Kingdom, Middle East and Germany before assuming senior RAF and NATO command appointments.

In October 1989 he was promoted to air marshal to be the air officer commanding No 18 (Maritime) Group, with additional NATO responsibilities in the eastern Atlantic and English Channel. His headquarters at Northwood were co-located with the commander-in-chief fleet. This was a very different operational environment for him: within the mainstay of his force were five squadrons of Nimrod maritime patrol and anti-submarine aircraft. He immediately set about discovering the intricacies of the role, including piloting the four-engine Nimrod, and proved to be an excellent AOC who had a good and easy rapport

with all ranks in the Nimrod force. With his fast-jet background he paid particular attention to his Buccaneer strike/attack squadrons based at Lossiemouth. He converted to the aircraft and continued to fly it on exercises when time permitted.

After Saddam Hussein's invasion of Kuwait in August 1990 three of his Nimrods were deployed to Seeb in Oman to conduct patrols in the Persian gulf, and they continued to operate throughout the conflict. Stear believed his Buccaneers, with their unique low-level laser target-marking capability, should be deployed to the operational area. In preparation he instructed the squadrons to devise medium-level tactics as a contingency plan. In the event, soon after the conflict broke out, six aircraft were deployed to Bahrain, where they provided critical support for the Tornado bomber force. When the force, by then up to 12 aircraft, returned on 17 March, he flew to Lossiemouth to welcome them back.

Michael James Douglas Stear was born in Southampton on 11 October 1938. He was educated at Monkton Combe school. In August 1957 he began his National Service in the RAF, serving in Hong Kong as a junior technician. He went up to Emmanuel College, where he read oriental languages, joined the university air squadron and started training as a pilot.

On graduation he joined the RAF as a regular officer. After training as a fighter pilot he joined 1 Squadron based in East Anglia to fly Hunters in the fighter ground-attack role. After two years he left for the Middle East to be the weapons leader of 208 Squadron based in Bahrain. He coordinated the development of various low-level tactics, including skip bombing from 50 feet and dive attacks with a more advanced rocket. His work was recognised by the award of a Queen's commendation for valuable service in the air.

From April 1969 he served with the USAF's 434th tactical fighter squadron at George air force base in California, where he trained fighter pilots on the Phantom prior to their assignments to Vietnam. After a period in the RAF's personnel directorate he was promoted to wing commander, and in November 1974 he assumed command of the Phantom-equipped 17 squadron based on the Dutch/German border. In addition to operating in the fighter ground attack role, the aircraft was also tasked in SACEUR's (Supreme Allied Commander Europe) nuclear strike plan, with one aircraft and crew holding a 15-minute readiness state.

When 17 squadron replaced its Phantoms with the Jaguar, Stear returned to the UK to take command of 56 squadron, flying the Phantom in the air defence role. In December 1976 he was appointed the personal staff officer to the chief of the air staff. For most of the next two years he served Air Chief Marshal Sir Michael Beetham, a demanding master. Beetham appreciated Stear's hard work and advice

and offered him command of a Phantom base or the opportunity to fly the Harrier. He was attracted by the challenge of flying the RAF's 'jump jet' and, after a period of refresher flying, in March 1980 he assumed command of RAF Gütersloh in West Germany, the home of two Harrier and two helicopter squadrons. During his two-year appointment he also flew as first pilot on the Wessex and Puma helicopters. As the Harrier force commander he deployed to remote dispersed sites to provide close support for the army's operations in the forward area. At the end of his tour he was appointed CBE.

After a period at HQ strike command, in August 1985 he became the air officer commanding No 11 (fighter) group. During his period of office the new air defence variant of the Tornado began to replace the ageing Phantoms. After a two-year period in the MoD central staffs he took over No 18 group. In 1993, on promotion to air chief marshal, he became the deputy commander-in-chief, Allied Forces Central Europe, with his headquarters at Brunssum in Holland. When told his favourite aircraft, the Hunter, was due to make its last flight in RAF service, he flew to Lossiemouth, and later in the day, with the squadron leader as his co-pilot, he flew the aircraft at low level to Scampton, where he made the last landing by an RAF Hunter.

He retired from the air force in October 1996, having been appointed KCB in 1990.

Stear was a long-standing member of the Royal Air Force Association and served as vice-president of the European area (1992–96). He was elected vice-president of the national association in 1997 before becoming president a year later. He was also president of the 208 Squadron Association (1993–2004). In 1997 he was elected a fellow of the Royal Aeronautical Society. In 1998 he became the RAF commissioner on the Commonwealth War Graves Commission and later chaired its remuneration committee. He was appointed as a deputy lieutenant of Devon in 2000.

Stear had a lifelong passion for rugby, and as a burly prop forward had represented Cambridge University, the RAF and the combined services. He played for Hampshire in the 1962 county championship final, losing narrowly to Warwickshire at Twickenham. The following year he was in the combined services team that played the All Blacks. Later he was involved in coaching the RAF Colts and became chairman and then president of the RAF Rugby Union and president of the combined services. Between 1987 and 1998 he was the RAF representative on the Rugby Football Union committee (later council) and for his final year served as vice-chairman of the management board.

During his playing days he also represented the United Services Portsmouth (where he was known as 'Piggy' Stear), forming a formidable alliance in the front row with a royal marine and a royal navy stoker. Some years later, he attended a reunion in Portsmouth, where his former stoker chum greeted him by saying: 'Hello Piggy – you must be a friggin' air marshal by now', to which the modest Stear replied: 'Well yes, I am actually'. Stear was a man of integrity, determination and courage. A former chief of the air staff said of him: 'When the going got tough Mike Stear was the man to be at your shoulder'.

He married Elizabeth 'Lizzie' Macrae in 1966, and in retirement he and his wife bought a smallholding near Dulford in Devon, where they kept geese, chickens and 45 Dutch sheep that they had acquired during their time in Holland 'to keep the grass down'. For 40 years they bred golden retrievers. He received devoted support from his wife, and her death in 2015 deeply affected him.

He is survived by two sons and a daughter.

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CHRISTOPHER PHILIP WILLIAM WILLCOX (1959) died on 9 June 2019. The following obituary appeared in the *British Medical Journal*:

Christopher Willcox was born into a medical family. His father (Philip) was a consultant physician in the Windsor area. Both grandfathers were eminent doctors: Sir William Willcox was a physician at St Mary's and a Home Office toxicologist (for example, in the famous Crippen trial); and George Grey Turner was the first professor of surgery at the Hammersmith Hospital, London, where Christopher was born during the battle of Britain. His great great grandfather, Samuel Gamble Willcox, was an apothecary in Leicestershire in 1834–53.

Christopher trained at Emmanuel College and St Mary's hospital. He married Marie-Christine in 1966, and travelled with her to Borneo, where he worked for two years as the only doctor in a district hospital serving an area of 500 square miles.

On returning to the UK in 1971, he became a GP partner in Selsey, where he served his patients diligently for almost 30 years. His kindness and good humour were praised by all. At Christmas, his home would be flooded with gifts, and when he retired in 2000, he received many glowing tributes from patients, such as:

'Among the best of his kind, and kind as the best.'

'We have greatly appreciated the respect you have shown to us over the years. No matter how minor our concerns you did not show irritation or disbelief. Your

examinations have always been thorough and skilful, your explanations full, and all achieved with an air of calm and good humour.'

'Kind, courteous, and polite – always the perfect gentleman.'

He enjoyed ten years of retirement, serving on the parish council of St Peter's church (Selsey) and as lead volunteer tending the churchyard at St Wilfrid's chapel, Church Norton, until during a charity concert at St Peter's in 2011, he had a major stroke. This left him with left-side paralysis. He subsequently developed Parkinson's disease, which led to increasing apathy and finally to difficulties in swallowing, which he endured without complaint.

He leaves his wife, his brother (Nicholas, retired professor of neurosciences at Oxford University), his son (Merlin, also a GP), and his granddaughter (Iona). He was a wise, steady, devoted, kindly and loyal family man, friend and colleague; the most unselfish of men, he was much loved and respected by all who knew him.

© *The BMJ* 21 June 2019



DAVID LAWRENCE BUMSTEAD (1960) died on 27 December 2018 as reported in last year's *Magazine*. We have been sent the following obituary from his widow, Janet:

David Lawrence Bumstead, 77, of Toronto, Ontario, passed away peacefully on Thursday 27 December 2018. David is now free from the Lewy body dementia that robbed him of his strength and intellect. David is survived by his beloved wife of 53 years Janet, and his adored daughters Katie (Raghu), Amanda (Dave), Sarah (Derek) and his six loving grandchildren, Kailas, Darbhi, Miles, Abigail, Erika and Brooklyn, as well as his brother Allan (Shirley), brother-in-law Peter, and sisters-in-law Barb (Charlie) and Mary. He was preceded in death by his brother Dennis.

David was born in Shanghai on 4 August 1941. He lived in many countries as a child, was formally educated in England, and graduated from Cambridge University in 1963. He then emigrated to Canada to build a life with Janet. As a businessman David was incredibly well respected. He began his career with Noranda Sales in 1963 and worked extensively in the mining industry until his retirement in 2001. He finished his career as the executive vice-president, corporate development, and a director of Noranda Inc. He also found great reward while serving on the boards of several public and privately held companies and industry associations.

David lived every day to the full. He travelled the world for work and for pleasure. He shared his passion for travel, culture and history with Janet and his daughters. He became an outdoor enthusiast and spent much of his leisure engaging in sport with family and friends. From summers on Lake Simcoe water skiing and windsurfing to canoe trips and mountain ski holidays, there was always an adventure to be had with David.

Many have referred to David as a true gentleman; they are right. He was a devoted and loving husband and the best Dad anyone could ever ask for. He has left us with so many gifts: honesty, integrity, compassion, confidence and a sense of adventure, to name but a few. We will forever miss him, but his spirit will live on in all of us.



GUY ALEXANDER GODSON DODD (1960) died on 8 May 2020. We have received the following obituary from his son, Angus:

Guy was born in West Kirby, Wirral, on 13 August 1941. He was educated at Kingsmead school and then boarded at Cheltenham College 1954–59, along with his three brothers. At Cheltenham he was senior prefect, rowed in the first eight and played flanker for the unbeaten 1957 fifteen and for two further years thereafter. After seventh-term Cambridge exams, he spent nine months working at the Mersey Mission to Seamen in Birkenhead and spending weekends with the Royal Marine Reserves. In the summer of 1960 he went on a climbing expedition with two friends to the High Atlas in Morocco, then a remote and relatively unexplored mountain range. In the autumn he went up to Emmanuel College to read history. He was captain of boats in 1962, rowed in the May eight in 1962 and 1963, and rowed at Henley for Emmanuel in 1960–63.

After Cambridge, he took up a teaching post at King's College, Auckland, New Zealand, where he taught for two-and-a-half years from 1963 to 1965. He'd been introduced to the mountains as a schoolboy and spent most of his New Zealand holidays in the Southern Alps. He was the first person to climb New Zealand's two highest mountains, Mount Cook (3724m) and Mount Tasman (3497m), on consecutive days, both big, serious mountain peaks. He went on to climb in the French Alps and in Arctic Norway as well as on regular trips to the Lake District, north Wales and Scotland, often with schoolboys in tow.

On returning from New Zealand he married Helen (née Clarke) in 1966 and they had three children, Angus, Janie and Tom. After a temporary spell at King Charles I school, Kidderminster, he joined the staff of Cheltenham College. He spent 16 years at Cheltenham, the last nine of which as housemaster. He taught history, coached rugby and rowing, and ran the mountaineering club. In 1982 he was appointed headmaster of Lord Wandsworth College in Hampshire, a school with a large foundation for pupils who had lost a parent by death or divorce and had a need for a boarding education. After 11 years, he moved to his final post as headmaster of Truro School. By all accounts he was a fine teacher and exceptional headmaster.

He retired in 2001 and for seven years he and Helen ran the selection process for the Emmott foundation, which funds young people in need of support for sixth-form studies. They enjoyed an idyllic and happy retirement in Flushing. They owned a succession of increasingly seaworthy yachts, culminating in Hobo, a Rustler 36, which he and Helen enjoyed cruising extensively in the western Channel and Brittany. He is survived by Helen, his three children and eight grandchildren.



DAVID FRANCIS ELFER (1960) died on 31 March 2020. The following obituary was posted on the *Dignity with Distinctions* website:

His Honour David Francis Elfer QC passed away peacefully at home after a short illness on Tuesday 31 March, aged 78, with his darling wife Xandy at his side.

David was born in Sale, in what is now part of Greater Manchester, in the midst of the Second World War. He was an only child, born to George, a mechanical engineer who had come to this country from Hungary, and Joy, an English teacher. Like so many of that generation he suffered the tumult of his father's absence during, and return following, the war. David was educated at St Bede's College, Manchester, where it became quite clear that his aptitude was not for engineering. It was there that Joy approached the headmaster in the absence of David's father with the instruction to 'make him a barrister'. David followed his father to attend Emmanuel College, Cambridge, where he read jurisprudence and received the customary master's degree.

In 1964 David was called to the bar of England and Wales by the Honourable Society of the Inner Temple and joined chambers at 1 Paper Buildings (now Drystone Chambers). David practised on the western circuit, appearing in courts

from Winchester to Bristol. Having begun with a traditional common-law general practice, he eventually specialised in criminal law, in which he had an astonishing career that took him to the very heights of criminal practice. David was appointed Queen's Counsel in 1981 at the age of 39, making him one of the youngest to be appointed to 'silk', and became a bencher of his inn in 1989. He became a circuit judge in 1996, sitting at Southwark crown court and occasionally at the Old Bailey until his retirement in 2000 because of ill health.

In retirement, David became a staunch supporter of the local Catholic primary school, St Cuthbert's, in Englefield Green, becoming chair of governors and holding that position for many years, during which time the school made the transition to an academy. He also continued with his love of alpine skiing with his family for many years. David was a devout Roman Catholic, whose faith never seemed to be shaken, even in the darkest times. It was in the church that David took most comfort when he was forced to retire, attending mass on an almost daily basis. His strong baritone singing voice was always to be heard from the choir pews. Throughout his life, David was always a generous friend to those in need of support. Many will remember him for his characteristic booming laugh and applause, so often called for during his sons' school performances and sporting events. David was a devoted father to his three adored sons, Dominic, Julian and Jonathan, and will be sorely missed but never forgotten.

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WILLIAM FREDERICK RAY (1960) died on 15 June 2019. The following obituary has been written by his brother, Andrew:

With sadness I write to report the death of William Frederick Ray on 15 June 2019 at Nottingham following recent illness.

William was born on 28 December 1941 in Ceylon, the eldest son of William Frederick Ray and Joyce Minnie Ray, née Leisser. His father was an engineer who installed and maintained machinery in the tea factories. Three weeks before his birth Japanese forces attacked Pearl Harbor and there was fear that the Japanese might invade Ceylon. Mercifully, this did not happen.

The young William was educated at Hebron High School, Coonoor, India (where his cousin Betty White, later on marriage Betty Hammond, a graduate of Newnham, was headmistress), Christ's College, Blackheath, and Colfe's grammar school, Lewisham. He obtained a scholarship from the English Electric Company, with which he came up to Emmanuel to read mechanical sciences. I can recall

him saying that he considered his greatest hurdle to have been his attainment of O-level Latin to secure his admission. At Emmanuel he achieved a First in each of his years and enjoyed rugby, tennis and chess (he had captained the Colfe's chess team) as well as membership of the Inter-Collegiate Christian Union.

After coming down, he worked for Elliott Bros and then became a lecturer and senior lecturer in control engineering at Nottingham University: it was a great satisfaction to him that his eldest grandson, Joseph Wilkinson, after achieving a first-class degree at Bath University, has recently commenced a PhD course in quantum physics at Nottingham.

Later, and in conjunction with Nottingham and Leeds universities, he founded Switched Reluctance Drives Ltd. He helped to pioneer a new type of electrical motor particularly suited to battery vehicles. The company was sold to Emerson Electric in 1994. He went on to pioneer with a Nottingham University colleague a new method of measuring electric currents based on the Rogowski principle. These devices are currently sold throughout the world with 95 per cent being exported. William produced for publication over 70 scientific papers and patents, and remained active in the company until his final illness.

Despite his very busy career, his Christian faith was foremost in his life and for many years his spiritual home was at the church of St Mary the Virgin, Attenborough, where he served as a Sunday school superintendent for 35 years, lay reader for 43 years, and churchwarden and member of the parochial church council.

He is survived by his dear wife Jane, whom he married in 1965, his daughters Sarah and Elizabeth, their children and his brother Andrew. It is a touching reflection that he did not long survive his close friend John Meldrum and his former Director of Studies, John Reddaway, both former Fellows of Emmanuel.



THOMAS DODSWORTH WAINWRIGHT (1960) died on 28 May 2019, as reported in last year's *Magazine*. We have been sent the following obituary by his wife and some of his contemporaries at Emmanuel:

Dod (T D) Wainwright died on 28 May 2019 in Naples, Florida, after a long illness. We as Emmanuel 'madhatters', a close-knit group of friends since 1960 (Peter Young, Richard Stephenson, Stuart Morris, Martin Laing, Charles Hope and Nicholas Halton, remembering also David Price who died in 2003), with Annie, Dod's wife for 54 years, are glad to bring together these recollections.

Dod was born in 1940 in Bombay, India, where he lived for the first seven years of his life. He came to Emmanuel in 1960 with an Eastbourne background, having been at St Andrew's prep school, where he excelled at cricket and swimming as well as athletics and rugby, and at Eastbourne College, where he was a member of the rugby fifteen, captain of cricket and head of school. At Emma he read history, with David Newsome a particular influence upon him, and economics. These were the days of the student grant, which often needed to be supplemented by working in the vacation. Birds Eye's pea-freezing factory was what was available, where he and Charles Hope managed an extra premium on pay for working in the deep freeze department.

Dod's principal sport was cricket, as an opening bat and captain of the Emma side, and as a regular for the Crusaders and Sussex second eleven. At Emma he also played rugby, as a wing three-quarter, when his hamstring allowed! Amidst all his other responsibilities, he took on the editorship of *The Light Blue* magazine (with several of us nominally on the editorial board!), a labour of love: at least at this distance of years the old copies we have look to be a mightily impressive journalistic effort.

After Emma he joined the Eastbourne College common room and then at the young age of 29 was appointed headmaster of St Andrew's. By now married to Annie, the two of them undertook the responsibility of running and building up this very successful prep school. They took it during their tenure from around 90 pupils to around 350, and incorporated the Eastbourne College prep school Ascham into St Andrew's. During these years Mark and Sarah were born. Mark is now an environmentalist in Costa Rica, and Sarah is a doctor of clinical psychology, with her own practice in Fort Lauderdale.

Fifteen years on, they made a radical change of life, leaving teaching and Eastbourne and joining in Cleveland, Ohio, the stockbrokers Smith Barney. Dod was able to make a real go of financial advising, and he loved Cleveland and all it had to offer, particularly the art (building up an interesting and eclectic collection) and the music, but perhaps not the winter snow! He was a passionate and ever hopeful supporter of Cleveland Browns football. There being no cricket in sight, he took up and much enjoyed golf.

Once he had retired, he and Annie moved to the warmer climes of Sanibel Island, Florida, where he remained a keen golfer. To play the Sanibel course was always a bit special, with alligators and an occasional bald eagle, not to mention the many water hazards, waiting for the all-too-frequent erring shot. Latterly as his illness became more difficult, he was helped immeasurably and blessedly with Annie's loving care, of which we were so aware and grateful.

Above all we look back on a treasured friendship of nigh on 60 years. His steadfast qualities of decency and integrity, together with his intelligent and thoughtful approach, wisdom and dry humour shone through our lives. We hope that others will read this with fond memories of Dod, recognising and applauding his many achievements.



WILLIAM MICHAEL HARDY SPICER (1961) died on 29 May 2019 as reported in last year's *Magazine*. The editors write:

Lord Spicer, Conservative politician, was born on 22 January 1943. He died of leukemia on 29 May 2019, aged 76.

Michael Spicer came up to Emmanuel from Wellington College in 1961. He read economics and while an undergraduate gave an indication of his future in politics when he founded PEST (Pressure for Economic and Social Toryism), which later merged with three other organisations to form the Tory Reform Group.

He was a Conservative MP from 1974 to 2010, a junior minister under Margaret Thatcher (successively minister for aviation, coal and power, housing and planning), chairman of the 1922 Committee from 2001 to 2010, and a member of the House of Lords thereafter. His friend and colleague, Daniel Hannan, described him at his memorial service as 'a radical dressed in Establishment clothing ... Michael was always a disruptor.' Michael himself described his method of getting things done in the Conservative party: 'You have to dress like them, you have to talk like them. You have to tell funny stories about when you played rugby against them at school. If you want to do anything radical, for heaven's sake don't look like a radical!'

Spicer came from a military family. His father was Brigadier Hardy Spicer. While at prep school he wrote to Field Marshal Montgomery, a friend of his father, telling him how he should have fought the Second World War. Undaunted Monty agreed to meet the young Spicer and the two became friends. At Wellington College, where he became head boy, he took strongly against one of the headmaster's decisions and organised a strike among the prefects that led to a climbdown on the head's part.

During his time at Emmanuel he met Patricia Ann Hunter one Sunday after church in Farnham, Surrey. The couple married in 1967. She later set up a London dress-design firm, Hillary Ann. They had three children: Edward, who became an IT entrepreneur; Antonia, a make-up artist; and Annabel, a teacher. Spicer was a

devoted husband, who leaned heavily on Ann, his tennis partner and life partner who, like him, was much cleverer than she liked to let on.

After Cambridge, Spicer worked as a financial journalist for *The Statist*, the *Daily Mail* and the *Sunday Times*, and was director of the Conservative Systems Research Centre from 1968 to 1970. He went on to create arguably the first economics modelling business, Economic Models.

At the 1966 general election, Spicer had been given the thankless task of fighting a political legend, Manny Shinwell, in the safe Labour seat of Easington in County Durham. He was the youngest candidate in the country fighting the oldest. The Labour majority was more than 25,000. He contested the same seat in 1970, but it was not long before his chance came to stand in a more winnable seat. He won the contest in South Worcestershire to succeed Sir Gerald Nabarro, a colourful Tory MP who had died in November 1973. Before a by-election could be staged the general election of February 1974 propelled him to the House of Commons.

Once an MP, Spicer became friends with one of the party's rising stars and fellow Emma member, Cecil Parkinson. After the 1979 election, Spicer was made Parkinson's parliamentary private secretary at the department of trade. When Parkinson became chairman of the Conservative party in 1981, Spicer moved with him to be vice-chairman and then deputy chairman. In some ways, however, they were perhaps too close. When in 1983 Thatcher was forced to abandon Parkinson after a scandal, Spicer felt that his own prospects were tainted too.

In 1984 he was caught up in the Brighton hotel bombing at the Conservative party conference. Uninjured but locked out of his hotel room with nothing more than a small towel, he had to clamber three floors down a fire escape. 'Someone gave me a shirt and a pair of trousers which were too large for me and in constant danger of falling down', he said. 'They were, however, an improvement on the towel.' It was somehow apt that, uniquely among Tory MPs, his front-bench career should have begun on the day Margaret Thatcher took power and ended on the day she fell, when her successor, John Major, replaced him with Sir George Young as minister of state for housing and planning.

Spicer's political approach was coloured by an innate caution. 'Only go over the top if you have some chance of success', he said. 'If it's just a futile gesture, everyone will say how tough you are, but you'll have weakened yourself for the next time, and that's when it might really have mattered.' Ronald Reagan had a sign on his desk. It read: 'There is no limit to what a man can achieve in politics, provided he is indifferent as to who takes the credit'. Spicer took that dictum further, perhaps, than any politician has ever done. He wasn't simply indifferent

as to who took the credit. He actively thrust the credit on others, knowing that the best way to make them feel invested in his agenda was for them to think it was really their agenda.

Spicer led the Eurosceptic movement from the beginning of the 1990s to the 2005 election. He founded the European Research Group in 1993. Its bland name was the subject of a conversation with Daniel Hannan. ‘When the group was about to launch, I kept bouncing putative titles at him: titles that struck me as suitably stirring, involving words like “independence”, “democracy” and “freedom”. Michael smiled and listened politely. Then, very patiently, he said, “Daniel, if you’re setting up a campaign to take over the world, you don’t call it *The Campaign To Take Over The World*. You call it something generic like the ... European ... Research Group!’”

Spicer became chairman of the 1922 Committee in 2001. During nine years in the post he presided over the leadership elections of Iain Duncan Smith, Michael Howard and David Cameron.

At the ERG and the 1922 Committee he was regarded as a consummate chairman. ‘He would work out in some detail who was going to say what and then, simply by calling people in the correct order, and occasionally steering the conversation on to the next subject, get the group to do what he wanted without himself having to express a view’, Hannan said. ‘He grasped how valuable it is, in a world full of blabbermouths and serial leakers, to be known to be discreet.’

In 2012 he became chairman of the political and parliamentary honours scrutiny committee, which he used to promote several MPs whose contributions might otherwise have gone unrecognised. He was knighted in 1996 and made a privy counsellor in 2013.

From 1997 to 2006 Spicer was chairman and captain of the Lords and Commons tennis club and formed a powerful mixed doubles team with his wife. Away from Westminster he was a governor of Wellington College from 1992 to 2005.

He had little-known but lively talents as a novelist and watercolourist. Between 1981 and 2003 he published eight novels, mainly involving politics and crime, with titles ranging from *Final Act* to *Cotswold Murders*. In 2016 he had an exhibition of his paintings at the Stern Pissarro Gallery in St James’s in central London.

In his final speech to the House of Lords last June, amid self-deprecating jokes about his already advanced illness, Spicer explained why he had been such a ‘pain in the neck’ over Europe. He said: ‘The word I want to use is “patriotism”. I do not mean the fascist form of wrapping yourself up in a flag. I mean a bit of sentiment – John Major’s warm beer and the shadows of the trees across the cricket pitches, the music of Elgar, the trooping of the colour – but that is not the essence. The

essence of why I oppose staying in the European Union is that it seems to me that the nation state is the best unit for democracy.'

At Spicer's memorial service Daniel Hannan concluded his address, 'To Michael's family, especially its younger members, let me say, without exaggeration: know that he was a great man and a patriot of the first rank. To his friends: let's do our best, in a captious age, to mimic his courtesy, his readiness to give others the benefit of the doubt. And to my fellow politicians: if you can achieve a portion of what he did, your career will have been worthwhile.'

MICHAEL JOHN COX (1963) died on 4 April 2019. We have received the following obituary from Everhere Obituaries:

It is with great sadness that we announce the death of Michael John Cox in Victoria, British Columbia, on 4 April 2019 at the age of 74, leaving to mourn family and friends. He was loved and cherished by many people, including his wife, Cynthia Cox; his children, Matthew (Annette), Isla (Kam), Sarah (Michael) and Adrian (Taylor); and his grandchildren, Makaila, Alexander, Tatiana, Alice, Ben, Clare and Julia.



DAVID JOHN WILLIAM BETTON (1967) died on 7 January 2020. The following eulogy was read at his funeral service:

David John William Betton was born on 30 December 1947 in Queen Charlotte's hospital, Hammersmith. David attended Dulwich College, where he was a high achiever, graduating with A-levels in Greek, Latin, Roman history and Greek history. He went on to study at Emmanuel College, after which he became a barrister and then achieved a master's degree. In 1970 he was admitted as a member of the Honourable Society of the Inner Temple and was called to the Bar in 1972.

David worked as a practising barrister from 1972 to 1976 and then for a variety of London-based enterprises, including HM Customs & Excise, Horwath Clark Whitehill and then KPMG. He spent a happy three years in Perth, Australia, for the introduction of VAT, and he was chairman of the VAT practitioners' group for two years.

He had many and varied interests, from cricket, golf and football through to theatre and cinema, canals and Victorian architecture. He was a big dog lover with a penchant for bull terriers. In 2017 he was offered the opportunity to go to Dubai

for Ernst & Young. He embraced the change and was thoroughly enjoying the work, the people and the country, when his sudden and untimely death occurred. David loved life and was larger than life.

HUW MARTIN JONES (1967) died on 30 August 2018. We have been sent the following obituary written by his friend, Tom Boardman (1971):

Huw Jones died in August 2018 after a battle with cancer.

Both Huw and I had the privilege of being at Emmanuel. Our time at Emma did not quite overlap and I first met Huw when I joined him at Prudential in September 1974. We met during my first week and this led to a 44-year friendship based on our common interests in rugby, rowing and skiing alongside our professional work. In our bachelor days, Huw and I made an annual pilgrimage to Cambridge for the Steele-Bodgers game ahead of attending the Varsity match at Twickenham. We would visit Emmanuel and then one of our favourite haunts for lunch, on the way to Grange Road to watch the match.

Huw had a 44-year career at Prudential in corporate governance, first with Prudential and then with M&G Prudential. In 1998 when Huw reached the age of 50, he appeared in one of the top positions in the annual publication of the most influential people in the City of London in recognition of the influence that he, in his Prudential corporate finance role, had on major companies in the UK, particularly if they were planning to restructure or make a takeover. However, one problem with this high entry was that Huw appeared well ahead of both the chairman and CEO of the Prudential Corporation! Being as shrewd as ever, Huw quietly asked the *Financial Times* not to include him in future lists!

So why was Huw regarded so highly? And why was he so successful? In some part this stemmed from the dominant scale of Prudential's investment holdings, which were significantly boosted by the acquisition of M&G in 1999. Today M&G Prudential has assets under management of around £350 billion. However, far more important was the way that Huw managed Prudential's, and in turn M&G's, relationship with the many companies in which Prudential had invested. Over the years Huw developed a relationship of 'constructive stewardship' by closely engaging with managements. He developed an independent approach to corporate governance, where communication was critical. He preferred to talk and listen rather than to judge before the business had explained its rationale for its proposed actions. The starting point was to give the incumbent management the benefit of the doubt and to avoid interfering and micro-managing.

There were of course times when Huw had to be tough; but in essence, business bosses were prepared to listen to Huw because he listened to them. Huw's decision was often the swing factor in high-profile complex restructuring situations. In 2014, Huw was among a group of prominent financiers chosen by ex-City minister Lord Myners to examine UK government privatisations, including the controversial sale of a share in Royal Mail. Huw had the virtues of complete modesty and exceptional intellect combined with a deep sense of moral responsibility. He was generous in both his work and personal life.

Michael McIntock, past CEO of M&G Prudential, commented on Huw's contribution as follows: 'I held Huw in the highest regard and affection. He was the person I would always go to when I had a really difficult decision to make. His judgement and instincts were totally sound and he was a very good judge of character. It is hard to imagine M&G without Huw. His knowledge of British boardrooms is unparalleled. He had an excellent sense of humour, though I also recall a particularly stern expression he could put on if he didn't agree with one's conclusion! He was a delightful colleague and friend, and was much loved and respected by so many in Pru, M&G and the City more widely. It would not be an exaggeration to say that in City terms he was a bit of a legend. It was a privilege to have worked with Huw.'

My own personal input is that Huw also appreciated that, although his prime responsibility was to preserve and create the long-term value of Prudential's and M&G's holdings in equities and corporate bonds, the ultimate purpose was to ensure that the Pru's and M&G's end-consumers received good returns on their savings and investments. This was a worthy goal that underpinned our lifelong friendship.



PETER MARK CURRIE (1971) died on 30 May 2019, as reported in last year's *Magazine*. We have received the following obituary from Simon Miller (1971):

Mark Currie died unexpectedly on 30 May 2019, aged 66. A small funeral service was held in Edinburgh and a thanksgiving service in Oxford in July.

Mark had two distinct but overlapping careers, one in the service of the Crown, where he worked for over 30 years with an unwavering commitment to the security of the country, and the other as a senior research fellow at St Andrews University, where he devoted his

efforts towards bringing academic insight to complex security issues. He excelled at both roles, combining depth of thought with a razor-sharp brain for analysis, strategy and tactics.

Mark was born, brought up and went to school in Sherborne in Dorset. His father, who had been a hockey Blue at Oxford, taught modern languages and was also a housemaster in the Mr Chips mould. In his sixth form, Mark was invited by Professor Tom Hewer of Bristol University to go on a tulip-hunting expedition to Iran. Chris Grey Wilson from Kew was the expedition leader. The expedition was a great success, notwithstanding the fact that Mark became extremely ill at one stage. The following year, prior to going to Emmanuel, he travelled to Afghanistan and India, and his fascination with the Indian subcontinent had begun.

At Cambridge he read archaeology and anthropology. He took his academic studies seriously but had a liberal interpretation of his course timetable. His main interest was in Persian culture, mysticism and religion. He studied the writings of Idries Shah, an author and teacher in the Sufi tradition, and was mentored by Peter Avery, the distinguished Persian scholar at King's. Proficient in languages, Mark learned passable Farsi.

Mark enjoyed his Emmanuel life. He cut a distinctive figure, bicycling around the Cambridge streets, his flowing locks of hair emerging from underneath his *pakol* hat and sporting a well-used Afghan coat. He was interested in his course studies but ranged far and wide in his academic interests. He was sociable, particularly with his immediate circle of close friends. He played squash competently and competitively, played the flute well and continued to do so all his life, and read extensively. Vacations were invariably spent wandering abroad and sounded exotic to his friends. He kept up with his Emma friends. He, Raymond Hockley, who had been the college chaplain, and I met annually for a reunion dinner at the Varsity restaurant.

After graduating he went to Oxford to read for a postgraduate diploma in comparative religion. He gave serious consideration to taking holy orders, but decided to do a DPhil at Exeter College on the shrine and cult of Mu'in al-din Chishti of Ajmer, a work that was later published by Oxford University Press. His supervisor was Simon Digby, assistant keeper in the department of Eastern art at the Ashmolean, an eccentric character with a long white beard. As part of his DPhil he spent time researching in Delhi, where he lived with the monks of St Luke's monastery.

On completion of his doctorate he joined the government service, where he remained, holding various senior positions, until his retirement in 2011. He married Francesca in 1985 and, as a result of work postings, they lived for some time in the

Caribbean, Germany and America, but it was Oxford, where Francesca had been a student, that was to become their family home.

Towards the end of his career, when he was charged with improving the relationship between Whitehall and the academic world, he was seconded to and subsequently worked for St Andrews University as a senior research fellow at the Handa Centre for the Study of Terrorism and Political Violence. The post gave him the opportunity of doing things he was deeply interested in: researching, writing and teaching. He treated St Andrews as if it were a distant annex of Oxford, a little to the north of Summertown. He published and edited various books, on Sufi Islam, on the far right and on dissident Irish republicanism, all reflecting his dauntingly wide horizons.

St Andrews brought Mark back to a part of the country he had loved since childhood, when the annual family holiday was to Arisaig, on the west coast of Inverness-shire. From his base in Fife, he and I went on regular expeditions to the Highlands and Islands and these deepened his love of nature and in particular of birds. From his cottage in Crail, south of St Andrews, he could watch gannets, one of his favourite birds, flying past on their return trip to the Bass Rock.

Mark and Francesca had three children, two of whom went to Oxford and one to Cambridge, and two grandchildren. All gave their father and grandfather respectively immense pleasure.

He had a deep curiosity about life, backed by extensive reading and research. He wanted to do things, see and experience different ideas, places and people. All of this was accompanied by liberal doses of enthusiasm, charm and humour. Mark was a force for good wherever he was and whomever he met.

His friend, Greg Spiro (1966) adds:

My wife Caroline and I met Mark, Francesca and their delightful children in Oxford in the early noughties. They lived around the corner next door to mutual friends. Until we departed for Singapore for nearly six years in 2012, we shared a somewhat intermittent book group and also spent many languorous evenings over dinner, in our gardens and occasionally on our river boat. Mark and I only discovered through a question from another friend that we were both Emmanuel alumni, though not from the same time. Happily, this minor generational gap was completely irrelevant to the growth of a stimulating friendship. We shared a love of jazz, especially the piano of Bill Evans. Not satisfied with just taking in the music with a glass of red, we roamed around its implications for models of leadership and organisational behaviour. Mark had an extraordinarily incisive mind, broad in

scope and precise on topics that some might find esoteric. He would discuss a Persian manuscript in a slightly patrician style, yet without being condescending to my lack of familiarity.

Our conversations would also burst into mirth as we exercised the genes that had perhaps bestowed our wit, and the education and experience that had nurtured it. Nevertheless, I was very conscious of Mark's essential gravitas and discretion when it came to his professional work. Confidentiality figured strongly in both our worlds. Mark was ethical and confidential to the hilt, and I hope I respected the boundaries.

I was very struck by the appetite he showed for a late career in academia. His students will have been the beneficiaries of a wise and distinctive contribution. Back from Singapore I had a beer with Mark at our local in Oxford not so long before he died. He was very excited about the prospect of extending his teaching to undergraduates, having focussed thus far on doctoral supervision and a master's programme. We were both similarly vexed about the future of our country post-Brexit. And we were excited that we and our families could see each other once again. Francesca remains a dear friend. Mark's sudden and premature passing leaves very fond memories and a gaping hole as we age.



BERNARD PAUL CHRISTOPHER GUNNELL (1975) died on 17 April 2019, as reported in last year's *Magazine*. His wife, Penny, along with his friends and contemporaries write:

Chris Gunnell died at home on 17 April 2019 after a short battle with cancer.

There seemed to be a common thread running through the many tributes paid to Chris after his death: larger than life, with a totally individual way of looking at the world; charismatic, funny and kind; a unique character with a blend of opinion, talent and determination to be himself, with endearing wit, poetic flair, gifted, intelligent and exasperating, but with an underlying reticence about his personal talents.

It all began on 30 May 1955 in Horley. He was the only son of Walter Bernard and Ingeborg Gunnell and spent 13 formative years in Accra, Ghana, where his father worked as an architect and engineer for the government. This time made a lasting impression, especially the people's energy for life, the vibrant colours, the warmth, sun, sea and surf, hospitality and friendship and, of course, the uplifting highlife music.

On returning to England, after a second coup in Ghana, Chris won a scholarship to Sir Roger Manhood's school in Sandwich, Kent, where he excelled both academically and in the sporting arena. He also pursued his passion for poetry and music by sharing his poems in the school magazine and playing jazz piano, performing at the local folk club on the same stage as the famous Davey Graham, who was a local resident at the time. Chris and Penny even featured in *Tales of a Huggable Vicar*, the autobiography of the Reverend Hugh Maddocks, the local vicar at the time. The author wrote: 'After a few Sunday evenings, the head boy of Manwood's and the mayor's daughter started going out. Isn't that what the church is for, love and all that sort of thing?'

Hard work earned Chris an open and history scholarship to Emmanuel College, but before going up he took a year out to take up a commission in the 17th/21st lancers as second lieutenant-commander 3 troop C squadron British Army of the Rhine with details in Germany and Northern Ireland. He won the troop prize at R A C Bovington and Lulworth as well as passing out as top cadet at Sandhurst.

Kevin Nelson, a contemporary at Emmanuel, recalls:

Obviously as a scholar we were envious of Chris's palatial quarters in South Court: I think he was a floor above me in our first year. Also he would have been required to don his gown periodically to read Latin grace at formal hall, which I guess he found a bit irritating. For some reason the image I have of Chris is in military uniform; I can't remember the context, but obviously he looked quite dashing; it seemed also to add an air of sophistication, ie, that he had had more of a life before Cambridge.

A contemporary explained that Chris was famously sceptical about the education on offer at Cambridge, but welcomed the breadth. This scepticism and frustration manifested itself at the end of the second year, when he wrote a poem in answer to the following question in the Part I exams: 'What should the relationship be between the history of political thought and that of political action?' Here's the poem:

the history
of
political thought
ought
to educate
man & society
through a dialectical 'Bildung'
into what is

and what ought to be:
 a belief
 in truth
 that should
 be carried out
 and (in a Hegelian sense)
 be synthesised by events
 into absorbing new truths,
 new ideas
 undeterred by profits
 and petty fears;
 politicians
 and philosophers
 ought,
 if
 they had the courage
 of their convictions,
 to stick to their principles
 and predictions
 and ignore the idiocy
 of party
 and faction
 and translate
 political thought
 into action!

His Director of Studies recommended a change to philosophy to accommodate his ideas. This led to Chris's meeting his mentor and friend, the late Professor Salim Kemal, a Fellow at the time at Wolfson College, who was writing a thesis on Kant's aesthetics. This formed the basis of his greatest single contribution to philosophical scholarship in the western tradition: *Kant and Fine Art* (1986). Chris was at his happiest working with Salim.

Another contemporary at Emmanuel, Chris Martin, recalls that they shared Dr Michael Tanner as their supervisor:

Tanner was a class act, and I really enjoyed and benefitted from him. I'm not sure he would fit in today's world. As I recall, he had a huge room completely stuffed

with (frequently Wagner) LPs. I remember someone asking him which version of *The Ring* he ought to have. Tanner looked at him in astonishment and said something like: 'Which version? Why, you want ALL the versions!'

Chris certainly did and spent many hours browsing the famous Andy's Records, searching for all the different versions of recordings of his favourite bands, which resulted not only in a massive eclectic collection of vinyl records and CDs, but also in a vast knowledge of music.

His friends Felicity and Ian Brennan recall:

We have always been great music fans, but the breadth and depth of Chris's musical knowledge was on a different scale. Our CD collection is full of new artists and albums introduced to us by Chris. When we visited, we'd often stay up late with Chris and Penny, listening to music and dancing around. One night, we happened to mention to Chris that one of our favourite tracks was *In a Broken Dream* by Python Lee Jackson. The next morning, when we came down to breakfast, Chris triumphantly brandished a vinyl copy. 'Found it!', he cried. He had been up all night trawling through his huge record collection so that he could play it for us. He was so generous to his friends.

We also had the pleasure of introducing Chris to music-streaming, while he and Penny were staying with us. He was delighted to test Spotify by searching for some of the most obscure artists and tracks, and was happy to find they were available on demand. Musically, Chris never lived in the past; he liked contemporary music and continued exploring new artists right up until his death. We will treasure forever the happy times spent listening to music with our dear friend.

Chris reconnected with the Emmanuel community of fellowship and camaraderie during the last ten years, catching up with old friends at a number of Gatherings of Members and attending the Gomes lectures and dinners. Only a few months before his devastating diagnosis, he and Penny spent a wonderful summer's evening with the Master, friends and colleagues, dining, chatting and debating issues of the day.

After graduating, Chris worked as the rock music critic for *Cambridge Roundabout*, a fortnightly arts magazine. He then became assistant manager at the Arts Cinema, which at the time was one of the most successful independent cinemas in Britain, with a well-deserved reputation for world cinema and for acquiring films the moment they were released. In 1981 he curated the Cambridge International Film Festival, which featured films from leading directors from France, Spain, Turkey, Pakistan, New German and Third World Cinema. This was followed by the first-ever

Animation Film Festival, which featured experimental animators who had been influenced by jazz, as well as British student films and Italian experimental films.

In 1983 he became a management consultant and worked successfully with 13 of the top 100 European and 21 of the top 1000 UK companies, focussing on business re-engineering and the introduction of new systems and processes.

Richard Murray, who worked for one of his clients and became a lifelong friend, writes: Chris had a well-documented track record as a management consultant across a broad spectrum of industries in both blue- and white-collar multinational companies and banks. His colleagues and customers benefitted not only from a wealth of experience and knowledge from a strategic perspective and through process change, but also from an inquisitive and empathetic personal approach that always gained respect. Chris succeeded as a consultant, not only because of his knowledge and experience, but also from a result of these personal attributes. His strategic mind meant he could often see the stumbling blocks before others and understood when a project needed redirecting. Combined with his knowledge of running complex projects, he always gained acceptance for his ideas and actions at both management and an individual level.

Chris was also an excellent listener and observer. He always noticed those who were not fully engaged or needed more support. He took the time to listen and guide those who needed support in understanding what they could do to drive the project team forward. He could also therefore pinpoint those who needed a tougher approach to ensure they delivered, and he was not afraid to make the tougher decisions.

Because of Chris's vast experience across differing industries and his ability to understand the needs of management and individuals, he always seemed to be able both to identify the right things to do and also to set realistic deadlines. Combined with his empathetic approach in monitoring individuals in meeting their deadlines, often daily, he always got the team behind him. These attributes led to the success of many difficult projects within their timeframe, thus enabling companies not only to save costs, but also to adapt and remain at a competitive edge in the market place.

His friend and former colleague Dorothy Wronska writes:

I was fortunate enough to work with Chris as a junior consultant a number of times in our five years at OASIS and I was lucky that he mentored me. I learnt a lot from him. He had an amazing ability to think outside the box and had the analytical skills

to show why this was worth considering. He influenced without lecturing or telling, and built great relationships. I'd have loved to have worked with him for longer. He also made work fun in and out of work, whether it be at the top of the Eiffel Tower on Bastille Day or going out for dinner; his knowledge of food and wine was extensive.

David Goodman, a lifelong friend, writes:

I was pleased to have been able to fly over from Sydney in time to visit Chris at home when he passed away peacefully on the morning of 17 April. Like many, I feel very fortunate to have known Chris for well over 30 years, and even though I emigrated to Australia during that time, Chris remained a true friend to me and my family. Indeed, one of his exceptional qualities was how he was genuinely kind and attentive to my children, Gabrielle and Toby. They both fondly remember Chris from our visits to Berkshire or Brittany, or Chris and Penny's trips to Australia. When Gabrielle visited England for two weeks in 2017 to show off her new baby, she insisted on driving down to Maidenhead for lunch with Chris and Penny, just as she had done with her mother and brother many years before. Toby often recalls Chris's energetic laughter and smiles, and how Chris taught him how to play *pétanque*.

Chris always enjoyed his cricket and rugby, and it was great when he joined me on an Australian cricket supporters' cruise around the Caribbean to watch the 2007 cricket world cup. Always great company and the centre of any conversation, he was at ease talking to cricketing royalty such as Mike Gatting, Joel Garner and Kim Hughes, as well as the *hoi polloi*.

As everyone would know, Chris was an avid collector of music recordings and was passionate about poetry. His enormous CD and vinyl collections are unsurpassed, and his taste was certainly eclectic. A meeting with Chris would never be complete without his giving me a CD by an artist I had never heard of, such as Tim Van Eyken, and these would be accompanied by one of his original poems, written especially for me, always pertinent to the personal issues in that period of my life.

Chris was an accomplished musician too, though I rarely got to hear him play. On one occasion in 2000, when we travelled to a special Marillion concert at the Bass Brewery Museum in Burton-on-Trent, I recall us returning to the hotel bar and Chris playing freely on the piano. He did not notice that the band we had just seen had arrived, and were listening intently and applauding him! About 15 minutes of virtuoso piano later, Chris finally noticed the band behind him and, in spite of their encouragement, gave up his place at the keyboards and retreated to a barstool!

Chris Gunnell, an officer and a gentleman, you will be truly missed.

JONATHAN SAM IGNARSKI (1974) died on 13 October 2019. His wife, Patricia ‘Mary’ writes:

Jonathan Ignarski was born on 9 March 1958. He died at home on our farm in the Isle of Wight. He leaves behind a wife Mary and two adult daughters Sophie and Marina.

I met Jonathan in Cambridge in the autumn of 1975. I was a student at Lucy Cavendish College, at that time a collegiate society. We were both studying Chinese at the faculty of oriental studies, as it then was, and Jonathan was in the year ahead of me. I recall him striking up a conversation during a coffee break in the faculty common room but it was not until several months later that he invited me out for a drink. It was 1976, the year of the drought, and the local pub had run out of beer. The only thing on offer was De Kuiper’s cherry brandy, so we drank that instead.

We married in June 1978 in Emmanuel College chapel. There were two celebrants, the Reverend Don Cupitt and the university Roman Catholic chaplain, Father Aiden. We both wondered whether this might have caused some mutterings in the senior common room, as I think we were the first couple to have an ecumenical marriage in the chapel.

Barely a few months later, Jonathan had found us a dilapidated town house in Dagmar Terrace, Islington, London, that had been condemned by the local council as uninhabitable because of rotten timbers and so forth. With the help of some family finance it was bought for £18,000! As his friend Charles Bott has pointed out, ‘This was old Islington before its Jeremy Corbyn and cappuccino days.’ We lived in the Islington house for many years, with Jonathan doing most of the renovation himself in stages. During the first year he also studied for the Bar along with Charles, who is now an esteemed QC and head of Carmelite Chambers in London. Money was in short supply, and Jonathan and Charles went into business together selling battered books in Camden Passage on Wednesday mornings.

After qualifying at the Bar Jonathan, who had never intended to practise, successfully applied to join the *Encyclopedia of Public International Law’s* editorial committee at the Max Planck Institute in Heidelberg. The encyclopedia has since gone from strength to strength and is arguably the most prestigious source of public international law available. Jonathan expected to stay in Heidelberg for about six months, but it was several volumes later when he came back to London. In the meantime, I had been, in effect, the ‘works manager’, continuing to renovate our Islington house while still managing to take regular trips to Germany to meet up with Jonathan.

In early 1984 Jonathan joined the maritime insurance world of Thomas Miller, initially as a claims executive. Colin Lewin, a friend and colleague who spoke at Jonathan's funeral, writes that 'despite his propensity for lateness, in other ways he was ALWAYS ahead of his time, being a visionary and a pioneer in so many areas of his life. He was "talent spotted" early in his career and transferred to Thomas Miller's fast-growing Through Transport Club; a year later he was insuring most things to do with containerisation. Jonathan's multiple linguistic skills were utilised to the full in Germany and the rapidly changing eastern Europe countries. Jonathan had a successful and fast-track career through claims, underwriting, marketing and management and progressed to director and eventually partner, a testament to his enormous strengths and qualities.

'Never one to do things by half, during this time Jonathan also managed to edit *The Underwriter's Bedside Book*, which then led to *The Box*, an anthology on containerisation. As he said, it was NEVER a boring profession, and nearly everything in use these days has, at some time arrived in a shipping container.

'To the many colleagues working with Jonathan, he was always at the forefront, embracing new thinking. In early 1993 Jonathan was invited to move to Hong Kong to expand existing correspondent offices and create new licensed insurance branches in Hong Kong and Singapore, and a network of claims and services operations throughout the Asia-Pacific region ...

'For over two decades Jonathan was a courageous and sometimes controversial character. He was a booming voice in the industry, being a regular circuit speaker in demand all over the world at shipping, logistics and legal conferences. He created and edited the e-zine *Bow-Wave*, which was read online throughout the world, as well as regularly contributing to *Trade Winds* and *Lloyd's List*. His talents were never being in fear of "choppy waters" and being able to think outside the box, which could easily be the title of another of his books.'

Not long after we left Hong Kong, Thomas Miller ceased being a partnership. Jonathan decided to become self-employed, doing consultancy work. This morphed into establishing several e-zines including *Bow Wave* and the *Maritime Advocate*, the latter commenting on maritime law cases and other matters. By that time we had bought a smallholding on the Isle of Wight. Jonathan very quickly adapted to rural life, never happier than chopping wood, doing some carpentry, strimming nettles and taking his ex-racing greyhound Reggie for walks.

At Jonathan's memorial service his friend Charles Bott (1974) said:

Many years ago Sam and I were business partners. It wasn't a very big business. We weren't listed on the Dow Jones or the FTSE. But on long Wednesday evenings, at Dagmar Terrace, we'd price up old books and arrange them thoughtfully in the hope we could entice customers in the market next day.

Dagmar Terrace was a wonderful, mysterious house, with twisting, rickety staircases – it was always a work in progress – and there we'd sit amongst the rough joists and the disconnected pipes until we'd found a fair price for every book. Unlike me, Sam was a businessman, but he had a romantic's soul as well. 'I can't face selling that book', he'd say, and we'd put it back in the box and write it off as a loss.

In the early morning, the night workers, the morning drinkers, the bag ladies would laugh till they cried as Sam and I pushed a wheelbarrow full of battered books towards Camden Passage. And under the portico, by the Shakespeare pub (where they gave us free beer because we might attract customers), Sam kept up a wise and kindly commentary, charting the predicament of the small trader in a changing world. If I try, I can hear his voice now, telling me that the next age would be the age of the computer, an idea that seemed far-fetched to me. Bookshops and other businesses will list their stock on computers, he said. I smiled. I'd never heard such nonsense.

One week some scoundrels came to the market, selling fine rare books, books that were stolen from the library of the very Emmanuel College where Sam and I had met some four years before. Sam was magnificent. 'If you want to buy stolen books, that's the stall', he shouted in a very loud voice. When that didn't drive the wretches off, he used his big right hand to turn their wooden table over in the street. Within minutes, a white van arrived, and they and their stolen books were gone. 'I can't believe you did that', I said. 'Just a bit of theatre, old friend', Sam said. 'Just a bit of theatre.'

I didn't know how wise he was in those days, and it cost me. 'We need some money', Sam said one Friday, as trade was slow on the stall. 'Why?' I asked. 'I've found a deal', Sam said. 'We buy a million badges at a penny each.' 'Badges?' I said. 'What do they say?' It was 1979. 'They say Solidarity.' 'Solidarity with what?' 'It's the name of a Polish trades union', said Sam. 'They haven't had one for a hundred years.' There was Sam, the visionary. And there was I, all cowardice and common sense, about to wreck the plan by foolishly suggesting that the people of Islington wouldn't pay money to show empathy for the workers in a shipyard at Gdansk. Less than six months later, Solidarity badges were selling for a pound a piece on

Upper Street. 'I'm sorry, Sam,' I said. 'We could have been rich.' 'Never mind,' said Sam. In that kind way he indulged men of lesser insight. 'I'll buy you a beer.' Sam bought me many beers over the years.

With the big subjects, he could always see beyond the boundaries of my imagination, and not just mine. I watched from a distance for years, as he brought the same flair and creative energy to the world of shipping and marine insurance, quietly predicting the rise of Asian markets and Russian maritime commerce. I wasn't in that world.

The Sam I knew was a friend, and the warmest and most generous friend you could have.

He was the only friend who had worse taste in clothes than I did. One day he needed a suit for a wedding and Mary gave me the job of taking him to buy one. Well, there wasn't a shop on Oxford street that had a suit in Sam's size, or so it seemed. And we faced the awkward prospect of going back to Dagmar Terrace to explain, when we saw that very fine establishment, Mr High and Mr Mighty, and within minutes we were sorted, not very elegantly, but I knew Mary would be pleased. 'At last,' said Sam. 'At last a place where they make clothes for real men.'

However, this man had daughters, and they had standards. Years later, I was at Sam and Mary's Barbican flat on a Sunday when Sam was at his most casual, and as he appeared in the kitchen, where Marina was sitting with someone from her school, he was wearing a rough array of crumpled corduroy beneath his belt. Marina whispered, 'You promised, dad, you promised you would never wear those trousers again in front of my friends.'

Our book business didn't last, but our friendship did. Sophie became our goddaughter. And whenever we met, we had the best of times. With Sam there was always a project, an idea he would turn into something interesting or delightful. One night, he brought Sophie as a baby to our small flat in Putney, spreading out the new-style plastic nappies on the stairs and looking wonderfully happy in those early moments of fatherhood.

That night, he found a book on our shelves: *The Spy's Bedside Book*, it was called, and less than two years later, *The Underwriter's Bedside Book* was published. If you haven't read it, do. It's beautifully done. Though our lives went in different directions, we shared with each other the best and the worst things in them, as real friends do. He sent me a murder mystery he had written. It was sharp and clever and enthralling. He sent us the first editions of *Bow Wave*. I couldn't believe anyone could make marine insurance so entertaining. And he encouraged me to visit Paddy Power and to have a flutter on a horse called Whitegar, bred and owned

by Jonathan's wife Mary, which was running on the all-weather track that night at Beverley. 'Are you sure you want to back that horse?', the woman behind the counter said.

Sam had some tough things to deal with in his life as well. He faced them with courage and a true generosity of spirit. It made you realise what a rare and special person he was. That man I first saw nearly 45 years ago, with a face that hardly changed. I should have seen him more. And now I miss him. That great big, kind, lovely, gifted man. I miss him terribly. I know you will all miss him too, because Sam touched all our lives and made them richer.

His daughter, Marina Ignarski, said:

Sam was a loving father, husband and a man who touched many people in the shipping industry. He met Mary during their time together at Cambridge, and they went on to have a 40-year marriage and two children, Marina and Sophie.

Because of Sam's work and determination, his family were able to live in Hong Kong for a number of years in the early 1990s. This was an invaluable experience for Marina, which helped her become the person she is today.

Marina has fond memories of their time living in London. There was one occasion when Mary had let the pet budgies out of the cage to fly around the living room. Sam returned from a business trip and opened the balcony door, from which one bird decided to make a break for it! Mary contacted the police station, and a message was put across London to get in touch if anyone spotted a blue budgie. We never let him forget that story!

Sam always made time for Mary, Sophie and Marina. Even though he was outnumbered in a house of females, he once told Marina that he had started reading the fashion section in newspapers in an effort to understand it more. It made her realise he would do anything to please the women living in his house.

Sam could be very laid back at times and Mary the opposite. We once got to the airport a day-and-a-half early for his flight, much to his despair. He would always tease his girls and say they wanted everything done now. Instead, when he was asked to do an errand Sam would often insist he had his morning coffee first. He also was very adept at putting on the charm! Many outings would centre around which food joint he could squeeze in, Chinese being his favourite, closely followed by pizza. Quite often Marina could be persuaded to drive him to the shop, as he would tell her he would buy her shopping or pay for her petrol.

One of his pastimes Marina will miss was his obsession with collecting tat from Wightbay (a local island e-bay). Marina and Mary drove Sam to numerous houses

across the island to collect rusty old tools and strike up a conversation with the person selling them. However, he was not a materialistic man, and simply loved living on the farm that brought him immense happiness and tranquillity after a busy working life. When asked what he wanted at Christmas, Sam once said he had everything man could want in life.

Sam was a character. We will miss him laughing at his own jokes, teasing us and giving us soulful advice. He taught us to be resilient and to try hard in everything we do. We may have lost our biggest supporter, but he will live on in our hearts.



NICHOLAS CORYNDON LUXMOORE (1975) died on 9 November 2019. Steph Fryer wrote in *The Guardian*:

My friend Nick Luxmoore, who has died unexpectedly aged 63, was a school counsellor and psychodrama psychotherapist. He published 12 books aimed at professionals working with young people (with some eye-catching titles including *Horny and Hormonal* and *Feeling Like Crap*), wrote regularly for *Psychology Today* and was

widely respected as a supervisor and trainer.

Nick was born in Newcastle upon Tyne to Judith (née Johnstone) and Christopher Luxmoore. His father was an Anglican priest whose many roles in the church included bishop of Bermuda and archdeacon of Lewes and Hastings. His religious upbringing instilled in Nick deep kindness and care for people. He was brought up in Trinidad, where his father was rector of Sangre Grande (1958–66), before attending Christ's Hospital, a boarding school in Sussex where he met his lifelong partner, Kathy Peto.

He read English at Emmanuel College, graduating in 1978, and did a PGCE at Oxford. In 1984, he gained a counselling certificate in Oxford and, in 1995, a diploma in psychodrama.

Nick's first teaching job was at Bicester community college, Oxfordshire, where he taught English and drama. Early in his career he recognised the urgent need for school counselling. From 1987 to 2000, Nick was a youth worker and school counsellor at Bartholomew School in Eynsham, where he set up a youth counselling service.

He moved in 2004 to King Alfred's school in Wantage, where he initiated the provision of school counselling and was a constant source of therapeutic support for staff and pupils alike. For many, Nick was a role model and a source of wisdom

and safety. His writings, supervision, teaching and therapy had an impact on thousands of lives.

Nick and Kathy lived in east Oxford, where they raised their daughters, Frances and Julia. Despite his achievements, it was his family that mattered most to him. Nick was a warm, intelligent man with huge integrity and decency. He was funny, irreverent, energetic, and he swore a lot. He was endlessly competitive, whether playing tennis, golf or beach games, and he was an ardent English rugby fan.

In 2018, his daughter Julia died in a road accident, aged 27. Over the last year Nick, Kathy and Fra, and Julia's friends and extended family, worked hard to raise money for charities to commemorate Julia. When Nick died, he had almost completed what will be his final book, entitled *Chaos*.

He is survived by Kathy, Fra, his mother Judith, and his four siblings.

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NICOLA PRICE (1986) died on 20 July 2019. The following obituary appeared in the *British Medical Journal*:

Nicola Price ('Nicky') was an exceptional doctor, wife, mother and friend. She constantly had a beaming smile on her face and made time for everyone.

After house jobs at a time when that was genuinely challenging and working as a senior house officer in ophthalmology at Arrowe Park Hospital in Liverpool, Nicky did her DPhil in Oxford. This sparked a passion for virology, leading her to undergo microbiology training in the West Midlands and securing a consultant post at the University Hospital of Wales as part of the Wales specialist virology centre. She worked to establish testing and management pathways for expectant mothers with HIV, and was instrumental in bringing to Wales HIV treatment-susceptibility testing using whole genome sequencing. She set high standards both locally and nationally. Nicky had a deserved reputation for always being right, supplying the evidence to establish why. She had a sunny personality and an optimistic outlook.

Nicky was born and grew up in Llangollen; she attended Ysgol Dinas Bran secondary school. Her progress was aided by a photographic memory and her sporting achievements, including team sports and karate. Nicky studied medicine at Emmanuel College, matriculating in 1986 and progressing to the clinical school at Addenbrooke's hospital in 1989 (as well as spending an inspirational elective period in Zambia), where she qualified in December 1991. She played volleyball

(Half Blue), netball and badminton for the university, and represented successful college teams. She is remembered by her wide circle of college friends for always smiling and for sartorial elegance both on and off the court, fondly recalled 'as though her volleyball kneepads had been grafted to her ankles'. She sang in choirs throughout, and was good at making and keeping friends.

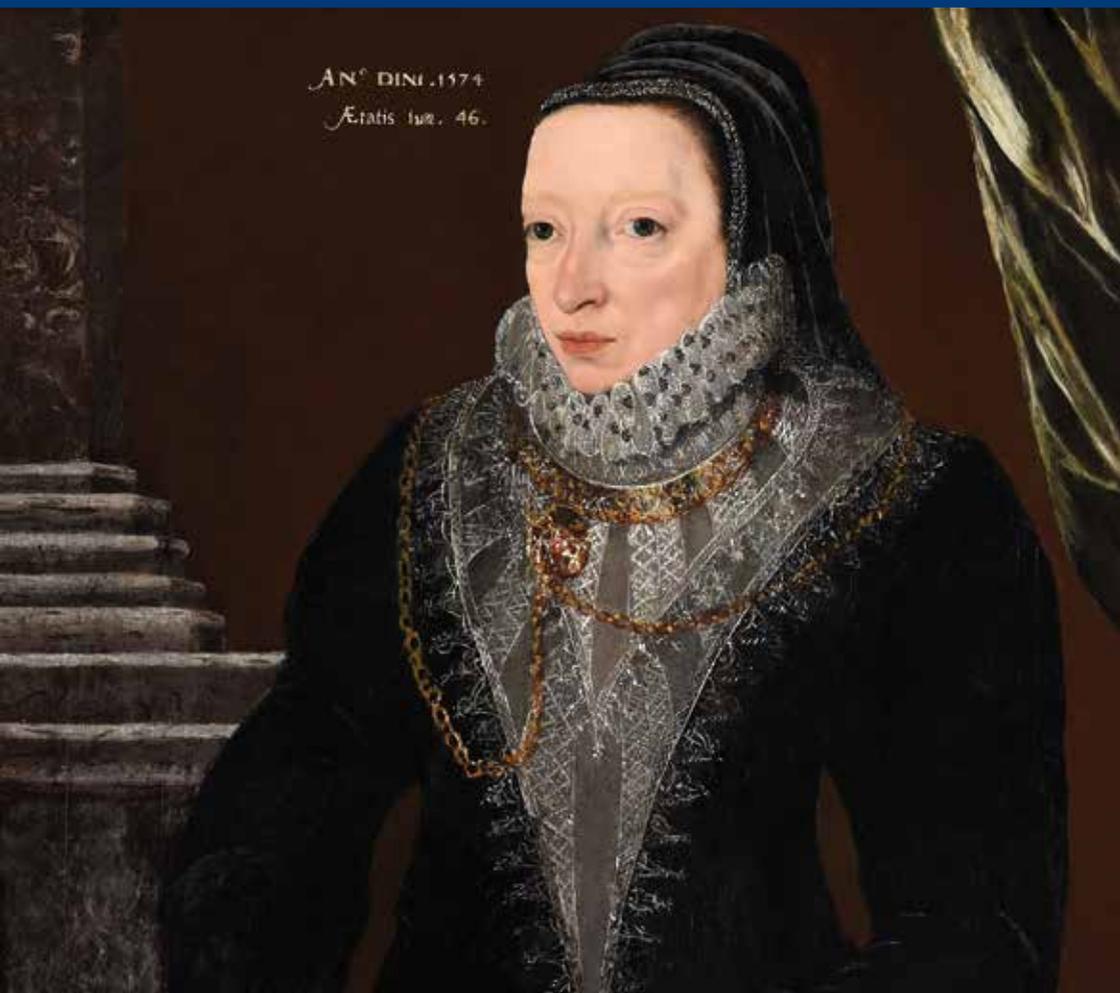
She famously met her future husband, Andy Cox, in an Andie MacDowell moment (as in Richard Curtis' 1994 *Four Weddings and a Funeral*), at the Rolling Stone bar in Kavos on Corfu, showing that enduring love doesn't always respect convention.

Nicky got into difficulties while swimming with a friend off Hardy's Bay, Ogmores-by-Sea, on Saturday 20 July. She leaves Andy; children, Michael ('Mikey' to Nicky) and Sian; her sister, Alyson; and her parents, David and Gwyn.

Her funeral was held at Coychurch crematorium (with standing room only, showing the love and regard in which she was held), followed by reflections and refreshments at Corntown cricket club, where she played soft ball cricket. Her joy and passion for life, love and sport will continue to inspire those who knew and loved her, as a lasting legacy to us all.

The author acknowledges the support of the Emmanuel College medics who matriculated in 1986; Nicky's husband, Andy Cox; and her friends and family in ensuring this is a fitting tribute.





Lists

The Fellowship

THE HONORARY FELLOWS

- 1979 **Professor Derek Curtis Bok**, BA (Stanford), LLD (Harvard). Formerly President, Harvard University
- 1985 **Michael Frayn**, BA, Hon LittD
- 1990 **Sir Leslie Fielding**, KCMG, MA, Hon LLD, FRSA, FRGS. Formerly Vice-Chancellor, University of Sussex
- 1991 **Neil Leon Rudenstine**, BA (Princeton), MA (Oxon), PhD (Harvard). Formerly President, Harvard University
- 1999 **Peter Michael Beckwith**, OBE, MA, Hon LLD
- 2000 **Professor Sir John Michael Taylor**, OBE, MA, PhD, FRS, FREng. Chairman, the Web Science Trust; formerly Director-General of Research Councils and Director of Hewlett Packard Laboratories Europe
- 2001 **The Honourable William Lloyd Hoyt**, OC, QC, MA. Formerly Chief Justice of New Brunswick
- 2002 **Professor Lawrence H Summers**, BSc (MIT), PhD (Harvard). Formerly President, Harvard University
- 2003 **John Edward Meggitt**, MA, PhD
Professor Sir Roderick Castle Floud, MA, DPhil (Oxon), Hon DLitt (City), FBA, FAcSS, FCGI, Member of the Academia Europæa. Formerly Provost, Gresham College
- 2004 **Professor Geoffrey Joel Crossick**, MA, PhD, FRHistS. Formerly Vice-Chancellor, University of London
Professor John Boscawen Burland, CBE, PhD, MSc & DSc (Witwatersrand), Hon DSc (Nottingham, Warwick, Hertford), Hon DEng (Heriot-Watt, Glasgow), FRS, FREng, NAE, FICE, FIStructE, FCGI. Emeritus Professor of Soil Mechanics and Senior Research Investigator, Imperial College London
- 2007 **The Most Revd Dr Peter Frederick Carnley**, PhD, BA (Melbourne), Hon DLitt (Newcastle, Queensland, Western Australia). Formerly Primate of the Anglican Church of Australia, Archbishop of Perth and Metropolitan of Western Australia
Griffith Rhys Jones, OBE, MA, FWCMD, FRSA, Hon DLitt (APU, Cardiff, Essex, Glamorgan, UEA). Honorary Fellow, Bangor University; Vice-President, Victorian Society; President, Civic Voice

- Professor Francis Patrick Kelly**, CBE, PhD, BSc (Durham), Hon DSc (Imperial College London), FRS. Professor of the Mathematics of Systems; formerly Master, Christ's College
- Professor Jane Carol Ginsberg**, MA (Chicago), JD (Harvard), Doctor of Laws (Paris II). Morton Janklow Professor of Literary & Artistic Property Law, Columbia Law School; Director, Kernochan Center for Law, Media & the Arts
- 2008 **Professor David John Drewry**, PhD, BSc (Lond), Hon DSc (Anglia Ruskin, Hull, Lincoln, Robert Gordon), FRGS, CCMI. Non-Executive Director (Natural Sciences), UK Commission for UNESCO
- Sebastian Charles Faulks**, CBE, MA, Hon DLitt (Tavistock Clinic/UEL, St Andrews, University of Hertfordshire), FRSL
- Professor Drew Gilpin Faust**, BA (Bryn Mawr), MA (UPenn), PhD (UPenn). President Emerita and Arthur Kingsley Porter University Professor, Harvard University
- David Travers Lowen**, MA. Honorary Secretary, Royal Television Society; Chair, Board of Governors, Leeds Beckett University; Deputy Chair, Committee of University Chairs (CUC); Chair, UCAS Council; Chair, Emmanuel Society 1996–2013
- Professor Sir Eldryd Hugh Owen Parry**, KCMG, OBE, MA, MD, FRCP, FWACP, Hon FRCS, Hon DSc (Kumasi). Founder, Tropical Health Education Trust
- 2011 **Thomas Gerald Reames Davies**, CBE, MA, BSc, Hon DLitt (Loughborough), Hon LLD (Swansea), Hon DUniv (Glamorgan), DL
- Professor John Hopkins Lowden**, MA, PhD (London). Professor of History of Art, Courtauld Institute
- Professor Sir Peter Charles Rubin**, MA, MB, BChir & DM (Oxon). Emeritus Professor of Therapeutics, University of Nottingham; Chairman, General Medical Council 2009–14
- 2012 **Andrew William Mildmay Fane**, OBE, MA, FCA. President, the Emmanuel Society
- 2014 **Professor Curtis Tracy McMullen**, BA (Williams), PhD (Harvard), Hon DSc (Williams). Cabot Professor of Mathematics, Harvard University
- Moirá Paul Wallace**, OBE, MA, AM (Harvard). Provost, Oriel College Oxford 2013–18
- 2016 **Professor Christopher Roy Husbands**, MA, PhD, PGCE (London). Vice-Chancellor, Sheffield Hallam University
- Professor Peter Robert Horsman Slee**, PhD, BA (Reading). Vice-Chancellor, Leeds Beckett University
- 2017 **Professor Yuk Ming Dennis Lo**, MA, BM, BCh & DPhil (Oxon). Li Ka Shing Professor of Medicine and Professor of Chemical Pathology, Chinese University of Hong Kong; Director of the Li Ka Shing Institute of Health Sciences
- Indrajit Coomaraswamy**, MA, DPhil (Sussex). Former Governor, Central Bank of Sri Lanka
- 2018 **Edith Heard**, BA, PhD (London) FRS. Director of the Genetics & Developmental Biology Unit, Institut Curie; Professor of Epigenetics & Cellular Memory, Collège de France; Director-General, European Molecular Biology Laboratory

Andrew John Petter, CM, QC, LLM, LLB (Victoria). President Emeritus, Simon Fraser University

2019 **Lawrence Seldon Bacow**, SB (MIT), PhD & JD (Harvard). President of Harvard University and Professor of Public Policy

THE MASTER AND FELLOWS

We publish below for reference a list of the Master and Fellows as at 1 October 2020, indicating their college and university offices and the class of Fellowship currently held by each. The names are arranged in order of seniority. The date against a name is that of election. Bracketed dates indicate that the individual was elected to the Fellowship, ceased to be a Fellow for a time and was re-elected at the second date.

- 2012 **Dame Fiona Reynolds**, DBE, MA, MPhil. Master
- 1981 **Susan Kathleen Rankin**, MA, PhD, MMus (London), FBA. Professorial Fellow. Vice-Master; College Lecturer in Music; Professor of Medieval Music
- 1973 **John Eirwyn Ffowcs Williams**, MA, ScD, BSc & PhD (Soton), PhD (Soton), Hon DSc (Soton), FREng. Life Fellow. Formerly Master 1996–2002; Emeritus Rank Professor of Engineering
- 2002 **Lord Wilson of Dinton**, GCB, MA, LLM. Life Fellow. Formerly Master 2002–12
- 1960 **Brian Arthur Thrush**, MA, ScD, FRS, Member of the Academia Europæa. Life Fellow. Emeritus Professor of Physical Chemistry
- 1964 **Anthony John Stone**, MA, PhD. Life Fellow. Emeritus Professor of Theoretical Chemistry
- 1966 **The Revd Don Cupitt**, MA, Hon DLitt (Brist). Life Fellow
- 1968 **John Francis Adams Sleath**, MA, PhD. Life Fellow
- 1970 **Alan Reginald Harold Baker**, MA, PhD & DLitt (London), FBA, Chevalier dans l'Ordre des Palmes Académiques, Honorary Member of the Société Géographique de Paris. Life Fellow
- 1967 **John Robert Harvey**, MA, LittD. Life Fellow
- 1968 **Stephen Roger Watson**, MA, MMath, PhD. Life Fellow. Formerly founding Director of Judge Business School and KPMG Professor of Management Studies
- 1973 **Bryan Ronald Webber**, MA (Oxon & Cantab), PhD (Calif), Hon PhD (Lund), FRS. Life Fellow. Emeritus Professor of Theoretical Physics
- Peter O'Donald**, MA, ScD. Life Fellow

- 1974 **David Anthony Livesey**, MA, PhD, BSc(Eng) (London), ACGI, DUniv (Derby). Life Fellow. Formerly Secretary General of the Faculties
Richard James Barnes, MA, PhD, MB, BChir. Life Fellow. Director of Studies in Medicine
James Edward Pringle, MA, MMath, PhD. Life Fellow. Emeritus Professor of Theoretical Astronomy
- 1978 **Barry Alexander Windeatt**, MA, LittD. Life Fellow. Keeper of Special Collections in the College Library; Emeritus Professor of English
- 1979 **Ulick Peter Burke**, MA (Oxon, Cantab), Hon PhD (Brussels, Bucharest, Copenhagen, Lund & Zurich), FBA, FRHistS, Member of the Academia Europæa. Life Fellow. Emeritus Professor of Cultural History
- 1981 **Bruce Richard Martin**, MA, PhD (Bristol). Life Fellow
- 1982 **Finian James Leeper**, MA, PhD. Official Fellow. College Lecturer in Chemistry; Reader in Biological Chemistry
- 1984 **Steven Rowland Boldy**, MA, PhD. Life Fellow. Emeritus Professor of Latin American Literature
- [1975 **John Henry Coates**, PhD, BSc (ANU), D Hon Causa (Heidelberg, École Normale
1986] Supérieure, Paris), FRS. Life Fellow. Emeritus Sadleirian Professor of Pure Mathematics
- 1984 **Keith Sheldon Richards**, MA, PhD. Life Fellow. Emeritus Professor of Geography
- 1985 **Stephen John Young**, MA, PhD, FRS. Life Fellow. Emeritus Professor of Information Engineering
- 1988 **Christopher John Burgoyne**, MA, PhD (London), MICE, FIStructE. Life Fellow. Emeritus Professor of Structural Engineering
- [1986 **Nigel Jonathan Spivey**, MA, PhD. Official Fellow. Tutor; College Lecturer in Classics;
1992] University Senior Lecturer in Classics
- 1989 **John William Grant**, MA, MD & ChB (Aberdeen), FRCPath. Life Fellow. College Lecturer in Medicine; Consultant Histopathologist at Addenbrooke's Hospital
- 1990 **Michael John Gross**, MA, PhD. Official Fellow. Bursar; College Lecturer in Economics
Nigel Peake, MA, MMath, PhD. Professorial Fellow. College Lecturer in Applied Mathematics; Professor of Applied Mathematics
- 1993 **Michael Dennis Sayers**, MA, DPhil (Sussex). Life Fellow. Formerly Director of the University Computing Service
Robert Michael Henderson, MA, BSc (London), PhD (London). Official Fellow. Senior Tutor; College Lecturer in Medicine; Reader in Macromolecular Pharmacology
- [1984 **Stephen Phelps Oakley**, MA, PhD, FBA, Member of the Academia Europæa.
2007] Professorial Fellow. Kennedy Professor of Latin
- [1988 **Alison Sarah Bendall**, PhD, MA (Oxon, Sheffield), FSA, MCLIP. Official Fellow.
2000] Development Director; Fellow Librarian; Fellow Archivist; Curator of the Douglas Finlay Museum of College Life
- 1994 **The Revd Jeremy Lloyd Caddick**, MA (Cantab, Oxon, London). Official Fellow. Dean; Postgraduate Tutor; Prælector

- [1995] **Mark John Francis Gales**, MA, PhD. Official Fellow. Fellows' Steward; College Lecturer in Engineering; Professor of Information Engineering
- 1995 **Catherine Jane Crozier Pickstock**, MA, PhD. Official Fellow. College Lecturer in Theology and Director of Studies; Professor of Metaphysics & Poetics
- 1997 **Elisabeth Maria Cornelia van Houts**, MA, LittD, PhD (Groningen), FRHistS. Official Fellow. College Lecturer in History; Honorary Professor of Medieval European History
- Jonathan Simon Aldred**, MA, PhD. Official Fellow. College Lecturer in Economics
- 1998 **Florin Udrea**, PhD, MSc (Warwick), FEng. Professorial Fellow. College Lecturer in Engineering; Professor of Semiconductor Engineering
- 2000 **Julian Michael Hibberd**, MA, BSc & PhD (Bangor). Official Fellow. College Lecturer in Plant Sciences; Professor of Photosynthesis
- Philip Mark Rust Howell**, MA, PhD. Official Fellow. Tutor; Tutor for Admissions (Arts); College Lecturer in Geography and Director of Studies; Reader in Historical Geography
- Mark Andrew Thomson**, BA & DPhil (Oxon). Professorial Fellow. College Lecturer in Physics; Professor of Experimental Particle Physics
- 2002 **Nicholas James White**, MA, PhD. Official Fellow. College Lecturer in French; Director of Studies in Modern & Medieval Languages; Professor of Nineteenth-Century French Literature & Culture
- Corinna Russell**, MA, PhD. Official Fellow. Tutor; Tutor for Admissions (Arts); College Lecturer in English
- Robert Macfarlane**, MA, PhD, MPhil (Oxon), Hon DLitt (Aberdeen, Gloc). Official Fellow. College Lecturer in English and Director of Studies; Reader in Literature & the Geohumanities
- Catherine Rae**, BA (Oxon), DPhil (Oxon). Official Fellow. Assistant Postgraduate Tutor; College Lecturer in Engineering; Professor of Superalloys
- 2004 **Lionel Alexander Fiennes Bently**, BA. Professorial Fellow. Herchel Smith Professor of Intellectual Property; Director of the Centre for Intellectual Property & Information Law
- Lucia Ruprecht**, PhD, BA (Aix-en-Provence), MA (Tübingen, Aix-en-Provence). Official Fellow. College Lecturer in German; Director of Studies in Modern & Medieval Languages; Director of Studies in History & Modern Languages
- 2005 **Richard William Broadhurst**, MA & DPhil (Oxon). Official Fellow. Tutor; College Lecturer and Director of Studies in Biological Natural Sciences. University Lecturer and Assistant Director of Research in NMR Spectroscopy in the Department of Biochemistry
- John Maclennan**, MA, PhD. Official Fellow. College Lecturer in Earth Sciences; Director of Studies in Physical Natural Sciences; Professor in Earth Sciences
- [2000] **Francis Michael Jiggins**, MA, PhD. Official Fellow. College Lecturer in Genetics; [2009] Professor of Evolutionary Genetics

- 2006 **Okeoghene Odudu**, MA (Cantab, Keele), DPhil (Oxon). Official Fellow. College Lecturer in Law and Director of Studies; Herchel Smith University Senior Lecturer in Law; Deputy Director, Centre for European Legal Studies
- 2007 **Rosy Ellen Thornton**, MA, PhD. Official Fellow. Tutor; College Lecturer in Law; University Lecturer in Law
- Patrick John Barrie**, MA, PhD. Official Fellow. College Lecturer in Chemical Engineering and Director of Studies; University Senior Lecturer in Chemical Engineering
- Devon Elizabeth Anne Curtis**, BA & MA (McGill), PhD (London). Official Fellow. Adviser to Women Students; College Lecturer in Politics; Director of Studies in Human, Social & Political Sciences; University Senior Lecturer in Politics & International Studies
- Christopher Lyall Whitton**, MA, PhD, FRCO. Official Fellow. Director of Music; Deputy Prælector; College Lecturer in Classics and Director of Studies; Reader in Classics
- Alexandre Joseph Kabla**, PhD, MA (ENS Lyon). Official Fellow. Tutor; College Lecturer in Engineering and Director of Studies; University Lecturer in Engineering for the Life Sciences.
- 2008 **Jonathan Sam Simons**, PhD, BSc (Aberdeen). Official Fellow. College Lecturer in Experimental Psychology and Director of Studies in Psychological & Behavioural Sciences; Professor of Cognitive Neuroscience
- [2006 **Julie Sylvie Marie-Pierre Barrau**, BA, MA & PhD (Paris Sorbonne). Official
2013] Fellow. College Lecturer in History and Director of Studies; University Senior Lecturer in Medieval British History
- 2010 **Anurag Agarwal**, MA, BTech (Bombay), PhD (Penn State). Official Fellow. College Lecturer in Engineering and Director of Studies; Reader in Acoustics & Biomedical Technology
- 2011 **Penelope Jayne Watson**, MA, VetMD, PhD. Official Fellow. Tutor; College Lecturer in Veterinary Medicine and Director of Studies; University Senior Lecturer in Small Animal Medicine
- David Maxwell**, BA (Manchester), DPhil (Oxon). Professorial Fellow. Director of Studies in History; Dixie Professor of Ecclesiastical History
- Geoffrey Smith**, MA (Cantab, Oxon), BSc (Leeds), PhD (NIMR), FRS. Professorial Fellow. Professor of Pathology; Wellcome Trust Principal Research Fellow
- Perla Sousi**, MA, MMath, PhD, BSc (Patras). Official Fellow. College Lecturer in Statistics; Reader in Probability in the Department of Pure Mathematics & Mathematical Statistics
- 2012 **Alexander Sam Jeffrey**, MA (Cantab, Durham, Edinburgh), PhD (Durham). Official Fellow. Tutor; Financial Tutor; College Lecturer in Geography and Director of Studies; Reader in Human Geography
- Laura Moretti**, MA (Venice), PhD (Venice). Official Fellow. College Lecturer in Asian & Middle Eastern Studies and Director of Studies; University Senior Lecturer in East Asian Studies

- Ayşe Zarakol**, MA (Cantab, Wisconsin), PhD (Wisconsin). Official Fellow. College Lecturer in Politics; Reader in International Relations
- 2013 **Alexander Mitov**, MA (Cantab, Rochester), MSc (Sofia), PhD (Rochester). Official Fellow. College Lecturer in Physics and Director of Studies; Professor of Theoretical Physics
- 2014 **Christopher Alexander Hunter**, MA, PhD, Hon DSc (Ulster), FRS, HonMRIA. Official Fellow. College Lecturer in Chemistry; Herchel Smith Professor of Organic Chemistry
- Alexander Thomas Archibald**, BSc (Bristol), MA, PhD (Bristol). Official Fellow. College Lecturer in Chemistry and Director of Studies; University Lecturer in Chemistry
- Giovanna Biscontin**, MA, PhD (Berkeley). Official Fellow. College Lecturer in Engineering; University Lecturer in Engineering
- [2004 **Ross Wilson**, MA (Cantab, UCL), PhD. Official Fellow. Tutor; College Lecturer in
2019] English and Director of Studies; University Lecturer in English
- 2015 **Katherine Emma Spence**, MA, PhD. Official Fellow. Tutor; College Lecturer in Archaeology and Director of Studies; University Senior Lecturer in Archaeology
- Dominique Olié Lauga**, MA (Cantab, Paris), BS (École Polytechnique), MS (École Nationale des Ponts et Chaussées), PhD (MIT). Official Fellow. Tutor; College Lecturer in Economics and Director of Studies; University Senior Lecturer in Marketing
- [1993 **Alexandra Walsham**, PhD, BA & MA (Melbourne), CBE FBA. Official Fellow.
2019] College Lecturer in History and Director of Studies; Professor of Modern History
- 2017 **Thomas Sauerwald**, MA, PhD (Paderborn). Official Fellow. College Lecturer in Computer Science and Director of Studies; Reader in Computer Science & Technology
- Bettina Gisela Varwig**, BM (London), PhD (Harvard). Official Fellow. College Lecturer in Music and Director of Studies; University Lecturer in Early Modern Music
- Charlotte Alice Bentley**, MA (Cantab, Nottingham), PhD. Research Fellow
- Emma Stone Mackinnon**, BA (Harvard), MA & PhD (Chicago). Official Fellow. Tutor; College Lecturer in History and Director of Studies in History & Politics and in History & Modern Languages; University Lecturer in the History of Modern Political Thought
- 2018 **Robert Logan Jack**, MA, PhD (Imperial). Official Fellow. Interdisciplinary University Lecturer in Chemistry and the Department of Applied Mathematics & Theoretical Physics
- Koji Hirata**, BA (Tokyo), MPhil (Bristol), PhD (Stanford). Research Fellow
- Scott Melville**, MPhys (Oxon), PhD (Imperial). Research Fellow
- Pallavi Singh** MSc (Lucknow), PhD (JNU). John Henry Coates Research Fellow
- Daniele Cassese**, BSc (Siena), MSc (Siena), PhD (Siena). Mead Research Fellow in Economics and Director of Studies
- 2019 **David Robert Cowan**, PhD, BA (Oxon). Research Fellow
- Marco Alessandro Ladd**, MA, MPhil, PhD (Yale). Research Fellow

Stacey Wing Law, MMath, PhD. Meggitt Research Fellow and Director of Studies in Pure Mathematics

Jorge Reñe-Espinosa, BSc, MSc & PhD (Madrid). Roger Ekins Research Fellow

2020 **Jacopo Domenicucci**, PhD, BA (Paris Sorbonne). Research Fellow

Ingrid Ivarsen, BA (Oslo), MLitt & PhD (St Andrews). Research Fellow

Malavika Nair, BA, PhD. Research Fellow

Paul Oliver Wilkinson, MA, MB, BChir, MD, DCh, MRCPsych. Supernumerary Fellow. University Lecturer and Honorary Consultant in Child & Adolescent Psychiatry; Clinical Dean, School of Clinical Medicine

EMERITUS FELLOWS

[1962 **Christopher Donald Pigott** MA, PhD
1984]

[1974 **David Stuart Lane** BSocSc (Birmingham), DPhil (Oxon)
1990]

1981 **James Derek Smith** MA, PhD, CEng, MIMechE

1996 **James Duncan** MA, PhD (Syracuse)

1997 **David John Tolhurst** MA, PhD

2000 **Lawrence Eliot Klein** BA (Rochester), MA & PhD (Johns Hopkins)

2007 **Jonathan William Nicholls** PhD, BA (Bristol)

2020 **Carolin Susan Crawford** MA, PhD

BYE-FELLOWS

2003 **Robert Daniell Sansom**, MA, PhD (Carnegie Mellon)

2004 **Jack Arnold Lang**, MA. Director of Studies in Management Studies; Entrepreneur-in-Residence, Centre for Entrepreneurial Learning (CfEL), Judge Business School; Affiliated Lecturer in Computer Science

Simon Lebus, MA (Oxon)

2005 **Richard Godfray de Lisle**, MA, IMC

2007 **James Oscroft Wilkes**, MA, PhD (Michigan). Arthur F Thurnau Professor Emeritus of Chemical Engineering, University of Michigan

2011 **Stephen John Cowley**, MA, PhD (Cantab). Director of Studies in Applied Mathematics; Senior Lecturer in Applied Mathematics

- 2012 **Sylvia Richardson**, MA, PhD (Nottingham), DdÉtat (Paris Sud-Orsay). Professor of Biostatistics, Director of the MRC Biostatistics Unit
- 2013 **Ashley Alan Brown**, BS, MB & MD (London). College Lecturer in Anatomy and Director of Studies
- 2014 **Stephen Ian Gurney Barclay** BA, MD, BM, BCh (Oxon), MSc (London). Director of Studies in Clinical Medicine; University Senior Lecturer in General Practice & Palliative Care
- 2015 **Ian Michael David Edwards**, MA. Partner, More Partnership
Baron Jean Christophe Iseux von Pfetten, MSc (Oxon), MSc, Dipl Eng (Strasbourg). Visiting Professor (People's University of China); President, Institute for East West Strategic Studies.
- 2017 **Sarah Elizabeth d'Ambrumenil**, LLB (Cardiff). Head of the Office of Student Conduct, Complaints & Appeals
- 2018 **Tobias Henning Wauer**, PhD, BSc & MSc (Munich)
Shawn Michael Bullock, MA (Cantab, Toronto), BSc (Waterloo), BEd, MEd & PhD (Queen's), PPhys. Director of Studies in Education; University Senior Lecturer in the History of Education
Christopher Whitney, MA (Toronto), MBA (York). Director of Principal Gifts, Cambridge University Development & Alumni Relations
John Charles Miles, BA (Durham), MA, PhD (Cranfield), FEng, CEng, FIMechE. Arup/Royal Academy of Engineering Professor of Transitional Energy Strategies
Peter Ian Foggitt, BA, PGDip (Trinity), MMus (Guildhall). Director of Chapel Music
- 2020 **David Philip Inwald**, MB, BChir, PhD, FRCPCH, FFICM. Consultant in Pædiatric ICU, Cambridge University Hospitals NHS Foundation Trust
Joseph Enea Davighi, MA, PhD. Postdoctoral Research Associate, Department of Applied Mathematics & Theoretical Physics
James Fox, MA, PhD. Director of Studies in the History of Art
Deepak Jadon, MBBCh (Cardiff), PhD (Bath), MRCP. Director of Studies in Clinical Medicine; Associate Lecturer in Medicine; Director, Rheumatology Research Unit, Addenbrooke's Hospital

BENEFACTOR FELLOWS

- 2006 **John Edward Meggitt**, MA, PhD
Dorothy Meggitt
- 2014 **Edward Scott Mead**, MPhil, BA (Harvard), JB (Penn)
- 2018 **Margaret Betty Glasgow**, LLB (Liverpool)

- 2019 **Dhruv Manmohan Sawhney**, MA, MBA (Wharton)
Rati Sawhney
- 2020 **Colin Douglas Tyler**, MA [deceased; see *Obituaries*. Ed.]

BENEFACTOR BYE-FELLOWS

- 2006 **Peter Michael Beckwith**, OBE, MA, Hon LLD
Robert Daniell Sansom, MA, PhD (Carnegie Mellon)
- 2008 **Robert Derek Finlay**, MA
- 2009 **David John Brittain**, MA
Teresa Elaine Brittain, BA (Open), BSc, MSc (Colorado)
- 2010 **Stella Ho**
Tzu Leung Ho, MD (Chicago), FACS
David Beech, MA
Judith Margaret Beech, Dip (Central School of Speech & Drama)
Donna Brigitte McDonald
Kevin McDonald, OBE
- 2011 **Georgina Sarah Cutts**
Philip Nicholas Cutts
- 2012 **John Francis Ballantyne Marriott**, BA
- 2014 **Michael John Jones**, MA
- 2016 **Nancy S Milton**, BA (Louisville), MS (Houston)
Thomas Martin, MA
- 2019 **Douglas William Meiklejohn Fergusson**, MA
Daniela Pozzi
Gilberto Pozzi, BA (Milan), MBA (Wharton)
Annabel Susan Malton, MA, PGCE (London)
Gerald Anthony Malton, MA, ARCO

DEREK BREWER VISITING FELLOWS, 2021

- 2021 **Cristiano Zonta**, MA (Venice), PhD (Sheffield)
Catherine Ann Jones, MA, PhD
Alice Wilson, PhD
Ruth Tatlow, BMus, PhD (King's College London)

COLLEGE RESEARCH ASSOCIATES

- 2015 **Diego Núñez Villanueva**, BSc (Malaga), MSc & PhD (Complutense)
Giulia Iadevaia, BA & MSt (Rome), PhD (Sheffield)
Maria Cristina Misuraca, PhD (Sheffield)
Mark James Williamson, BA & PhD (Imperial)
Christopher John Joseph Moses, MA, MPhil (Oxon)
- 2018 **Edmund Kay**, MEng, MA, PhD
Diarmuid Hester, BA (Dublin), MA & PhD (Sussex)
- 2019 **Carmen Palacios Berraquero**, MSc (Imperial), PhD
Katrin Wittig, PhD (Montréal)
Joseph Enea Davighi, MA, PhD
- 2020 **Darren Ould**, MChem & PhD (Cardiff)
Marion Glaumaud-Carbonnier, PhD (Paris Sorbonne Nouvelle)

The College Staff

ARRIVALS

Bursary

Shakila Ahmed, human resources administrator

Anna Jackson, senior payroll administrator

Catering

Alex Burfield, cellar assistant

Qiang Wang, kitchen porter

Development Office

Nina Brookes, events & communication manager

Gideon Emmanuel, development assistant

Rebecca Sharkey, development assistant

Gardens

Richard Farrow, assistant gardener

Theodore Giasemidis, assistant gardener

Brendon Sims, assistant head gardener

Adrian Wilkin, gardener

*Health & Safety***Helen O'Halloran**, health & safety officer*Household***Erik Balint**, household services assistant**Marika Davino**, bedmaker**Isabel Bermejo Fernandez**, bedmaker**Attila Guba**, housekeeper**Nikolett Lakatos**, bedmaker**Ewa Perzan**, bedmaker**Estefania Martin Rabasco**, bedmaker**Amelia Swan**, bedmaker**Laura Travaglini**, bedmaker**Magdalena Wojajczyk**, bedmaker*Library***Catherine Ascough**, assistant librarian**Raphaelle Goyeau**, senior library assistant**Catherine Rooney**, rare books cataloguer*Porters' Lodge***Mark Cram**, gate porter

DEPARTURES*Admissions***Elle McClusky**, schools liaison officer*Bursary***Eamon Byrne**, trainee payroll & accounts assistant*Catering***George Filipczuk**, kitchen porter*Development Office***Gideon Emmanuel**, development assistant**Dan Iredale**, development assistant*Gardens***Adrian Wilkin**, gardener*Household***Malgorzata Blech-Kowalska**, bedmaker**Marika Davino**, bedmaker**Ann Neville**, seamstress**Justyna Nowacka**, bedmaker**Encamacion Ruiz Paco**, bedmaker**Ann Patten**, housekeeper**Amelia Swan**, bedmaker**Joan Syrett**, bedmaker*Library***Pam Bonfield**, assistant librarian*Porters' Lodge***Stuart Cope**, gate porter**Dave Glover**, head porter

INTERNAL MOVES**Michael Akerman**, kitchen porter (from Household)**Josh Collins**, gate porter (from Catering)

Academic Record

MATRICULATIONS

The number of matriculations during the academical year 2019–20 was 197. The names are given below:

Undergraduates

Alexandru Cornel Abrudan

Tudor Vianu National High School,
Bucharest, Romania
Natural Sciences

Ehren Agarwal

Winstanley College, Wigan
Medical Sciences

Marcus Richard Ahmad

Ashcroft Technology Academy, Putney
Mathematics

Sawen Ali

Townley Grammar School, Bexleyheath
Asian & Middle Eastern Studies

Jonathan Allsop

King Ecgbert School, Sheffield
Mathematics

Max William Altman

Tapton School, Sheffield
Economics

Hannah Elizabeth Back

Godalming College
Architecture

James Elliott Ball

St Benedict's School, Ealing
Chemical Engineering via Natural Sciences

Ashok Kumar Banerjee

Bourne Grammar School
Engineering

Ralph James Battle

Highworth Grammar School, Ashford
Natural Sciences

Caroline Sonja Baumoehl

Bilinguales Gymnasium Phorms, München,
Germany
Law

Lucy Ann Bayliss

Alton College
History & Modern Languages

Dorothea Rose Davina Birss

Sir John Lawes School, Harpenden
Geography

Alexandria Cerys Ann Bramley

The Piggott School, Wargrave
Architecture

Anya Daisy Brown

Notre Dame High School, Sheffield
Law

John Antony Keith Brown

St Mary Redcliffe & Temple School, Bristol
Engineering

Samuel Jason Brown

Havant & South Downs College,
Waterlooville
Medical Sciences

Uyen Tu Dan Bui

Newstead Wood School, Orpington
Medical Sciences

Lewis Leslie Jack Butler

New College, Pontefract
Mathematics

Phoebe Rose Butler

Birchwood High School, Bishop's Stortford
Geography

Rebecca Calder

Bryn Celynnog Comprehensive School,
Pontypridd
Veterinary Sciences

Elena Mary Cates

The Perse School, Cambridge
Natural Sciences

Adam Fraser Cavender

Wilmington Grammar
Engineering

Abhinandan Chatterjee

Wilson's School, Wallington
Medical Sciences

Thomas William Cheetham

Concord College, Shrewsbury
Engineering

Benjamin Finlay Richard Chesser

Cranleigh School
Mathematics

Hyun Seung Cho

North London Collegiate School, Jeju-Do,
Korea
Engineering

Catherine Anne Churchill

St Paul's Girls' School, Hammersmith
Natural Sciences

Louisa Clogston

Wimbledon High School
Music

Matthew Cole

St Olave's & St Saviour's Grammar School,
Orpington
Medical Sciences

Lalie Louise Blandine Constantin

Lycée Grand Air, La Baule, France
History of Art

Georgia Eleanor Cruse-Drew

Lytchett Minster School
Philosophy

Maxim De Wildt

Hills Road Sixth Form College, Cambridge
Mathematics

Samuel Matthew Dickens

Sir Harry Smith Community College,
Whittlesey
Natural Sciences

Amy Dimaline

Comberton Sixth Form, Cambridge
English

Sara Louise D'jilali

Heston Community School
Human, Social & Political Sciences

Montgomery Stirling Dunn

Chesham Grammar School
Medical Sciences

Henri Michel Alain Durousseau

Sevenoaks School
Engineering

Jennifer Mary Dyson

Silverdale School, Sheffield
Medical Sciences

Jun Long James Ee

Hwa Chong Institution, Singapore
English

Alfred Eltis

The Cherwell School, Oxford
History & Politics

Joshua Nathan Erlebach

Durham Johnston Comprehensive
Mathematics

Connie Jane Fairchild

Colchester Royal Grammar School
Natural Sciences

Nicole Elizabeth Fletcher

St Albans High School for Girls
Natural Sciences

Lily India Fox

St Christopher's C of E High School,
Accrington
Modern & Medieval Languages

Ziruo Fu

Charterhouse, Godalming
Medical Sciences

Tsz-Pui Issac Fung

Whitgift School, South Croydon
History

Elisabeth Gande

South Wilts Grammar School, Salisbury
Engineering

Madhav Krishna Ghantala

The Alice Smith School, Kuala Lumpur,
Malaysia
Natural Sciences

Molly Grace Ghinn

Sheldon School, Chippenham
Psychological & Behavioural Sciences

Alexander David Golden

Sale Grammar School
Economics

Alexander Jack Govan

Greenhead College, Huddersfield
Engineering

Arul Gupta

Eltham College, Mottingham
Mathematics

Magnus Dahl Handley

Tiffin School, Kingston upon Thames
Natural Sciences

Francesca Elspeth Rose Hardyman

Magdalen College School, Oxford
Medical Sciences

Emma Ceren Hassey

King Edward VI School, Bury St Edmunds
English

Anna Hayward-Surry

Roundwood Park School, Harpenden
Geography

Andrew Hedges

Framwellgate School, Durham
History & Politics

Matthew Thomas Hilton

Calday Grange Grammar School,
West Kirby
Law

Anabel Joy Hindmarsh

Rosebery School, Epsom
Law

Robert James Hodgeon

Westminster School
Engineering

Luke Holland

Beacon Academy, Crowborough
Modern & Medieval Languages

James Owain Howell

Harington School, Oakham
Natural Sciences

Erica Ruth Humbey

South Wilts Grammar School, Salisbury
Classics

Scott Alexander Irvine

Kantonsschule Limmattal, Urdorf,
Switzerland
Engineering

Elizaveta Mikhaila Isaeva

The Tiffin Girls' School,
Kingston upon Thames
History

Lucien Benedict Ismael

Twyford Church of England High School,
Acton
Mathematics

Sze Pok Jon

Diocesan Boys' School, Hong Kong
Mathematics

David Oliver Kempton

Colchester Royal Grammar School
Natural Sciences

Jee In Kim

Surbiton High School,
Kingston upon Thames
Medical Sciences

Helen Olivia King

Chelmsford County High School
History

Istvan Koos

ELTE Radnóti Miklós Grammar School,
Budapest, Hungary
Classics

Iris Kwok

North London Collegiate School, Edgware
Human, Social & Political Sciences

Joe Labeledz

Peter Symonds College, Winchester
Natural Sciences

James Christopher-Clement Lecomte

Peter Symonds College, Winchester
Engineering

Yi Tak Lee

GT Ellen Yeung College, Hong Kong
Engineering

Amy Joy Stratton Lever

King David High School, Manchester
Psychological & Behavioural Sciences

Etta Mae Levi Smythe

Camden School for Girls
History

Adam James Robin Lewis

Sir Joseph Williamson's Mathematical
School, Rochester
Economics

Lai Ying Li

The Chinese University of Hong Kong
Human, Social & Political Sciences

Qian Liu

Charterhouse, Godalming
Economics

Han You Low

Sunway College, Selangor, Malaysia
Chemical Engineering via Engineering

Jacob Gabriel Lundie-Fallon

Kingsdale Foundation School, Dulwich
Medical Sciences

Calum Kenneth MacKenzie

Tonbridge School
Natural Sciences

Charlotte Grace McGuire

Holy Cross Sixth Form College, Bury
Modern & Medieval Languages

Alexander McManus

Hedingham School, Halstead
Medical Sciences

Francesca Mary Mann

Beauchamps High School, Wickford
English

Jack Alfie Medlin

Wren Academy Sixth Form, North Finchley
Education

Jacob Edward Moll

Richard Huish College, Taunton
Engineering

Aman Nair

Mallya Aditi International School,
Karnataka, India
Law

Zi Ling Ng

Hwa Chong Institution, Singapore
Human, Social & Political Sciences

Jacinta Ji Ying Ngeh

Colchester County High School
Medical Sciences

Miguel Christian Cadacio Nocum

The Cardinal Vaughan Memorial School,
Kensington
Natural Sciences

Adedamola Adesuyi Odeyemi

Winchester College
Natural Sciences

Anna Clare O'Leary

St John Fisher Catholic College, Newcastle
Geography

Lucas Pangaro

King's College School, Wimbledon
History

Samuel Henry Pathmanathan

Haberdashers' Aske's Boys' School, Elstree
Medical Sciences

Samantha Kate Perren

Rosebery School, Epsom
Modern & Medieval Languages

Daniel Pluck

Brighton College
Economics

Nicole Lauren Pullinger

Harrow International School, Hong Kong
English

Daisy Randall

The King's School, Ottery St Mary
Human, Social & Political Sciences

Hazel Lily Reade

Redmaids' High School, Westbury-on-Trym
Theology, Religion & Philosophy of Religion

Luke William Peter Ridge

Reading School
Natural Sciences

Benedict Michael Risebrow

Bishop Wordsworth's Grammar School,
Salisbury
Mathematics

Michael George Edward Roach

Aylesbury Grammar School
Mathematics

Olivia Robinson

D'Overbroeck's, Oxford
Human, Social & Political Sciences

Gabriella Jane Rossetti

Anglo-European School, Ingatestone
English

Charlotte Heather Margaret Rowe

The Sixth Form College, Farnborough
Engineering

Samuel Freddie Russell Lewis

Westcliff High School for Boys,
Westcliff-on-Sea
Modern & Medieval Languages

Nora Ruzsiczky

Milestone Institute, Budapest, Hungary
Linguistics

Katherina Samways

Brampton Manor Academy, East Ham
Geography

Sarah Beth Sayers

North London Collegiate School, Edgware
Medical Sciences

Zikai Shen

The Stephen Perse Foundation, Cambridge
Mathematics

Paul Charles Shuker

Haggerston School, London
Natural Sciences

Abigail Ji Qing Siu

Glenthorne High School, Sutton
Natural Sciences

Kathryn Patricia Skazick

East Norfolk Sixth Form College,
Great Yarmouth
Natural Sciences

Lorna Ellen Reeve Speed

Parmiter's School, Watford
History

Max William Howie Stockdale

Tonbridge School
History

Oliver Anthony Stubbs

Bristol Grammar School
Mathematics

Keng Lar Tan

Victoria Junior College, Singapore
Veterinary Sciences

Alexandra Helen McLeod Telford

Dr Challoner's Grammar School,
Amersham
Engineering

Nikolas Thatte

Magdalen College School, Oxford
Natural Sciences

Vishal Aksaj Rajan Thirupathirajan

Devonport High School for Boys, Plymouth
Medical Sciences

Alexandra Tsalidis

GEMS World Academy, Dubai, United Arab Emirates
Law

Linus Max Curtis Uhlig

Exeter College
History & Politics

Rupert Oliver Varley

Bolton School Boys' Division
Engineering

Gabriella Vides-Gold

City of London School for Girls, Barbican
Geography

Harry Charles Walton

King Edward VI Grammar School, Chelmsford
Chemical Engineering via Natural Sciences

Jiixin Wang

Queen Ethelburga's Collegiate, York
Computer Science

Joseph Samuel Waters

Bournemouth School
Engineering

Saskia Francesca Marsh Wiginton

City of London School for Girls
Classics

Edwin Wilkinson

Bury St Edmunds County Upper School
Natural Sciences

Siobhan Woodley

Twyford Church of England High School, Acton
Engineering

Emily Reshma Woolhouse

Hills Road Sixth Form College, Cambridge
Archaeology

George Andrew Worrall

Wilson's School, Wallington
Geography

James Preston Wrathall

Colchester Royal Grammar School
Asian & Middle Eastern Studies

Elizabeth Jennifer Wright

Colchester Royal Grammar School
History

Seren Cerys Grace Wyatt

Ysgol Gyfun Gwyr, Gowerton
Veterinary Sciences

*Graduates***Lello-Aida Amjad Abbashar**

King's College London
Master of Philosophy in Development Studies

Rhiannon Alexandra Bailey

University of Durham
Postgraduate Certificate in Education: Music

Ari Raphael Ball-Burack

Williams College, Williamstown, USA
Master of Philosophy in Advanced Computer Science

Jonathan Lee Black-Branch

Wolfson College, Oxford
Master of Studies in Social Innovation

Justin Sau Li Chan

University of British Columbia, Vancouver, Canada
Master of Finance

Joseph Michael Chavasse

University of Birmingham
Master of Philosophy in Classics

Roxanne Louise Corbeil

Williams College, Williamstown, USA
Master of Philosophy in Development Studies

Francesca Maria Cornero

Harvard University, Cambridge, USA
*Master of Philosophy in Biological Science
 (Psychology)*

Lucie Eliane Marie Davidson

Jesus College, Oxford
*Master of Philosophy in Political Thought &
 Intellectual History*

Ziqi Dong

Beijing University, China
*Master of Philosophy in Developmental
 Biology*

Elise Catherine French

University of Bath
PhD (Probationary) in Biological Science

Niklas Freund

University of Heidelberg, Germany
PhD (Probationary) in Biological Science

Constance Elizabeth Nightingale

Gillespie
 Durham University
*Master of Philosophy in Modern European
 History*

Fearghal Thomas Grace

King's College London
PhD (Probationary) in History

Abbie Elizabeth Greig

University of St Andrews
*Master of Philosophy in Geographical
 Research*

Mary Kate Guma

Williams College, Williamstown, USA
*Master of Philosophy in Medieval &
 Renaissance Literature*

Ilana Adele Devorah Harris

Harvard University, Cambridge, USA
Master of Philosophy in Music

Elizabeth Electra Hibbard

Williams College, Williamstown, USA
*Master of Philosophy in International
 Relations & Politics*

Joshua Bruce Hillman

University of Warwick
*Master of Philosophy in History & Philosophy
 of Science*

Larissa Naomi Hogenhout

Durham University
PhD (Probationary) in Chemistry

Natchai Kanathanavanich

Imperial College London
Master of Business Administration

Mang Hei Gordon Lee

Hong Kong University of Science &
 Technology
*Master of Advanced Study in Applied
 Mathematics*

Terence Clive Lewis

University of Birmingham
Master of Philosophy in Medieval History

Ava Rong Liu

Harvard University, Cambridge, USA
Master of Law

Steve Lutzmann

University of California, Davis, USA
Executive Master of Business Administration

Abigail Luxton

University of Newcastle
Master of Philosophy in Nuclear Energy

Evan Cliff Mackay

Harvard University, Cambridge, USA
Master of Philosophy in Criminology

Daniel-James Maguire

Imperial College London
PhD (Probationary) in Earth Sciences

laomie Amber Malik

University of Glasgow
*Postgraduate Certificate in Education: Latin
 with Classics*

Miguel Mendez Benitez

University of Bath
*Master of Philosophy in Industrial Systems,
 Manufacture & Management*

Mirco Möncks

Karlsruhe Institute of Technology,
Germany
PhD (Probationary) in Engineering

Nikhita Narendran

Claremont McKenna College, USA
Master of Business Administration

Francis Aidan Newman

University of St Andrews
*Master of Philosophy in History & Philosophy
of Science*

Christopher Cousen North

University of Warwick
Master of Philosophy in Economics

Takehiro Okada

Waseda University, Tokyo, Japan
Master of Philosophy in Public Policy

Zachary Ottati

Williams College, Williamstown, USA
Master of Philosophy in Philosophy

Dimitrios Paggitoulis

Brunel University, London
Master of Business Administration

Ployroong Phanmeechaow

Thammasat Business School, Bangkok,
Thailand
Master of Finance

Victoria Ingi Phillips

University of Westminster
*Master of Philosophy in Modern British
History*

Callista Regis

University of Pennsylvania, Philadelphia,
USA
PhD (Probationary) in Education

Sophie Rhodes

Birkbeck College London
PhD (Probationary) in History of Art

Jonas Rimavicius

University of Warwick
Executive Master of Business Administration

Benjamin Joseph Schafer

Harvard University, Cambridge, USA
*Master of Philosophy in Economic &
Social History*

Sophie Schmidt

University College London
PhD (Probationary) in Psychology

Magdalena Anna Schoeneich

Aspen University, Denver, USA
Master of Studies in Social Innovation

Stephen Jeffrey Scott

University of North Carolina, Chapel Hill,
USA
Master of Business Administration

Adil Shah

Georgia Institute of Technology, Atlanta, USA
PhD (Probationary) in Engineering

Tariq Navid Shah

University of Birmingham
Master of Business Administration

Mario Karam-Aziz Shammas

University of Michigan, Ann Arbor, USA
PhD (Probationary) in Clinical Neurosciences

Pasintas Silsophonngasame

Thammasat University, Bangkok, Thailand
Master of Law

Kiana Tomita

Akita International University, Japan
*Master of Philosophy in Asian & Middle
Eastern Studies*

Mai-Linh Nu Ton

Harvard University, Cambridge, USA
PhD (Probationary) in Hæmatology

Elena Unger

Goldsmiths College London
*Master of Philosophy in Theology, Religion
& Philosophy of Religion*

Sophie Vis

University of Bath
*Postgraduate Certificate in Education:
Early Primary*

Jingchao Wang

University College London
Master of Philosophy in Nuclear Energy

Qian Wang

École Normale Supérieure Paris-Saclay,
 France
*Master of Research in Sensor Technologies
 & Applications*

Madeleine Delaney Woods

Harvard University, Cambridge, USA
*Master of Philosophy in Anglo-Saxon,
 Norse & Celtic*

Affiliated Students

*(matriculated as postgraduate, following
 undergraduate programme)*

Philippa Alice White

University of Keele
Bachelor of Theology for Ministry

French Lectrice

Clémence Michèle Véronique Lambert
 École Normale Supérieure de Lyon, France

A SPECIAL 2020 AWARD

In a normal year, we would provide the names of students who have won scholarships, awards and prizes for their performances in university examinations and assessments. This list would cover the recipients of senior scholarships and senior exhibitions, including re-elections, on the basis of examination classes, as well as named awards and college prizes for performance in specific subjects or in other categories.

2020 was a very different year, with students taking a diverse range of assessments, remotely and, for many, in conditions that were far from ideal. Some of these assessments were 'summative', or officially classed; others were 'formative', marked or otherwise assessed to provide feedback to students who were placed in standing to progress to the next stage of their triposes. We had classed results for finalists, but we had to take into account the fact that they will all have faced unique challenges this year. For most students, therefore, we only had formative assessments.

We decided that it was unfair in these circumstances to differentiate between students according to either their formative or summative results. Instead, we created a special 2020 Award, for all those students who were assessed this year. These students have been rewarded at the approximate level of a senior exhibitioner. The college feels that this is the right thing to do, and an Emmanuel thing to do, in these unprecedented circumstances.

One college prize was awarded this year. This is the non-academic Quadling Prize for outstanding contributions to the musical life of the college, chosen by the Burnaby Committee. The winner was S A Westbrooke.

UNIVERSITY AWARDS

Carmen Blacker Prize: T Rizzoli

Archibald Denny Prize: C Millar

David Roberts Memorial Prize: P Olanrewaju

Rylands Prize: E Tewson

William Vaughan Lewis Prize: K Bulutoglu, G Csontos

K Bulutoglu also won the national Population Geography Research Group's Joanna Stillwell Undergraduate Dissertation Prize

DEGREES

The following are the principal degrees taken by Emmanuel men and women during the academical year 2019–20. The list is shorter than usual this year because many graduands are waiting for the resumption of ceremonies they can attend in person.

PhD

Maria Lucia Bugno

Shunpon: intertextuality, humour and sexual education in early modern Japan

Eric Cervini

The proud plaintiff: the Mattachine Society of Washington, the American Civil Liberties Union and the invention of gay pride, 1957–69

David Simon Church

Optimisation of the investigation of antibody-mediated dysglycaemia

Ángel Gurría-Quintana

A cultural history of British accounts of travel to Mexico, 1589–1900

Janice Heejin Kim

Unpacking the role of early learning in student learning outcomes: evidence from national reform of pre-primary education in Ethiopia

Hao Li

Acceleration of subtractive non-contrast-enhanced magnetic resonance angiography

Eardi Lila

Geometric functional data analysis

James Morris

The European revolutions of 1848 and the Danubian principality of Wallachia

Rui Tang

The representation and re-imagining of the city in mainstream American animated feature films

Rosa Katharine van Hensbergen

Moving with words, 1950s–80s: language, notation, choreography

Alexander James Telfer Wood

Measurement and mechanisms of complement-induced neutrophil dysfunction

Pascal Zambito

'Logic is a geometry of thinking': space and spatial frameworks in Wittgenstein's writings

MRes

Isabella Inzani

MPhil

Aoife Isabel Blanchard
 Eric Cervini
 Garth Charles Edward
 Annabel Estlin
 Eleanor Ruth Fox
 Krista Yavor Gelev
 Jack Christopher Hanson
 Latisha Harry
 Jacob Findlay Hendry
 Elizabeth Grace Hubbard
 Robin Douglas Jacob-Owens
 Eleanor Heberton Lustig
 Connor Gregory George Macdonald
 Jack Kirkpatrick McMinn
 Charles Rousseau
 Aaditya Sharma
 Caleb Ogden Shelburne
 Hueyjong Shih
 Darryl Anthony Smith
 Zachary Samuel Stancombe
 Asia Stewart
 Samuel Swire
 Muhammad Yusuf Ziad Tayara
 Joy Wang
 Michela Giulia Young

MEd

Callum George Farnsworth

MFin

Jie Min Adrian Wong

MASt

Julian Sieber

MSt

Jik Fai Jeffrey Hui
 Danielle Veronica Nicole Walsh

MB

Joshua Robert Breedon
 Oliver Jacob Carr
 Dana de Gracia Hahn
 Anita Julia Holender
 Luke Hone
 Lana Huang
 Thomas Howie McKane
 Zoe Maikovsky
 George Stephen Moore
 Natalia Anna Murphy
 Daniel Hunter Pope
 Georgina Shepherd

VetMB

Samantha Ann Sim Tze Francis
 Emily Louise Bridget Hopgood
 James Ewen Ireland
 Rachel Ann Kemp
 Amy Elizabeth Spackman

LLM

Pasintas Silsophongasame

MEng & BA

Joseph David Adams
 Niall Egan
 William Eustace
 Clare Emily Gayer
 Danyi Liu
 Kirsten Emma O'Brien
 Mojowo Odiase

MSci & BA

Femke Maria Ahlers
 Lars Magnus Heidrich
 Xin Li
 Mary Jane Murray
 Xin Wen Yap
 Jingwei Zhang

BA

James Alexander Ackland
 Eleanor Genevieve Victoria Brendon
 Adeline Nicole Brode-Roger
 Katriya Shanti Sethi Bulutoglu
 Yi Ning Chang
 You Zhen Brandon Cheong
 Stanley Dale
 Serene Dhawan
 William Holy-Hasted
 Poppy Jacobine Hosford
 Raven Ruth McQuillan Howard
 Marta Maria Klopotoska
 Isabella Kong
 Susannah Ruth Lawford
 Aimee Ann Lawrence
 Samuel Edward Lloyd
 Simon McGuirk

Callum George Brown Manchester
 Jinghao Men
 Antonia Elizabeth Moss
 Katie Elizabeth Nelson
 Priscilla Oluwaferanmi Olanrewaju
 Isabella Georgina Padt
 Tessa Rizzoli
 Holly Megan Rowland
 Michael Gordon Scoones
 Robyn Topper
 Sofia Weiss
 Oliver James Westbrook
 Jingying Zhang

BTh

Tomos Lodwick Reed
 Timothy Edwin Douglas Wilton-Morgan



Members' Gatherings

On 28–29 September 2019 the following were present at a Gathering:

The Master and Fellows

The Master, Dame Fiona Reynolds
with Mr Bob Merrill
Dr Richard Barnes
Dr Sarah Bendall
The Reverend Jeremy Caddick
Dr John Grant
Dr Robert Henderson

Member of staff

Mrs Emily Johnson

1997

Mrs Kate Alexander (née Moss)
Dr Collette Altaparmakova (née Tourlaimain)
Dr Thomas Bewick
Dr Anna Bickerstaffe (née Hawkins)
Mrs Marianne Bond (née Eady)
Dr Mike Bond
Mr Andy Bousfield
Mrs Kirsty Breeze (née Beaton)
Miss Jemma Bruton
Mrs Sian Bussy (née Watson)
Mr Dan Clarke
Mrs Sally Cobbald (née Fereday)
Dr Dawn Cutler
Mr Akber Dato
Mr Bob De Caux
Mr Paul Dobson
Dr Hannah Eustace-Raw
Miss Tammy Furlong
Mr Ben Grange
Mr Harith Haboubi
Mrs Elaine Hakes (née Blyth)

Mr Robert Hallifax
Mr Matthew Haslar
Dr Paul Haydock
Mr Dave Herbert
Mr Richard Hopkirk
Dr Alex Jacoby
Mr Sam Jones
Dr Heather Kerr
Mr Alpesh Kothari
Mr Laurence Lee-Tsang-Tan
Dr Mary McAuley
Dr Adam McGeoch
Dr Jill Mant
Miss Maria Moorwood
Ms Elena Paitra
Mrs Louise Parlons Bentata (née Parlons)
Ms Martine Parnell
Dr Mike Rayment
Dr Torben Rees
Professor Aidan Robson
Mr James Schofield
Mrs Alix Scott-Martin
Mrs Helen Smith (née Brearley)
Mr Miles Staveley
Mrs Rosie Stoddart (née Pearson)
Dr Alice Welham
Mrs Sally Wright (née Evetts)

1998

Mr Will Arkell
Dr Eva Asscher
Mrs Beth Barry (née Hammond)
Mr Matthew Barry
Mr Colin Ball
Mr Simon Booth
Mr Alex Brooks
Mr Pete Cadwallader
Mr Daniel Changer

Mrs Claire Cockburn (née Lucas)
 Mr Max Curtis
 Dr Sophie DeFrance
 Mr Paul Dixon-Box
 Dr Theo Drane
 Mr Daniel Easton
 Miss Vicki Fleetwood
 Miss Jessica Flounders
 Dr Matthew Frise
 Dr Sarah Harbour (née Farquhar)
 Miss Katherine Hardcastle
 Dr Anne Harvey
 Mr Oliver Home
 Mr Tim Jaggard
 Miss Rachel James
 Dr Emily Lethbridge
 Dr James Macfarlane
 Mr Edward Markham
 Miss Claire Mennim
 Mr James Montgomery
 Mr Phil Moore
 Mr Andrew Murray
 Mrs Dorothy Murray (née Herman)
 Mr Andrew Parsons
 Dr Abi Price
 Dr Rebecca Rose
 Miss Alice Ross
 Dr Natalie Ryan
 Dr Libby Sallnow
 Mrs Sara Saville (née Marks)
 Mrs Kate Sugar (née Tanner)
 Miss Anna Taylor
 Mr Daniel Taylor
 Mr Joel Vertes
 Mr Dan Watts-Read
 Ms Bronwen Wilson

1999

Mr Nick Acock
 Mr Steve Bishop
 Mr Scott Boham
 Mr Chris Brown
 Miss Sarah Brown
 Mr Giles Chapman

Miss Zoe Christoforides
 Miss Gemma Crawford
 Dr Sarah Crisp
 Dr Grace Dolman
 Miss Cathy Edwards
 Miss Judith Evans
 Miss Elena Fateeva
 Dr Ciara Fitzpatrick
 Dr Charlotte Frise (née Brunskill)
 Mr Tim Froggatt
 Mr Richard Furness
 Mr Joe Garrood
 Dr Anna Gorringer
 Mr Adrian Hadad
 Mrs Laura Hiscox (née Harrington)
 Mr Matt Johnson
 Miss Zoe King
 Mr Edd Knowles
 Mrs Lindsay Lovell (née Frost)
 Mr Christopher Naylor
 Mr Shahrum Nedjati-Gilani
 Dr Claudia Newbegin
 Mr Chris North
 Miss Elly Pickford
 Dr Clare Proudfoot
 Mrs Helen Robinson (née Ransford)
 Mr Philip Robinson
 Dr Kiran Roest (née Meekings)
 Mrs Faith Salih (née Green)
 Miss Katy Savage
 Dr Clare Scully (née Littlewood)
 Mr Paul Shaw
 Dr Victoria Sherwood (née Chapman)
 Mr Matt Shreeve
 Miss Kat Sommers
 Dr Tara Stubbs
 Miss Peggy Sutton
 Dr Alixe Thiagarasah (née Tissier)
 Mrs Gillian Tuxford (née Brearley)
 Mr Mark Victory
 Mrs Anita Whitfield (née Winston)
 Dr Tom Withnell
 Mr Tom Young

FUTURE GATHERINGS OF MEMBERS

COVID-19 led to the postponement of Gatherings in 2020, so the timetable for forthcoming reunions has been moved forward by one year as below. Dates given against each Gathering refer to the year of matriculation and not of graduation.

March 2021	1989, 1990, 1991
September 2021	1981, 1982, 1983
March 2022	1973, 1974, 1975
September 2022	1960 and all previous years
March 2023	2008, 2009, 2010
September 2023	2000, 2001, 2002
March 2024	1992, 1993, 1994
September 2024	1984, 1985, 1986

Invitations will be sent a few months in advance of each Gathering to all members of the college who matriculated in the years shown, and for whom the college has a current address. If special circumstances mean that an invitation would be welcome to a Gathering other than the one for your matriculation year, please contact the Development Office.

Deaths

We are saddened to announce the deaths of many members and are very grateful to relatives and friends who let us know. News of deaths received after 1 July will be recorded in next year's Magazine. The names are arranged in order of matriculation date and † denotes that there is also an entry in the Obituaries section. We would be glad to receive fuller appreciations of those whose deaths are only listed here so that we can publish an obituary in another year.

John Lancaster Jemmett (1939) –
5 September 2019

John Alexander Trotter (1939) –
1 June 2019

Peter Derwent Johnson (1940) –
27 July 2017

Richard John Witchell (1941) –
24 September 2018

Ian Benjamin Fellows (1942)

Nigel Frederick Lapham (1942) –
7 September 2018

Charles Thornber (1942) –
13 January 2020

Harry Bernard George Epps (1943) –
15 October 2019

John Harrington Gore† (1943) –
7 November 2019

Gordon Alexander Dyce Lavy (1943) –
22 November 2019

Frank Gwyther Boardman (1944) –
22 March 2018

Ronald James Cottam (1944) –
6 August 2012

David Benjamin Davies (1944) –
10 November 2019

Christopher Mountford Thompson (1944)
– 13 January 2020

John Pritchard Williams† (1944) –
16 February 2020

Thomas Holt Caulcott † (1945) –
29 December 2019

Donald Morris Grant (1945) –
28 February 2020

Basil Talbot Playle† (1945) – 24 April 2020

Joseph Roy Flury (1946)

Michael Curtis Gilbert Mantell (1946)

Michael Benjamin Harris (1947)

Edward Thomas Handley Pease-Watkin†
(1947) – 16 March 2020

Geoffrey Roy Kellett† (1948) – 6 April 2020

Henry Ian Pizer† (1948) – 13 April 2020

Willoughby Hugh Percival† (1949) –
6 February 2020

Frank Edward Starte Robinson (1949)

George David Wainwright (1949) –
2 August 2019

Michael Cotton Digges La Touche (1950) –
28 October 2019

Graham Sharp† (1950) –
3 September 2019

Christopher Hughes Smith (1950) –
28 January 2019

Graham Collingwood Underhill† (1950) –
8 May 2020

John Michael Howard Whitfield (1950) –
2 July 2016

Richard Keith Calvert† (1951) –
8 April 2020

Derek James Prime† (1951) –
28 March 2020

Ian Sherriff Robertson (1951) –
22 March 2020

Michael Staines Spencer† (1951) –
3 April 2020

Arthur John Baden Fuller (1952) –
12 August 2017

Malcolm David Begley (1952) –
29 October 2019

Ivor Norman Lennox Johnston (1952) –
6 May 2019

Patrick Vivian Le Neve Foster (1952) –
7 May 2020

John Bradford Powell (1952) –
19 December 2018

Colin Douglas Tyler† (1952) –
29 April 2020

Nigel Bewick Ward† (1952)

Richard Adrian Dukes (1953) –
30 August 2019

Brian Stuart Meldrum† (1953) –
18 September 2019

Patrick Ian Orr (1953) – 14 February 2020

John Frederick Taylor (1953) –
19 January 2019

John Randall Charles Twallin† (1953) –
14 December 2019

Andrew Gordon Holmes-Siedle (1954) –
16 April 2019

John Brian Cocking† (1955) –
23 June 2020

James David Frederick Miller (1955) –
24 April 2020

Geoffrey Euan Mills (1955) –
17 July 2019

Roger Nicholson† (1955) – 29 June 2019

Malcolm Saunders (1955) – 5 July 2019

David Byram-Wigfield† (1956) –
23 September 2019

David Bruce Coull (1956) – 15 April 2020

Manuel Howard (1956)

Christopher Thomas Hyde (1956) –
16 July 2019

Michael Joseph Prag† (1956) –
9 October 2019

Robert John Price (1956)

Benjamin Dawson Rowntree (1956) –
21 September 2019

John Graeme Prestwich Scott (1956) –
21 October 2019

David Lewis Allen† (1957) –
15 August 2019

John Francis Drummond Ashworth (1957)
– 24 May 2020

David George Baxter (1957)

Thomas Tatlow Eatough (1957)

David William Grayson (1957) –
11 August 2019

Peter John Harrison† (1957) – 5 April 2020

Neil Burgon Matthewson (1957) –
5 April 2020

James David Roy Spooner (1957)

Roderick Ralph Taylor (1957)

Hubert Lloyd Roberts (1958) – 1 July 2019

David Bendyshe Walton (1958) –
7 July 2019

John Frederick Cheshire (1959) –
23 February 2020

William Fane De Salis (1959) –
16 July 2019

Anthony Hillgrove Hammond (1959) –
24 June 2020

Patrick Keith Hope-Lang† (1959) –
16 December 2019

Derek George Lawrence Mayhew† (1959)
– 18 September 2019

Michael James Douglas Steart† (1959) –
5 January 2020

Christopher Philip William Willcox† (1959)
– 9 June 2019

Guy Alexander Godson Dodd† (1960) –
8 May 2020

David Francis Elfer† (1960) –
31 March 2020

William Frederick Ray† (1960) –
15 June 2019

Geoffrey William Syme Burgess (1961) –
24 May 2019

David Rhys Morgan (1961)

Trevor John Machin (1962) –
21 August 2018

George Kenneth Smith (1962)

Michael John Cox† (1963) – 4 April 2019

Lewis Burton Kaden (1963) – 28 June 2020

Michael Scuffil (1963)

Martin Roy Osborne (1964) –
29 March 2020

David John William Betton† (1967) –
7 January 2020

Huw Martin Jones† (1967) –
30 August 2018

Peter Henry Moody (1967) –
12 February 2020

Jeremy Keith Graham Rowe (1967) –
10 October 2019

David Paul Stewart Turrell (1969)

Trevor John Dadson (1970) –
28 January 2020

Anthony Charles Palmer (1971)

Anthony Stephen Herbert (1973) –
5 January 2020

Jonathan Sam Ignarski† (1974) –
13 October 2019

Nicholas Coryndon Luxmoore† (1975) –
9 November 2019

Robert James George (1978)

Paul Woudhuysen (1978) –
3 May 2020

Nicola Price† (1986) – 20 July 2019

Steven Bee (1989)

Phoebe Louise Williams (2014)











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