

# Emmanuel College

MAGAZINE 2018–2019



VOL CI





The Master, Dame Fiona Reynolds, in the new portrait by Alastair Adams

# Emmanuel College

MAGAZINE 2018–2019



VOLUME CI

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 2020.

News about members of Emmanuel or changes of address should be emailed to [development-office@emma.cam.ac.uk](mailto:development-office@emma.cam.ac.uk), or via the 'Keeping in Touch' form: <https://www.emma.cam.ac.uk/members/keepintouch>. College enquiries should be sent to [communications@emma.cam.ac.uk](mailto:communications@emma.cam.ac.uk) or addressed to the Development Office, Emmanuel College, Cambridge CB2 3AP.

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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, with a special nod to the unstinting assistance of the College Archivist.

### **Back issues**

The College holds an extensive stock of back numbers of the *Magazine*. Requests for copies of these should be addressed to the College Archivist, 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, and may be consulted on application to the archivist, Amanda Goode.

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# Note on the Issue and the Illustrations

Last year's bumper one-hundredth anniversary issue of the *Emmanuel College Magazine* was the final one edited by Life Fellow David Livesey. For many years he generously and capably oversaw the production of the annual and is owed a large debt of thanks. The new editor is Lawrence Klein, historian and Emeritus Fellow. Coincident with Dr Livesey's retirement from this role, the designer David Cutting retired. The *Magazine* is now designed and produced by the Cambridge firm H2 Associates, which has a long creative relationship with the college. We decided to take advantage of the change to refresh the *Magazine's* look: the evidence is in your hand, or on your screen.

This number is primarily devoted to the academic year 2018–19. However, the autumn of 2019 is the fortieth anniversary of the admission of women undergraduates to the college, one of the most significant moments in our 435-year history. Undergraduates were not the first women to join the college: the first women graduate students arrived in 1976, and the first woman Research Fellow in 1977. We have invited several of these pioneering students and scholars to reflect on their experiences when Emmanuel was first becoming a 'mixed' college. A related contribution is the set of reflections by Honorary Fellow Roderick Floud on his time as an Official Fellow, from 1969 to 1975, when the debate about the admission of women was at its most intense. Of course, women had a much longer history in relation to the college, as Amanda Goode, the College Archivist, points out in her article: they were benefactors, wives, children or friends of Masters and Fellows, tradespeople, employees and sometimes male students' female guests.

In his review of the year, Senior Tutor Robert Henderson also refers to the slow process by which the admission of women students went from longshot to inevitability. He makes the point that access, in a rather different sense than it had in the mid-seventies, is still very much on the agenda of the college and the university. In that connection, Corinna Russell, Fellow in English and Tutor for Admissions in the Arts, discusses, in *Views*, one important and imaginative access initiative in which the college has been involved.

In 1979, when women first matriculated, the Bursar was John Reddaway who produced that year a 'Short Guide to the College Accounts'. The current Bursar, Mike Gross, builds his review of this year on John's insightful analysis. John became a Fellow of the College in 1960 and remained a friend of the college and a strong presence. He died in January 2019, and an obituary appears in this issue.

Two weeks after John's death, Paul Collins died. An appreciation of this legendary boatman appears among the obituaries in connection with the naming of a new four in his honour and memory. Paul is also mentioned in the account by Louise Tunbridge (née Norie) of her experience in that first 'mixed' undergraduate cohort, matriculating in 1979. She was among the first women to row for the college and discusses the challenge and reward of gaining Paul's acceptance.

Many of the illustrations in this issue emphasize the role of women in the College before and after 1979. The cover shows Queen Elizabeth I, one of the founding benefactors of the college, as she appears on our foundation charter. She appears again at the beginning of *The Year in Review*. The *Views* section is set off with a detail from an 1824 engraving of Front Court by R B Harraden: there is good reason to believe that the couple with a child represent the then Master Robert Towerson Cory with his wife Anne and one of their many children. (The entire engraving appears on the back cover.) Inside the front cover is a photograph of the new portrait of the Master by Alastair Adams; a detail introduces the *News* section. *Clubs and Societies* opens with an image of the First May Ladies Four, 1981 (including Louise Tunbridge, second from right in the first row). At the head of the *Obituaries* section is the portrait of another early benefactor, Joyce Frankland, a wealthy Londoner; a salient detail, the timepiece she holds, illustrates the final page of *Lists*. The *Lists* are prefaced with a detail from the 1979 matriculation photo, visual evidence of the arrival of the women undergraduates in significant numbers. Finally, the inside of the back cover is the poster for the 1980 May ball at the end of Emmanuel's first year with both women and men undergraduates.



# The Year in Review

# From the Master

This has been an extraordinary year of preparation: working hard for our new site, and how to realise the enormous potential it offers for positive impact on the whole of college life; and working as part of the university as it develops ever more ambitious proposals for making Cambridge as a whole more open, welcoming and accessible, against a backdrop of some of the biggest uncertainties our country has faced for a long time.

Our new site is at the heart of the opportunities for Emmanuel to contribute in our own way to this progressive agenda. Throughout this academic year, a working group appointed by the governing body has been in close dialogue with our architects, Stanton Williams, as we have developed proposals for revitalising two tired but significant buildings ('Old' South Court and Furness Lodge, next to Camden House), transforming them for use by our whole community, and building 50 new undergraduate rooms in a beautiful new college court. It has been a fascinating process, involving wide consultation and regular feedback. And as the academic year ended, Stanton Williams presented their emerging ideas to the governing body, to general acclaim.

Our vision, delivered by buildings, is really about people. Our new facilities will enable us to welcome around 100 post-docs – the early career academics who are so central to Cambridge's future academic success – into college membership and to provide places where social and intellectual activity can flourish. Key to this will be the Emma 'Hub' in South Court (yes, the bar is moving!), which will be a beautiful, light space offering a contemporary work environment alongside coffee and light refreshments. Furness Lodge will accommodate a new bar and events room, facilities for the MCR, and new teaching and seminar rooms. As a result, we will be able to offer a wide range of academic and personal development programmes responding to the needs of our students and young academics. And within the mix we will continue to expand the support we give students and to extend what we do to reach young people from an ever wider community with the potential to study at Cambridge.

The Emma Hub is at the heart of our plans. It struck me when I arrived, six years ago now, that there is nowhere today where the whole college community can mix: in fact people teased me about how long it would take to provide a National Trust-style tea room! The Emma Hub will be very much an Emma-style café/bar, but its purpose will be the same: a lovely, light, welcoming space reinforcing our friendly, warm culture.

While all this has been going on, the rhythm of college life continues. On a beautiful day in October we welcomed a new generation of freshers, and on a beautiful day in June we said farewell to a new generation of leavers. Though there are always a few tears, everyone is excited about the future and ready for their new lives. Larger numbers than ever stay in education, studying for Masters' degrees and PhDs, but our graduates are ready to contribute to the outside world in settings from companies to the civil service, banks and law firms, to the charity sector, schools and consultancies, brimming with enthusiasm and commitment.

And – as you know only too well – they've not only studied for a degree! College life offers so much more. It's been a great sporting year for Emma, with the men's and women's crews ending up fifth and third respectively on the river, and two crews winning their blades this year. Freddie Davidson, a second-year engineer, was once again in the victorious men's Boat Race crew, and Larkin Sayre, a graduate student, was in the winning women's boat. Freddie and Larkin will be presidents, respectively, of the men's and women's university boat clubs next year: a first, we think? We were in the cricket Cuppers final, losing to Fitzwilliam. And in the Varsity sailing competitions over the summer, Robbie King won his Blue as a member of the Cambridge mixed team and Match Racing team, and Cat Wallace captained the Ladies Sailing Team.

Once again we had a team, including Dani Cugini (captain), Vedanth Nair, Ben Harris and Connor MacDonald, competing in *University Challenge*. They reached the quarter-finals and everyone enjoyed their lively, friendly style.

Music has been particularly vibrant this year, with a new Director of Chapel Music, Peter Foggitt, stimulating work on ever harder choral music as the year progressed: the choir will be on tour in the eastern USA and Toronto late this summer. We have also had the liveliest series of Music Society concerts I have known in my time here, including Late Evening Early Modern (LEEM) recitals on Tuesdays as well as the Sunday series.

As always, our Fellows have been busy and productive. The promotions announced this year included a professorship for Dr Jon Simons, readerships for Dr Alex Archibald, Dr Perla Sousi and Dr Shawn Bullock (Bye-Fellow), and senior lectureships for Dr Julie Barrau and Dr Paul Wilkinson (Bye-Fellow). Our Bye-Fellow Professor Sylvia Richardson was appointed CBE in the Queen's Birthday Honours for services to medical statistics. Dr Laura Moretti was awarded a Pilkington Prize for excellence in teaching. Life Fellow

and former Senior Tutor Dr Alan Baker published a book on the history of historical geography at Cambridge, issued to coincide with the celebrations of the centenary of the Cambridge geography tripos. Our warm congratulations to them all.

As usual we have welcomed new Fellows and said goodbye to others this year. The new Research Fellows who joined us last October are Koji Hirata (history), Matthew Leisinger (philosophy: he has already secured an assistant professorship in the Department of Philosophy at York University in Toronto, deferred for a year) and Scott Melville (theoretical physics). We also welcomed our new John Coates non-stipendiary Fellow Pallavi Singh, who works with Professor Julian Hibberd on the genetics of rice.

Those leaving us include: James Hillson, who has been awarded a post-doctoral research associate position at the University of Liverpool; Stergios Antonakoudis (our Meggitt Research Fellow for the last five years), who has been awarded a prestigious early-career maths fellowship at Imperial College, London; and Andrea de Luca, who will remain in Cambridge advancing his research. We thank them all for their contribution to the college.

We were also delighted that Research Fellow Emma Mackinnon was appointed to a university lectureship in the history of political thought since 1900 in the history faculty here in Cambridge. She was subsequently elected as a new Official Fellow at Emmanuel.

Next term we will welcome as new Research Fellows David Cowan (history), Amy Orben (psychology) and Marco Ladd (music). They will be joined by our new Alan Wilson Research Fellow Peace Atakpa (to be taken up in March 2020), our new Meggitt Research Fellow Stacey Law and the successful candidate for the new non-stipendiary Research Fellowship funded by the Roger Ekins Foundation, Jorge Rene-Espinosa.

As usual we have had a lively series of events in college, including an extraordinarily moving Gomes lecture by Edmund de Waal, telling us the story behind his book *The Hare with Amber Eyes*. His lecture is reproduced elsewhere in this *Magazine*. Among other highlights Hugo Rifkind gave a riveting talk in the Queen's Building about journalism in a world of 'fake news'.

Our gatherings this year were for the 1961–63, 1964–66 and 2005–07 generations, and it was lovely to welcome so many back. There was also a series of events organised by the Emmanuel Society, which offers an incredibly wide range of opportunities for members to attend drinks, dinners and lectures. One was a dinner in Glasgow, mainly attended by members who live north of the border, which was great fun and a much appreciated northern outing. We thank the chairman of the Emmanuel Society, Nick Allen, and his committee for their hard work and enthusiasm.

Sarah Bendall and I attended the inauguration of the new president of Harvard University, Professor Larry Bacow, in Boston in October. It was thrilling to process through





Photo by Ed Jones

The Master (right), with Development Director Sarah Bendall, at the presidential inauguration at Harvard, 5 October 2018

beginning to raise significant sums of money to fund them. If you are interested, don't hesitate to get in touch ...

Our vision is exciting and built on firm foundations, which emphasise continuity as well as change. When you visit, as I hope you will, you will see the same Emma you love so well, adapting to new circumstances – including the uncertainties we all face – with determination and confidence. That we can do so is because of who we are: a high-achieving, beautiful, friendly college. We know that success is as much about people as place, and as we meet new opportunities we are committed to retaining those values, especially of community, that have united us for so long.

**Fiona Reynolds**, *Master*

Harvard Yard on a glorious autumn day with academics from all over the world, Emmanuel, of course, having an honoured position because of our special Harvard connection. And my husband Bob and I have very much enjoyed meeting Emma members at home and abroad during the year. He, Sarah and I had an extraordinary, packed, visit to Hong Kong, Auckland, Sydney, Singapore and Delhi in September 2018, and a short but fruitful visit to Los Angeles and San Francisco in June this year. Sarah and I also visited Washington in April. We will be back in Hong Kong in September.

So it has been quite a year! We are making terrific progress towards our ambitious aims and are now

# From the Senior Tutor

It is August Bank Holiday Monday (which, I see, is exactly when I started my piece for the *Magazine* last year), so time to sit down and think about something to write and then to write it. Normally, things are quite simple. I write about some vaguely student-related topic, which might be of some interest to some of you, and that's it. 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. It is unlikely, if that proves to be the case, that it will not have some impact on higher education. So, where to start and where to go if I am not to make myself a hostage to fortune?

As luck would have it, I find in front of me the *Emmanuel College Magazine*, 57 for 1974–75. Some of you will be old enough to remember that at the end of that academic year there was a referendum to determine whether or not to confirm the United Kingdom's membership of the EEC, which we had joined in 1973. Those, like these, were interesting times as well, and although it does not exactly seem like yesterday to me (it was my first experience of voting), I cannot remember the volume and nature of the discourse being quite as fraught as they have been over the last three years. In any event what did the *College Magazine* have to say about this? The answer is: nothing. We evidently lived in an even more introspective world then.

The format of the *Magazine* does not differ much between 1975 and now, but one way in which it does is that, instead of separate pieces by the Master, the Bursar, the Development Director and the Senior Tutor as there are now, there was a single article entitled 'Review of the Year', signed by GBBMS, who many of you will know was the then Master, Sir Gordon Sutherland. People might have been introspective, but that's not to say that there were not important things to write about. Sir Gordon started by reminding readers that 1975 was International Women's Year (designated by the United Nations), and in the first part of his article Sir Gordon gave an account of the procedures that had recently taken place to allow the admission of women students to Emmanuel. It turns out that, after much discussion over some months, the governing body had failed to come up with the required two-thirds majority the first time the matter was voted upon (in the Lent term of 1975); but a special meeting was convened on 5 May of that year, at which the required majority was achieved. Quite a landmark. However, things were not as simple as the vote might imply. There then was a description of the rather complex process that had to be gone through in order to decide when actually to admit the first female undergraduates. Things were complicated because many colleges were engaged in the same exercise and so there had to be a degree of



consensus among them about how and when the new policy should be introduced. Another consideration was the impact, or the potential impact, on Girton, Newnham and New Hall (as Murray Edwards College was then known), to ensure that they were 'not going to be damaged by a sudden large influx of women into a considerable number of men's colleges'. As you will know, in the event, in common with many of the other colleges, 1979 marked the year of the first admission of women undergraduates to Emmanuel. The fortieth anniversary will be marked in college later this year. It must be unfathomably weird for the current generation of students and school leavers that Emmanuel used to be restricted to male students and Fellows, but I suppose that, to the men of Emmanuel in the late nineteenth century, it would have seemed weird that, until the Cambridge University Act of 1856, matriculation at Cambridge had been restricted to communicant members of the Church of England. Anyway, with the A-level results out ten days ago, I can tell you that this year we have 67 women out of 137 freshers (there were 356 women out of a total of 720 applicants last October), so that means 49 per cent were women applicants and 49 per cent of admissions were women for 2019.

It is interesting that the matter of access to higher education was mentioned in that piece in 1975, although not really in the way in which it is in the news these days, where it is a constant hot topic: I listened to the headmaster of a large independent school criticising the admissions policies of Oxford and Cambridge universities on the *Today* programme only this morning.

Some of the radio discussion centred on the University's 'Access and Participation Plan', prepared for the Office for Students (OfS), which I wrote about in some detail in this year's *Emmanuel Review*, distributed in the summer. The gestation of the access and participation plan has been long and complex. All universities must provide a plan to the OfS, and they are required to fulfil the access targets set out in the plan. The nature of the targets themselves is largely defined by the OfS, so for universities the question is broadly speaking 'how many students and how?' rather than 'what targets?' that are required to be met.

To help universities develop their plan, there is a 45-page document provided by the OfS, entitled 'Access and Participation Plan Guidance'. That, though, is its subtitle; its real name is 'Regulatory Notice 1'. That perhaps gives an inkling of how the process works. Universities provide their access and participation plans, but they need to be approved by the OfS. If they are not approved, serious consequences for the universities may result. Thus, the matter of widening participation is to some extent bureaucratised and, while not taken out of the hands of universities, must be influenced by the strictures provided by the OfS and the legislation establishing that body. I will not repeat to any great degree what I wrote about in the *Emmanuel Review*, but I think it might be an idea to expand a little on aspects of widening participation that I did not mention in that article.

One of the ways of raising the level of participation in higher education, particularly in a university like Cambridge, which traditionally has very high academic standards for admission, is to try to target promising students from areas that traditionally have low participation rates in higher education. There are a considerable number of social and economic metrics available to identify individuals who might fall into this category, and it is some of these metrics that OfS requires us to take into consideration as targets in our access and participation efforts. This must surely be a good thing, but there is a complication in that people applying to higher education from those groups may well not have reached the level of educational attainment they might have done had they come from another social cohort. There is a lot of surmise here, and there are very many ifs and buts. The principal idea driving the OfS is that there are a significant number of potential students who could do well at Cambridge and other academically competitive universities, but who do not have the qualifications to stand a realistic chance of admission or do not even think about trying to apply. As if to underline the problem, shortly after submission of the final version of Cambridge's access and participation plan to OfS, the media reported (in late July) on research from the Education Policy Institute think tank, which showed that in educational terms, by the time they leave primary school, children from socially disadvantaged groups are 9.2 months behind their peers; at GCSE-level the gap is 18 months. That means that the normal method we use for selection cannot really work with applicants from this demographic. If circumstances dictate that they are being held back academically, they might have great potential to succeed once given the opportunity. On the other hand, a major factor for consideration is that the courses in Cambridge are intensive and challenging, and the people teaching these courses need to be confident that the students will be able to cope (as, it should go without saying, do the students themselves). As a result, identifying people who might have had educational disadvantages but who would thrive in the Cambridge environment if given the opportunity, is a matter of extreme complexity. It is something that we are going to be wrangling with over the coming months and years.

What is happening now? The first thing, which is contained within the access and participation plan, is the development of a transition-year programme, by which students from disadvantaged backgrounds who are judged to have underperformed in their A-levels will be able to take part in a year-long course, organised by the university and to them free of charge, to bring them up to the educational standard to allow them to thrive on a Cambridge degree course. The funding and the exact mechanisms by which this initiative will operate are still being studied and refined, but it is hoped that the first cohort of students will appear in Cambridge in the autumn of 2021. Another initiative, which was only devised at the beginning of 2019, has just concluded its first iteration. This takes advantage of a process

known as 'adjustment'. This is a procedure that is run through the Universities and Colleges Admissions Service (UCAS) and has been adopted by other universities in recent years, but not until now by Cambridge. The way it normally works is that once applicants have received their A-level results, if they have done significantly better than had been predicted, they are allowed to put their names forward for a place on a course at another university (usually one with higher entry requirements than they had been expected to achieve). This year Cambridge entered into this adjustment scheme, but restricted access to those who had applied to the university in October 2018 and had been interviewed, but who had failed to secure an offer. Importantly, another restriction was that they should come from groups of socio-economic under-performance (as defined by the metrics I mentioned earlier). The requirement was that they should have met or exceeded the standard Cambridge offer at A-level of A\*AA for arts and humanities, or A\*A\*A for science subjects. Candidates who met the appropriate demographic conditions were asked earlier in the year whether they wish to be considered for the adjustment scheme for Cambridge in August. In the event, the process, which took place during a busy afternoon on the day the A-level results were confirmed, resulted in 71 offers of places being made to applicants by the various colleges, of which 67 were accepted by applicants. This was a number substantially greater than had been originally envisaged when the scheme was approved by colleges in the new year. Having myself been involved in the process, the consensus amongst those involved was that the exercise had been more successful than expected, so it is very likely that it will continue in the future. One thing worth noting about adjustment is that it is a form of post-A-level selection, as we already know the A-level results rather than the predicted results, which is what we had in the autumn. This is undoubtedly reassuring for those making decisions.

Returning to Sir Gordon Sutherland and, coincidentally, what happens when the students have finally arrived in Cambridge, he noted that in 1975 there were 41 Firsts amongst Emmanuel students, which represented 12.5 per cent of the entry. He remarked that that was appreciably less than the previous year's figure of 13.5 per cent but still above the average for the university as a whole. In 2019 there were 126 Firsts, which represented 31.7 per cent of the entry. I could address that interesting statistic if I were to be writing this time next year. However, I will be on sabbatical so I do not expect to be writing and will instead be kicking my heels on August Bank Holiday Monday. Perhaps I will go to the seaside instead. Dr Philip Howell will be Acting Senior Tutor for 2019–20. He will have the opportunity of filling this space next year, and I will be back (all being well) in Michaelmas term 2020.

**Robert Henderson**, *Senior Tutor*

# From the Bursar

In Easter term I was asked to give one of the two Fellows' talks. These are events at which one of the Fellows presents a short fragment of his or her current research. As Bursar, and having no current research, I had assumed I was safe from being called upon, but the Vice-Master was not so easily deterred. I could give a talk on the college accounts, he suggested. This isn't perhaps the most exciting topic – I was to follow Andrew Christie with his talk entitled 'Sex and Copyright' – but I had nothing else to offer and I could not really refuse.

There is a view that some of the finer details in the presentation of the college accounts – the precise allocation between headings and the final digit in the transfers between funds, for example – are part of the tricks and mystery of the bursarial trade. Would a 30-minute talk then give away too much? However, my esteemed predecessor, John Reddaway, had in 1979 written a 'Short Guide to the College Accounts' that he had circulated to the governing body. If I could keep to John's script from 40 years ago, surely I could not go too far wrong. And re-reading the 'Short Guide' I realised that at the end of the 1970s John had been addressing many of the same issues that concern us today.

I must acknowledge first, however, that whatever concerns persist today, 1979 would have been a challenging time to be a bursar. John's 'Short Guide' had been written as inflation reached 17 per cent and interest rates peaked at the same level. The stock market had crashed earlier in the decade and investment performance for many years had been poor. In addition, the university still then operated a punitive system of college taxation that, as inefficiently designed taxes generally do, encouraged all sorts of unnecessary short-term money management arrangements.

Most helpfully, John's guide made it clear that there are three separate Emmanuel Colleges that the accounts must seek to delineate. There are the college as a hotel providing rooms and food; the college as a teaching institution funded by fees; and the college as an educational charity applying its endowment funds to further its charitable purposes. These distinct colleges coexist in the same physical dimension, use the same buildings, and share Fellows, staff and students. Our accounts therefore require complex systems of apportionment and internal transfers to try and separate the three. John notes that these transfers 'must necessarily be a matter of judgment ... are not always recognisable ... and it is impossible to trace many of these items directly in the accounts'. This then explains the tricks and mystery of the bursarial trade: a consequence, I like to think, of the college's multiple personality rather than of any bursarial subterfuge.

John's other concern in his guide was to explain to Fellows the four different types of college capital. These are divided into two pairs: the first pair is known as corporate capital, which by law must be preserved and protected and cannot be spent; the second pair is our general capital, which can be spent on capital projects. Within each pair there is, first, capital from which the income can only be applied to particular purposes defined by the college statutes or by individual trusts and, second, capital from which the income can be applied more broadly in furtherance of the college's charitable purposes.

But this distinction between corporate capital and general capital is rather more complex in practice. If the income from general capital has been committed to support core educational activities, that capital ceases to be expendable in any real sense. How would we replace the income lost? In 1979 John was therefore concerned that recurrent expenditure once incurred would be almost impossible to withdraw even in the hardest of times and would therefore tie up even general capital at a time 'when we are not yet out of the wood as far as the general economic situation is concerned'.

It was with these thoughts in mind that in the early 1980s John began to plan for the purchase of Park Terrace. The college would of course need to commit capital to fund the initial purchase, but again in the confident expectation that the generosity of our members would come to the college's assistance. But he wanted to ensure that Emmanuel's capital would be rebuilt so as to ensure that endowment income, and the activities financed from it, could be sustained. The capital cost of refurbishing the Park Terrace properties needed to be anticipated, along with the loss of any income-generating assets during the purchase or thereafter. Any long-term diminution of general capital needed to be avoided because, as John knew full well, that was what the college lived off.

Thus, my talk to Fellows on the college accounts followed John Reddaway's own trajectory and ended by discussing plans for Park Terrace: this time for our development at the western end of the terrace. This is undoubtedly the biggest project we have undertaken in a great many years and will involve a significant capital commitment by the college. We will again rely upon the generosity and support of our members. While the development will provide exciting new facilities and opportunities, we also need to ensure that throughout we preserve the college's endowment so that it can continue to be used to support our existing educational activities. John Reddaway, writing in the early 1980s, summarised this objective clearly: we have a duty now to 'preserve for future generations the capital which has been built up by the foresight and abstinence of preceding generations'.

# The College Library

At the time of writing this annual report the rare book cataloguing project is scheduled to recommence. The aim is to complete the cataloguing of a section of mainly folio-sized early printed books, making bibliographic records available in the college library's catalogue ('Liberty'), plus on the university's Alma catalogue. Over the past academic year bibliographic records for books on medicine, zoology and botany from the library of Archbishop William Sancroft have been upgraded and made available on Liberty (full master records) and Alma.

Throughout the past academic year the library has received many generous donations of books by members and others, and we wish to acknowledge our grateful thanks and appreciation to everyone who has donated publications. Among the many donors were: Alison Avery (*The Ecology, Land Use and Conservation of the Cairngorms*, 2002, edited by her father Charles Gimingham, who matriculated in 1941, and presented in his memory); Simon Brewer; Dr Hamilton Bryson; David Buck; Sara Coupe and family (books from the library of William Coupe, who matriculated in 1950); the Revd John Drackley; Dr John Law; Freya Lawson (a collection of foreign language DVDs); Dr Emma Mackinnon; Dr John Pickles; Melinda Poyner (books from the library of her father Colonel Dennis Walton, who matriculated in 1939); Ian Reynolds (books on history and politics); Dr Rosy Thornton; and Dr Rohan Wickramasinghe.

The following presented copies of their own publications to the library:

James Aitcheson, *The Harrowing* (2016); David Allan, *Scotland in the Eighteenth Century: Union and Enlightenment* (2002), *Making British Culture: English Readers and the Scottish Enlightenment, 1740–1830* (2008), *Commonplace Books and Reading in Georgian England* (2010), Adam Ferguson (2006), *Philosophy and Politics in Later Stuart Scotland: Neo-Stoicism, Culture and Ideology in an Age of Crisis, 1540–1690* (2000), and *A Nation of Readers: The Lending Library in Georgian England* (2008); Philip Allsworth-Jones, *The Middle Stone Age of Nigeria in its West African Context* (2019); Coryn A L Bailer-Jones, *Practical Bayesian Inference: A Primer for Physical Scientists* (2017); Dr Alan R H Baker and others, *130 Years of Historical Geography at Cambridge 1888–2018* (2019); Peter Burke, *History as Spectacle: Charles V and Imagery* (2019), *Myths, Memories and the Representation of Identities* (2019), and Peter Burke and Marek Tamm (eds), *Debating New Approaches to History* (2019); the Revd Canon Martin Coombs, *A Basket of Fragments: The Memoirs of Martin Coombs – Childhood, Adult Life, Retirement* (2018); Professor Glynnis M Cropp (ed., with J K Atkinson), *Un dit moral contre fortune: A Critical Edition of MS Paris, BnF, fr. 25418* (2018); Peter Darley, *The King's Cross Story:*

*200 Years of History in the Railway Lands* (2018); Claudia Di Sciacca and others (eds), *Studies on Late Antique and Medieval Germanic Glossography and Lexicography in Honour of Patrizia Lendinara* (2018); A W F Edwards, *Epistles to the Oxonians: Notes from Cambridge and other Articles on Constitutional Decline in both Universities reprinted from Oxford Magazine* (2017 reprint); Rob Foxcroft, *Feeling Heard, Hearing Others* (2018); David Hughes, 'The 8<sup>th</sup> Duke of Rutland: another provincial Grand Master we might have had, or perhaps a lucky escape' in *Transactions of the Lodge of Research*, 2429, (2017–18); Colin MacCabe, *Perpetual Carnival: Essays on Film and Literature* (2017) and, jointly edited with H Yanacek, *Keywords for Today: A 21<sup>st</sup>-Century Vocabulary* (2018); G J Martin, *The Orcadian Trilogy* (2019); Katie Ritson, *The Shifting Sands of the North Sea Lowlands: Literary and Historical Imaginaries* (2019); Professor Elisabeth van Houts, *Married Life in the Middle Ages, 900–1300* (2019); Jonathan L Walton, *A Lens of Love: Reading the Bible in Its World for Our World* (2018); Dr Chris Whitton, *The Arts of Imitation in Latin Prose: Pliny's Epistles/Quintilian in Brief* (2019), Dr Rohan H Wickramasinghe, *The Cytochrome P-450 Proteins: Environmental and General Aspects* (1990); and Clive Wright, *Faces of the Rock: A Collection of Poems* (2019).

### Special collections

A large number of enquiries about the college's collections of early printed books and manuscripts have been received this year. Many researchers and students have also come in person to consult the collections in the library. The subjects of this year's research enquiries included: the liturgy of the Orthodox Eastern Church; Margaret Cavendish, Duchess of Newcastle; John of Ardenne (MS 69); Matthew Sutcliffe, Letters of the Martyrs (MSS 260–262); Herodotus (MS 30); Leontii Magnitskii, *Arifmetika* (Moscow, 1703, MSS 3.2.3); the first English-Latin dictionary *Promptorium parvulorum* (fragments in 321.7.71); Alonso de Barros, *Filosofia cortesana* (1587, 326.6.108); Ralph Cudworth; fifteenth-century genealogical rolls (MSS 231 and 232); Lancelot Andrewes (MS 181); the 1602 Irish New Testament (Mss 4.2.2) and a Chinese almanac (MS 226(3)).

The following donors have generously added to the library's special collections: David Brittain (1966) presented a number of seventeenth-century civil war pamphlets, the Sotheby's catalogue of the sale of the library of H Bradley Martin (1989), and Joseph Wolf (artist), *The Life and Habits of Wild Animals* (1874); D H Buchanan (1964) presented Ralph Cudworth, *The True Intellectual System of the Universe: The First Part ...*, second edition (1743); John Harding (1963) presented nine nineteenth-century illustrated books, T C Eyton *A History of the Rarer British Birds* (1836), Prideaux John Selby, *Illustrations of British Ornithology* (1825–33), Henry Seebohm, *A History of British Birds*, 3 vols (1883–85), F O Morris, *A Natural History of the Nests and Eggs of British Birds*, 3 vols (1861–63), Thomas Bewick (engraver), *A History of British Birds*, 2 vols (1816) and *The Fables of Aesop, and Others* (1818), Thomas Allom (artist)

and Robert Walsh, *Constantinople and the Scenery of the Seven Churches of Asia Minor Illustrated* (18--?), and Henry Seebohm, *Siberia in Europe* (1880) and *Siberia in Asia* (1882).

### Special collections lectures

Two lectures took place this academic year. In Michaelmas term Dr Andrew Burnett gave a lecture entitled *Coin Collecting by Cambridge Libraries, 1589–1750*. To accompany his talk a selection of coins from the college's collection was displayed in the Graham Watson Room. This was followed in Easter term by Dr Laura Moretti, who spoke on *The Many Worlds of the Cursive Hand: Collecting Japanese Early Modern Printed Texts*.

### Events and exhibitions

On the alumni weekend, 22 and 23 September 2018, the library and Graham Watson Room were open on the occasion of the gathering of Emmanuel members. A selection of important items from the college's collections of manuscripts and early printed books was on display in the Graham Watson Room. In the Atrium there was an exhibition of *Decorated Cloth Bindings 1850–1913*, displaying books from both the Graham Watson collection and library's reserve collection. In addition, a selection of books from the library's Cambridge collection was on display.

The Graham Watson Room was open again on the occasions of the 1584 Dinner in February and of the members' gathering in March, when treasures from the college archive were displayed.

The college charter, which is usually on permanent display in the Graham Watson Room, was lent to the National Portrait Gallery from February to May to be exhibited in its exhibition *Elizabethan Treasures: Miniatures by Hilliard and Oliver*.

### Group visits

On 7 November 2018 the Cambridge Bibliophiles made a visit to the Graham Watson collection, the Archbishop William Sancroft library and the archives. In February 2019 a research group visited the library to inspect and discuss a selection of early modern French books, mainly from the sixteenth century, from the library's special collections.

### Conservation

Conservation work on both early printed books and manuscripts was carried out by the Cambridge Colleges' Conservation Consortium. A number of books from Archbishop William Sancroft's library were repaired and book shoes were constructed to support the volumes on the shelves. MS 236, a collection of parchment fragments of varying dates, the majority in Greek, was repaired, rebound and housed in a custom-made manuscript box.



Thanks to generous donations from Professor George Smith, nine additional drop-spine boxes have been constructed over the past few years. One of these, the largest box to be made, holds MS 264, a fifteenth-century bible written on parchment. This manuscript is the largest in the library's manuscript collection: it needs help from the Household Unit whenever it has to be moved from its shelf. This academic year, again thanks to Professor Smith, additional drop-spine boxes were constructed to house MS 40, a vellum manuscript of the thirteenth and fourteenth centuries containing works by St Thomas Aquinas, and MS 42, a seventeenth-century paper manuscript of extracts from and notes for sermons.

**Helen Carron**, *College Librarian*

## The College Archive

2018–19 has been another busy year for enquiries and researchers. Visitors' topics of research have included: the architecture of South Court, the occupants of a lodging house in Victoria Street, the college gardens, the artist Joseph Wolf, the Hyde Farm estate, the history of the village of Eltisley, the King's Lynn (Titley) scholarships, the admission of female undergraduates to Emmanuel in 1979, student dramatic societies, Emmanuel in the 1970s, the Revd Hugh Burnaby (Dean 1921–56), Leonard Greenwood (Fellow), Richard Holdsworth (Master of Emmanuel ejected during the Civil War) and the architect, Arthur Blomfield.

Accessions of original archives, artistic works and printed material have been received this year from: Ann Benson, the executors of Paul Brudenell, David Buck, the Revd Martin Coombes, the Dewey family (Clive, Faith and Alice), Mark Draper, Nigel Gates, John Gittins, Richard Harland (via Andrew Broomhead), Gareth James, Jesus College (Cambridge), Jane Lloyd Hughes, Neil McKerrow, the Revd Peter Markby, Tom Nuzum, John Pickles, Mike Sayers, Maurizio Signore, David Thomas, Delia Twamley, W F Vinen and Virginia Warren. Thanks are due to all donors, many of whom are members or their relatives. The usual transfers of material from various college departments took place.

An exhibition of May ball posters and similar items from the archives, dating back over the last 60 years, was displayed in the college museum on the day of the 2019



Emmanuel Commemoration (May) ball 1924, from the donation of Virginia Warren

summer garden party. Coincidentally, the archives has been given several photographs of historic May balls this year: Virginia Warren (1978) kindly purchased for the archives a photo of the Emmanuel 'Commemoration' ball of 1924, spotted in a charity shop, and Delia Twamley donated an album formerly belonging to her father, Broughton (1919), containing some delightful photos of May balls, boat races and other events. Miss Twamley also gave an 1889 photo of an Emmanuel cricket eleven captained by her grandfather, James Twamley. Such early photos rarely turn up, so we were delighted to have this one. Indeed, it has been another very good year for donations of photographs and, rather remarkably, nearly all were unique to the archives, rather than duplicates. David Thomas (1954) gave a plate-glass negative of a photo of the chapel taken by his father, Robert (1925), as well as a 1920s circular pottery match-holder bearing the college crest. Neil McKerrow (1964) gave his photos of the football first eleven and the rugby first fifteen, both for the year 1965–66. The Jesus College archivist transferred to our keeping a framed photo of the Emmanuel first Lent boat of 1925, featuring Arthur Gray, whose (evidently proud) father was Master of Jesus, 1912–40. Nigel Gates (1970) gave a packet of slides showing, amongst other things, general admission 1973, various college scenes and a rugby match. Martin Coombes (chaplain, 1964–68), donated various items, including a photo album he compiled during his years here. The executors of Paul Brudenell (1954) gave several photos, including the third Lent boat 1955 and the Law Society annual dinner, almost certainly taken in 1957. Richard Harland, via Andrew Broomhead (1979), donated to the archives the photo album kept by his uncle, (Horace) Claude Harland (1907); Claude achieved notoriety in 1910 as one of a group of students sent down for starting a bonfire in New Court to celebrate their tripos results. As was customary in those days, the expellees were ceremonially escorted to the railway station in a 'mock-funeral' procession attended by large numbers of undergraduates: a photograph taken on this occasion is included in the album. The men were allowed to return and take their degrees, and Claude went on to spend a

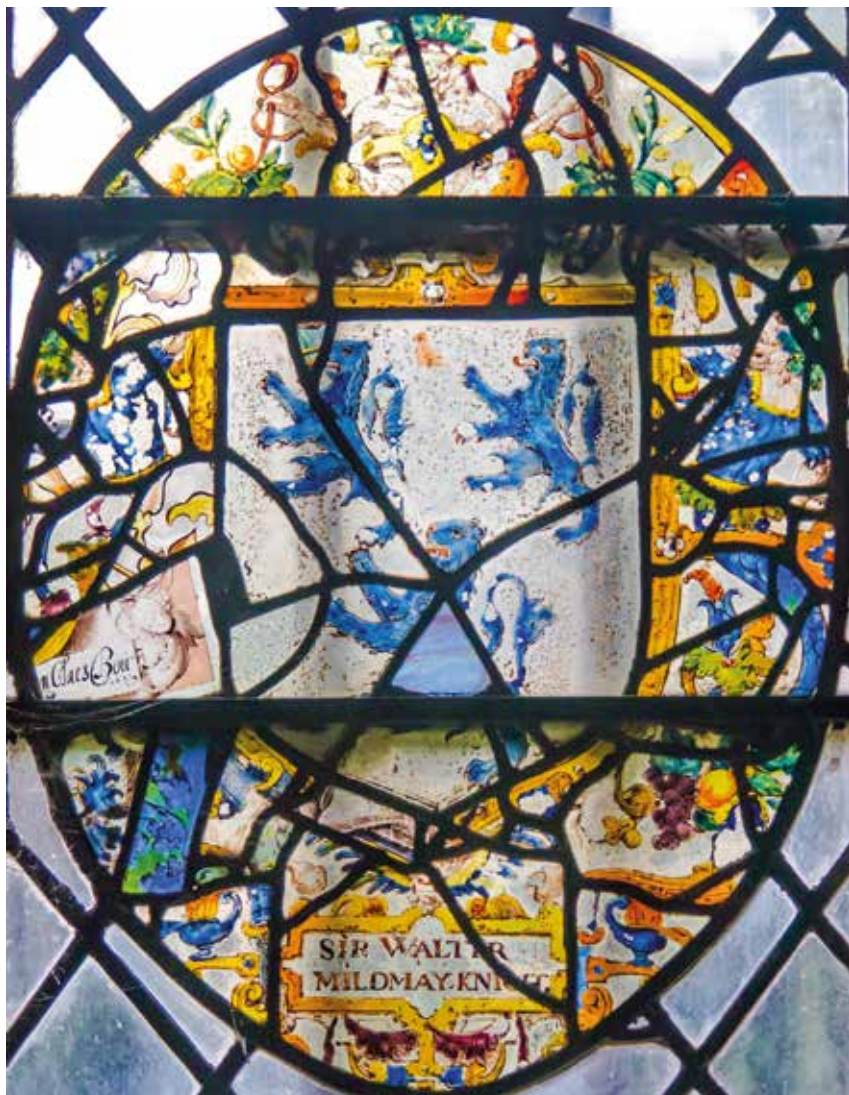
year at Ridley Hall before being ordained. Mary Macdonald loaned, for copying, a photo album kept by her father-in-law, Charles Macdonald (1900), containing various sporting and non-sporting team photos; the album had been passed down to Charles's son Alastair (1945). Peter Davies sent digital copies of a photograph album kept by his father, Robert (1942), containing amusing images of the Emmanuel musical society, many of them featuring the Dean, Hugh Burnaby. (See the article about Burnaby by Christopher Whitton in the *Views* section.) David Buck gave (with other items) a photograph of himself on degree day 1957, passing on some words of advice to Emmanuel's swans.



David Buck with an admiring audience, General Admission 1957

A revised, expanded and illustrated version of the late Frank Stubbings's 1985 guide, *Heraldry at Emmanuel College Cambridge*, mentioned last year as being in progress, has been completed and is accessible via the college website (under the History and Archives section). Harvey Whittam, of the Stoke Poges Society, kindly contributed an image of the stained-glass panel in the Hastings Chapel of Stoke Poges church, displaying the arms of Emmanuel's founder, Sir Walter Mildmay: Henry Hastings, third earl of Huntingdon, and his brother Francis, were friends of Sir Walter, and early benefactors of the college. This oval panel is very similar in style to the set of four late-Elizabethan stained-glass panels set into the south oriel window of our hall, and must surely have been made at the same glassworks. Alexander, the student who took many of the photographs for the revised *Heraldry* guide, returned to the archives during the summer of 2019, to

work on another project. He is creating a digital transcript of the Parlour wager books covering the years 1794–1812, a period chosen because of the presence during those years of two of Emmanuel's most well-known Fellows, the polymath Thomas Young and Samuel Blackall, a suitor of Jane Austen. We receive many enquiries about these men and, as Blackall in particular was an enthusiastic wagerer, it has long been felt



Heraldic glass panel in Stoke Poges church, showing the arms of Sir Walter Mildmay

desirable to have a record of the bets they made with their colleagues in the Parlour after dinner, as these offer fascinating insights into their characters.

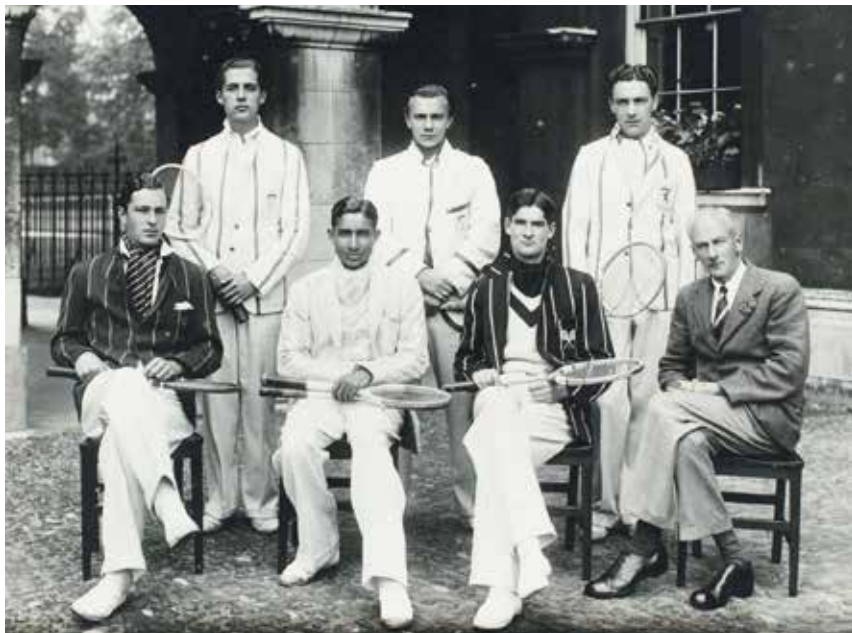
The archivist gave a talk entitled 'Emmanuel and the Great War' to members attending the 2018 Emmanuel Society AGM. She was one of several speakers on the theme of war, an appropriate subject for a meeting held on 18 November, just after the centenary of the First World War armistice. After the talk she and Phil Brown (1964) took questions from the floor. It was reported in last year's *Magazine* that Phil was in the process of compiling brief biographies for all the Emmanuel men killed in the Great War, so that a roll of honour could be added to the College website. This task has now been completed, and the results can be viewed in the History and Archives section. The biographies include, for each casualty, the subject of his degree and date of graduation, as well as a summary of his military service and the circumstances of his death. Accompanying photographs have been added wherever possible, many being culled from freshmen or other group photos. Unfortunately several freshmen photos for the most crucial years do not have accompanying name-sheets. This segment of the website having been completed, attention was turned to producing a corresponding section for the Second World War. The archivist produced a short, illustrated introduction to Emmanuel during that conflict, and Phil Brown, again, collated biographies of the fallen. The college archives contain much less military information about Emmanuel men serving in the Second World War than they do for those who fought in the earlier conflict, so Phil had to rely more heavily on external sources and carry out a good deal of detective work. He was, nevertheless, able to complete the website roll of honour before 3 September 2019, the eightieth anniversary of the outbreak of the war. Phil has this to say about his research:

There was a much wider variation in the deaths during the Second World War. Most of the naval casualties were easy to explain; for instance, Commander Grogan was the engineering officer of HMS *Hood* and went down with his ship on 24 May 1941. Army casualties were more variable. Captain Dennis Bennett died on 25 October 1942, when on the second night of the Battle of El Alamein the tanks of the Staffordshire Yeomanry were caught on the Wishka Ridge, silhouetted against the rising sun. On the other hand, it was much more difficult to find details about Far Eastern casualties. One, Lieutenant George Tacchi, is reported to have died working on the Burma railway, but no more details seem to be known. The RAF personnel gave the greatest problem, for many have no known grave, having been lost over the North Sea or, if crashing on land, being unidentifiable. Even those who do have known graves are sometimes buried far from the target they set out to attack, which can be misleading to the unwary. On the other hand, Pilot Officer Robert Davenport died on 5 March 1945 and was (originally) buried in the civilian cemetery at Markt Babenhausen, which had been attacked



that night, suggesting that the town had indeed been his target. Further research is needed to obtain more details of the circumstances in which casualties occurred. Uniquely for the Second World War, there were civilian deaths amongst Emmanuel members. Edward McCrea, for example, died on 22 November 1940 along with his wife in their house in Salford. The saddest loss was William Thomas, who died when his ship was torpedoed on his journey to the USA to take up a Rockefeller Foundation medical scholarship. Any information on, or picture of, an Emmanuel casualty of either world war is most welcome and should be sent to the college archivist. Further work is planned to investigate unit war diaries and RAF accident reports.

One of the questions put to the archivist and Phil at the Emmanuel Society's AGM was whether the college had any intention of including in the roll of honour the names of members who fought for the 'enemy'. This had indeed been considered, but unfortunately all attempts to follow up the fate of potential German, Austro-Hungarian and (for the Second World War) Japanese casualties, using resources available on the internet, had proved unfruitful. It was difficult enough, indeed, to decide which Allied casualties should be included. The original college war memorials – the First World War marble tablet and the illuminated parchment book of remembrance containing the names of the dead of both world wars – omit



Emmanuel Lawn Tennis Club, 1938, with Josef Friedrich Karl Klein in the back row, centre

several names. The compilation of a website roll of honour offered an opportunity both to rectify this and also to correct a few inaccuracies that had inevitably crept in. Some of the omissions were due simply to the lack of reliable information available at the time. One such case was Josef Friedrich Karl Klein, an ethnic German from the Sudetenland who competed for Czechoslovakia (in the decathlon) at the 1936 Berlin Olympics, the year after he came to Emmanuel. The circumstances of his death were not known at the time, and are even now uncertain, but he is said to have been a member of the Czech resistance and to have died after torture in 1941. Other omissions from the book of remembrance included several men who died in 1946 while still on, or returning from, military service, and it must have been felt at the time that they were not, strictly speaking, war casualties. In order to provide as complete a record as possible, Phil has included biographies for all the debatable cases.

**Amanda Goode**, *College Archivist*

## From the Development Director

I wonder what Sir Walter Mildmay would think about his college now and about the activities of the Development Office in the past year? He was a fundraiser, of course, and in November 2018 I re-read the letter he wrote in 1585 to friends, colleagues and any other possible supporters of his new project: Emmanuel. Much of his argument still rings true today, for we are essentially a contemporary realisation of his vision, pursuing his general aims and objectives in the twenty-first century.

As we work hard to adapt to changing times we also have a great opportunity to influence them. That is the key ambition behind our big project, which the chance to buy land adjacent to our boundary, extending our ownership from South Court to Park Terrace, has made possible. We are currently working hard to develop both the physical plans – with our architects, Stanton Williams – and also the consequent changes that will develop Emma as a place where intellectual ideas thrive and the whole college community can work together in an even more integrated way than at present. So while much of our time is spent poring over plans of buildings, student

accommodation, student facilities (including a new bar and event space), a relaxed communal social place for anyone and everyone to gather, and lovely new green spaces, we are also thinking carefully about what this all means for people. We will be welcoming into Emma around one-hundred early career post-doctoral researchers; developing programmes to share ideas and develop skills, equipping all for the future; further enhancing our outreach activities and support funds for those who need them; and doing our very best to ensure that all members of our community can flourish and make the most of their time in Cambridge. We are already attracting much support and interest from members all over the world, recognising that this is a once-in-a-lifetime, transformational opportunity for us to seize. We will be giving many more details in the coming months.

This is all reflected in our fundraising figures for the past year. We had a bumper year in terms of funds raised and pledged – about £6.5 million – from over 1750 donors; that is 22 per cent of those members we asked. This is hugely encouraging, because of both the size of the figure and also the strength of support we enjoy. Eighty-five per cent of gifts were of under £500: together, these add up to a very considerable sum but also they demonstrate to those who can make 5-, 6- or 7-figure donations that they are supporting an institution believed in and trusted by its members. That makes all the difference, it really does. All of those in Emma today benefit from the financial support we enjoy, and those in the greatest need receive direct help. It is striking how £50 of aid can make all the difference in many cases; in others, grants reach a few thousand pounds. In addition, in October 2018 we welcomed 15 graduate students who could not have come to Emmanuel without the funding we, and our donors, have made available to them.

We were delighted to be able to thank all our donors at a big garden party this summer. We decided to have a ‘fun fair’ theme this year, and so entertainments included a coconut shy, ‘hook the [Emma] duck’, and ‘ball-in-a-bucket’ as well as a treasure hunt, swimming and the inevitable bouncy castles. We extended the theme to food, and went so far as to provide candyfloss in college colours. We also had a drinks party in London in Michaelmas term to thank those who supported us in 2017–18, where guests explored the magnificent surroundings of Two Temple Place. Members of the Master’s Circle (who have all given £10,000 or more) enjoyed a dinner in college with music (and company) provided by the chapel choir.

Sir Walter understood that a college is a community, and while he probably would be amazed by the range and wealth of events we hold as we strive to enhance the family feeling of Emma, I like to think he would have approved. So we have held events all over the world – Hong Kong, Singapore, Australia, New Zealand, Delhi and the USA (Boston, Washington, Los Angeles, San Francisco) – and I have also travelled to Malaysia, where members gathered for a lovely evening together on my one night



there, and to New York. I just wish I could have joined our members in Chicago when they got together, but had just to send very best wishes instead. We get around the UK as well: the Master gave a party in Guernsey last autumn, the Emmanuel Society have had a splendid dinner in the Glasgow Arts Club, and we have visited the Britten-Pears Archive in Aldeburgh, partly to see the work there by Stanton Williams. We have also seen Stanton Williams's work at the Royal Opera House and had many other meetings in London, of course, and lots in college. Several members use their dining rights when coming to talks and concerts in Emma; others just come in for an evening dinner at high table. These are always delightful occasions and I learn a huge amount at them; just last night I had fascinating discussions about African linguistics and campanology. So do please keep on coming: you are always warmly welcome.

One of the reasons why I re-read Sir Walter's fundraising letter this year was because I was telling new members of the Development Office staff about our history. Our busyness with our big project, more events and increased fundraising meetings and travels, has meant that the office has expanded hugely in the last year. I wonder whether Sir Walter had a team of nine? I doubt it, but whether you speak to or meet Emily (deputy development director), Samantha and Holly (donor relations), Mary and Dan (events and communications), Lizzie and Linda (research and data), or Emma (executive assistant) and myself, I can guarantee you will receive a warm, friendly and helpful welcome to this, your, and our, college.

**Sarah Bendall**, *Development Director*

## The Emmanuel Society

The Emmanuel Society, the brainchild of the then Master, Professor Derek Brewer, was established in 1989, now 30 years ago. In the 1989–90 *Magazine* it was said that it was *the* Emmanuel Society 'because we represent all existing and former members of college' and 'our doors are open to Emmanuel undergraduates with whom we are keen to develop closer relations where there are common interests'. Whilst the mechanics of membership may have changed – we no longer ask prospective members to cut out and return an application form printed in the *Magazine* and members are no longer encouraged to support the society financially – those words,

written by Geoff Mackley (1944), our first honorary secretary/treasurer, remain as good a summary of the aims and objectives of the society now as they were then.

The society's year began in autumn 2018 with a repeat visit to the Supreme Court arranged by Rodney Jagelman (1969). As with the first tour a few months previously, we were over-subscribed (I never knew that lawyers and judges were so popular ...). Again we saw the three courtrooms and also the justices' library, which is not normally open to the public. The imposing architecture of the former Middlesex Guildhall never fails to impress.

In recent years the society's grasp of geography has not always been its strongest point when arranging its 'northern' event (Cardiff probably stretched the definition the furthest), but we got it right in November when we hosted a dinner at the Glasgow Arts Club, attended by more than 30 members and guests. Our guest speaker was Alice Strang (1991), senior curator at the National Galleries of Scotland, who spoke about her recent co-curation of the contemporary art exhibition *NOW/IV* at the Scottish National Gallery of Modern Art in Edinburgh featuring Monster Chetwynd, Henry Coombes and Moyna Flannigan amongst other artists.

Later the same month, after the AGM we enjoyed three fascinating talks from college archivist Amanda Goode and Andrew Fane (1968), linked to the centenary of the end of the First World War, and from Jamie Finlay about the experiences of his late uncle Douglas (1940) as a prisoner of war in the Second World War. After lunch, Dr Lawrence Klein told of the recent restoration of the chapel's glass chandelier. The restorers found a sheet of newsprint that was being used to hold one of the pieces firm. The newsprint – the front page of the *Weekly Register* for 11 September 1731 – contained discussion of the controversy caused when an Emmanuel member, the Revd William Bowman, preached an inflammatory sermon at Wakefield and, not content with just preaching it, thereafter published it. So the question was this: who handed the people assembling the chandelier for the Emmanuel chapel that particular sheet when they needed something to make the parts secure? And why? Suffice to say that the sheet is now back in position, so future generations can be just as puzzled.

Our Cambridge-based book group – organised by Gin Warren (1978) – has started stretching its legs. In August 2018 they enjoyed Charles Moseley's guided walk, which augmented his book *Out of Reach: An Elegy for a Cambridgeshire Village*. Over the more recent long vacation, the group toured the manor at Hemingford Grey, as described in *The Children of Green Knowe* by Lucy Boston. The darker evenings discouraging investigations on foot, the group chose instead, in Michaelmas term 2018, to light the candles and draw the curtains prior to enjoying Rebecca Cassidy's *The Sport of Kings: Kinship, Class and Thoroughbred Breeding in Newmarket*. January 2019 saw them discuss *The Cambridge Murders* by Glyn Daniel, and during Easter term the group

were joined by the novel's author, Paul Ryley (1975), to discuss *Finding Emily*, when they also considered C P Snow's *The Masters*.

The annual City and Central London Drinks were held in September 2018 at Shaw's Booksellers and organised by Rodney Jagelman. This September there was a new name – Summer Drinks – and a new venue – the Old Change Bar and Kitchen – with the drinks particularly aimed at those who have just graduated and those halfway between formal college gatherings. The year's other informal drinks took place in early March at the Phoenix Arts Club, in the heart of London's Theatreland. Both were organised by Jug Parmar (1986).

As Christmas 2018 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. This year's service takes place at the same venue on 10 December, with drinks to follow. Shortly thereafter Lucinda Hawksley led a *Christmas Carol*-themed walking tour of London in the one-hundred-and-seventy-fifth anniversary year of the novel's publication. As the great, great, great granddaughter of Charles Dickens she has impeccable credentials! The walk, which began in Lincoln's Inn Fields, ended in an unassuming featureless alley in the City. This, it transpired, is the best guess as to the location of Scrooge's counting house. There was only one way for the evening to end: with tankards filled with seasonal mulled wine in a local hostelry. This December, Lucinda will lead a Dickens-themed tour of Southwark and Borough Market.

Other events included a visit in April 2019 to the Red House, Aldeburgh and the archive of Benjamin Britten, which is housed in a new building designed by Stanton Williams, the architects for the new development in college. Afterwards, the college choir sang choral evensong in Aldeburgh parish church. In June the society saw further recent work by Stanton Williams during a sold-out private visit to the Royal Opera House, which included a front-of-house tour, led by the architects who have reconfigured the area so that anyone can now visit without needing a ticket to a performance, and also a tour backstage.

In May 2019 the society joined the British Institute for the Study of Iraq and the Harvard Club of the UK for a screening of *Letters from Baghdad* at the British Academy. The film explores the life of Gertrude Bell, with a particular emphasis on her time in Iraq and the legacy of her role in establishing and helping administer the state. The screening was followed by a discussion with Joan Porter MacIver, BISI vice-chair and consultant on the film.

Careers events are where we most obviously maintain 'closer relations where there are common interests' with current students. In March 2019 Shelly-Ann Meade (2002) and Luke Montague (2008) once again ran a very successful evening, with support and publicity from the ECSU and MCR committees. Eight Emma members

came back to give students advice on what career they might pursue, covering areas as varied as publishing, social work, medical research, the Civil Service, start-ups and strategy consultancy. Feedback was universally positive.

The society also publicised talks aimed principally at current students, including one in November 2018 by Hugo Rifkind (1995) entitled 'Will newspapers survive?' and one in January 2019 by Sir Stephen O'Brien, former UN under-secretary-general for humanitarian affairs and general relief coordinator and former shadow secretary of state for industry, on his (self-described) 'somewhat unusual series of careers'. Former and newly elected Herchel Smith scholars also attended the annual Harvard Dinner in college.

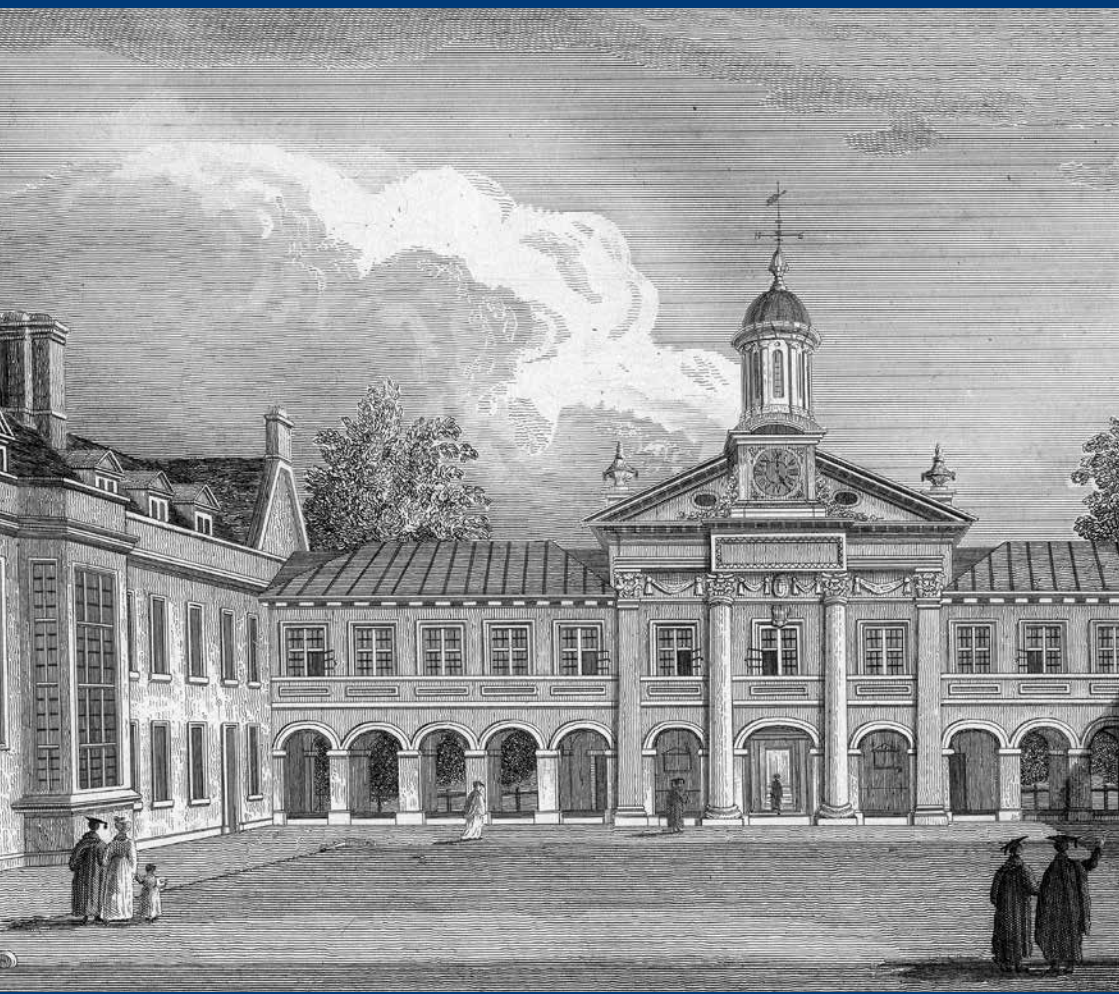
For the second year running, the outcome of the college v Old Emma cricket match in June was only finally decided after the close of play. On the day itself the college passed the Old Emma total of 109 with the loss of just five wickets off only 25 overs. However, a later examination of the scorebook showed that the college total could have been as low as 104 or as high as 108, but not 109 or higher. Old Emma rightly accepted the college's victory, no doubt because 109 is the lowest-ever total recorded by the 'Old' team. (My apologies to their captain, David Lowen (1964), for finding space to record this. On the bright side David, I haven't said that Old Emma also bowled the most expensive over ever, which went for 24 runs. Oh.)

A number of Emma members also organised gatherings overseas, including a wine-tasting reception in Chicago in September 2018 (on the ninety-fourth floor of the Willis Tower), and drinks to mark the College's four-hundred-and-thirty-fifth 'birthday' in January 2019, both arranged by Rob Misey (1985).

Once again I would like to express my sincere thanks to Sarah Bendall, Mary Longford, Dan Iredale, and their colleagues Emily, Holly, Linda, Lizzie and Samantha for their unqualified support. All in the Development Office are tireless in their organisation and publicity of our events. I also wish to thank the Master. She has many other priorities but both she and her husband Bob are unstinting supporters of the society. The ongoing support and friendship that I receive from my fellow officers (President Andrew Fane, Treasurer Rodney Jagelman, Secretary Ken Sheringham (1966)) and committee members – including the MCR and ECSU representatives – is also hugely appreciated.

As the society marks its thirtieth anniversary this is an appropriate time for me once again to thank my two predecessors as chair, first the late Rt Revd Bill Westwood, formerly Lord Bishop of Peterborough (1948) (1989–96) and second David Lowen (1996–2013), and their officers and committee members. It is thanks to their tending that, to misquote Sir Walter Mildmay, the acorn that Professor Brewer planted is on its way to becoming an oak.

**Nicholas Allen**, *Chairman of the Emmanuel Society*



Views

# The Gomes Lecture 2019

IN TOUCH: OBJECTS, FAMILIES, STORIES

The Gomes Lecturer 2019 was Edmund de Waal, artist and author. What follows is a minimally edited transcript of the lecture, which will allow readers to experience something of the unusual combination of informality and seriousness that made it a memorable experience for those present in the Queen's Building lecture theatre on the evening of 15 February 2019. While giving some sense of Mr de Waal's voice and cadence, the transcript also conveys the humour, insight and humanity of this remarkable man. Moreover, a transcript is closer than a finished text to the living story of this man, his art and his books: a man to whom the telling of stories is central. Images of many of the people, places and things mentioned can be seen in the illustrated edition of de Waal's *The Hare with Amber Eyes: A Hidden Inheritance* (2010); de Waal's more recent projects can be seen on his website, [www.edmunddewaal.com](http://www.edmunddewaal.com). The full audio recording is available on Edmund de Waal's website under 'resources/video-audio'.

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](http://www.emma.cam.ac.uk/gomes) for a fuller history of the Gomes lectures.

As a maker of objects, as a writer about objects, what are we doing when we pick something up? What are we doing when something is in touch with us? How much history can one object bear? It's a question that is provocative, and it has been provocative for me for the decades in which I've been trying to make white pots.

We're going to start in South London, in glamorous West Norwood. There are two staircases in my studio. One takes you up to a very beautiful and slightly monastic space where I sit with my wheel, and at my wheel I pick up one ball of white clay after another and I make porcelain pots. It's a kind of breathing in and breathing out. It's a kind of way of measuring my days, my hours. I listen to Bach as I am making my pots.

That's my life. I make my pots, I carry them down the stairs, they come into my kiln room, and I fire them. So far, so straightforward, 50 years, keeps on going; but the other staircase in my studio takes me up to another room. This is a room of books and pencils.

I write on the walls, and objects, shards, things I pick up, things I've travelled with, things that worry me, a shelf of broken porcelain objects from the hills of Jingdezhen, from the hillsides of Dresden, from things found in Plymouth, from things that I found on my walks by the River Thames: I try to pick things up and see what they carry, because objects are worrying. Objects aren't just for solace. Objects bring with them complexity.

There was a particular moment in my life when this became something of such complexity that I had to stop making pots and to spend years trying to work out what objects meant. I'd run away from school, like you should, at 17, to Japan to be a potter and spent a happy six months sitting at the feet of cross Japanese potters; and at the end of those six months ended up in Tokyo, knocking on the door of my great-uncle Iggie, a Viennese baron, then in his 70s, who'd been in Japan since the war.

He opens the door, immaculate, with a bow tie, kisses me on both cheeks, gives me a whisky sour for the first time in my life. There's Schubert in the background, and he waves his arm at a huge wall of – vitrine of – netsuke and says, 'There's a story here. There's a story here about these objects.'

Fifteen years later, I'm in Japan to bury my dear great-uncle, who I've grown to love deeply, whose breadth in generosity, whose sense of how the world comes together, has been inspirational. After spending the day with his partner in a Buddhist cemetery in Tokyo, we go back to the flat. Jiro, his partner of 50 years, opens a bottle of Meursault, and we drink – Jiro and I drink – to Iggie's health.

I find out that I've inherited this collection of 264 Japanese netsuke. What am I going to do? I bring them back to London. They live in a vitrine in my muddled house in Camberwell, with my three children growing up, and my wonderful wife and my dog.

I look at these things as I go off to make pots in my studio, and I think, 'What have I been given? What have I inherited? Is it just an anecdote? Is this a collection that sits

in my life as something to pass on, or is there something else I have to do?' I realise I have to do the work. The work is to find out why I've been given these objects, why these objects matter. I know this is a story of some complexity, so I start out to try and trace the story.

Iggie and my father were part of a Jewish dynastic family that started out in Odessa in the eighteenth century, having moved from the shtetls of Ukraine. Like all good Jewish dynastic families, they send their children to different bits of the world to marry good Jewish girls and become even better off. Half the family goes to Paris, the other half to Vienna, so the family story for these netsukes begins in the rue de Monceau: a beautiful hill of golden houses inhabited entirely by Jewish families that have come from everywhere, from the Levant, from Russia, from all kinds of quarters of Europe, to become Parisian.

In this beautiful family house, the Ephrussi, this extraordinarily well-off Jewish banking family, decide that the three sons will do different things. The first son, like all good first sons, marries the right Jewish girl and they have lots of children: big tick. The second son is a playboy. As a consequence, when my book came out in 2010, I discovered I had many, many more Parisian cousins than you would dream possible, all of whom are glorious.

But the third son, Charles Ephrussi, is young. He's 21; he's rich beyond any dreams and has nothing to do. He starts to collect art. He starts to collect Medici embroideries for his room at the top of 81 rue de Monceau, this empty apartment. He buys a famous Medici bed, and he unpicks the 'M' for 'Medici' and puts 'E' for Ephrussi. I'm still embarrassed. He buys a famous carpet of the 'Golden Winds' from the Louvre, and cuts it down to size.

In this wonderful apartment, this young aesthetic collector invites extraordinary poets and novelists. I come across a dinner party list. This is one year, two years, into my research. He starts to bring lots of people together, and up those stairs all kinds of people are coming.

He has an extraordinary mistress and, like all people, all his friends, all his extraordinary friends, like, say, Renoir, he buys Monet. He's buying the most extraordinary art, extraordinary contemporary art, and bringing it into conversation, with what? With Japanese art, with the thing that brings Parisian salons alive in the 1870s.

For his salon, he buys a collection of netsuke because netsuke, these extraordinary little objects from Japan, are stories. They are stories. You pick one up and you begin to tell a story. They are provocative of conversation, and so Charles is buying amazing art and writing about Berthe Morisot, whom he adores. I'm proud to say he's the first writer to recognise Berthe Morisot.

He buys the famous *Bundle of Asparagus* from Manet, who asks for Fr 800. Charles gives Fr 1000 to Manet, and the next day a canvas of a single asparagus appears. It has



slipped from the bundle. If you know the story, as I do when I read this extraordinary story in the archives of the Bibliothèque Nationale (where there are, I have to say – I hope there aren't too many librarians here – the most miserable librarians in the world), it's a story that turns up in Proust because one of the people who's climbing the stairs in the rue de Monceau is the young Marcel Proust.

Proust becomes the secretary of Charles, and Charles Swann and Charles Ephrussi become the extraordinary beginnings of a story about why you collect, and why you talk and animate your collection. But Charles is getting older. He's getting grander. He moves to a bigger house. He's starting to collect French furniture. God help us, he starts to collect Gustave Moreau, and actually these little bibelots, these little Japanese netsuke, have no place in his salon anymore.

So, in 1898 his favourite cousin, my great-grandfather, Viktor, is getting married. He's getting married in Vienna, where the other part of the family live, and he's getting married in a hurry. He's getting married in a hurry, and this is not for the younger members here today but, audience, he's getting married in a hurry because his elder brother, the person who was supposed to become the banker and inherit a fortune, has just eloped with their father's mistress. That's a, sort of, depth charge in terms of family politics. You have to imagine that Freud lives 280 yards away: I measured it.

My wonderful great-grandfather, Viktor, has to get married and have heirs quickly, and so there's a marriage and netsuke get sent as a wedding gift from Charles to Viktor, who is living in a house on the Ringstrasse. This is my family house. It's relatively big. It's also a proper dynastic, assimilated Jewish house.

Vienna has become the place of – the meeting place of – all European culture. On the Ringstrasse, this new, extraordinary street that rings Vienna, you have the opera house, you have the Burgtheater, you have the Kunsthistorisches Museum, and you have one *palais* after another. In the family *palais*, the Ephrussi Palais, this is where Viktor, my scholarly great-grandfather is having to marry.

He marries the baroness from the *palais* next door. This is Emmy, my great-grandmother, who is beautiful, and loves dressing up, and has lovers, such as the archduke's son. She also has children. She has my grandmother, Elisabeth, and Gisela, and Iggie. The children see their mother once a day in this vast, vast *palais*, this gilded *palais* on the Ringstrasse, and that's the moment when Anna, my great-grandmother's maid, dresses her to go off into the life of Vienna.

In that hour of dressing, the vitrine of netsuke in the dressing room is opened, and these objects are brought out and the children play with them. So, the first incarnation is salons with Proust in Paris, and the second incarnation is with children. Children, and storytelling, and objects, as we all know, are extraordinary; it is profound how you tell a story with an object. You put one object next to another, and you have already got

a story that will last, and last, and last, so imagine those three young Jewish children playing with the netsuke as their mother dresses.

That's the house, and my grandmother grows up looking across from her bedroom, across to the university. She, Elisabeth, decides that she's not going to marry into some dynastic family. She's going to become an intellectual, and she gets to the university, she crosses the Ringstrasse, and she writes poetry. She writes to Rilke. Rilke writes back. Can you imagine how cool that is, to find your grandmother's correspondence with Rilke? I still have a shiver down my spine.

My dear intellectual grandmother, Elisabeth, starts writing novels. She becomes the first woman lawyer in Vienna, and she escapes. She escapes. Iggy escapes, too. Iggy also doesn't want to become the next generation of the Ephrussi bank. He's gay. He wants to become a fashion designer, and he runs away to New York and becomes – and I remember this with so much pleasure as he beams to me in his apartment in Tokyo – the worst fashion designer on the East Coast of the States. The children marry and escape.

This is now four years of research, and I'm travelling backwards and forwards, and spending time in the archives, and trying to piece together the story of what these objects are. What these objects are is problematic because in 1938, when Hitler is welcomed by Vienna, when Heldenplatz becomes three million people, when the Ringstrasse is packed – the night of the Anschluss – the servant who was the doorkeeper for the family for the Palais Ephrussi for 35 years doesn't lock the doors and leaves them open.

The house begins to be ransacked, and my great-grandmother is assaulted, and my great-grandfather, Viktor, who is 75, is made to scrub the streets outside his family house. The next day, the director of the Kunsthistorisches Museum walks half a mile down the Ringstrasse, and the slow taking apart of the family house, the collections and the family begins.

My great-grandfather, Viktor, is told that their youngest son, Rudolf, will be sent to Dachau if he doesn't sign away everything, which he does. The house, the family, the objects are taken apart, and finally Elisabeth, my grandmother, goes back – great, great risk – to Vienna and gets my great-grandparents across the border into Czechoslovakia.

I found the passport, and for me this is an object of heart-breaking power as we think about borders, as we do every day at the moment. They get to their house in Czechoslovakia, and my great-grandmother says she cannot go on, and she takes her life.

In 1939, finally, my great-grandfather Viktor, my grandmother Elisabeth, and her sons, my father Victor and uncle Constant Hendrik – little boys – end up in England, in Tunbridge Wells, which is where Viktor dies in 1945. My father remembers him

sitting by their stove in the kitchen in Tunbridge Wells, reciting in Latin the fall of Troy, *Lacrimae rerum*: the tears of things.

Iggie joins the American army, and I find it hugely affecting that his jeep is 'Elisabeth', for his sister. He's on the Normandy landings and liberates Paris. After the war, Elisabeth, my grandmother, goes back to Vienna and she writes about it in an extraordinary novel called *The Exiles Return*, which, like a good Jewish grandson, I got published.

She goes back to the family house, the Palais Ephrussi, which is derelict. An American lieutenant from Tennessee is there, who says, 'I don't know what happened here, but there's someone who can tell you a little more', and it's her mother's maid, Anna, who, when meeting my grandmother, produces the whole of the netsuke collection that she had spirited away during the days of the Anschluss and kept in her mattress throughout the whole of the Second World War. 'I've got something to give back to you.'

What does she give back to my grandmother? What does she give back to my grandmother? The rest has gone. Old Masters, jewellery, the stuff has gone. That collection that the children played with has been handed back, restituted. She brings back this collection in an attaché case, and I have the attaché case.

After a year, Iggie arrives at their house in Tunbridge Wells, and he sees this attaché case of netsuke, and they look at it and they don't know what to do. Iggie says, 'I know what I'll do. I'll take it home'; so in 1947 Iggie, who can't be European and isn't American, goes to Tokyo, a destroyed Tokyo.

My handsome great-uncle builds a house, with a vitrine for the netsuke. He makes a home for the netsuke. With his partner, Jiro, they have wonderful parties, and after dinner Iggie opens up the vitrine and hands round netsuke, because netsuke provoke conversation and netsuke are stories.

So, when I go and bury Ignace Leo Ephrussi – a baron of the Habsburg Empire, knight of Gods-knows-what, who died in Tokyo – and bury him in a Buddhist grave, and I say the Kaddish for him, with a Buddhist abbot standing by him, and I go back to the house and Jiro reads me the will, what have I inherited?

I'm trying to finish this story; so I go to Odessa, and I find the house where these children grew up, where Viktor, my great-grandfather, and Charles Ephrussi grew up. It's a beautiful, yellow *palais* overlooking the Black Sea, and I realise that I could spend the rest of my life on a journey, but actually I have to finish this book.

I have to finish it because the whole point of this book, the whole point of walking round Europe with these netsuke, is to have a conversation with my father, the boy who came in 1939 – Jewish boy, aged 12, not speaking English – and became the Dean of Canterbury and never, ever talked about what happened.

So, I write the book for my Jewish father, who became the Dean of Canterbury. I give him the manuscript and I say, 'It's up to you whether I publish it or not', and he says, 'It's okay'. I realise it really is okay, and that objects can hold stories and be

provocative of stories, when, in the autumn of 2010, the book is published in German, and we go for the first time back to the Palais Ephrussi as a family.

I stand in the great courtyard, internal courtyard of the *palais*, which was packed with people, with my father on one side and my children on the other. I talk about restitution as a way of taking control back of stories, about being in touch with what storytelling actually is.

I turn round to see how my father is reacting, and I find that he's taken my boys up the staircase. I see him disappearing, saying that he's going to show them the bedroom that he grew up in. He'd told me that he knew and remembered nothing about Vienna. That's the reason you tell stories.

So, what happens? You write your book. Your father, who is 80, starts to talk. Your children grow up. Then one day there's an email from Vienna, saying, 'Make us a work for the Theseus Temple': the Theseus Temple on the Ringstrasse, the beautiful Doric temple that holds contemporary arts. What am I going to make for Vienna? What do I want to say about storytelling in Vienna? Quite a lot.

I make porcelain, and they are installations and they are poems, so I make a pair of vitrines, with 264 different white pots in it, and I call it *Lichtzwang*. *Lichtzwang* is a poem by the great, great Romanian poet Paul Celan: Celan, who grows up in Romania, whose parents are killed in the Shoah and who writes about the colour white, who writes in German but for whom German is the language of pain. He breaks language apart and brings it back together. He makes white pages of space and puts poems down in them: 'Light-duress', *Lichtzwang*.

So, I write that poem on the wall of the Theseus Temple, and for a year my installation sits there. I have to say at this moment, to you, that the reason, if I'm sounding choked up, is because when I was 18 I sat in a room in D5 with Geoffrey Hill, and Geoffrey made me read Celan. I owe him a lot.

*Lichtzwang*: objects, porcelain, brought together in phrases because objects and words are very closely allied. Of course, the Viennese critics absolutely hate it. Sod them. Excuse my ...

When I get back to London, I realise that there's another poem of Celan, *Todesfuge*, 'Death Fugue', which begins, 'Black milk of daybreak', and I start to try and make black porcelain, bringing white, white porcelain – porcelain is the whitest material in the world – and turning it black. 'Black Milk' is the installation that results.

Then, three years after that, there is another email. I do other things apart from looking at email. It's also from Vienna, from the Kunsthistorisches Museum. You will remember (because most of you have doctorates, so far as I know) that it was the day after the Anschluss that the director of the Kunsthistorisches came to choose the pictures that he wanted for his museum. They pick pictures to send to Linz, where the Führer was born and intends to establish a museum, and the pictures to send to Goering.

So, what am I going to do with this place? 'The invitation is very straightforward,' they say. 'Would you choose your favourite objects in the Kunsthistorisches Museum and make us a beautiful exhibition?' What can I do in the Kunsthistorisches Museum? I spend a year talking to curators, who are unfailingly rude, and difficult, and obstreperous, and try and work out what I'm going to make out of this exhibition. Then I realise the only exhibition I can make is an exhibition about anxiety. That goes down so badly.

I find an extraordinary watercolour by Dürer. It's one of the great images of anxiety in the Western canon. He wakes up in the middle of the night, having seen the end of the world. The heavens are coming towards him, destroying it and swamping him. He writes in the middle of the night; this is during the night: 'I have no power. There is nothing I can do.' It's an image not only of the powerlessness, the lack of agency about night-time, that moment of liminality, of crossing over, when all horror happens.

We all know that. We can all touch that feeling of profound anxiety, no more so than, of course, in the nights of Vienna, but also this extraordinary powerful sense of bringing something into the light out of the darkness that, by describing the anxiety, you have some way – some way – of trying to protect yourself.

I look in the Kunsthistorisches Museum for another two years, and I make an exhibition about shadows. I find objects that might look beautiful but are actually objects of power: coral, in the late Middle Ages, is the substance of Medusa's hair. You bring coral near you to protect you from poison. I find images that search you out. I find bezoars which any prince would have had to prevent poison. I bring them into almost total darkness – again the frustration of the curators – to make an exhibition about night-time and about anxiety. I make one installation for Vienna called 'During the Night'.

When I bought my studio in London, it actually was a gun factory. It was a place that produced lead pellets and filled cartridges. When I bought it from the two elderly men who'd been working there since the '50s, I found all these boxes of lead pellets and bullets, so I make an exhibition that brings this work, which has lead and black porcelain, together. I call my exhibition 'During the Night', and for one night we close the museum during the day and open it all night. At 2:30 in the morning, which is the most terrifying time of the 24 hours, I talk about what objects mean.

But I still have the netsuke. What do I do with this? I've written my book. I've got my father to talk, and my children are growing up. A year ago, we sat round the kitchen table and we decided to do something together. We decided that we would sell some of the netsuke, so in the autumn we sold 70 for the Refugee Council, for unaccompanied refugee children. We raised a huge amount of money. The rest of them I pack in an attaché case and I take it to Vienna, to the Jewish Museum, so for ten years it is on loan to the Jewish Museum.

There's one stipulation, and it's the most unlikely loan agreement I think you'll ever hear of, which is that these objects have to be handled. So, for the next ten years, school groups, and groups of Shoah survivors, and all kinds of people who go through the Jewish Museum in Vienna, will be asked to pick them up, and handle them, and pass them on.

I'm absolutely bereft. It's entirely the right thing to do, and I didn't realise how much I loved them, but objects are migratory. They are diasporic. You hold them together and they slip away. Of course they do. Of course they do. How could they do anything else? You can be in the grandest, most defended place in the world, but objects are migratory, and so are stories.

So, finally – finally, finally, finally – this is an invitation to all of you to come this summer to the ghetto. It's the ghetto in Venice. It is the first ghetto. The ghetto is, of course, a place of powerlessness, but it also has an extraordinary history of multiple languages, wonderful poetry and song: a place of transition, a place of encounter.

In the Canton Scuola, an incredible sixteenth-century synagogue, I'm making a series of installations on the Psalms: *Tehillim*, the Hebrew for 'Psalms'. It's a series of installations throughout the synagogue because, of course, the Psalms are songs of exile and return. Then, because Venice is the place of all languages, the place of printing, the place where this extraordinary first printing of the Talmud happens, by Daniel Bomberg, the great printer – a famous edition that goes everywhere, starts in Venice and goes everywhere – I decided that I would make a new library.

I am obsessed by libraries. I'm a potter who loves libraries. It's not so strange. I'm also someone who is obsessed with lost libraries: not only my great-grandfather's that was loaded onto a truck on 8 April 1938 and has disappeared, but all the lost libraries of the world, from Nineveh to Mosul. So, I decide that in the Ateneo, during the Venice Biennale, I am going to build a new library.

It will stand in a beautiful space. It's 2000 books written by people in exile, from Ovid, to Voltaire, to Walter Benjamin, to Edward Said. During the Biennale, you can come and read. There are conversations about translation. There are refugee workshops; there is storytelling for children. Ludwig Bemelmans, thank goodness, was a refugee. There will be a whole shelf of children's books, too.

On the walls of my library of exile is a new text, a new book that I'm writing, which is a short history of the lost libraries of the world. It starts in Venice. The library is going to Dresden. It's coming, I hope, to London, and possibly on to Jerusalem, because books are also objects, and objects and books should be in touch.

Thank you.

**Edmund de Waal**, *artist and writer*

# Women and Emmanuel

## WOMEN AT EMMANUEL: 40 YEARS ... OR 400?

This year marks the fortieth anniversary of the admission of female undergraduates to Emmanuel, a momentous event in the college's annals. It should not be supposed, however, that the college precinct was an entirely masculine environment for the first four centuries of its existence: far from it. It is true that the original statutes, drawn up by the founder and moderate puritan, Sir Walter Mildmay, did not encourage the presence of women. The statute entitled 'Of vicious manners forbidden to every Fellow' not only prohibited gambling and frequenting taverns and houses of ill repute, but also ordered that no Fellow 'shall hold secret converse with a woman anywhere, especially in any of the rooms of the said college, which we desire no woman ever to enter, if she be alone, nor to remain in the same, except in time of sickness, in a manner known and approved of the Master or his deputy'. Respectable, accompanied female visitors were to be permitted, then, but only in limited circumstances. Matrimony, however, 'for many and grave reasons' was forbidden to both junior and senior members, and in the case of a Fellow, would mean the automatic forfeiture of his fellowship.

### **Masters' Wives**

A little surprisingly, perhaps, this proscription was not applied to the most senior college member: the Master. The first holder of that office, Laurence Chaderton, was a married man at the time of his appointment, and when the college Visitors suggested many years later that he must therefore have needed a special exemption,



‘he answered with some warmth that he had never received any dispensation ... nor had it occurred to the founder, to forbid matrimony to the Master’. This reply was perfectly reasonable, given that Chaderton had been Mildmay’s personal choice, and it must have satisfied the Visitors, for there were subsequently other married Masters of Emmanuel, although before the nineteenth century they were a rarity.

Chaderton’s wife was Cicely Culverwell, whom he had married in 1576, when he was aged about 40, and she 28. She was the daughter of Nicholas Culverwell, a rich London haberdasher whose family were prominent members of that godly puritan ‘tribe’, as its detractors called it, interlinked by marriage and other connections, that was beginning to exert a significant influence on society. Chaderton’s biographer, William Dillingham, who knew the Master (but not his wife) in old age, described Cicely as ‘a very pious, modest, and sensible woman, with whom [Chaderton] lived in the closest affection for about 50 years’. The only other comment Dillingham makes about Mrs Chaderton is to say that she did not share her husband’s joy when he finally laid down the ‘burden’ of his mastership in 1622, at the age of 86; so a touch of wifely dismay at the prospect of a husband’s retirement is clearly nothing new. When Chaderton became Master in 1584, he and Cicely were the parents of a five-year-old girl, Elizabeth. This may have been one reason why they did not live in the Master’s lodgings provided within the college, but continued to occupy the more spacious house known as St Nicholas’s Hostel, a few minutes’ walk away, that had been provided as their temporary accommodation while the college buildings were being renovated. One imagines that Mrs and Miss Chaderton were nevertheless frequent visitors to the college precinct, and it seems likely that they would sometimes have attended chapel services, perhaps watching proceedings from the gallery above the ante-chapel. The St Nicholas’s Hostel ménage included fellow-commoner students from elite puritan families, who lived with the Chadertons as boarders, and as some of them were as young as 13 Cicely no doubt played the role of housemother to them.

In about 1602 Elizabeth Chaderton married a widower, Abraham Johnson, a graduate of Emmanuel whose family was, needless to say, part of the ‘tribe’. By his first wife, Anne, Abraham had had one surviving son, Isaac, born in 1601. Preserved among the records of the Massachusetts Historical Society is a letter written in 1625 by Cicely to Isaac who, like his father, had been educated at Emmanuel. In this missive Cicely exhorts Isaac to follow up his ‘smooth and good words’ with equivalent actions, so proving to her that the former were not a ‘bare pleasing perfume that vanishes’. She then consoles with him over the disappointing terms of his grandfather’s will, which had grieved her, as well as Isaac, although for different reasons. Then comes the real point of the letter: her unease about the ructions that had arisen from Isaac’s recent marriage to Lady Arbella Fiennes. Abraham Johnson strongly disapproved of the marriage and was asserting it to be clandestine, in consequence of which Isaac

was contemplating legal action. Cicely begs him to avoid the scandal and expense of this, offering, if absolutely necessary, to add her own testimony about the validity of the marriage contract, knowledge of which she had previously denied (presumably to her son-in-law). Her understandable discomfort at being in such a situation explains her anxiety to avoid the affair becoming public. Incidentally, Cicely ends this part of the letter with the phrase 'But *verbum sapienti satis*' (a word to the wise is enough), evidence that she had some knowledge of Latin. Having got the heavy stuff out of the way, she then strikes a cheerful note, telling Isaac that she has bought a dozen pairs of good gloves for him at a bargain price (delicately making it clear that she wanted to be reimbursed), before ending with a hope that she and her husband would soon be able to visit him to make the acquaintance of his new wife. Isaac endorsed the letter 'Gr:mother Chad. Touchinge a pacification, with many and earnest pressings, etc'. He and Arbella emigrated to Massachusetts in the summer of 1630, where they both died within weeks of arriving. Isaac left his 'worthy grandmother' £5 10s in his will, but she did not live to enjoy the legacy, for the parish register of St Andrew the Great, Cambridge, records that 'Cisly Chaderton wife of Dr Chaderton' was buried on 21 June 1631, shortly before Isaac's will was proved.

Subsequent Emmanuel Masters' wives are very shadowy figures indeed. William Sancroft the elder, Master 1628–37, is recorded in a nineteenth-century Suffolk genealogy as having married Alice Girling of Fressingfield, a union producing one son, William, born in 1621, alive in 1627 but dead in his father's lifetime. Nothing in the college archives confirms the existence of either wife or son. William Dillingham married late in life, after he had resigned the mastership. Anthony Tuckney, Master 1645–53, is known to have had a son, Jonathan, who was admitted *impubes* (below the age of 14) to Emmanuel in 1651, but whether Mrs Tuckney was alive during her husband's mastership is uncertain; Anthony married twice more after he left Emmanuel for St John's in 1653. The only other married Master before the very end of the eighteenth century was William Richardson, who was elected in 1736. He had married in 1728 Anne Durell, née Howe, a wealthy widow and heiress, and their only child, Robert (later admitted to Emmanuel as an undergraduate), had been born in 1731. Although the Master's lodgings had been enlarged in the middle of the seventeenth century by taking in two adjacent chambers, the Richardsons may still have considered the quarters inadequate for family life, for the Master reputedly hatched a scheme to annex the Fellows' parlour, a proposal the Fellowship refused to countenance. Richardson died in March 1775, and his entry in Venn's *Alumni Cantabrigienses* states that he was buried in Emmanuel's chapel. Venn's source for this oft-repeated assertion is unclear but it was probably the *Dictionary of National Biography*, which additionally averred that Richardson had been buried next to his wife, who had died in 1759. The *DNB*'s accuracy on this point seems never to have

been questioned; yet no memorial stones to the Richardsons can be seen in either the chapel or the cloisters, and no allusion to the interments has been found in the college archives. (The parish registers of St Andrew the Great might provide the answer, but they are currently unavailable for consultation.)

Between 1797 and 1871 Emmanuel had only two Masters, both of them drawn from the Fellowship and therefore bachelors at the time of their appointments. The first was Robert Towerson Cory, described a touch patronisingly by a fellow-commoner as timid, unused to the world and troublesomely conscientious. His mastership provides an excellent illustration of the deficiencies of the college archives so far as the private and domestic lives of its heads of house are concerned, for they contain very little mention of his wife, Anne, or their 11 children, of whom five sons and three daughters survived to adulthood. Anne Cory had been born to American parents, the Revd East Apthorpe (educated at, and briefly a Fellow of, Jesus College) and Elizabeth Hutchinson, whom East had married during his ill-starred stint as a Church of England clergyman in Cambridge, Massachusetts. Local hostility forced the family to flee America in 1764 and they settled in England, initially in Croydon; it was here that most of their children were born, including Anne, the fourth daughter, who married Robert Cory a few months after he took up the mastership. Mrs Cory makes regular, but unrevealing, appearances in the bursary accounts, because from 1809 the college had to pay her an annuity out of a bequest it had received. Three of the Cory sons went on to study at Emmanuel, the youngest matriculating two years after the death of his father; the eldest daughter, Anna, was born in 1800, the other two girls, Elizabeth and Mary, probably between 1808 and 1818. It seems scarcely credible that such a large family could have occupied happily the Master's lodgings that William Richardson, with only one child, had supposedly found so inadequate. Perhaps the Corys had use of additional rooms; they certainly had extra space for recreation, for entries in the accounts show that, from 1803 until the end of his life, the Master rented 'Mr Blackall's garden' for a hefty annual fee, initially £10, a sum paid on his behalf by the college. The garden in question was what is now called Chapman's Garden, in those days reserved exclusively for the use of the occupant of A1, who in 1803 was Samuel Blackall, college Tutor.

A tiny glimpse of the domestic life of the Cory household is afforded by a throw-away passage at the end of a business letter written in 1829 by George Gwilt, the college's London property agent, to Emmanuel's Bursar: 'Mrs Cory inquired whether I had any thing new in the musical line and I have taken the liberty to send a little piece which my daughter brought home a few days ago, and as it is going here all day long ... I thought it might be equally acceptable to the young ladies at Emanuell'. Robert Cory's memorial stone in the chapel cloisters pays tribute to his affection for his wife and children.

His successor as Master was George Archdall, who held the office from 1835 until 1871. He and his wife, Jemima Kinleside, were both in their mid-to-late 40s when

they married in July 1835, three months after George was elected Master, and there were no children of the union. Jemima inherited the Kinleside-Gratwicke family estate at Ham, Angmering, in 1862 from her brother William, whose will contained an injunction that she and her husband were henceforth to use the surname 'Gratwicke' in addition to Archdall. After Jemima died in 1867 various distant relatives fell to wrangling over the inheritance, but her husband seems not to have got involved. A new and spacious Master's lodge was finally built in 1874, but it was not until 1911, when father-of-five Peter Giles became Master, that the lodge was enlivened by family life, for both the Masters who followed George Archdall-Gratwicke were bachelors.

### Benefactors

Returning to the earliest period of Emmanuel's history, one category of women that deserves to be celebrated is the small, but select, number of benefactors whose endowments played a crucial part in putting the young college on a sound financial footing. The first, and most illustrious, patroness was Queen Elizabeth I. Tradition has it that the queen twitted Sir Walter Mildmay sardonically on the subject of his 'puritan foundation', but she cannot have disapproved all that strongly, for as well as allowing him to establish the college, she also granted it an annuity of £16 13s 4d. Given her notorious parsimony in such matters, this was a notable mark of her esteem for Sir Walter, who had served her loyally and faithfully as chancellor of the exchequer and privy councillor since the beginning of her reign. Sir Walter saw to it that the queen's coat of arms was put on prominent display in various parts of his new college.

Mrs Joyce Frankland was the college's first non-royal benefactor, bequeathing £440 by her will of 1587, a sum that facilitated the purchase of a large farm in Balham, Surrey. The bequest was a consequence of the death of Joyce's only son following a riding accident, for the Dean of St Paul's, in attempting to comfort the grief-stricken and vastly wealthy widow, cannily suggested that she endow scholarships at several Cambridge and Oxford colleges, in order that she might have '20 good sonnes' to take the place of the one she had lost. Joyce thought 'earnestly' about this suggestion and decided to act upon it, Gonville & Caius and Brasenose (Oxford), receiving the most valuable bequests. Emmanuel was chosen because of Joyce's friendship with Sir Walter Mildmay. A portrait of Mrs Frankland hangs at Emmanuel, by her testamentary instruction; it is one of five early portraits of women owned by the college. The others depict: Queen Elizabeth I, perhaps given by the founder; Lady Mildmay (born Mary Walsingham), wife of the founder; Alice, sister of William Sancroft, Master of Emmanuel 1662–65 (given in 1957 with a companion portrait of William); and an unknown Elizabethan lady, tentatively identified as Ursula Walsingham, wife of Lady Mildmay's brother Francis. Incidentally Emmanuel possesses several portraits by Mary Beale (1633–99), one of the earliest



The coat of arms of Elizabeth Walter, benefactress, from the Benefactors' Book, probably begun in the early seventeenth century

professional female English artists; three of the attributions are certain, three others are conjectural.

Other early benefactors chose Emmanuel because of their puritan sympathies, and some, like Mrs Frankland, were personal friends of the founder or the Master. Elizabeth Walter, widow of a wealthy puritan girdler, left £400 in 1588 to establish fellowships and scholarships in divinity, while in 1593 Martha Jermyn left money to found another scholarship.

A year later two more gifts came to Emmanuel, Alice Owen augmenting her late husband's bequest to Emmanuel with a gift of £40, and Lady (Agnes) Dixie supplementing the very generous legacy of her late husband, Sir Wolstan, with a grant of an annual rent-charge worth £8 to endow lectureships in

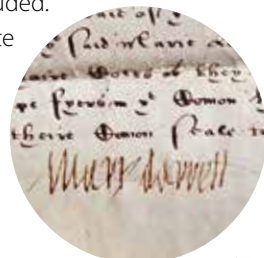
Greek and Hebrew. She visited Emmanuel in connection with this gift, the Bursary accounts recording the expenditure of £4 3s and one halfpenny on 'a dynner in the College to my ladie Dixie & those that came with her'. Elizabeth Titley, widow of a King's Lynn merchant, left money in 1596 to endow two annual scholarships to Emmanuel. Such legacies show that there was in late-Elizabethan society a body of prosperous women, below the level of the aristocracy, who cared enough about education to give substantial sums of money to foster it. Such philanthropy was, however, restricted to those women who had control of their fortunes: generally speaking, spinsters and (especially) widows, for a married woman could only give or bequeath money with her husband's consent.

Someone for whom that would not have been a problem was Lady Darrell, by far the most colourful of Emmanuel's early benefactresses. She was born Mary Daniel, the daughter of a merchant taylor of London, by whom she was 'tenderly brought up as well she deserved for perfections of nature and Art, being wyse and rethorecall in Speeche and acquainted from her youthe with the finesse of wrighting singing and use of Instruments dauncynge, etc'. This 'fayer damsel' apparently secured a minor place at the royal court before embarking on a lucrative matrimonial career. Her first husband, whom she married in the late 1540s, was Sir Edward Darrell of Littlecote, Wiltshire; her second was Phillip Maunsell, son of a Welsh knight; and her third was Sir Henry Fortescue of Faulkbourne, Essex. Lady Darrell, as she styled herself throughout her married life and widowhoods, was regarded by some of her connections as an

adventuress or worse, and there is certainly a *soupçon* of 'black widow' about her. She was remarkably successful in securing for herself, to the exclusion of her stepchildren and indeed her own children (one from each marriage), valuable legacies from all three of her husbands and one of her fathers-in-law, this notwithstanding the fact that her first two unions were brief affairs and her first 'marriage', if it occurred at all, was almost certainly bigamous. The consequence was a series of lawsuits initiated by the disinherited, the most rancorous litigant being Mary's stepson, 'Wild' William Darrell, who accused her of having tried to poison him as a child, and of being stained in incontinencies and adulteries: a 'notorious harlott', in fact, who had made a career out of severing husbands from their lawful wives by her 'lewde intycements'.

How much reliance can be placed on these lurid allegations, coming as they do from a hostile source, is debatable, but what is certain is that Mary later acquired, or at least professed, a degree of puritan godliness. In 1592 she decided to establish scholarships at Emmanuel for two poor students. There may have been some difficulty in agreeing the terms of the benefaction, for Laurence Chaderton had to make two visits to her in Essex before the business was concluded.

Lady Darrell wished to reserve to herself the right to nominate the scholars, and she also wanted them to have an automatic right of appointment to any of the college's foundation scholarships that fell vacant. Chaderton was a seasoned negotiator and an agreement was duly reached, the college receiving 'moste thankfullie' the sum of £146 13s 6d. Mary's



Mary Darrell's signature (above) and seal on the deed of 1593 confirming her gift to Emmanuel

gift was retrospectively formalised by an indenture dated 3 October 1593, which opened with a declaration that the grant had proceeded from Lady Darrell's 'godlie mynde and faithfull disposition for thoulie praise of God, the Advancement of the glorious gospell of Christe, mayntenance of syncere religion and the good education of pore studentes for the ministerie of the Church of god'. Mary's right to nominate the scholars was confirmed, so long as the chosen ones were 'meete and qualified according to the statutes of the Colledge'. The deed also directed that part of her gift (or possibly an additional sum; the wording is ambiguous) was to be spent annually on 'Chair Coles' for fires in the 'Comon hall' of the college. This room was, until the middle of the nineteenth century, heated only by a small central stove, and Lady Darrell's concern for the comfort of the Society is rather endearing. The college did indeed purchase charcoals for the hall for many years afterwards.

Female connections of the founder sometimes gave endowments to Emmanuel, although fewer than might have been expected. Grace, the daughter and co-heiress of Sir Henry Sharrington of Lacock Abbey, was married to Sir Walter Mildmay's heir, Anthony, in 1567. Grace's autobiographical memoir is one of the earliest surviving to have been written by an English woman and, although rather sententious, it offers a fascinating insight into the life of a Tudor gentlewoman. With decent but dour-sounding puritan parents, Grace had the good fortune to be educated at home by a kinswoman, Mistress Hamblyn, no doubt the classic poor relation, a devout but humorous lady whom Grace and her two sisters adored. Mistress Hamblyn also inculcated in Grace a life-long interest in medicine and physick that went far beyond mere dabbling, as her charge's later writings on the subject testify. This happy period of Grace's life ended when, aged 15, she was married to Anthony Mildmay, a reluctant bridegroom whose father had to coerce him into the union using a combination of stick and carrot. Not surprisingly the marriage, which endured for 50 years, was not particularly happy, Anthony's behaviour being something Grace tells us she often felt obliged to suffer 'in silence'. Their only child, Mary, was born 15 years after the wedding. Money was always a problem for the couple, and Grace's Christian forbearance deserts her somewhat when relating the iniquitous behaviour of various Mildmay and Sharrington relatives over inheritances, which obliged her and Anthony (always the wronged parties) to have recourse to litigation. Grace revered her father-in-law and it is not surprising, therefore, that in her will of 1618 she left a sum of money to 'that flourishing religious learned Emmanuel College founded, built, and in good measure endowed by him'. Her bequest was a rent-charge worth £8 per annum on property in Leicestershire, to support 'four poor scholars'.

Grace's granddaughter, Lady Rachel Fane, whose father was the first earl of Westmorland, was also a benefactress to Emmanuel, giving £200 in 1677 to be spent on books for the new library. Rachel's first husband was the earl of Bath, and her



arms as countess of Bath (a title to which she reverted after her disastrous second marriage to the earl of Middlesex) are to be found on one of the bookcase finials in the reading room of the library and on the contemporary bookplates pasted into the volumes purchased with her gift. We do not know whether Grace or Rachel ever took advantage of the privilege afforded to 'Founder's kin' of staying in the set of college rooms reserved for the Mildmay family, but some of Sir Walter's descendants certainly did. In 1613 there is a payment of £6 17s 'To Mr Wolf for our intertayning of my Ladie Wortley our founders grandchild [Grace Brounker, daughter of Martha Mildmay] & Sir Francis her husband'. In 1724 John Fane, sixth earl of Westmorland and his wife, Catherine, visited Emmanuel to inspect the newly completed Westmorland building, financed partly with the earl's money and therefore named in his honour. The college pushed the boat out on this occasion, spending £17 on the earl and countess's 'entertainment'.

### Recipients of Charity

Emmanuel College, founded on religious principles, gave regularly to charitable cases, and women were frequently recipients. Very often donations were made in response to circulated appeals; the Fellowship voted on whether to make contributions, examples being 'To a Poore Woman by Vote, 5s' (1658) and 'By vote to Nurse Robson, 10s' (1693). Other payments, though, sound as though they were given on the spot to women who had turned up at the college gates, such as the half-crown given to 'two Irish widows' in 1682 and the reward of two shillings given in 1785 to a 'Woman finding a spoon', presumably one of the college's more valuable crested and hallmarked pieces. There was also a chapel poor box, collections for which were taken in divine service. A partial record survives of the beneficiaries, who included Dame Leggatt, given 5s in January 1737 'instead of what was meant for her on Xmas day and stole out of the Parlour', and the 'Mother of Chatterton alias Rowley the Poet' who received a guinea in June 1778, eight years after Chatterton's suicide. A more prosaic entry notes the 5s given in 1782 to 'Noisy Betty'. Perhaps we may detect a slight note of disapproval in the entry for May 1789 recording the gift of 10s 6d 'To Poor Widow Stephenson distrained by K. College for rent'. Wives of clergymen were often left not just destitute but also homeless when their husbands died, and there are many examples of the college giving support to them including, as might be expected, several widows of Emmanuel graduates, some of whom had held college-owned livings. In 1752 'widow Bentham' of Winsford, Somerset (a college living to which her husband Samuel had been presented in 1743) was given £2 2s from the poor box, while following the death in 1808 of Sir Henry Pix Heyman, vicar of Fressingfield and a former Fellow of Emmanuel, £21 was raised by subscription for his mother and sister.

## Townswomen

The founder's concern for the moral purity of the Fellowship has already been noted, and naturally he wished the junior members to be paragons of virtue, too. Various unwholesome activities were forbidden to them in the statutes although not, explicitly, consorting with women, since presumably that went without saying. Some of the students were very young and the college did indeed have a responsibility to keep them from being corrupted, offering reassurance to relatives when necessary. Some could be quite demanding, such as Meriel, Lady Knyvett, who expected her grandson's Tutor, Elias Travers, to send her regular affirmations that the lad was not falling into the paths of waywardness and idleness. When a rumour reached her that Travers was a smoker of tobacco, then considered a very louche activity, she threatened to send young 'Tom' to another college: he did in fact remain at Emmanuel and graduated BA in 1613.

Emmanuel's admonition book, a unique survival among Cambridge colleges, records the misdemeanours committed by students during the first 200 years of the college's existence and, as might be expected, some of the offences involved women. It is interesting that nearly all such cases involved two students acting in collusion. In February 1592 a graduate and an undergraduate were caught climbing in over the walls long after the curfew bell had rung, with a ladder they had 'bowrowed of Mannings wyff'. The undergraduate immediately migrated to Clare College, possibly by order of Chaderton, but his offence was a mere peccadillo in comparison with various later cases involving sexual immorality. In 1669 two recidivist graduate students were expelled for a variety of wrongdoings, including 'conversing scandalously with an infamous woman at Chesterton who had bin banished out of this town for Lewdness'. In 1740 another pair of students were admonished for 'viciously following a Woman of ill fame into the Common Fields near Cambridge; tho' they were accidentally prevented putting their wicked purposes in Execution, by the Tutors following them'. These offences, of course, occurred outside the college precinct, which was bad enough, but the behaviour of George Wrighte in November 1739 went completely beyond the pale, for he managed to smuggle 'a Woman of ill Fame' into his chamber. He was immediately sent down, and his room-mate, Sherlock Willis, whose connivance offered 'strong Presumption, though not full Proof, that He was otherwise concern'd', was publicly admonished. Sherlock was only 17 at the time of the offence and the Fellowship must have felt he deserved a second chance, which seems to have paid off, for he was later ordained and became a prebend of St Paul's cathedral and chaplain to the bishop of London. Wrighte's misconduct stirred the authorities to immediate action, for on the same day as his expulsion, the Master and Fellows signed an order authorising a reward of five guineas to be paid to anyone alerting them to the presence of a woman of ill fame in college. A similar exploit to Wrighte's occurred in 1818, with the same penalty being imposed, but

an attempt in 1864 by a pair of students, presumed to be Emmanuel men, to smuggle two girls into a hayloft in what is now East Court went unpunished, as the students fled into the college gardens and the girls could not, or would not, identify them.

### Servants and Suppliers

The most numerous classes of women having a presence at Emmanuel before the twentieth century were tradeswomen, service providers and servants, categories that to some extent overlapped. Many women played a role in family businesses, and widows very commonly carried on their late husbands' trades. In October 1631 the accounts record a payment to Mrs Finch for candles for the chapel and several other female chandlers appear in later accounts, such as Mrs Chess, who was paid for chapel candles in the 1720s. In the same year 'Mrs Rybread' supplied the college with a bell, an expensive item costing five guineas. It seems unlikely, however, that tradeswomen such as 'Mrs Wells, Bricklayer', who appears in the accounts in the 1780s, or 'Mrs Stevens, Glazier', paid £9 in 1810, would have carried out the requisite works in person. (Mrs Stevens also received payments for plumbing services.) Female shopkeepers were quite common, two examples being Mrs James, who supplied 'Tubs & Pails, Buttery & Kitchen' in 1813 and Mrs Ratcliffe, from whom the college bought 'Earthenware' in 1816.

The term 'service providers' covers a wide spectrum, for much of the routine maintenance and domestic work of the college was performed by freelance labour, rather than in-house servants. One of the most essential services required by the college was the reliable provision of its staple beverage, weak or 'small' beer. This drink, which the college stipulated should be 'good and wholesome ... fit for man's body', was produced under contract by the tenantry of the college brewhouse, a building situated on the eastern edge of the college precinct. The tenant roll includes at least two women, the first being Mary Terry, a widow, who took over the tenancy with William Carter in 1705, but was sole tenant between 1710 and 1713. She then entered into a joint tenancy with John Brooks but they were soon in trouble for failing to pay the requisite excise duty to the authorities. The college was obliged to do so on their behalf and consequently distrained goods in the brewhouse to the value of £33. A later female tenant, Ann Robson, proved more satisfactory, for in 1727 she was granted a 21-year lease that was cancelled a couple of years later and replaced with one for a much longer term of 40 years.

Thanks to its benefactors, Emmanuel was able to build up a modest property portfolio in Cambridge, several neighbouring counties and the City of London, and over the years the tenants included a good many women, ranging from the titled to the humble. Few of them played a direct role in college life, with the exception of those who occupied tenements close to Emmanuel and were employed as college

servants or service providers. Such women are not to be found on the payroll during Emmanuel's earliest years, though, for Laurence Chaderton's desire to keep the presence of women in college to a minimum seems to have extended to the servant class. There is only one reference to a female worker during the whole of his 38-year mastership, a payment in August 1587 of four pence to 'a woman for weeding the borders'. As none of the other numerous payments for gardening refer to female labour, this unique entry may indicate a small act of charity. In the 1620s, however, women begin to appear in the accounts and, although always outnumbered by men, they did become predominant in certain spheres of work. Unusual early entries involving women include three payments in 1665 for legal services provided by a Mr and Mrs Rose, including £5 14s 10d paid to Mrs Rose for 'a bill of Law charges' and a sum of £17 10s to recompense her for 'what was paid by her husband to Rogers upon agreement between him & the College'. A sober reminder of the effect of the Great Plague in Cambridge are the entries in the 1666 accounts listing the monies the college had expended 'in Time of the Sicknesse'. The Master had given all members of the Society leave to go out of college, but a few chose, or were obliged, to remain. Movement in and out of the college was kept to an absolute minimum, and in these exceptional circumstances a woman referred to as 'Lambe's wife' seems to have been asked to live in college during the height of the emergency, attending to the needs of those still in residence. She received 15s for five weeks' board and 12s 6d for washing.

Female service providers included laundresses, seamstresses and various categories of kitchen workers. The earliest reference to a woman acting in any of these roles occurs in April 1629, when 'Goodwife Lambe' (perhaps the mother-in-law of Lambe's wife) was paid 15s for having scoured the plate and buttery pewter for the previous three-and-a-half years. In 1640 she was also paid for cleaning the brass candlesticks. In the 1720s responsibility for the care of the college pewter was in the hands of two generations of the Brand family, Abigail and her daughter-in-law, Sarah. The latter received a bonus in 1727 for 'the Coronation day', so there must have been a feast to celebrate the crowning of George II and Queen Caroline. At least two, and probably three generations of the Brand family, men and women, were to work in the college kitchens, and this sort of 'dynasty' was a common feature in all the Cambridge colleges. The Brands were also college tenants, probably occupying one of the cottages in Emmanuel Street. The fact that they are all given the titles 'Mr' and 'Mrs' in the accounts indicates that they were above the status of ordinary servants. In the 1770s care of the pewter was again in the hands of a woman, Susan Barnes; both she and the Brand ladies sign for their payments in the account books, and all do so with full signatures, rather than with crosses or other marks.

Laundresses first appear in the accounts in 1634, the earliest named one being 'goodwife Booth' in 1650, while a little later, in 1663, 'Mrs Chapman' was paid ten



Emmanuel College servants, c.1880s, probably a staff outing

shillings for washing the communion linen. For many years both men and women are recorded as doing the college washing, but in the late seventeenth century it became an exclusively female preserve. From the 1720s the accounts always record the laundresses' names: Ann Clements, Margaret King, Ann Faircloth (perhaps inappropriately named, as she only lasted a few months), Mrs Dalby and, from 1747, Mary West, or 'West the Washerwoman', who was still doing the college laundry in 1780. These women may have been responsible for mending the linen too, as the first reference to a seamstress ('Mrs James') does not occur until 1779. Most of the laundresses were illiterate and 'signed' for their payments with crosses, although Mary West always put a neat 'M'.

Nearly all the college cooks were men, with the exception of Ann Tunwell, who was head cook for 11 years in the late eighteenth century. She had succeeded her husband Thomas, who had held the post from 1766 until his death in 1783, and she was in turn succeeded by her son Francis. He probably acted as his mother's assistant throughout her time as head cook, for he had been apprenticed to his father until the latter's death. Mrs Ann Arbor is known to have been in charge of the waiters in hall from before 1851 until after 1872. Bedmakers, who by a university statute of 1635 had to be over the age of 50, were freelancers, paid privately by the students and Fellows whom they attended. At Emmanuel they first appear, anonymously, in students' bills in the 1650s. Henry Hubbard, Fellow and Tutor, who died in 1778, bequeathed £10 and some clothing to his bedmaker, Amy Wilkin. In normal circumstances none of the women who worked at Emmanuel lived in, with the exception of the Master's personal servants, who resided in the lodge with him. Before the first national decennial census of 1841 there is no record in the accounts of such women, for although the college

had, since the foundation, paid the wages of the Master's personal manservant, any additional household labour was a private matter. While it seems improbable that unmarried Masters would have had live-in female servants before the late nineteenth century, it is equally hard to believe that the married ones did not. William Richardson's wife, used to an affluent lifestyle, must surely have had a personal maid, as well as a nursemaid to look after her young son, and the Corys cannot possibly have coped without a significant amount of female domestic help. The Archdalls had several live-in servants including, in the 1841 census, four women. They had the same number in 1851, but there had been a complete turnover of staff, with the new set of servants being rather younger than the former. Individual job titles are given for the first time in 1851: a lady's maid, a cook, a housemaid and a kitchenmaid. The Archdalls were away from home on the night of the 1861 census, the only person in residence being Harriet Fisher, housekeeper. A decade later, by which time George Archdall-Gratwicke was a widower, the household no longer needed a lady's maid, and her place had been taken by a 'Needlewoman'. The lodge was completely empty on the day of the 1881 census, but in 1891 the bachelor Master, George Phear, was in residence together with his manservant and three women: cook, housemaid and kitchenmaid.



Wives and daughters of Emmanuel Fellows in the gardens before Old Emmanuel House, in the background, was razed in the summer of 1893

## Visitors

Female servants may have been a common sight at Emmanuel by the middle of the nineteenth century, but the college was still, socially, very much a male preserve. The statute permitting the election of a limited number of married Fellows was not enacted until 1861, and not taken advantage of for more than a decade. Prior to that, Emmanuel Fellows who had formed attachments often had to have long engagements, commonly waiting until the offer of a decent ecclesiastical living enabled them to resign their Fellowships and marry. The Revd James Bunch was a Fellow from 1829 until 1848, when his appointment to the college living of Loughborough allowed him to marry his fiancée, Mary Ann Cooper. She is known to have visited Emmanuel during her engagement, for she painted eight watercolours of the College buildings and gardens. One of these depicts James in his rooms, his head buried in a newspaper, with no chaperone in sight (what would the founder have thought about that!). In 1872 the college elected its first married Fellow, the Revd Fenton Hort. At the time of his appointment he and his wife, Fanny, had six children, a seventh being born a few years later. The Horts were obliged (but quite possibly preferred) to live out of college, for there was no suitable accommodation within the college precinct until Emmanuel House was built in 1894. The wording of the 1861 statute was followed to the letter, for Fellows who had been elected before that date were still obliged to resign their Fellowships on marriage, examples being James Wood in 1873 and Evelyn Shuckburgh the following year (although the latter did return to Emmanuel, but not his Fellowship, a decade later). In 1882 all restrictions on matrimony were rescinded, something soon taken advantage of by existing Fellows, so that by 1900 the Society contained several married men. A few photographs survive showing family gatherings in the Fellows' garden.

Women did not feature much in the undergraduate social scene at Emmanuel before the twentieth century, although they were not entirely absent. From the late 1880s the Emmanuel College musical society held either an annual concert or garden party during May Week, attended by large numbers of visitors who were in Cambridge for the boat races and other festivities. The accounts of these events in the annual *College Magazine* give the strong impression, without stating outright, that the guests were of both sexes and included a good many female relatives of undergraduates. The 1889 concert featured several performances by two female singers, 'Mrs Ryle' (to whom the musical society expressed 'a deep debt of gratitude for her kind assistance') and 'Miss M L Cooke', who sang in a quartet with Howard F V Cooke, a leading member of the musical society and quite possibly her brother. In 1892 Emmanuel hosted its first summer ball, also in May Week (and, for that year only, at the expense of the musical society event). The cloisters, lit by Chinese lanterns, furnished 'a pleasant promenade', supper was laid out in the parlour, and the hall





Watercolour of Fellow the Revd James Bunch painted by his fiancée Mary Ann Cooper, c.1847. Courtesy of John Killingbeck (1976), great-grandson of Mary Ann and James Bunch

had been 'simply and tastefully' decorated for the occasion, a prominent feature being the oars commemorating the college successes on the river. According to the *Magazine* 'The Dance' was an unqualified success, and by popular demand it became an annual event. For several succeeding years the decking-out of the hall and courts was in the hands of a professional outfit, Tansly & Co of London, but in 1897 the task was organised in-house by a 'Committee of Ladies' (Fellows' wives, presumably), with the result that they were 'carried out in much better taste and at smaller expense than ever before'. The prevailing forms of propriety were observed at the dances, the dais in the hall being reserved for 'spectators and chaperons'. Unfortunately no photographs survive of these early May balls.

This account of the history of women at Emmanuel, long as it is, leaves much out, and has not been taken beyond 1900, but it has attempted to give an idea of some of the many aspects of the college that directly involved, or were influenced by, women, in the first few centuries of its existence. The changes brought about in the twentieth century were of course completely transformative, but that is another story.

**Amanda Goode**, *College Archivist*

## THE FIRST GENERATION OF EMMANUEL WOMEN REMEMBER

### **Jean Brodie (1977)**

I've been asked to reminisce about my experiences as one of the first cohort of women at Emmanuel College. We were a handful of postgraduate students who came up to Cambridge in 1977. It would be two more years before Emma admitted female undergraduates, an event that is being marked by 40-year anniversary celebrations this year.

I'd gone from an all girls' secondary school, with little or no support for mathematics and sciences, to a bachelor's degree programme in physics at Imperial College, London, where men outnumbered women more than ten to one. I arrived at Emmanuel fresh from the oil industry, where I'd fulfilled my graduation wish to try something completely different. Trading cargos of refined petroleum products on the international spot market gave me insight into the status of women 'in the real world'. At that time, young women were assumed to be the girlfriends or secretaries of the traders and awkward moments were a regular occurrence: sometimes hilarious although, if I'm honest, mostly irritating.

In my youthful naivety, by the time I reached Cambridge, I imagined I had 'seen it all' in gender bias. I was convinced there would be less overt prejudice in academia, where I imagined women would be evaluated on their intellectual merit and scholarly achievements. I had a rude awakening. I vividly recall a sherry party somewhere in college where an 'old' man (probably around 50!) came over to me to say, 'You are one of those new women, aren't you?' 'Yes, I chirped eagerly, all smiles. My smile faded quickly at his response: 'I voted against you, you know. It is all very nice having you young things about the place', this was accompanied by an expansive wave of the arm indicating, presumably, the rest of the college, 'but it is such a distraction for the men'. I was, in later days, accused of other assaults on male 'rights' including the commonly bemoaned sin of diluting the pool from which the Blues could be selected.

Another vivid memory is shared with my fellow pioneer and astrophysicist, Rosemary Wyse. We both began at Emma that same first year and have remained close friends, despite living on opposite sides of the United States for most of our careers: she as a professor at Johns Hopkins University and I as a professor at the University of California. Rosie and I decided to play tennis one late afternoon and took ourselves off to the Emma tennis courts. We were taken aback to find that the only route to the tennis courts was through the men's locker room. Not to be thwarted, we marched through the room, trying not to notice the stares or the various stages of undress of the men. Although we made our point I, for one, never returned. Perhaps I missed a stellar career as a tennis player?

Lest I paint a picture of oppression, I should emphasise that my time at Emma was amongst the happiest of my life. The ‘old boy network’ was starting to crumble. The time for tolerating sexism and misogyny was passing. We were hopeful that a brave new world was just around the corner and our optimism buoyed us through those changing times.

Looking back, I remember a beautiful college with exquisite gardens, delightful garden parties on long summer evenings, being told not to step on the perfectly manicured lawn, a beer glass appearing overnight on the Henry Moore sculpture [then on loan to the college and predating Wendy Taylor’s ‘Jester’ of 1994] by the college pond, the happy atmosphere in the college house on Warkworth Street that was Rosie’s and my home during our first year in Cambridge. Another enduring friendship was forged in that house with Ellen Gates, another of the few women in college, who was over from the United States for her LLB degree. As a graduate student at Emma, I studied hard and played hard and was grateful for the honour of attending Cambridge University and belonging to one of its most prestigious colleges.

### **Marguerite Dupree (1978)**

#### **‘Your vote counts as much as mine’: memories of the second woman Fellow.**

I was the second woman elected a Fellow of Emmanuel, and I took up my research fellowship on 1 October 1978. The first woman Fellow, Rosemary Williams (Morris), a medievalist, had preceded me by a year, and the college was already planning for the admission of women undergraduates the following year. So, when I arrived, I had the sense that any controversy about the admission of women was in the past, and I was warmly welcomed by the Master Derek Brewer, the Senior Tutor Alan Baker, the immediate past Senior Tutor David Williams, and all of the Fellows in their own ways, as were the other newly elected Fellows (including the current Vice-Master).

I arrived at Emmanuel from Nuffield College Oxford, where I had been a research student in modern economic and social history for four years. The contrast I felt was not so much as a woman coming to a male college, but the contrasts between Oxford and Cambridge, between Nuffield College, a relatively small graduate college specialising in social sciences, and Emma, a large, primarily undergraduate, college featuring a wide range of subjects and, especially, the difference in status between a research student and a Fellow. The Master made the latter clear, when I visited the college shortly after my election and before admission as a Fellow: as we walked across the lawn in Front Court, he said, ‘You’ll be a member of the governing body, and your vote will count as much as mine’.

There was one gender-related change I did help to make, even before I took up my Fellowship. I was invited to the Fellows’ annual ‘Ladies Night’ in the third week

of June, when Fellows were expected to bring a woman guest. This raised various anomalies, not for me so much as for my male guest, who was asked if he were a new Fellow and, if not, then he must be the Harvard Scholar: so immediately afterwards I managed to encourage the change of name to 'Midsummer Guest Night'.

Membership of the governing body was fascinating. There were about 55 Fellows and no council, so we learned in detail about many aspects of the college. The Bursar, David Livesey, gave surprisingly engaging accounts of car journeys with the Master to view investment opportunities at motorway junctions around the country: Crosby Kitchens in Yorkshire or a warehouse near Windsor. We discussed and voted on the purchase of Park Terrace from Jesus College. The Master reported on a visit to New York City to attend a course to learn about fundraising (the appointment of a development director was in the future), and donors began to arrive by memorable means of transport: a helicopter on the paddock (Norman Waddleton), or in black leathers on a motorcycle (Graham Watson).

In short, I felt welcome. I was invited to join the group of Fellows who played bowls after lunch and, although I rarely played, I felt I could join in any time; I played cricket for the Fellows in the annual match against the postgraduates (despite my American origins and hence lack of experience); I was served coffee by the greatest living poet, Geoffrey Hill, who became a Fellow after I did and, according to the conventions of the Parlour, took around coffee as the junior Fellow; long-time resident Fellows Peter Rickard and Edward Sands included me in their ritual discussion in the parlour after dinner of the best auto route between Cambridge and Lichfield; I contributed to the silence in the Fellows' Breakfast Room and retreated to the 'sulking room' to read the newspapers; I was made a member of the wine committee, with the arduous responsibility of attending lunchtime tastings. Shortly after I arrived, the Chaplain invited me to join a group of Fellows in his rooms before dinner for a gin and tonic to celebrate All Saints' Day, and members of what became known as 'the gin set' are still some of my closest friends. So, personally, my experiences were very positive.

I remember two things in particular about the arrival of women undergraduates in 1979. First, there was a view among Fellows that the arrival of women would be a 'civilising influence' and there would be fewer pranks; this was quickly dispelled one morning shortly after the women undergraduates arrived, when items of women's underwear appeared hanging from the hands of the clock in Front Court. And second, I remember the matriculation dinner, not only because I recall meeting Moira Wallace, the future Provost of Oriel College Oxford, one of the new students, but also because it seemed so natural that women students should be there.

My four years at Emma have also meant a great deal to my career as an academic historian. Les Hannah, Geoff Eley and Gwyn Prins were history Fellows when I arrived, Roderick Floud had recently left and Peter Burke, David Souden and Margaret

Sampson arrived later. In addition to such valuable contacts in my discipline, conversations with Fellows in other subjects, one of the great joys of a college such as Emma, opened new areas of knowledge for me. My first teaching experiences were at Emma as a supervisor, and I lectured in the history faculty. The college provided a base from which to take advantage of seminars and to establish contacts with researchers with similar interests in the wider university. The research I was able to undertake in this stimulating environment has provided the basis for many publications and later projects.

Emma also provided some unexpected transferable skills and experiences. I lived in college: the first year I was in South Court and then I moved to C staircase in the Westmorland building to rooms that had been occupied for many years by the Domestic Bursar, Major-General Foxton. As he was leaving he arranged for the rooms to be freshly painted, and he suggested that I go across the street to Robert Sayle (now John Lewis) and order new velvet (not Dralon!) curtains and upholstery for the sofa and chairs in any colours I wanted. This was my first real experience of interior decorating. It proved especially useful five years ago (36 years after I arrived at Emma) when I took up residence in the Rector's lodgings of Emma's sister college – Exeter College Oxford – as the spouse of the Rector, and again had the opportunity to choose paint colours and upholstery under the auspices of a benevolent Bursar. This year's celebration of 40 years of women undergraduates at Emmanuel means that I will be able to encourage what I hope will be joint celebrations of the same anniversary between the two sister colleges.

### **Louise Tunbridge (née Norie, 1979)**

In the autumn of 1979, the college was about to undergo its biggest change in its almost 400-year history, and I and 39 other young women were going to be part of it.

I was the product of a state girls' grammar school and had taken my seventh-term entrance exam at the local boys' school as my school wasn't equipped to do the necessary preparation. The headmaster at the boys' school was rather incredulous of my choice of college as they had no 'tradition' of sending people there. For my part, I'd never heard of Emmanuel and therefore thought it might be easier to get in. I spent my year off working and then travelling to India, all of which helped me enormously to arrive at university ready to make the most of the next three years.

I had no idea there would be so few women in the first cohort: only 40 of us, one-third of the first-year intake. I don't think I questioned why the number was so low. I also thought the decision to admit women had been a fairly recent event but was amazed to discover years later that in fact the university had lifted its prohibition on mixed colleges as early as 1965. I understand it was decided to stagger the admission

of women to a number of colleges, presumably to lessen the impact? Perhaps it was to allow those who couldn't cope with the change to move on?

I was allocated a room in South Court and I shared a landing with Anna, Juliet, Julia and Sheenagh. The college had decided to keep the landings single sex, alternating men and women on separate floors. I'm sure it was an attempt at propriety but, as Richard Gay, one of our porters, said to the parents of a friend of mine who expressed surprise that staircases were mixed, there was no point in separating the men and women as they would end up in each other's rooms anyway. Although being part of the vanguard of diversification in gender terms, I don't remember the college being very diverse in other ways. It was very male and very white. However, remembering that at that time you could still get a grant, the college to its credit was much more socially diverse than I expected, with a far greater intake from state schools than many other colleges.

I do remember being slightly taken aback by a small number of men (I was going to write young men but on reflection I'll include a few of the Fellows as well) who regarded us as completely mysterious: those perhaps who had attended all-male schools, possibly from the age of five, and who had no female siblings. Many of us were not the shy retiring types and had certainly not worked hard to get to university to be told we couldn't do certain things.

I was told years later by Dr Alan Baker, the Senior Tutor, that the college assumed a party atmosphere that lasted until spring the following year, no doubt when the reality of first-year exams kicked in. We were welcomed by the majority and quickly immersed ourselves into college life. By all accounts the people who felt most threatened by us were the girlfriends of second- and third-years from other colleges, whose toes we were treading on.

Having played tennis and cricket at school I was keen to see what new sporting activities I could take up, and had my heart set on fencing and real tennis. Rowing had never occurred to me, but that was to change when at the societies' fair I was charmed and persuaded by Messrs Hine and Dann that I would make a brilliant rower, despite being only 5ft 4in. That moment set me on a path of ridiculously early mornings, naps in the afternoons and calloused hands, but a great feeling of belonging to a group in college that had history and tradition, great camaraderie and attitude.

As a counterpoint to this heartiness I also joined the college choir. I understood that girls from other colleges had traditionally been members of the choir, but as we arrived their numbers diminished, which was a shame. Having a foot in both the 'boatie' camp and the choir meant I was regarded initially with some suspicion by the choristers. However, I welcomed the calm and reflection provided by the Sunday evening services. The great Don Cupitt delivered thoughtful reflections on life, and the music was awesome.

Being the first women undergraduates meant that we were always going to be the first to do things; but as far as the rowing was concerned, I think we did it in style. We had early and consistent success on the river. As new crews on the river, our Lent and May boats were entered into the lower divisions, which helped us in winning our oars in both events for the next two years. Although the college had known about our arrival for several years, it hadn't quite managed to sort out a changing room for us. When I started rowing at another rowing club after I graduated it was no different there: one toilet for all the women and no showers. We were initially given a very heavy clinker-built boat to row and thin pencil blades, a world away from the kevlar boats and the carbon-fibre cleavers used now. We were clearly only going to be allowed in the better boats once we had proved ourselves.

Fortunately, the paucity of the equipment and facilities was made up in the dedication of our coaches, and solidarity and the determination felt by our crew. The person we most had to win over however was our very reserved boatman, Paul Collins, who was highly suspicious of the Emma women at the start. There was definitely a feeling that we had invaded his territory. As our crew progressed, our greatest challenge was to persuade Paul to coach us. This would have been the clearest indication that he had finally accepted us. I don't believe it happened until the second or third year, but we did become good friends. He will be greatly missed and I was delighted to hear that a new boat has been named after him this year. Memories of being counted down to the minute gun, the adrenalin rush of the standing start, the joy of succeeding in the chase, and the river bank crowded with people including my proud parents, will always remain with me.

The college became noisier, I was told, when the women arrived. At the boat club supper when we won our oars there were complaints that we were too raucous; I recall a certain amount of churlishness, possibly a result of the fact that the men hadn't done as well that term and regarded our oars as easily gained! We didn't care; we were enjoying ourselves and they would have to get used to it.

There were aspects of college life that were new and quirky to me: the bedders who miraculously made our beds and hoovered our rooms, the warm atmosphere of the laundry where clothes occasionally came out a different size and colour from the way they had gone in. My neighbour came back with her laundry one day appalled at the state of a pair of light blue silk knickers: 'they're very nice', I said; 'but they're supposed to be white', she wailed. We couldn't complain: we were looked after well and in particular the porters treated us with avuncular kindness, unless we misbehaved. These were still days when the gates were shut at midnight or earlier, and you had the inconvenience of having to climb in after a late night out. It held me in good stead, however, as I managed to climb over a wall into at least one May ball, or was it two?



The state of the facilities, particularly the gyp rooms, left a lot to be desired, as many consisted of one gas ring with no ovens. For those of us wanting to cook the odd meal it was a frustration. In that first term I was introduced to the old-fashioned delights of tea parties, no cooking involved, just a trip to Fitzbillies. I received a card under my door in the first week inviting me to an 'At Home'. I had no idea what this meant but was told it would involve tea and cakes; my lovely neighbour had invited us all to get to know one another.

What about the academic side of things? At the time I questioned very little about the quality of our teaching: I just expected it to be good and for the most part I think it was. However, I don't remember one female Fellow at college when I arrived and I had only one female Tutor, a Fellow at New Hall, in my three years. Considering I was studying history I now find that surprising. Although I was a rather outspoken, leftie feminist, to my shame I never really questioned the lack of female role models, perhaps because there just weren't any.

We did discuss our experiences and we were aware of the impact we had had on the college, but for the most part I was too busy living the new order to be too introspective. Looking back now, however, what occurs to me was the lack of pastoral care. My personal Tutor was a family man and I saw him as required, but I don't believe I would have ever gone to him with a problem. I think some people went to the college nurse, but others were left to fend for themselves, often with distressing outcomes.

I joined the college students' union, undergoing hustings in Front Court and getting elected. I was given the role of looking after the machines in the JCR bar, which for some of the men was an attractive job as it enabled the key holder to play as many games of space invaders and pool as they wanted. I wasn't impressed, however, having no interest in either and having to lug heavy bags of coins to the bank every Monday morning. However, I did learn to tap a barrel of beer, and the experience of negotiating the percentage of fee increases in the Gallery with the governing body held me in good stead when negotiating pay awards with employers, in a different union role, later in life.

Once the second year arrived things began to normalise. Many of the second-years went off to Barnwell to the care of Mrs Peck, but I understand my singing and exhibition meant I was lucky enough to remain in college and went to a room in North Court. I therefore got to know a lot of the new first-years and now after merely one year adopted the role of the elder stateswoman.

One of the complaints for those who lived through the transition to mixed education was that the college became more insular. For a number of people in my year, boyfriends, girlfriends and even future husbands were found from our own college community with no need to look elsewhere. We had settled into college life and took on roles in various societies and sports clubs. I had been keen on drama at school, and Beaty Rubens and I ended up directing two one-act plays for REDS,

staged in the Old Library. It meant auditioning people, many of whom came in from other colleges: it was one of the first times that I really met and became friends with a lot of external people.

That winter the Cam froze over and the river in front of the boathouses was transformed to a Bruegelesque vision of skaters and people being towed along behind bicycles. I was told the sea froze at the coast and the coldness of the fens seeped into the city. In the outside world the Falklands war was being waged and occasionally I would go to the television room to watch the news unfolding. There was no technology beyond the TV room or the radio to interject reality, unless you sought it out.

I will admit that I was probably one of the less studious and more reckless individuals, and I enjoyed some of the more colourful aspects of college and university life. Having been introduced by my chemist father to making fireworks at the remarkably young age of seven, I was delighted to find my new third-year engineering friends launching home-made rockets from the croquet lawn in front of Old Court. Boat club suppers, needless to say, were an opportunity to behave badly and after one particularly celebratory event I found myself being chased by Clare College porters, having climbed onto their college roof. That feat even made the *Cambridge Evening News*.

The ballot for the allocation of rooms for our third-year accommodation was disappointing. It was not regarded suitable to allocate rooms in Old Court to women, as the toilets were considered to be too far away. I had set my heart on one of those rooms, as some of my dearest friends had lived there in my first year and those rooms of all the ones in college had a very special atmosphere. My third year was a balance between studying and attempting to get into the Blue boat. Hours of circuit training and outings on the Cam definitely affected the outcome of my degree; but captaining Blondie and beating Oxford convincingly in our boat race, then held at Henley, was sufficient compensation. I suppose it was another small first for the college to have a female university representative rower, and it is nice to see our names first on the roll of honour at the boat house.

Did our first intake feel a sense of sisterhood? I'm not sure. We were all so different. University life for many is a rite of passage into adulthood and perhaps ours was a little unusual, but for me it was a very enjoyable, unforgettable one.

### **Margaret Sampson (1981)**

**'Why can't a woman be more like a man?'** Liberal feminism has always privileged the life of the mind, hoping that once equality of education had been achieved, full equality for women might follow. Like cryogenically preserved heads in some imagined science fiction future, all would become more the same, and hence more equal.

The election of three female Fellows in 1981 tested this hypothesis: Yvonne Cripps as the first official Fellow (in law) and Susan Rankin and myself as Research Fellows. Could each become a bloke amongst blokes, competing on an equal playing field (a neoliberal phrase, derived from the world of rugby, which we had just begun to hear)? All that we knew about the first female Research Fellow to be elected at Emmanuel [in 1977] was that she had been an ardent fan of Tolkien, so perhaps she had been an honorary bloke. When we went to dinner for the first time, for a 'sizing up of the talent' as I was jokingly told, I heard a senior Fellow debating in all innocence: who was the prettiest girl amongst the first undergraduate intake? Another Oxford academic, who took a post at a plate-glass university, told his former colleagues: 'You should see the girls!'

Because we were all three living in college, whereas most Fellows were not, there was a kind of erosion of the distinction between private and public life. We felt under personal scrutiny and that we were almost living in a fishbowl. A later female Fellow told me that a telescope had in fact been trained on her room when she was living in an extension. Each of us responded differently to that unacknowledged pressure, as our contrasting styles of dress, from punk through hippy to scholarly, perhaps advertised. We felt definite solidarity with each other and with the female students and staff of Emmanuel, though we did still enjoy the privilege of walking across the front lawn. I played cricket in the sunshine once for the college team organised by John Griffiths but disappointed him, as I had my father, by being no Ellyse Perry.

I remember most vividly the nightly baiting of Peter Rickard by Edward Sands in the parlour. Their quarrels were seemingly about nothing, like the squabbles of all long-married couples. Peter was an otherworldly figure, perhaps from a different and more chivalrous age: he was the first and only person ever to raise his hat to me in the street. He once asked me to explain the space shuttle to him. He also wondered why antibiotics in food were not good for you, if they were medicines. The two cultures were alive and well but, for an historian, one of the best parts of college life was being able to talk to scientists and engineers about their work.

Sands, as he instructed us to call him, was like a caged bear, striking out at all and sundry. The cage though was very much of his own making. I experienced a blast of his fury at high table for inviting a friend to swim in the Fellows' pool at the wrong time of day. He reminisced interestingly about teaching Russian to future spies and once mentioned that he had had his chance to marry but rejected it. He warned younger Fellows contemplating marriage to scrutinise their potential mothers-in-law first, because that is what their wives would become. We knew, because he frequently told us so, that he had voted against the admission of women to the college. When he wound up in hospital with a diabetes-related amputation, we visited him there. I

remember his saying to me then both that he had always thought me a Russian icon across the luncheon table and that I would be happier if I gave up my books.

Not everything was as Gormenghast Castle as this sounds. Resident Fellows enjoyed enormous gins and tonics and great conversation before dinner. The trick was always to escape before the sparring began and without appearing rude. Barry Windeatt was a master at this. Lunchtimes were much freer, making it easier to bring guests to experience the amazing hospitality of the college. Only the food, especially the 'salad', was a disappointment in those days.

I remember some awkward moments, such as being accosted more than once by the same Fellow and hearing a jogging Fellow boast of his exploits when he caught up with young women also jogging. But these were not typical experiences. Much more common was the clear desire of the Fellowship to welcome women into the fold at long last, accompanied by an awkwardness about their sudden and actual presence, such as in the room where we kept our gowns, with its single WC. Seniors in any organisation are always happier with young recruits who remind them of themselves when young and we could never quite be that.

When I returned on a visit to the college much later, as the guest of one of these first female Fellows, I was delighted to hear of recent Research Fellows who had taken maternity leave and of others who worked on feminist topics. They could comfortably be both the same but different. That had been a more difficult balancing act back in the early '80s, when the downward cast of Princess Diana's eyes had dominated popular culture.

### **Michelle Still (1982)**

I was asked this summer for a few reflections on life as an undergraduate in the early days of female entry to the college, so I have been delving into memories of mainly very happy days at Emmanuel.

I matriculated in 1982, which was just the fourth year of entry for female undergraduates at Emma but, looking back, I realise that this did not seem particularly significant. There were women in every year group by that time, and of my cohort of law students I think four out of nine of us were women. I do not recall any sense of being in a minority, or of being treated any differently because I was a woman. This must be testament to some careful planning behind the scenes to make sure that Emma was a truly co-ed college. I look back on those years with gratitude for the wonderful friends (and husband!) I found, and for the privilege of having been able to study there. My only recollection of when being female was a matter of note was when I returned to college early and a gathering of members was taking place. I popped into the porters' lodge to find an elderly man (or so he seemed to me

then) talking to the head porter. He looked at me in amazement and asked whether young ladies were now admitted to college. I remember dear Mr Marshall smiling conspiratorially and winking as he said, 'Oh yes, watch out for this one; she's the student union president'. How did that happen?

I was encouraged to apply to study law at Cambridge by my head of the sixth form, who had also been instrumental in arranging for me to attend a sixth-form law conference in Cambridge where I had met the inspirational John Griffiths, who was then Emmanuel's Director of Studies in law. I took the seventh-term entrance exam, was interviewed by John Griffiths and offered a place. And so, I found myself at Emma in October 1982. It was not all plain sailing. In the first term I remember clearly feeling like a fish out of water, and wondering in the Christmas holidays if I was 'good enough' to go back for the Lent term. I came from a working-class family and had attended my local comprehensive school. I was the first to go to university and had no experience of how to deal with small talk at sherry parties or what on earth all those knives and forks were for at formal hall, let alone how daunting it was to find that my fellow students all seemed so clever, so confident and so accomplished in so many ways!

I coped by diving in: signing up for rowing, swimming with the Cambridge University swimming club and standing for election for the ECSU committee, encouraged by Jo Thompson, a second-year law student and who became ECSU's first female president that year. My post was to run the ECSU shop. I am not cut out to be a shopkeeper and certainly not an orderer of college kit. I managed to order Emma boat club sweatshirts with the oars upside down, so they looked like wooden spoons instead of oars! People were very kind ...

Despite spending so much time enjoying those activities and forging friendships with those I am pleased still to be able to call my close friends, I managed to survive the first-year exams and return. ECSU elections loomed again and I decided to stand for president. I was not a member of a political party, but felt strongly that student interests in college needed to be represented and so stood as an independent. The hustings and campaign duly followed and, to my amazement, I won. I remember it as a good year, not because of any particular 'achievements' but because we had a great team of students working together as a committee on matters that seemed important to our fellow students. I still have the champagne bottle signed by you all at our 'end-of-office' dinner!

The main campaign I remember from that year was our attempt to establish student contributions to a South African bursary scheme, on an opt-out basis, to provide a scholarship place for an under-privileged black South African student. Apartheid still reigned in South Africa, Nelson Mandela was incarcerated on Robben Island, and there was much anti-apartheid activity across the university. We succeeded in establishing contributions on an opt-in basis: not as solid a basis for funding as we had hoped but it still felt like a worthwhile result.

We established the post of ECSU women's officer that year. There were some issues on which women needed separate representation, but this was also a time when the Sex Discrimination Act of 1975 was still relatively new, and we had a sense of needing to establish ourselves in a men's world.

Being ECSU president brought with it greater exposure to formal occasions and gradually I became more comfortable with them. I am honoured to have been presented to the Queen when she attended the college's quatercentenary celebrations in 1984 and have fond memories of being whisked onto the horses of the carousel by the then Master, Derek Brewer, at the 1984 May ball. I still had the odd awkward moment. I remember attending a formal Fellows' dinner in the Gallery. I was chatting to Professor Shôn Ffowcs Williams and reached for a peach from the fruit bowl. Just as I bit into it, the student opposite proceeded to peel his peach with a knife and fork ... I felt mortified but Ffowcs Williams just smiled encouragingly, and I munched on defiantly!

Interestingly, when I think back to the supervisors I felt inspired by, I realise that those who come to mind first, aside from the delightful Sir David Williams, who seemed to take us all under his wing as Emma lawyers, were women: Yvonne Cripps, our Director of Studies, Mary Redmond, who taught us criminal law at Christ's, and Liz Freeman, who taught me EU law at Clare. I suspect their impact on me as role models was greater than I have previously realised, and I reflect wryly on how much I took for granted in being taught by such eminent academics.

I graduated in 1985. I was not sure what I wanted to do and toyed with a suggestion from Yvonne Cripps that I stay and do an LLM. Instead, I headed to Nottingham with friends to take my Law Society finals (as they then were) and then to a City law firm, where I worked happily for ten years. My world has now come full circle: I teach law in a private higher education institution, our eldest son has just graduated, and I spend too much time encouraging students to read cases!

I never thought of myself as a pioneer, but can perhaps now see more clearly that, as one of those first women who helped the college in its ongoing evolution, I was very fortunate. It is a tribute to the college that that period of time felt entirely natural for me and, I believe, for my fellow female undergraduates.

## EMMANUEL 1969–75: A FELLOW'S IMPRESSIONS

My first contact with Emmanuel was a conversation, nothing so uncivilised as an interview, in the Athenaeum in the spring of 1969. I had just been appointed to an assistant lectureship in the history faculty to teach economic and quantitative history and, since my salary as a university teaching officer (UTO) would be paid by the university, I was wooed by a number of colleges offering a fellowship: they would secure my services as a teacher for much less than they would have to pay for a stipendiary Fellow. I dined at one college where the Fellows appeared to be living in the time of C P Snow's novels – there was talk of 'sporting your oak' – and was told that I would be required to teach the whole of British history from the Romans to the present day. As I had spent much of my time as a history undergraduate at Oxford trying to avoid political history and had then done a DPhil in economic history, this was unappealing. The Master of Emmanuel, Sir Gordon Sutherland, and the Bursar, Dr Gus Ward, made a much more attractive offer: that I could teach economic history at Emma and other colleges to historians and economists, and would also become Director of Studies in history. This suggestion, and the beauty of the college – and especially of its ducks – when I visited it, decided me.

Cambridge was a culture shock, probably on both sides: I was the first person to be appointed for several decades to a history lectureship without having read history at the university. I had been an undergraduate at Wadham College, Oxford, and then a research student at Nuffield College before holding my first job as a lecturer in economic history at University College London from 1966 to 1969. Despite being the other half of Oxbridge, Cambridge seemed very unfamiliar, although I put some of this down to the fact that I had not been a Fellow in Oxford, so my role was new to me. Everyone in Emma was very pleasant and welcoming, and continued to be so. But I soon realised that the relatively liberal attitudes, for example about social mobility, and political engagement of Nuffield and UCL were not replicated at Emma; sentiments that, in London, were seen as centrist appeared in Cambridge, at least to some, as dangerously radical. In some ways, Emma seemed like a boys' public school. The Senior Tutor, David Newsome, who soon left to become headmaster of Christ's Hospital, was reputed to have hidden behind the refuse bins in order to catch undergraduates climbing into college after midnight; David Williams, his successor, was much more relaxed, but the atmosphere of the college was masculine, sometimes overtly misogynistic. Conversation in the senior combination room was dominated by a group of resident Fellows and, although some of them – for example my fellow historian, Gerard Evans – were both welcoming and personally liberal in their views, my overall impression was that I had stepped back in time.

Here is one early and possibly trivial example. When, after some weeks of living in college because our house was not ready, I was joined by my wife and baby daughter, we fell foul of the pushchair wars. Many colleges, including Emmanuel, forbade prams and pushchairs to enter their precincts; we drove into Cambridge one day, parked in the college car park and pushed my daughter, in her pram, towards the front lodge. We were peremptorily challenged by a porter.

The reverence towards dining in college, with the alcohol that was imbibed before, during and after dinner, also had resonances of earlier times. When, later, I became a Tutor, I became increasingly concerned at the tolerance shown towards drunkenness and the failure to appreciate that some undergraduates were, or were becoming, alcoholics. I was once called out in the middle of the night by the college porters, who wanted me to assist them in dealing with one of my tutorial pupils, who had been found dead drunk on Parker's Piece; another pupil was later found comatose in his bath. Alcohol was such a constant feature of life in both the junior and senior combination rooms that its consequences were not taken seriously.

All this paled into insignificance, however, beside the controversy that dominated my six years at Emma, over the admission of women. King's had just become the first Cambridge men's college to admit women, while my Oxford college, Wadham, was one of the earliest there to do so. I had taken part in campaigns, which preceded that decision, to allow women to dine in hall – a richly symbolic act in the circumstances of the time – and had successfully organised the vote in favour of admitting women to the Oxford Union in 1963. So I had no doubt that Emma should do so as well and was happy to join Ron Gray and Bob Coleman, who had been leading the moves to make this happen. To change the relevant college statute required a vote in favour of two-thirds of all members of the Fellowship, including Life Fellows, some of whom were too ill or infirm to vote in person, as they were required to do, and therefore could not count as votes in favour. A series of discussions and votes inched towards such a majority, which was finally achieved in 1975.

Formal discussions took place in meetings of the governing body, all the Fellows of the college, which were held fortnightly during term from 4pm to 6pm on Monday evenings in the Gallery. This lovely room was ill adapted for these occasions, particularly as the Master, a soft-spoken Scot who sat at the centre of the table, was inaudible to anyone sitting more than three or four places away. Business was therefore conducted mainly by a coterie of college officers, who sat near him, while other Fellows placed themselves towards each end of the long table and spent much of the time in marking essays or snoozing. The debates over the admission of women enlivened the meetings, but also brought out the worst in everyone: it was like the deaf bellowing at the deaf. Entrenched positions met obdurate hostility.



The arguments were rehearsed over and over again, so that it is difficult to recall what was said and when, but some occasions stand out in the memory. A senior Fellow argued against the admission of women on three grounds: first, he stated that it would have been against the intentions of the founder, Sir Walter Mildmay. Second, he argued that it would be too expensive, since it would be necessary to provide a full-length mirror in every undergraduate room. Third, his clinching argument was that 'To admit women to Emmanuel would be like admitting cats to a dogs' home'. Dark references were made by others to the likely encouragement of immorality if men and women were sleeping in the same buildings. Some Fellows referred to the unacceptable cost of providing more lavatories. On the other side, it was argued that the average academic or intellectual standard of the undergraduates would improve, though Derek Brewer, later Master, commented that in his subject, English, the result would be that all the places would be taken by clever women.

All these arguments have to be set within a context of attitudes to women in Cambridge at the time. It was still acceptable to state that they could not achieve the degree of academic brilliance of men; even if they were more 'solid', they could not produce flashes of genius. Distinguished women historians and ancient historians of my acquaintance were denied university teaching posts. More fundamentally, the role of women was seen to be that of breeding and providing a home; many of the wives of the Fellows, even if they had been well educated, saw themselves as supporting the husbands to whom they looked up as academically brilliant, by definition since they had become Fellows of Emmanuel. Because of this, the role of the wife was to have clever children. After the birth of our second child, my wife was taken aside by some wives of older Fellows and asked if we would have more. When she said that she didn't know, she was told that it was her duty to do so, to improve the race. Women's education, even if desirable in helping them to bring up children, was therefore inherently less important than that of men. I was chided for teaching so many women undergraduates from Newnham and Girton.

Within Emmanuel, it was a recent innovation that the wives of Fellows might be allowed to dine in hall; they had previously only been invited to dine without their husbands on a separate occasion near Commemoration of Benefactors, although with a reduced menu. Initially, it had been agreed that women could be invited to dine so long as no-one invited his wife; this was subverted by a group of science Fellows, who each invited the wife of another Fellow. After the rule was changed, my wife came to dine one evening and was seated next to the Vice-Master, who presumed that we were going to the cinema. Not taking kindly to being patronised, she replied, accurately, that we were going to a seminar, but it was clear that wives were not expected to have intellectual credentials or interests. She was fascinated to discover that the main conversational topic for the evening was about installing central heating.

During the debates on the admission of women, the concept of Emmanuel as a monastic community of higher intellects was severely challenged by the junior common room, who, without seeking permission, installed a condom vending machine in the men's lavatories next to the JCR. This laudable, to my mind, attempt to reduce the danger of unwanted pregnancies was viewed as an outrage by a number of Fellows, who believed that it would be an encouragement to promiscuity. An entire meeting of the governing body was devoted to discussing what could and should be done.

The first problem was to decide what offence the JCR might have committed. After about an hour of discussion, it was agreed that they could be charged with damaging college property by screwing – the word produced much schoolboy hilarity – the vending machine to the wall. The governing body then turned to the question of the penalty for this offence. It gradually became clear that the majority of Fellows were not taking the offence very seriously and that severe, or possibly any, punishment was unlikely to follow. At this point, the outraged members of the fellowship used a tactic which might have come straight out of Cornford's *Microcosmographia Academica: A Guide for the Young Academic Politician*, although it was too far-fetched even for Cornford. They moved that the governing body should adjourn for prayer.

This was a stroke of genius, in that it was a motion that seemed impossible to oppose; I have often, for that reason, been tempted to use it in other university debates. After all, if some Fellows feel the need to pray, how can others frustrate them? The motion was passed *nem con* and a number of overtly Christian Fellows withdrew, leaving behind the Dean, Don Cupitt, and his chaplain, since they were not felt to be sufficiently Christian to join in. After some 20 minutes, the prayer circle returned and, despite their views, the governing body decided to take no further action.

It is difficult to determine exactly why, during the six years in which I took part in the discussions, opinions moved in favour of the admission of women. One factor was a fear of being left behind; other colleges had followed King's and there was clearly a danger that Emmanuel's intake would suffer relatively, since it would not include the clever women who were attracted to the mixed colleges. Part of the credit must go, I think, to David Williams, the Senior Tutor during most of the time, who was quietly persuasive, much less strident than people like myself. Sir Gordon Sutherland, as Master, chaired the debates in a manner that encouraged civilised behaviour, even if he was not always successful. One has to fall back, however, on the notion that it was an idea whose time had finally come.

These comments may seem ungracious, or even ungrateful. They are not intended to be so; I enjoyed much about my time at Emma and was later honoured to be made an Honorary Fellow. But I think Cambridge at that time was not really for

me. It was, 50 years ago, too self-satisfied, too convinced that it was the best place in the world for an academic to be; for many, it may have been, but I was delighted when, at the age of 32 – young for an historian – I was invited to take up the chair of modern history at Birkbeck College in the University of London, where I would work with one of the greatest historians of the twentieth century, Eric Hobsbawm. It was perhaps indicative of Cambridge attitudes that another Fellow of Emma expressed incredulity that I would leave Cambridge to teach at ‘a night school in London’.

**Roderick Floud**, *Fellow 1969–75, Honorary Fellow 2003–*



The Long Gallery, venue of Governing Body meetings past and present

# Emmanuel Past and Present

## EMMANUEL AND HARVARD: A VERY SPECIAL RELATIONSHIP

When Emmanuel's Master, Dame Fiona Reynolds, travelled to Cambridge, Massachusetts, to attend the inauguration of Lawrence S Bacow as president of Harvard University in October 2018, she reinforced the singular bond that unites the two educational establishments. John Harvard, after whom the world-famous university is named, was a graduate of Emmanuel. He is commemorated here at Emma in a stained-glass window in the chapel, and also on a plaque, now housed in the library, presented by a group of visiting Harvard scholars in 1904.

Many Emmanuel academics have visited Harvard, and *vice versa*, in the last 130 years or so, such occasions often being marked by the conferment of honorary degrees or fellowships. The Lionel de Jersey Harvard scholarship to Emmanuel was established in 1924, the recipient occupying a suite in Old Court known since that time as 'The Harvard Room'; a corresponding scheme to send Emmanuel students to Harvard, the Herchel Smith scholarship, began in 1973. The Gomes lecture, named in honour of the late Revd Professor Peter Gomes, a renowned Harvard theologian, is a prestigious annual fixture in Emmanuel's calendar. These and numerous other ties might suggest that the close affinity between Emmanuel and Harvard has been acknowledged and cherished for a very long time, perhaps even since the founding of Harvard College in the seventeenth century; but would such a belief be well-founded? and if not, when did the 'special relationship' come into being? These apparently simple questions are not at all easy to answer.

The origins of Harvard University can be summarised briefly. John Harvard, son of a Southwark butcher, matriculated at Emmanuel in 1627, graduating BA in 1631/32



Heraldic Harvard and Emmanuel in Emmanuel's Harvard Room

and MA in 1635. He was one of the 'Emmanuel 35', a group of influential puritan scholars and clerics who sought freedom of worship in the colonies of New England. Harvard settled in Charlestown, Massachusetts, in 1637, where he died a year later of tuberculosis, bequeathing his library and half of his estate 'towards the erecting of a Colledge' that had for some time been planned for the nearby settlement of Newtown, or rather Cambridge, as it had been renamed in May 1638. Had it not been for Harvard's generous bequest, the nascent college might never have become a reality. It was therefore fitting that it was named in his honour.

Harvard College and Emmanuel were certainly aware of each other in those early years. A few Emmanuel men went on to study at the newly founded college, one being William Mildmay, great-grandson of Emmanuel's founder, who began his studies here at Emma but finished them at Harvard, graduating BA in 1647. Several of Harvard's seventeenth-century alumni made reference in their writings to Emmanuel: Cotton Mather (BA Harvard, 1678), for one, alluded to the 'Emmanuel 35' when he wrote of New England being 'Immanuel's Land'. But it is difficult to judge how important the connection was regarded once the first generation of Emma men having personal links with the new college had all gone to their graves. Did Harvard and Emmanuel give each other much thought between, say, 1670 and 1870? In Emmanuel's case, in particular, it would seem not. On 4 July 1842 Edward Everett (Harvard Class of 1811), the American ambassador in London, received an honorary degree from Cambridge University. At a 'grand dinner' at Emmanuel that evening, Everett gave a speech in which he spoke of John Harvard as the link between Emmanuel and Harvard, later remarking privately that this information had appeared to come as a complete

surprise to all present. It was, no doubt, welcome news, yet several decades were to pass before the relationship between the two institutions was developed further.

Towards the end of 1883 John Harvard was chosen as one of the figures to be represented in the new stained-glass windows being commissioned for Emmanuel's chapel. At the same time, by coincidence, Harvard College commissioned a statue of John Harvard for its precinct, and each institution, faced with the problem of locating an authentic likeness to use as a model, requested help from the other. As the Revd George Ellis of Harvard wrote dryly to a colleague in February 1884: 'The good Bursar of Emanuel seems to be as much in the dark as we are, and while we are seeking light from his side of the water, he asks it of us'. Emmanuel decided to use an engraving of John Milton as the basis for its window, while the sculptor of Harvard's statue, Daniel French, chose a Harvard student, Sherman Hoar, as his model.

In that same month of February 1884, the Master of Emmanuel, George Phear, sent a more formal communication to Harvard University, inviting its president to attend Emmanuel's tercentenary celebrations. The final paragraph of the invitation reads: 'The special and kindly interest in "Emmanuel" as the place of Education of John Harvard



Studio model of John Harvard's statue at Harvard University, from which a bronze cast was made

which has been so often expressed by members of your College who have visited our University has encouraged us to ask this honour at your hands and leads us to entertain good hope of a favourable reply'. This significant passage confirms that the connection between Emmanuel and Harvard had been revived in recent years, and certainly implies that some personal contacts had been made, albeit undocumented. Having said that, the invitation was addressed to the president impersonally, which raises a slight suspicion that Emmanuel was not sure of his name. The president was in fact Charles William Eliot, inaugurated in 1869, whose 40-year presidency saw Harvard develop into the pre-eminent educational establishment in America.

President Eliot's reply to Phear's invitation was 'prompt and cordial' and, more to the point, positive, for although he did not come in person, he sent as his representative Eliot Norton, professor of the history of art. Norton made two addresses during his visit to Emmanuel, one after the banquet held on 18 June 1884, the second at the luncheon following the commemoration ceremony on the following day. As might be expected, he waxed lyrical about the ancient links between the two seats of learning and, speaking of the 'Emmanuel 35', remarked that now he had seen what they had left, he felt more deeply than ever the debt Harvard owed them, for 'they left this dear, dear England, which they cared for as you care for it; they left civilisation for barbarism; they went to a wilderness ... they went alone'. A few months after Eliot returned to America, French's statue of John Harvard was unveiled on its original site west of Memorial Hall. (It was moved to Harvard Yard in 1924.) The ceremony, which took place on 15 October 1884, does not appear to have been attended by anyone from Emmanuel, but a copy of the commemorative booklet published on the occasion is preserved in our archives. Its author, the aforementioned Revd George Ellis, made reference to Eliot's attendance at Emmanuel's tercentenary as an occasion when 'the common interests and mutual regard of the Universities at the two Cambridges were amply recognized and confirmed'. Set into the sides of the pedestal of John Harvard's statue are large-scale bronze representations of the official seals of Harvard and Emmanuel colleges.

As a consequence of the contacts that had been established by the various events of 1884, it was not surprising that two years later, when Harvard celebrated its two-hundred-and-fiftieth anniversary, it should issue an invitation to the Master of Emmanuel. Phear did not go in person, but was represented by Mandell Creighton, Dixie professor of history. The ceremonies extended over four days. On the second ('Undergraduates' Day') Creighton presented a short(ish) address in Latin at a private reception hosted by President Eliot, in which he extended high-flown felicitations to Harvard on behalf of Emmanuel. Two days later, on 8 November 1886 ('Alumni Day'), Creighton, along with other academic guests, received an honorary doctorate of laws, and that evening he gave another eloquent speech, concluding with the words:

we who dwell by the banks of the sluggish Cam rejoice that we can see in John Harvard, ours and yours alike, a bodily symbol of the link that unites us with you who have called into being a new Cambridge where the Charles River broadens into the Atlantic ... The good wishes which through me Emmanuel College tenders for the prosperity of this great University are warm and heartfelt; and every Emmanuel man will feel himself strengthened for our common work when I tell him how cordial is the welcome which you have to-day given to the memory of his college.

A few years later Professor Creighton recalled his Harvard visit, in rather less flowery language, in the very first volume of the *Emmanuel College Magazine*, issued in May 1889. One thing that had stuck in his mind, evidently, was the beauty of the Harvard campus, which stood 'on a piece of ground, like an English park; a fine open place, adorned with trees ... not surrounded by a wall or even by a railing'. He had found the teaching facilities extremely impressive and felt that Cambridge University had a great deal to learn in that respect. As for the undergraduates, he did not consider their lives differed materially from those of their English counterparts, 'save that caps and gowns are unknown, and that there is much less discipline'. Overall, it is clear that he had been impressed by the 'abundant life and vigour' of Harvard.

Charles Eliot was succeeded as president of Harvard in 1909 by Abbott Lawrence Lowell and for the first time an invitation to a Harvard presidential inauguration ceremony was extended to the Master of Emmanuel. The office-holder at that time was William Chawner, whose indifferent health may have been one reason why he did not attend in person, but sent as his representative William Napier Shaw, a distinguished Honorary Fellow of Emmanuel who had for some years been director of the meteorological office. Like Mandell Creighton, Shaw penned an account of his visit for the *College Magazine*. The inaugural celebrations then, as now, extended over several days, involved a cast of thousands, and featured a daunting amount of feasting and speechifying; moreover the installation ceremony itself always took place in the open air, and was thus vulnerable to the vagaries of Massachusetts's autumn weather. Shaw's description of the proceedings is rather dry and journalistic in tone, but he becomes more animated when describing the welcome he had received: 'The representative of Emmanuel was specially honoured ... The traditional association of Harvard with Emmanuel and Cambridge is sufficient to assure for any representative of the College or the University a welcome, the cordiality of which it is impossible to describe ... One felt at once a sense of close association and joint responsibility that can never be effaced.'

The next Harvard inauguration occurred in 1933, when James Conant took up the presidency. It seems highly probable that our Master received an invitation, although it has not been preserved in the archives; certainly no-one from Emma went, although



a copy of the prayer used at the inauguration (one of only seven specially printed) was sent by Harvard to Emmanuel College's librarian. Three years later, however, when Harvard celebrated its tercentenary, Emmanuel was represented by no fewer than three men, including the new Master, Thomas Shirley Hele, who had succeeded the elderly Peter Giles in 1935. A medic by training, Hele was a young-at-heart type with an enquiring mind, who enjoyed travelling. Also making the trip to Harvard, to receive an honorary degree, was one of Emmanuel's most distinguished members: Sir Gowland Hopkins, Honorary Fellow and winner of the 1929 Nobel Prize for Physiology. A third Emmanuel man attending the celebrations, as a student representative of Cambridge University, was a final-year undergraduate, the splendidly named Hugh Richard Xenophon D'Aeth (later president of Hughes Hall). His contribution to the proceedings was recorded in the Harvard undergraduate journal thus: 'Emmanuel College, alma Mater of John Harvard, Is Discussed by English Delegate' and many years later he would reminisce about his visit when dining in Emma in the 1980s.

Hopkins (accompanied by his wife) and Hele travelled separately to North America, as Hele had, typically, arranged a whistle-stop tour of university medical facilities in Nova Scotia and Quebec before arriving at Harvard. He embarked at Liverpool on RMS *Duchess of Bedford*, writing to his wife Muriel that 'This lady has not been drunk & has not rolled'. The aspect of the visit that appealed least to Hele was the obligatory address he had to give on behalf of Emmanuel for he was, in his own and others' estimate, 'no speaker'.



T S Hele on the *Queen Mary*, returning to England after the Harvard Tercentenary celebrations

Relieved to learn that his initial scheduled slot of 45 minutes could be reduced to 20, he promised Harvard's president that he would 'endeavour not to be a bore, and so harm the relationship between us'. In the event, as he told his wife, he had 'found it quite easy to speak & everybody was very kind'. Afterwards, Hele 'had dinner with the girls in Radcliffe – the morganatic wife of Harvard –. A curious arrangement. The girls do the same work as the men & are taught by Harvard Professors with their own tutors in Radcliffe ... It is surprising how little paint & powder there is about Cambridge, less almost than in Cambridge England'. The evening ended with a torch-light procession that had a life-size plaster Harvard statue as its centrepiece. Honorary degrees were to be



Lord St John pictured with the Revd Peter Gomes at the Harvard inauguration of Neil Rudenstine

conferred the next day, which broke stormily, rendering the procession of graduands ‘an imposing spectacle but rather spoiled by the umbrellas of the 15,000 audience. We just got wet. After 30 minutes the rain stopped & it was all right for nearly two hours. Then just about the time Hopkins got his degree – the rain came down in a deluge & we scattered as soon as the show concluded, instead of marching off.’ Hele went on to spend a busy few days in New York, before sailing home on the *Queen Mary*.

The presidential inauguration in 1953 of Nathan Pusey seems not to have been attended by anyone from Emmanuel, nor was that of his successor, Derek Bok, who took up the reins in the autumn of 1971. In Bok’s case, especially, this might seem rather surprising, since by then cheap airline travel had superseded the ocean liners as the principal method of transatlantic travel, but the explanation probably lies in the fact that the Master, Sir Gordon Sutherland, had already visited Harvard earlier in the year, to discuss the proposed Emmanuel-to-Harvard scholarship. Bok’s presidency lasted for 20 years, during which time exchange visits between Harvard and Emmanuel members, both of academic staff and students, became quite commonplace. Derek Brewer, Sir Gordon’s successor, visited Harvard several times.

It remained the case, however, that no presidential installation had been attended by Emmanuel’s head of house, but that omission was soon to be rectified. Emmanuel had appointed a new Master in 1991, Lord St John of Fawsley (formerly the politician Norman St John Stevas), who was determined to strengthen ‘in every way’ the bond between Emmanuel and Harvard. In October of that year, therefore, he gladly accepted the invitation to attend the inauguration of Bok’s successor. As he related in the *Emmanuel College Magazine*: ‘The ties with Harvard, surely the most illustrious of our connections, have been further strengthened. In the fall I represented the College at

the installation of the new President, Mr Neil Rudenstine, who has become an Honorary Fellow of the College. I was invited to give the University Sermon in Harvard Chapel on this occasion and took as my theme the appropriate virtue of Hope. The ceremony was 'blessed by wonderful weather, and the grandeur of the event and its meticulous organisation made it an unforgettable experience'. Lord St John enjoyed himself immensely, as attested by a set of photos in the College archives, which show him fraternising with various VIPs, including Edward Kennedy.

As the installation of Rudenstine's successor, Lawrence Summers, in the autumn of 2001 coincided with a change of mastership at Emmanuel, the new incumbent, Lord Wilson of Dinton, could not be present at the ceremony; he was, though, able to attend Drew Faust's inauguration in 2007. This was unfortunately another rain-drenched occasion that resulted in the distinguished guests being 'soaked to the skin and chilled by a biting wind', leading Lord Wilson to muse on the fact that, when Cambridge had appointed a new Vice-Chancellor in 2003, all she had got was a 'few words of Latin mumbled over her in the Senate House at 9.25am on a Wednesday morning before a scattering of Heads of House'.

Even the installation of a new Master of Emmanuel is not quite as low-key as that (these days, anyway), although of course it is on nothing like the same scale as the Harvard festivities. The original college statutes, drawn up by our founder, merely required a newly elected Master to swear an oath, the gist of which was a promise to embrace the true Christian religion, accept the Sovereign's authority, and govern the college with all care and diligence by preserving intact its possessions, revenues and privileges, and by upholding its statutes. Both the wording of the oath and the original austere installation rite have been modified over time, and the latter is a much jollier affair these days. Lord St John recalled the night when he was 'made a member of the college and admitted in the Parlour, fêted in the Hall, and enjoyed port in the Gallery with the Fellows' as one of the happiest and proudest days in his life. 'The whole gathering of Fellows, graduates, undergraduates and staff, rose to drink my health and to wish me well ... I expressed my appreciation of the honour bestowed upon me and the hope, in proposing the toast of Emmanuel, that I might be of some service to such a beautiful and distinguished college'. The admission of his successor, Shôn Ffowcs Williams, in 1996, was attended by the Revd Peter Gomes, of Harvard, who presented Emmanuel with a 'magnificent' silver cup. Lord Wilson conjured up vividly the atmosphere of his induction in 2002: 'the Parlour in deep shadow, lit by candlelight, packed with Fellows in gowns watching intently as the Vice-Master, Anthony Stone, declared over me the required words from the College's Statutes'. Emmanuel's Head of House installation ceremonials, then, are modest in scale, but profound and affecting: and always staged safely indoors.

**Amanda Goode**, *College Archivist*

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## NE VILE FANO: THE ORIGIN AND MEANING OF THE WESTMORLAND MOTTO

Mounted over the central entrance of the Westmorland building on the south side of Front Court are a carved stone coat of arms and a Latin motto. They are those of Thomas Fane, sixth earl of Westmorland (1681–1736), the principal benefactor of the eponymous building, which was completed in 1724. A total of £2400 was raised towards the costs, of which the sixth earl gave £500 (and his brother, Colonel John Fane, £100). John Woodward, who carved the coat of arms and the motto, billed the college £15 for 'Carving the Founder's Coate of Armes with inrichment Round it'. Woodward



The Westmorland arms, including the motto 'Ne vile fano', on the Westmorland Building

was apparently under the misapprehension that the Westmorland coat of arms and motto that he had carved were those of the founder. However, the founder's motto was *Virtute non vi* (see R Jones, *Emmanuel College Magazine*, C, 2017–18).

The Latin motto, *Ne vile fano*, which is still borne by the earls of Westmorland today, documents the direct descent of the benefactor from the college's founder, Sir Walter Mildmay (<1523–89), through his granddaughter, Mary Mildmay (c. 1582–1640). Mary Mildmay married Francis Fane (1580–1629), first earl of Westmorland of the second creation, in 1598/99. Francis Fane's mother, Mary Neville, was a descendent of Ralph Neville (c. 1364–1425), first earl of Westmorland of the first creation. The Neville motto was a Latin wordplay on the family name, *Ne vile velis*, which can be translated as 'Wish nothing base' according to Henry Washbourne's *The Book of Mottos Borne by the Nobility and Gentry* (1841) or less literally as 'Form no mean wish', according to *Debrett's Peerage* (1968). Possibly when he was knighted in 1603, or created earl of Westmorland in 1624, Francis Fane adapted the Neville family motto into a Latin wordplay on that name as well as his own, *Ne vile fano*, which was subsequently inherited by his descendant, the benefactor, the sixth earl of Westmorland.

The motto is said to be generally translated today as 'Disgrace not the altar', according to Debrett. However, the usual Latin word for 'altar' is not *fanum*, from which *fano* is derived, but *ara*, and *fanum* is normally translated as 'sanctuary' or 'temple'. This is reflected in Henry Washbourne's earlier, closer translation of *Ne vile fano*, as 'Bring nothing base to the temple' or, explicating the pun, as 'Bring nothing base to Fane'. These different versions indicate how freely the motto can be translated and, with a little imagination and creativity, it also allows possible translations that relate directly to the college. For example, if 'altar' is replaced by 'sanctuary', and the sanctuary is understood to be the college, we have 'Do not disgrace the college'. Or if Fane is understood as an allusion to the earl of Westmorland's ancestor, the founder, we have 'Do not disgrace the founder'. But such speculative admonitions are perhaps better left in Latin.

*Ne vile fano!*

**Robert Jones** (1964)

## A REVOLUTIONARY CLERIC IN SCIENTIFIC EXPERIMENTAL AGRICULTURE

Henry Close, my predecessor from 1750 to 1757 as rector of Trimley St Mary near Felixstowe in Suffolk, had two sons, both of whom were connected with Emmanuel College, though in different circumstances. John Margerum Close, the elder, born in 1748, arrived at Emmanuel on 17 July 1776, becoming a scholar of the college and ultimately gaining an LLB. His brother, Henry Jackson Close, was born in 1751. He matriculated at Oriel College, Oxford, on 18 October 1771, and was admitted BA in 1775 at St Mary Hall, Oxford. The unusual part of his educational career was that on 10 October 1794 he was admitted to Emmanuel College and, in 1795, was awarded a BA by the arrangement known as incorporation, still in use today, whereby a graduate of Oxford or Cambridge can be granted an equivalent degree from the other institution. He was awarded an MA at the same time. An incorporated degree brought with it certain privileges, such as use of the University Library.

Henry Jackson Close deserves our attention. The *Gentleman's Magazine* noted his death in 1806 as follows: 'At Bristol, the Rev Henry Jackson Close, MA formerly Rector of Hitcham, Suffolk and of Carleton St Peter, Norfolk; which living he exchanged, in 1801, for preferment in Hampshire, and for some years past resided near Lymington. He was a distinguished agriculturalist and wrote several very ingenious tracts on that subject.' This obituary does scant justice to Close, a remarkable man in his time. Like his father, Close took holy orders, his signature appearing in the Trimley St Martin register for 1774. As a rector at two parishes, one in Norfolk and the other in Suffolk, he was a pluralist. He may have sought his incorporated degree because Cambridge was much nearer his home than Oxford was.

However, the younger Close is to be remembered not for his ministry but for his agricultural ideas and experiments, which he broadcast for the benefit of those many farmers who subscribed to the premier agricultural association of the day, the Bath and West of England Society for the Encouragement of Agriculture, Arts, Manufactures and Commerce. His ideal reader was the 'spirited husbandman'; his enemy, 'slovenly farmers'.

Close was a man of broad vision and saw himself as making a contribution to the national good. He set himself firmly against 'predilections for old customs' while advancing progressive ideas. At the same time, however, his feet were firmly on the ground. He was committed to experiment, a word he used 22 times in his first letter to the Bath and West. Likewise, he was keen about precise measurement: when he assessed the optimal distance between rows of barley, he recorded figures down to a quarter of an inch. (According to Close, the optimal distance is seven inches.) He championed 'the merit of exactness', detailing the crops he cut in the year, the dates

and the yields. His writings are full of calculations of inputs and outputs: the bottom line was his ultimate reference point.

We know about his views through letters and essays he submitted to the Bath and West of England Society. The society, which had been founded in 1775 and began publishing its *Letters and Papers* in 1780, was a testament to the lively eighteenth-century culture of agricultural improvement in which Close was a keen participant. Close began publishing in this format in 1784 and continued for 15 years, during which he reported on his farming experiences in Suffolk and Norfolk and later Hampshire.

He not only wrote for this publication but also engaged, sometimes applying gentle scepticism, with other practitioners who contributed to the society. Having stated that 'Mr [Joseph] Wimpey's "Practical Enquiry" has afforded me much instructive amusement', Close proceeded to cast doubt on some of Wimpey's recommendations:

Mr W thinks that 'All land may be fertilized and improved by frequent ploughings and harrowings if well timed'. But it appears from experience, that many *light* soils receive detriment rather than advantage from frequent ploughings; particularly in summer, when the sun exhales the oleaginous and nutritive particles in great abundance. The experience of Mr [John] BILLINGLEY (who, without a compliment, is one of the best farmers in the West of England) exactly coincides with my own in this respect.

As that final comment indicates, Close visited and communicated with other farmers and agricultural investigators, and they, in turn, visited his own lands. In 1790 he was the senior judge at a public trial of the latest ploughs and drills. Not even the best met his meticulous standards:

Result: *1st Premium*. To Mr. Dyke's two-furrow plough with four horses, as the best and cheapest plough for general use, and do recommend the same as saving both of men and horses; though from a fault in the construction of the plough produced today, the furrow was not laid sufficiently flat.

Close wrote enthusiastically about new or under-appreciated crops. He was an advocate for nitrogen-fixing lucerne (or alfalfa) and for potato and swede, which he regarded as superior to the Norfolk turnip or the turnip cabbage. He wrote extensively on the potato, which he urged as feed for hogs: roasting pork was never so moist and delicate, he said, than when fed potatoes. Ditto for cattle and sheep: 'the result of all my experiments tends to prove that bullocks will fat sooner on potatoes, than on either cabbages or turnips – 190 sheep out of 200, I fed upon them in one year ... fed greedily and thrive surprisingly'. He also regarded potatoes highly as food for humans: he fed them to his own children and encouraged his



poor neighbours to devote space in kitchen gardens to them. He even proffered culinary advice:

I shall take the liberty of inserting a receipt for making a potatoe soup, which I have weekly distributed amongst the poor, to their great relief.

An ox's head	2s 6d
Two pecks of potatoes	0s 6d
Quarter of a peck of onions	0s 3d
Three quarters of a pound of salt	0s 1d
An ounce and a half of pepper	0s 3d
Total	3s 10d

Ninety pints of water to be boiled with the above ingredients on a slow fire, until reduced to sixty, which require one peck of coals, value threepence. I have added the expence of every article according to the prices with me, that gentlemen may nearly perceive at how easy a rate they can feed sixty of their poor neighbours, I find from experience, a pint of this soup, with a small piece of the meat is sufficient to satisfy a hearty working man with a good meal. If vegetables are plentiful, some of every sort may be added, with a few sweet herbs.

Close considered planting practices too, arguing in favour of intercropping or half-husbandry, in which two sorts of crops are planted in close proximity. He reported in detail on his experiments: for instance, he tried oats and potatoes, which not only yielded ‘five quarters of extraordinarily large, heavy grain’ and ‘thirty sacks of very fine potatoes’ but also prepared the ground for a subsequent crop of wheat.

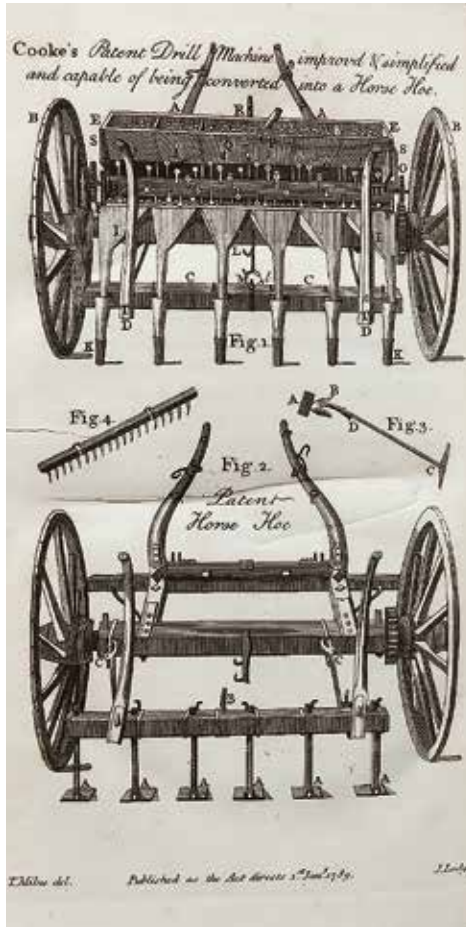
Close was also very interested in new technology. He submitted letters on ‘the comparative Advantages of the Drill and Broad-cast Husbandry’ and followed it up with a ‘disinterested Challenge in favour of the Drill’. He was particularly taken by the improvements to the seed drill (which Jethro Tull had introduced to Britain early in the century) by James Cooke, a clergyman at Heaton Norris in Lancashire. (Cooke also produced scarificators, cultivators and a quitch rake for dealing with quitch grass.) According to Close, ‘it has been long contested by practical farmers, whether the drill or the broadcast husbandry is the most advantageous. Thanks to the ingenious Mr COOKE for the invention of an instrument, which has given a decisive and certain superiority to the drill system.’ In this passage, Close went on to exemplify his own empirical disposition: ‘The above conclusion is not drawn from any plausible theory, but from actual experiments, made on various soils, and in various situations; I have proved its utility in Surry and in Suffolk, upon sands, sandy and clayey loams, or gravels and stiff clays; the superiority in favour of the drill and horse-hoeing system (as recommended by Mr Cooke) above the common broadcast [method] amounts as



near as possible, on the average, to one year's rent and a half.' As always, Close tested innovation against a standard of economic viability: 'I shall not trouble you with each particular experiment, but assure you they were accurate, and tried on lands from the yearly rent of 3s to 30s per acre. Two hundred pounds is the annual saving in my single occupation in the article of seed-corn only. For a moment reflect what a national advantage would accrue, by the general use of such an instrument!'

Close's final letter to the agricultural society appeared in 1799, when he may have already been suffering from an ailment that led to his death in 1806. Here he envisioned new forms of education to advance agricultural productivity. He wrote: 'Nothing impedes the introduction of the new husbandry, and the use of the most improved instruments, so much as the obstinacy of the work men'. Surmounting this difficulty was his 'great object'. He therefore proposed that 'by taking eight clever active young men under my tuition for one or two years, I may effectively serve my country'. He had readied a house and land for the purpose and engaged 'a Suffolk bailiff, a very clever intelligent fellow, and his wife, a very tidy woman, who are to have the sole management of the family'. He thereby hoped 'to send a fresh supply of converts to the new system of husbandry every year into places in various parts of the Kingdom. Other workmen will learn from them, though not from a master so readily'. Close was nearing the end of his life when he made this proposal, and we do not know whether the experiment in agricultural education ever took place.

Close's use of the word 'convert' here is evidence of an almost religious approach to agricultural improvement. His letters give us insight into the mind and practice of an evangelist for an agriculture revolutionised on the basis of the results of careful controlled experiment. Here we have a man ahead of his contemporaries in so many ways. That his evangelism had begun to have effect is clear from his asides, which suggest that numerous gentlemen and farmers visited his farm to see the effects of what he had attempted and doubtless to carry the message home. At one point, he wagered: 'I will bet £1000 that my clear profits shall annually exceed those of the broad-farmer £1 1s per acre for the six years' course of crops'. This was a man supremely confident of his regime in all its parts and with its impact on national finances: soil preparation, exact crop spacing, mechanical rather than broadcast sowing, intercropping, management of lucerne and potatoes, introduction of the swede, the measured feeding of animals, the accurate provision of manure, and precise recording of outgoings and returns. He was a truly modern visionary, because he realised that the best way to disseminate the new methods was to institute his educational project, with its programme timed to provide a succession of trained men who would be able to put the new methods into practice in the face of the traditionalists and so demonstrate in no uncertain terms their value, which would then be spread by the evidence of the results and word of mouth.



The Revd Mr Cooke's seed drill, endorsed by Henry Jackson Close

Close was a visionary, with his feet in the soil and his head in his barn. His account book, where he recorded the increased profits which his methods produced when compared with 'control' plots, make his point. He would be entirely at home in a modern farm office and out in the field with precision drilling and hoeing, drone and satellite mapping for precision placing of fertiliser and weed control, as well as access to modern agronomy. It is no wonder that farmers keen to improve their own businesses flocked to meet and talk with him, and see for themselves what he had achieved. But to that we need to add that his clearance of stones and weeds year after year, harrowing and levelling, laid the foundation on which developed the techniques of modern farming, which for all its sophistication is for the same purpose which he espoused: namely, the production of better yields with less labour for the good not only of the farmer but, such was his vision, for the whole nation.

**Christopher Leffler (1954)**

## HUGH BURNABY AND THE BURNABY RECITALS

The Revd Hugh Burnaby's name will be familiar to readers of the college newsletter, thanks primarily to the Burnaby recitals held at Emmanuel each term. Among the endless variety of musical offerings in Cambridge, these have a distinctive profile: a short concert held at 6:15pm on Fridays, in that special time when teaching and office work is, ideally, done for the week, but dinner and the weekend are yet to come. Free to all, they offer 45 minutes of high-level music-making, and segue conveniently, for those members who wish, into dinner at high table with the performers.

Hugh Burnaby himself is also doubtless live in the memory of some readers. Fellow and Dean of Emmanuel from 1921 until his early death in 1956, he combined his chapel duties (and a university lectureship) with a prominent role in the musical and dramatic life of the college. Some browsing in the *College Magazine* reveals him as founder of 'The Dionysiacs', a dramatic society that met to read and perform plays – up to half-a-dozen a year – from 1933 until the Second World War, as vice-president of the musical society from 1934, and president of the same from 1949 until his death. The termly (or 'terminal', as they were then called) concerts from his reign were impressive affairs and known particularly for the reliably uproarious finale, an 'Excerpt' (*sic*) from Gilbert and Sullivan.

A life-long bachelor, Hugh was a 'college man' of the old school, with some of those mild eccentricities that produce treasured memories. A stack of handwritten letters addressed to the Master, Edward Welbourne, after notice was given of Hugh's death includes one from Neville Barwick, then a senior official in the Nigerian administrative service. 'Fellows will remember him most readily sitting in a Common Room chair, one heel balanced on the other toe, gripping the bowl of his pipe and gazing round on his companions with a glance combining mischievous amusement with a furtive, almost hunted look.' The obituary published in the *College Magazine* paints an equally vivid portrait: 'He himself was a superb actor, with a beautiful speaking voice, and a joy in kindly mimicry of the follies of mankind. But most he rejoiced in teaching young men to sing, men who often had no knowledge that this feat was possible to them. A College club sang its way through catches, glees, madrigals, and comic operas, gave concerts to parish treats, and made the end of term concert at times a noisy riot.' But a picture tells a thousand words, and the photograph overleaf of Hugh (baton aloft), from an Excerpt of *Trial by Jury* in May Week 1955, says it all in the expressions of conductor and conducted alike.



Hugh Burnaby and the Emmanuel Singers, Excerpt from 'Trial by Jury', the May Week concert, 6–7 June 1955

Combining theology and music was a Burnaby habit: Hugh's brother John not only served as dean of Trinity College and regius professor of divinity, but spent 15 years as chair of the faculty board of music. Five years after Hugh's death, he wrote to inform the Master of Emmanuel that he intended to leave a gift to the college, to be used 'in some way which will be a permanent memorial of my brother'. Welbourne replied by return with remarks about the need for 'every penny available' to fund 'a substantial building in college for undergraduates' – the future South Court, of course – and resonant words in our own times. John seems not to have taken the hint, but he did make his gift in 1973; this was used to establish the Burnaby Fund, which now plays a cardinal role in music-making at Emmanuel.

The governing body at the time debated possible uses for the benefaction; rejected suggestions included a library of cassette tapes (there was not felt to be much 'music of a serious kind' on this new medium) and an annual lecture. Occasional concerts by invited musicians won out as the preferred option, and the series was inaugurated by the Allegri quartet on 24 April 1975. Over time the fund has grown and uses have diversified: it is now also used alongside the Jameson Fund (created in 1984 in memory of F R W Jameson) to support music lessons for junior members; it also subsidises singing lessons for members of the choir, and helps with occasional

concerts put on by current members of the college. Stewardship rests with the Burnaby committee, who have the pleasant duty of deciding how best to disburse the income each year.

Concerts by invited musicians, meanwhile, remain central to the activities of the fund. Held at first every couple of years, they became a termly institution in 2008. Performers have included solo pianists and organists, singers and instrumentalists accompanied on piano or virginals; string duets, trios, quartets and quintets; a brass quintet; and vocal groups including our own choir and the choir of King's College London, directed by our former organ scholar Joseph Fort. More than half of the concerts, in fact, have featured talented musicians with Emmanuel connections, including recently Robert Laidlow (2012), whose piano quintet received its UK premiere here in May. It's particularly nice to welcome former students (and showcase colleagues) in this way, and 2019–20 will be no exception: British soprano Rebecca Hardwick is accompanied by Peter Foggitt, our director of chapel music (15 November 2019); Robbie Stanley-Smith (2013) performs with the Kandour quartet (28 February 2020); and, in a fully 'outside' engagement, star baritone Ronan Collett and pianist Nicholas Rimmer perform songs by Schubert and Hanss Eisler (1 May 2020), in an exclusive preview of their Wigmore Hall recital the following week. I hope Hugh would have been proud.

**Christopher Whitton**, *Fellow and Director of Music*



Hugh Burnaby and the Emmanuel Singers at work

## THE GREAT AIR RACE OF 1969

2019 is the one-hundredth anniversary of the first airborne crossing of the Atlantic by John Alcock and Arthur Whitten, who won a £10,000 prize offered by the *Daily Mail*. Fifty years later, to celebrate the anniversary, the *Daily Mail* sponsored an air race, and this year a reunion of that race's participants was held. Among those present was Alan Hickling (1955), who offers this account of his flying career and that race.

I read engineering (mechanical sciences) at Emma in 1955, played hockey for the first team and rowed proudly and happily in the second rugby boat. In my second term I was invited to visit the Cambridge University Air Squadron at its office in Chaucer Road, with the result that I joined the RAF as an acting pilot officer and flew the Chipmunk training aircraft day and night for the next two years, occasionally missing a lecture (or two) in the process.

On the completion of my degree and a five-year 'sandwich' apprenticeship at Handley Page Aircraft, I worked full-time in the Stress Office. However, my love of the



After Alan Hickling's Phantom landed at Wisley in the great air race of 1969, a customs inspector cleared the plane, and a helicopter flew the contestant-navigator to the Post Office Tower





The Royal Navy's Phantom F4 used in the 1969 race

sea combined with my flying skills steered me towards the Royal Navy (RN), which had four aircraft carriers at that time. When interviewed for the navy, I was asked what type of aircraft I would be interested in flying: I merely said 'just the fastest'.

My initial role was on aircraft carriers in the Far East as a nuclear strike pilot, later concentrating on air warfare tactics. Then, while embarked on HMS *Eagle* in the Indian Ocean, I was seconded to the US navy (USN) for two years to help improve their air combat capability, since they were having an atrocious record of aircraft losses in Vietnam. Replacement aircrew were trained for combat at a navy base in San Diego, from which replacement aircraft were flown trans-Pacific to Da Nang. The moniker 'top gun' originated in this squadron for self-assured US navy fighter pilots.

On returning to the UK, I joined the RN Phantom intensive flying training unit at the very time that the *Daily Mail* was sponsoring a transatlantic air race to celebrate the fiftieth anniversary of the first airborne crossing of the Atlantic in 1919. The specific challenge in this race was to transport a person from the top of the Empire State Building in New York to the top of the Post Office Tower in London in the shortest possible time. In our case, the actual race contestant, a fully qualified navigator, flew in a back seat.

There were over 350 contestants in the race in multiple classes, from fixed-wing through rotary to commercial planes, and including balloons. The RAF entered several V-Bombers and Harriers. The Harriers were attached by refueling hose to a tanker virtually all the way across the Atlantic on account of their short fuel /range



Alan Hickling after the race, with his wife Kathleen

capability. The Royal Navy entered three Phantom II F4Ks, the standard Phantom F4J but with Rolls-Royce engines, and I flew one of them.

The planning for the race was minutely detailed, since race flight paths crossed the congested main passenger flights into New York and London. The USN had generously offered their naval air station in New York for the RN team's operations. On account of the distance, careful planning for aerial refuelling

was essential: three refuellings, kindly supplied by the RAF, were required to 'cross the pond'. Since GPS was not available in 1969, navigation was by dead reckoning, just taking into account winds and weather. However, to ensure a clean refuelling contact for the final and third 'plug', the RN located a radar frigate 300 miles west of the UK to cover the flight's last stage. The final stretch to landing at Wisley airfield was straightforward.

Special arrangements had to be made with the customs service to allow an inspector to be flown by helicopter to 'welcome' the contestants as they landed and to clear them, after which the contestant-navigator was picked up by helicopter and flown to the Post Office Tower. I broke the world record for the west-east trans-Atlantic, which had been set three days earlier by the first of the Phantoms. In turn, this record was surpassed by the third of the Phantoms a few days later.

After spending some time in the front-line Phantom squadron, I transferred to the Royal Australian Navy (RAN) and was squadron commander of a tactical training squadron. I thus rounded out my time as an air-to-air combat instructor with the USN, RN and RAN. I now work full time for the USN on ship-strike missiles.

**Alan Hickling (1955)**



## IN PRAISE OF EXPATRIATION

When I arrived at Emmanuel to teach history in 1979, none of the Fellows, if I remember rightly, had a mother tongue other than English. Today, the somewhat larger fellowship includes at least 25 individuals with 20 more mother tongues among them. The university has moved in the same direction. The first languages of the members of my own faculty, history, include at least ten mother tongues other than English (among them Arabic, Bengali and Japanese). If Cambridge undergraduates are still mainly anglophone, the graduate students are diverse. The point to emphasise is diversity, not so much linguistic as cultural, though culture is shaped by language. Hence it might be extended to the Irish, Canadian, North American, South African and other senior and junior members of the university. (Among the Fellows of Emmanuel in 1979 were an Australian, Alan Townsend and a New Zealander, Bob Coleman.)

Why is all this important? Because cultural diversity is an asset to universities, even more than to other institutions, since approaching problems from a variety of points of view helps to solve them and to make original contributions to knowledge. The argument has been developed by an American mathematical economist, Scott Page, in a book entitled *The Difference* (2007), arguing that 'diversity trumps ability', if not always then 'far more often than we'd expect'. Among the examples that Page offers in support of this argument is the interdisciplinary group assembled at Bletchley Park during the Second World War and including mathematicians, engineers, linguists and even historians (the young Asa Briggs) and, on a much larger scale, the contribution of immigrants to the economic success of Amsterdam in the seventeenth century.

I should like to link Page's argument to ideas put forward by the historian and philosopher of science Thomas Kuhn in his famous book *The Structure of Scientific Revolutions* (1962), especially his central idea of a scientific paradigm. Paradigms or models are deliberate simplifications that allow us to understand the world better, helping us to notice what we might have missed and link observations together. Unfortunately, paradigms have their dark side: they necessarily leave out much of reality and they may include false assumptions, as in Kuhn's example of the geocentric model of the universe. In due course, as he puts it, 'anomalies' are noticed, leading to the need for a new paradigm. Who will provide it?

Cultural diversity encourages the awareness of alternatives that make it possible for individuals and groups to look at problems in fresh ways and also for institutions to adapt themselves to a changing world. By 'alternatives' I mean not just two, but two or more possibilities. It is intriguing that we use the words 'alternative' and 'dilemma' to refer to two possibilities, but have no word for three or more. Is binary thinking wired into the brain?

At this point I should like to return to Cambridge. When I arrived here after 17 years in what was still a new university, Sussex, I experienced a kind of culture shock, although as an Oxford graduate I should have been prepared for it. The shock was the discovery of the force of resistance to change. I remember hearing an elderly don express regret at the electrification of the railway line to London because it would bring too many visitors to Cambridge, without apparently contemplating the possibility of making a journey in the other direction. In the Cambridge satire *Microcosmographia Academica*, first published in 1908 and still in print, one character opposes change on the grounds that ‘nothing should ever be done for the first time’. This world was still alive and well in 1979. If it has – almost – disappeared by now, it is surely for two main reasons: the admission of women to the former male colleges and the influx of foreign students and teachers, the most important forces of change since the university reforms of the 1870s.

In my own research, on what I call the ‘social history of knowledge’, I have been impressed by the effect of ideas from outside on a particular system or order of knowledge. As the Cambridge physicist-turned-historian John Ziman liked to say, ‘ideas move around inside people’, while being an outsider has intellectual advantages (as well as social disadvantages). One advantage is a negative one: not having been exposed to the conventional wisdom on a particular subject. To take a famous example from my own discipline, history, a revolution in the study of eighteenth-century English politics followed the entry into the field of a foreigner, Lewis Namier. Ludwik Niemirowski, as he was originally known, was born in 1888 in a part of Poland that was under Russian control. Since he only arrived in England at the age of 19, he had not been exposed in his schooldays to the conventional view of the importance of the Whig and Tory parties in the eighteenth century. Coming to the subject from outside, it appeared to him that in the age of George III, ‘party’ did not mean the same thing and did not matter so much in political life as it did later. The real reason for becoming an MP was to gain status in the county, not to support a political programme. Whether Namier was right about this remains controversial: the important thing was the breath of fresh air he brought to the topic, the new questions that he asked, the new paradigm that he offered.

This kind of story about the fresh vision of outsiders recurs in the history of the humanities and social sciences, if not in the natural sciences. They speak a different intellectual language from the individuals working in a particular place or on a particular problem. Sometimes ‘outsider’ means someone trained in another discipline, with a different conventional wisdom and different habits of thought from the one to which he or she contributes most. The economist Vilfredo Pareto, for instance, was trained as a civil engineer. When he moved into economics, he took in his intellectual baggage the idea of equilibrium and employed it with considerable effect in his new discipline. (Incidentally, Namier was an admirer of Pareto’s ideas, though what attracted him was not the concept of equilibrium but

the emphasis on human irrationality.) On other occasions, the outsider is a foreigner, either an exile, 'pushed' out of one country and looking for somewhere to live, or an expatriate, 'pulled' towards another country by positive attractions such as the working conditions or the proximity of an intellectual hero, such as Ernest Rutherford at the Cavendish laboratory from 1919 to 1938, where Piotr Kapitsa worked until his return to the USSR.

The idea of the intellectual importance of outsiders is central to a book that I published recently under the title *Exiles and Expatriates in the History of Knowledge, 1500–2000* (2017). Much of the book is devoted to two case-studies of diasporas from two different centuries. The first is the diaspora of French Protestants after Louis XIV forbade the practice of their religion in 1685. About 150,000 left, many of them for three cities where the dominant form of religion was Protestant: Amsterdam, London and Berlin. A substantial number of the exiles were clergymen. In the cities to which they migrated the supply of clergymen outran the demand, at least for a time, and so most members of this highly articulate group had to find an alternative occupation. Some became professors, others language teachers or translators, while a considerable number turned to a new profession: journalism. Luckily for them, the prestige of the French language was high at this time, and the exiles were able to write in their mother tongue. They mediated between their first and second cultures, making French literature better known in Britain and vice-versa. They also contributed fresh points of view to the intellectual debates of the time. One might therefore speak of a 'double deprovincialisation', a new awareness of alternative ideas on the part of both the exiles and the home team.

The second case study is not difficult to guess. It is the so-called 'Great Exodus' of intellectuals, most of them Jewish and many of them German-speaking, leaving Germany, Austria, Hungary and Czechoslovakia in the 1930s and finding their way to Britain, the USA and elsewhere (Sweden, Turkey, New Zealand, among others). A number of them found employment in universities, and so, later, did a number of their children. One important result of their arrival was the encounter, not to say collision, between two 'styles of thought' (as the exiled Hungarian sociologist Karl Mannheim liked to say): one, that of the new arrivals, more theoretical and the other, on the side of their hosts, more empirical. Ernest Gellner, for instance, who came from Prague and was later professor of anthropology in Cambridge, began his career as a fierce critic of the kind of philosophy that was dominant in post-war Britain and was indeed known as 'Oxford philosophy'. Two rival economists were Hungarian, Thomas Balogh and Nicholas Kaldor. One was appointed at Oxford, the other at Cambridge. Both advised Harold Wilson on economic policy and both became peers of the realm.

In two disciplines in particular, at least in part because they were small at the time, the impact of the exiles was particularly important: sociology and art history.

The most famous émigré sociologists were Karl Mannheim at the London School of Economics and his former assistant Norbert Elias, a lecturer at the University of Leicester. A number of Elias's students (Tony Giddens, for instance) became professors of sociology elsewhere.

In art history, Edgar Wind, who taught in Hamburg before Hitler came to power, became the first professor of the subject at Oxford, where (as I am able to testify) students from many disciplines, from economics to chemistry, came to his lectures: no lecture-room was big enough to contain them and Wind lectured in the Playhouse. Where British scholars focussed on style, Wind and some of his German colleagues were also concerned with what paintings mean or have meant in the past. In London there was Nikolaus Pevsner, who came from Leipzig and worked in Dresden before 1933 and became famous for his critical descriptions of 'the Buildings of England', and the Viennese Ernst Gombrich, director of the Warburg Institute (founded in Hamburg and moved to London, with its staff and its books, in 1933). Pevsner defended modernist architecture at a time when much of the public disapproved of it, while Gombrich not only brought art history to a wide public with his best-selling *Story of Art* (1950) but also collaborated with psychologists in the study of visual perception. While I was writing this book, one of the Central European exiles who came to England in the 1930s was still living in Cambridge: Mikuláš Teich, a Slovak scientist turned historian of science, who went back to Czechoslovakia after the war but left again when the Russian tanks arrived in 1968. At the age of 98, Mikuláš had not lost his enthusiasm for knowledge and ideas. He read my chapter on the 1930s and made valuable comments from the point of view of a participant.

Exiles still come to Britain and indeed to Cambridge, but today, unlike the 1930s, foreign graduate students have achieved a critical mass that enables them to influence the locals as well as being influenced by them. In Cambridge in the 1970s and 1980s, the study of political thought, or indeed of intellectual history in general, was virtually monopolised by the 'Cambridge School' under the leadership of Quentin Skinner. Little if any notice was taken of a rival approach from Germany, the *Begriffsgeschichte* or 'history of concepts' associated with the late Reinhard Koselleck. I remember attending a seminar on political thought one day in the 1980s and hearing a postgraduate student mention Koselleck's name. He spoke English with a German accent. Once again, a visitor from abroad was bringing a new perspective, making listeners aware of an alternative approach. This happy situation is currently threatened by Brexit. Will the academics from the EU who now work in Cambridge remain our colleagues? Will students from the EU continue to arrive? Let us hope that Brexit, if it happens – the situation remains uncertain as I write – is not followed by a provincialisation of British thought, as happened in Germany and Austria from the 1930s until the 1960s or even later.

**Peter Burke**, *Life Fellow*

## REMEMBERING FROM THE INSIDE

When I first turned my attention to the scientific study of memory around ten years ago, I knew I was taking on a vast topic. It is a basic tenet, for psychologists like me, that any intelligent system needs a way of storing information from its past and using it for its computations in the present and future. 'Our memory,' wrote Luis Buñuel, 'is our coherence, our reason, our feeling, even our action. Without it we are nothing.' Cognitive scientists use a bewildering array of categorical distinctions to carve up the terrain, dividing memory for facts (semantic memory) from memory for events (episodic memory), short-term (or working) memory from long-term memory, and so on.

The book that I ended up writing on the topic, *Pieces of Light*, accordingly called for a narrowing of focus. I chose to concentrate on autobiographical memory, defined as memory for the events of our own lives. I was particularly interested in trying to bring the scientific research alive for the general reader by emphasising an experience I assumed everyone could relate to: the feeling of remembering. Asking 'what is it like to have a memory?' encouraged me to give as much weight to accounts by writers and visual artists as I would to the scientific experiments. I judged that the latter used rather blunt tools in comparison with those subtle explorations of the intimate act of remembering that artists and philosophers had engaged in for centuries.

My interests have returned to this topic in recent years, largely thanks to a collaboration with Emmanuel Fellow Jon Simons, a leading authority on the cognitive neuroscience of the subjective experience of remembering. This partnership arose from our working together on 'Hearing the Voice', a large interdisciplinary study of auditory hallucinations (or 'hearing voices') based at my home institution of Durham. As that collaboration developed, we realised that we wanted to take a similarly ambitious multidisciplinary approach to the 'what is it like?' questions about memory. Many conversations and visits ensued, culminating in my applying for, and ultimately being lucky enough to be elected to, a Derek Brewer Visiting Fellowship at Emmanuel for the Easter term of 2019.

I had a tremendous time at Emma. Back in Cambridge for the first substantial period since my postgraduate days, I found that memory – and its distortions – were everywhere. The experience of getting lost in a city that should have been utterly familiar had, in fact, inspired a chapter in *Pieces of Light*. I moved into a set in East Court, took full advantage of Emma's world-class dining experience, hauled myself off for gentle jogs around the city and even, in an effort to help students and staff to unwind after the exams, had a chance to perform live ambient music in the Old Library with our band Improvizone.

The real treats, of course, were the conversations I had with Emma's brilliant people. Apart from working hard with Jon on developing a funding application, I



The very interdisciplinary workshop 'Remembering from the Inside' in the Robert Gardner Room, with Mary Robson of Durham University facilitating

talked to Peter Burke about social and cultural memory, and whether those 'what is it like?' questions about memory make sense when it is a culture or a society doing the remembering. With Elisabeth van Houts I discussed how the task of remembering was divided up in medieval society, particularly along gender lines, with women having a special role in remembering family lineages (important for keeping track of social status and issues of consanguinity). I talked to Susan Rankin about how music is remembered, and how its growing complexity in the same historical period drove the emergence of sophisticated systems of musical notation, some centuries before the arrival of the staves, rests and crotchets that we recognise now.

These conversations culminated in a multidisciplinary workshop in which we hoped to bring these various disciplinary perspectives together in a more concerted way. In 'Remembering from the Inside', which took place in college in May, we started with the idea that scientific approaches to the topic are still hampered by coarse methodologies for assessing the personal experience of acts of remembering, a problem that had not gone away since I wrote *Pieces of Light*. Humanities approaches to the topic have been constrained by some rather outdated psychodynamic assumptions about how memory works, particularly the lingering influence of Freud (repression, anyone?). We sensed that both sides of the 'two cultures' divide might have something to learn by approaching the topic from different scholarly perspectives.

The range of disciplines in the room was exhilarating. We had experts from medieval and modern literary studies, film studies, music, fine art, modern languages, medical humanities, philosophy, psychology and cognitive neuroscience. Thankfully, at Durham we have had plenty of experience in interdisciplinary working: not just in helping the interesting conversations to happen, but in finding ways to capture and build on them. The meeting was orchestrated by Mary Robson, creative facilitator at Durham's Wellcome-funded Institute for Medical Humanities, which provided generous support for the workshop.

One thing we have learned about such endeavours is that they take some preparation. We asked for brief provocations from either side of the science-humanities divide, and seeded the conversations with different takes on the question 'What is it like to have a memory?' In the splendour of Emma's Robert Gardner Room, we had small groups discussing what scientists can learn from literary texts about the workings of memory, how ideas from classical rhetoric can help us to understand the vividness of memories, and how the subjective experience of remembering interacts with geography and landscape in creating a sense of belonging.

It was thrilling to see the boundaries between disciplines crumble. Another key to the success of this kind of meeting is making sure that the outcomes are built on in substantial ways. It's relatively easy to encourage brilliant people to have interesting conversations, even across disciplines; it is much harder to harvest what comes out of those conversations and turn it into a project, an article, a continuing collaboration. In the aftermath of the meeting, we have ambitious plans to support and develop our network into the future and seek external funding for our activities. My time at Emma is over, but the conversations on memory are only just beginning.

**Charles Fernyhough**, *Derek Brewer Visiting Fellow, Easter term 2019*

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## BUILDING TRUST: EMMANUEL FORGES PARTNERSHIPS IN ACCESS AND OUTREACH

Cambridge admissions are adjusting: in one obvious and widely reported sense, this evolution has been signalled by the university's participation, over the summer of 2019, in the process of UCAS Adjustment. For the first time, UK-domiciled students studying at UK schools who applied and were interviewed by a Cambridge college in the 2018–19 admissions cycle, and whose applications were flagged as meeting our criteria for widening participation, were eligible to be reconsidered for a place. These candidates had all met and exceeded the terms of their firm offer from another institution, and had also achieved at least the typical offer conditions for the Cambridge course to which they had applied. With their consent, the files of 152 young people were placed in a large room for the consideration of interested Directors of Studies and Admissions Tutors, on the afternoon of 15 August.

It was a salutary and moving sight, to see the evidence these files presented, of multiple A\* grades achieved against notable odds, and to witness a certain spirit of humility at work in the decision-making process. Some candidates had six, seven, or eight expressions of interest from different Admissions Tutors on their files, before they were eventually contacted on behalf of one college. I hoped they might somehow come to hear of these marks of recognition, both of their considerable academic success, and that the extent of their potential had somehow been missed the first time round, at the interview stage.

Adjustment is a reform that acknowledges the need to do more to address the under-representation in undergraduate admissions of candidates from less advantaged backgrounds. It is a less radical solution than some called for by politicians, charities and other thinkers on social mobility, such as a universal post-qualification admissions process, or lower offer conditions for candidates who fulfil criteria for widening participation. But, as the process in which I played a part in August demonstrated, Adjustment also calls upon those with responsibility for admissions and outreach to think carefully about how academic potential might be assessed in the light of a fuller understanding of the barriers facing less advantaged young people in presenting themselves to best effect. How can we learn more about what was stopping those high achieving students from receiving an offer in the first place?

For the past two years, Emmanuel College has worked with Villiers Park Educational Trust, an education social mobility charity based in Foxton, South Cambridgeshire, to sponsor and help deliver a programme called 'Inspire2INVOLVE'. Our partners in this collaboration are five comprehensive schools in the local authority of Thurrock, in South Essex. Together we enable up to 16 Year-12 students each year, recommended by the schools on the basis of academic ability, focus and determination, to participate in a year of educational activities and personal projects designed to empower them



to succeed in higher education. Participants sign up for week-long residential courses (the 'Inspire' part of the programme) run by Villiers Park, where they are immersed in their chosen subject in ways that prepare them for the rigours of degree-level study. This kind of targeted, high quality extension activity directly adds value in supporting academic attainment and affording meaningful material for inclusion in personal statements and for discussion at interview. By funding this aspect of the programme, the college gets a tangible outcome in terms of 'supercurricular' enrichment of the academic profile of a small group of less advantaged individuals.

In recent years, those working in admissions have taken to distinguishing between 'supercurricular' engagement (where candidates develop the breadth and depth of their knowledge of academic subjects, outside the classroom) and 'extracurricular' activities such as learning a musical instrument, playing sports, undertaking charitable work, participating in Duke of Edinburgh schemes or joining debating societies. Whilst extracurricular participation is great for character development, we tend to tell prospective applicants that it cannot be the basis for an assessment of academic ability and potential: don't devote too much space in your personal statement to your five centuries for the cricket team and bronze ballroom dancing medal, because Cambridge is much more interested in your predicted grades. This is one way of levelling the playing field when it comes to widening participation: extracurricular activities tend to be more accessible to those attending certain types of school, and where household incomes can stretch to fees for private tuition. Regardless of whether this kind of participation is declared on the personal statement, however, there are what might be described as collateral benefits to extracurricular activities that may inform us of the capacity of a young person to realise their full potential. This is where the 'INVOLVE' side of the Villiers Park programme comes into play.

Through their participation in INVOLVE, students devise and deliver an educational project that should have an impact on their wider school community. Here they learn to put into practice skills of project and time management, but also to engage with a scheme of self-assessment and reporting that brings into focus key 'skills for success'. These include personal attributes and competencies such as leadership, being a team-player, taking the initiative, problem-solving, risk-taking, effective communication, behaving inclusively and making decisions. Students at the start of the programme are encouraged to give an honest appraisal of their strengths and weaknesses in terms of qualities such as motivation, resilience, organisation and adaptability, with the expectation that areas of strength can be put to work in devising their INVOLVE project, whilst skills less to the fore should be developed by their experience in the programme. Each project is monitored by the Villiers Park course director, through an online log and visits to the school, and participants are awarded bronze, silver or gold certification based on the time commitment and demonstrable outcomes of their project.

Employers call these kinds of skills ‘transferable’. In terms of their applicability to the selective processes faced by high-aiming individuals, they could be seen as part of that set of intangible tools that sociologists since the 1970s have referred to as ‘cultural capital’. Cultural capital in its ‘embodied’ form – as manifested through mannerisms, language and preferences – may no longer be demonstrated quite so explicitly by knowledge of which knife to use for which course, or a shared understanding of ‘highbrow’ cultural forms such as opera. But as a way of being in the world it may well be strengthened and developed by acquired habits of self-presentation, orderliness, discipline, resilience, and the capacity to articulate and reflect on one’s own thought processes. Some of these habits are learned through the kinds of admirable extracurricular activities one sees on the personal statements of many applicants, but they can also be instilled through programmes such as Inspire2INVOLVE, and put into operation in situations such as an admissions interview.



Inspire2INVOLVE  
scholar Fabian

For many students participating in the programme, it is clear that the opportunity to speak freely about their academic passion with like-minded people is itself rare and stimulating. ‘I couldn’t wait to talk to people who have similar interests to me and not have to dumb it down!’ reported one scholar, Fabian, after his experience of an ‘Inspiring Excellence’ residential course. ‘I knew I’d be able to have a proper conversation and they’d understand.’ It may be, too, that the experience of being selected for inclusion in the programme is a necessary forerunner to taking the risk of being rejected in the admissions process, as well as to the risk-taking that is a part of problem-solving, thinking aloud, intellectual flexibility and all those other qualities placed under scrutiny by an admissions interview.

As a college, our commitment to access and widening participation necessarily takes many forms, from the vital work of our fantastic Schools Liaison Officer in welcoming school parties through the gates of Emmanuel, to the visits to schools by current undergraduates under the aegis of the student union access officer, or by Admissions Tutors disseminating information about the admissions process to students and parents. A project working with 16 hand-picked students a year is a drop in the ocean of statistics relating to the shortfall in less advantaged students applying or accepting offers to Cambridge. But this partnership is a different kind of access work, in which the learning process operates in both directions, and in which opportunities for mobility apply as much to our institution as to those who aspire to join it.

Through an engagement at closer quarters we are able to learn more about different kinds of disadvantage, including those perhaps less visible from the widening participation ‘flags’ used in our contextual data: where the data might extrapolate

socio-economic circumstances or educational opportunity from an individual's postcode, this partnership has brought into more detailed focus the challenges that might proceed from, for example, former refugee status or minority ethnicity; a lone-parent household or one with many caring responsibilities; a peer-group derisive of academic ambition, or the absence of family or school networks with experience of higher education.



Inspire2INVOLVE  
scholar Natalija

The nature of these challenges has become apparent through listening to participants discussing possible INVOLVE projects: one group wanted to provide supplementary maths lessons for younger students because there had been such a high turnover of maths teachers at their school. Another student, Natalija, also wished to provide maths tuition because of her experience as a speaker of English as a second language. 'When I first started at an English school, most subjects were completely different, except maths', she explained. 'Maths was my easiest subject because it was the same as it was in Latvia.'

One area of possible disadvantage is regional. At around the start of last year's admissions interview period, the Sutton Trust, another well-known social mobility charity, published their report, *Access to Advantage*, which showed that, whilst 'eight top schools had as many Oxbridge acceptances as another 2894 schools and colleges across the UK put together', certain regions of the UK represented 'blackspots' in terms of successful applications to selective universities. One such was the local authority of Thurrock, which had had no Oxbridge acceptances at all in the period covered by the report. In the course of that 2018–19 admissions round, Emmanuel made an offer to a candidate from the Thurrock region, who was also a participant in the Villiers Park Inspire2INVOLVE programme. There is no doubt in my mind that this student would have made a very favourable impression without the support of the programme: her academic record and stunningly high score in the admissions assessment gave every indication of a person who would thrive at Cambridge.

The question, though, is whether, had she not participated in the programme, she would have trusted us enough to apply in the first place. Early in our partnership with the Thurrock schools, our Schools Liaison Officer was approached on a visit by a number of students who informed her that they had heard – from staff members at their school – that Cambridge University would take one look at the address on their application and discard it. Clearly, there is more to do to earn the trust of such potential applicants, and this may only be possible through long-term partnerships such as that facilitated by our work with Villiers Park.

**Corinna Russell**, *Fellow and Tutor for Admissions in the Arts*

# Eclectic Emmanuel:

## EXTRACTS FROM EVOCATIONS OF EXPERIENCE

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 which each in its own way gives a flavour of their critical analysis of what Emmanuel has meant and means to different individuals.

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### ODD RECOLLECTIONS OF EDUCATION IN THE THIRTIES AND FORTIES (OR HOW TIMES CHANGE)

I started my grammar school education at the Wigton Nelson school for boys, a grant-aided school, in September 1937, having won a county minor scholarship that paid school fees and bus travel between home and school. Meals had to be paid for (6d, now 2.5p, comes to mind) and the form system indicated your place in the school. New entrants with local authority funding entered the second form, while fee-paying entrants were usually placed in the first. Form 2 had 29 members that year. School certificate was taken in the fifth form and higher school certificate in the upper sixth by the few boys who stayed on to take it, most having left after form 5.

When the war started in 1939, we were hosts, with our twin girls' school, to Dame Allan's schools (segregated like us) from Newcastle upon Tyne. Our lower forms had to start at 8.05am after morning assembly and finished at about 1pm. We then went

for 'school dinner' before travelling home, whilst the visitors' lower form spent a long afternoon in school. Forms 5 and 6 spent the full day in school, but I had no experience of that, being in form 4. I do remember one senior Dame Allan's girl having to walk the long path between the road and the school buildings alone amid crowds of gawping boys, as she was doing maths in higher school certificate, an area that Dame Allan's could not support. The arrangement only lasted for one or two terms.

The following year there were staff changes. The history master was German-born, though long a British resident and citizen, but the small-town atmosphere made it impossible for him and his family to remain in Wigton, with mainly whispered allegations of 'German spy' but also with some vandalism and stone-throwing.

He was replaced by an Oxford don near retirement age who shortly became an Anglican deacon, while our young maths master suffered what would now be called 'constructive dismissal'. Being a Quaker, he had registered successfully as a conscientious objector subject to his continuing to teach, but the head did not approve, so arranged his removal. He was not replaced for the next four years, and sixth-form maths was taught by the physics master.

In September 1943 I returned for a second year in the upper sixth with a moderate higher school certificate and a strong determination to do something constructive about it. At that stage I wanted to study chemistry. Conversations with the head encouraged me to think seriously about Oxford, his preference, or Cambridge as my next step, and he gave me the details of both sets of university scholarships, one or two days after applications had closed for that year! It turned out that he was planning a fourth year in the sixth for me, but at 16 I wanted to get on with my life. He then, fortunately for me, became very helpful. An old scholar of the school, a chemist who often visited it, was then Research Fellow at Emmanuel, who for his first degree had followed a very similar path to the one I was devising, so I was invited to the head's study to meet Dr Chatt on his next visit. After quite a long discussion he advised me to apply to the college forthwith, which I did, hoping to follow in his footsteps as much as possible.

For this to be feasible and in order to afford the fees I needed to get at least a county major scholarship, awarded on higher school certificate results the following summer, but I had hopes of perhaps even a state scholarship, which would be much more valuable, covering fees but also with a generous living allowance.

Edward Welbourne was then Senior Tutor, and in view of my remote position in Cumberland, as it was then, he kindly authorised Dr Chatt to interview me at school for admission to college, a very considerate and perhaps rather unique decision, though probably in keeping with his reputation in the college. Later correspondence with the Senior Tutor regarding state bursaries, which offered the same value as state scholarships for students of subjects of national importance, produced my first

special memory of Welbourne, a hand-written letter on college octavo paper and hand-addressed which said merely 'Dear Maxwell, YES. E.W.'

This was advice to apply for a state bursary in metallurgy, which would replace the half-subject biology on my original list of subjects in my planned natural sciences. As a second choice, 'just in case', I tried aeronautical engineering, only to be told by EW in another very brief letter that there was unlikely to be a place for me at Emma in this subject. However, in the event my award was in metallurgy.

I received details of when to come up and, assuming that all arrangements were in place and without bothering to reply, I set off from Carlisle at 7:20am on the first Saturday in October, accompanied by my new and quite large trunk and my father's old bicycle, intending to change at Bletchley for Cambridge; but it was war-time and the train got later and later, missing the 4:45pm connection by a good half hour, with the next one at about 8pm. Food and drinks proved to be in short supply, but I had the luck to meet two others in the same plight, one of whom was also going to do metallurgy at St John's and had been in Cambridge for the scholarship the chance of which I had been denied; so when we arrived just before 10pm, he offered to walk with me to show me the way and the heavy-laden procession set off, dodging the traffic as best we could, to arrive at the front gate at about 10:30 and, naturally, found it locked! St Andrew's Street was thick with noisy servicemen and women and some military transports, so the porter took a few minutes to open the gate and let me in. But I had arrived. I discovered later that the gates were shut every evening at 10, but that fines were not levied or a report sent to one's Tutor until midnight, unlike many other colleges at the time.

That was not the end of my troubles that day, however, for of course I was not expected! However, true to their tradition, the porters soon established that I was to spend my first year in digs in New Square, and gave me directions, told me to be in college before 9am for breakfast, and then left me to find my way as best I could. So, still pushing my bike laden with the trunk, I set off up Emmanuel Street towards what sounded like a serious riot. The bus station area was bad enough, but at that time New Square was the main central parking ground in the town for all the surrounding military and air-force units, and most of the latter were the US air force. As I was to be in number 37, I had to cross the full diagonal of the square with my load, dodging unseeing individuals, many of whom were quite inebriated and cared nothing for a nervous young civilian in their way. I got to my destination, and then had to rouse my landlady-to-be and her husband, who had gone to bed. Their surprise can be imagined, but they coped magnificently, and that is all I need to say, except that they made me welcome and comfortable, and were always very good to me. I was the only lodger. My landlord was the verger at one of the city churches, I think, on King's Parade.

Sunday dawned bright and clear, and I made my way back to college along very quiet streets and paths to get breakfast and then to find my bearings, liking what I saw more and more, and learning essential items such as meal times, locations where various college officials could be found next day, where to find notices about my course and other such important matters.

So early next morning I sought out the Senior Tutor, who greeted me warmly, explained much in very few words as to what I could expect, told me to get an academic gown, and sent me on to my Tutor, Dr Gus Ward, and my Director of Studies, Alex Wood, who told me I should be studying chemistry, physics, mineralogy and, of course, metallurgy. I objected to the mineralogy, saying I wished to study maths but, as I was on a bursary, I apparently had no choice. So I was set up for a 40-hour week of lectures, labs and supervisions (including Saturday mornings). It was also explained that 'satisfactory performance' in all aspects of the course would at all times be required, on pain of immediate 'sacking'. There were four of us with bursaries in the college, and one did so suffer at the end of Part I for getting a Third.

I was fortunate enough to find an Emmanuel undergraduate gown, second-hand of course, in Bodgers in Sidney Street (closed long ago), instead of the 'utility' and universal gowns then being made. Speaking of utility garments, most if not all new garments then had to comply with this specification, and my new lab coat was one such, but it was khaki rather than white, so when wearing it I looked more like a lab technician than an undergraduate. The quality, however, was amazing: more than 70 years later I still wear it for dirty jobs.

Nothing special remains with me now from my tutorial interview, except that Dr Ward would take a personal interest in me and my progress, and let me know how I was performing generally, and that he could be contacted on any personal matter at any time. I tended to see him only when coming up or going down, but later in my career found his example, and that of Alex Wood, invaluable. His tutees were intrigued to learn a little later that he was a regular member of the Salvation Army brass band.

Alex Wood was probably the foremost expert on acoustics in the country at that time, but it was his capacity for taking a personal interest in each of us, while coping with all his college and teaching duties, serving on the city council, and working with people like Vera Brittain to promulgate pacifism even in war-time, that earned my sincere and undying respect. In my long life I do not think I have ever met a kinder or more sincere man.

The rules for academic dress as applied to natural scientists permitted us to attend lectures without gowns because lectures and labs were consecutive, but gowns had to be worn when visiting college and university staff, in hall and outside the college after hall.

Mention of formal hall reminds me that the college kitchens provided three hot meals every day, breakfast and lunch as buffet meals in the hall and formal dinner in the hall or the Old Library, because of the numbers in residence. The college Latin grace was read by a scholar in hall but not, as I remember, in the Old Library. Water was provided for lunch and dinner, but at breakfast two large urns containing tea and ‘coffee’ – the latter tasting very little like its modern and genuine counterpart – provided necessary warm liquid. Undergraduate lore maintained that equal mixtures of the two tasted like cocoa! The food generally was good and sometimes imaginative because of rationing restrictions. Pigeon pie and steamed turbot remain in the memory for some reason.

Freshers’ week was a very pale shadow of today’s rush of activity but I, along with another of the aspiring metallurgists, soon found myself enrolled in at least five or six societies, many of which met at least once a week in various colleges, and some of which no longer exist. We were both Methodists and joined the Student Christian Movement as well as the Thomas Young Club. I also enjoyed the debating society, which met on Saturday evenings in G1, Old Court, then the JCR and now the college museum.

The Methodist Society then had a university-wide membership of at least 400. Groups met weekly in members’ rooms for discussion and on Sunday afternoons ‘manse tea’ was served in Wesley chapel library, a great magnet in days of rationing. SCM groups welcomed agnostics and were as lively as MethSoc. Eric and I so enjoyed the group meetings of both that we each became a college rep the following year and with a little help became joint tenants of F2 Old Court, to facilitate holding numerous society meetings for the next two years. It was a lovely set, except for the east wind that made sporting the oak more frequent than might otherwise have been necessary, with gowns and other portable fabrics to help control the draughts; moreover, it could be a cold and even wet trip to use the nearest toilet and washing facilities in the college baths, then housed with an attendant in a building behind the library. Lady visitors were catered for in Front Court, but the ten-o’clock curfew was strictly observed.

Oddly enough, it was through MethSoc that I was introduced to one of my favourite college memories, the concerts given by the music society at the end of Michaelmas and Lent terms. My first-year group included two women from Queen Mary College, London, then evacuated to Cambridge: in the previous year another Emma member, now departed, had invited them to attend the concerts, so could I get tickets for them in my first term? I was happy to do so and quickly realised what a treat they had opened for me. A great variety of music was performed, but the highlights for me then and in the next concert were the vocal trios performed by the then occupants of F2, Charles Southern and Bobbie Fisher, son of the archbishop of Canterbury, and by the Dean, Hugh Burnaby. The concerts are now confused in



my memory, but among other items I still remember a stirring rendition of *Ah! How Sophia, could you leave me?* ('A house afire! A house afire!') and a playful mincing version of *Three Little Maids from School*, which was especially delightful.

Another early memory was rather different, Lent term this time. Supervisions were held wherever it was convenient. With a small group of four we tended to be split into pairs, meeting in the supervisor's room, but for physics several groups were combined into a class. I have a vivid memory of listening to Dr Townsend in an upstairs room in Emma with the windows carefully blacked out, when the insistent sound of an aircraft approaching and emitting a stuttering sound made us all pause. We realised it was V1 flying bomb, which must have been launched from an aircraft near the coast. Fortunately for us it passed over and out of range. It was probably aimed towards London, because by that time the allies had put the ground-launching sites across the channel largely out of action, but I never heard where it landed.

Text books were a considerable problem, especially in metallurgy, and could take weeks or more often months to become available. I was fortunate enough to get one important one sent from the USA by a family friend, and I think no more than 10 per cent of the rest of the class managed to find second-hand ones.

War-time long vacations meant either returning for a long vac term, usually concentrating on practical exercises, or getting some work experience in industry. I did both. In 1945 in early August I found myself, to my horror, in charge of the operation of an aluminium extrusion plant for three whole days, with no-one to turn to for help because so many key personnel had gone on holiday at the same time. Fortunately, the shift-workers knew well enough what they were doing, so I had no problems beyond checking and taking responsibility for the accuracy of their instrument readings and my own. In 1946 I returned to college for the start of the long vac term and found that my desk in F2 had some odd brown insects and wood dust in one of the top drawers. I reported this to the porters' lodge and soon someone came to see what I was talking about. The result was uproar. The insects were recognised as wood beetles, so the desk was out of doors and in a bonfire in no time. The room was thoroughly checked and, I think, sprayed with insecticide, but fortunately no other signs were found. However, post-war shortages being what they were, I was without a desk for weeks.

Lent term 1947 provides special memories, with heavy snow just after term started that lay and lasted until a couple of days before the end of term, so F2 was colder than ever, with a reduced coal allowance because of the national shortage and no alternative heating available. The labs also had to work reduced hours for this reason. I also remember a day's industrial visit, as a result of a lucky coincidence in schedules, to a firm called Bundy Tubing, which may have been in Letchworth: I still have the clothes hangers we were given to show the versatility of the product.

When the thaw started, it was accompanied by widespread flooding, so when I set off for home at 7:30am, travelling via Huntingdon, the train was actually running *in* the water at times. Worse was to come, as the connection at Kettering to travel to Carlisle via Leeds had been cancelled without notice because of the coal shortage. But I did manage to get on one going to Manchester and from there to Preston. Here the news was bad: no trains had arrived from London all day and it was now late afternoon. Then, somehow, we were told that a London train (in fact, the Royal Scot express, or, for purists, the 10am from Euston to Glasgow) was approaching and, unusually, would stop to take on passengers, which it did, with standing room only. On it I met Cumbrian friends who had chosen to travel via Bletchley, where this train had not been scheduled to stop either. Farther north, it had snowed earlier in the day and Shap summit had been completely blocked, but we carried on, very slowly at times; near Shap the walls of snow were higher than the roof of our carriage, but the line itself had been cleared, so we got through.

The final excitement was at Carlisle. The last connection home was due to leave at 9pm and we had arrived about ten minutes later, at the front of a very long train and therefore as far from our next transport as possible. A wild run down the platform allowed us to pile aboard and start a two-hour wait before it finally deigned to move. To arrive home seemed a miracle after nearly 17 hours of slow but fairly continuous travelling, as usual with little or no food and drink, despite the war being long over.

The summer term in 1947 brought finals (and no May ball) and medical board for military service, together with job interviews. I won't go into the tangle of rules that prevented me from taking up a Department of Scientific and Industrial Research grant for work in the Cavendish because I had a degree in metallurgy rather than physics, but this resulted in my call-up into the RAF education branch (along with another Emmanuel man, who stayed with me throughout) so that I became a teacher in the main RAF apprentices' school (closed these 40 years and more), with more and different educational memories. I was to teach maths, whilst next door a colleague with a very good maths degree from UCL was to teach engineering science. It may have looked crazy, but it worked because the level required was similar to our school experience, so we understood the problems of the apprentices better than we might have done if teaching our specialist subjects.

Duty done, I was able to carry on with my planned career, though in Newcastle upon Tyne rather than Cambridge. But it turned out that higher education had captured me for life. That, however, is a different story.

**Donald Maxwell** (1944)

## I WAS A STRANGER AND YE TOOK ME IN

It seems hard to believe, but September 2019 will mark 50 years since I had my interview with the then Senior Tutor, Dr David Newsome, preceding entry to Emmanuel College as a mature undergraduate student in October 1970. A lifetime has passed since then and I am now, as the Scottish comedian Billy Connolly recently and rather eloquently put it, 'on the wrong end of the telescope of life'.

I left school in 1960 and, in the normal run of things, should have proceeded to higher education as most of my schoolfellows did. However, I didn't. I first joined the merchant navy as a navigating apprentice. That was a foolish decision and that poor career choice was, consequently, very short-lived. However, I did manage to visit Canada, the USA, Argentina and Uruguay. I then worked as a clerk in a bank for 18 months until leaving to attend Westminster College, Oxford (a teacher-training college, now closed) from 1962 to 1965. Following the completion of the three-year teachers' certificate course, I taught physical education and geography in two West Sussex secondary schools (Collyers School Horsham and Steyning grammar school) as well as spent several months instructing both mountaineering and water-based activities at the Outward Bound Moray Sea School at Burghead, on Scotland's Moray Firth.

Realising that I would not get very far in teaching without a degree (in those days teacher-training institutions did not award BEd degrees) and although I was teaching geography up to advanced level, I decided to return to higher education and, I hoped, to obtain a degree in geography. So, following very helpful advice from the Cambridge University extra-mural department (I am not sure of the correct name or even if the department still exists today), I applied to Emmanuel. I did not think I had much hope of being admitted and I must admit I am still ashamed of how poorly I completed the application form. Nevertheless, to my very great surprise, I was asked to attend for interview at the college at 3.30pm on 23 September 1969.

The interview was very interesting and completely different from today's interviews, because it was but a single interview with the Senior Tutor. I truthfully cannot remember ever being asked anything at all about geography, although I do recall discussing secondary schools for girls in Horsham, where I had taught in 1966. I learnt later that the Senior Tutor, who I believe had four daughters, was leaving Emmanuel at the end of that academic year to become headmaster of Christ's Hospital, just outside Horsham. I also remember discussing hill-walking and rock-climbing in the Lake District. All in all, it was a very pleasant, low-pressure interview, but I do know that today's Emmanuel applicants have a very much more rigorous interview experience than I had.

To my very great surprise, I received a letter on 8 October 1969 offering me an unconditional place at Emmanuel to read for the geographical tripos, commencing

in 1970. I was extremely fortunate in that, in those days, there were no tuition fees to pay and, furthermore, West Sussex County Council provided me with an unheard of second maintenance grant: I had already had my first maintenance grant when I attended Oxford. And so it came to pass that one year later, on 28 October 1970, I matriculated and once more became a full-time student, this time under the exacting tutelage of Dr Alan Baker, the Director of Studies in geography.

Almost ten years older than most of my undergraduate contemporaries, I was delighted to find that another ex-teacher and mature student, Gareth Jones, was one of the six geographers admitted in 1970. There were, also, several other mature students, including Welsh international rugby player Gerald Davies, now an Honorary Fellow of the college. However, with the tremendous pressure on admissions tutors today, I am not sure whether any of us would be admitted to the college if we applied now. The postgraduate students of the MCR, recognising my obvious age, asked me if I would like to sit on 'their' table in hall and also, very kindly, permitted me to attend MCR dinners. This kindness was very gratefully appreciated.

I should have guessed from the extensive pre-course reading list, containing well over 20 books, that the life of a Cambridge geography student would be demanding. And so it proved to be. With lectures and laboratory practical work, over 20 hours alone were required in the department of geography every week. And life under the guidance of Dr Baker, only a few years older than myself, was certainly not easy. I probably worked harder in my first three weeks at Emmanuel than I did in my three years at teacher-training college but, nevertheless, it was extremely rewarding. The weekly supervisions were always interesting and thought-provoking, and they normally became more enjoyable with a glass of sherry towards the end of the supervision! However, the necessary reading and essay-writing for each supervision, added to the hours in the department, meant that I found myself with little spare time for any other activities and interests. Possibly because I was a mature student, I was always conscious of being among clever people with brains that were much brighter than mine and always needing to work hard just to maintain position. The first-year geographers were delighted when Dr Baker became the college's first-ever teaching Fellow in the subject at the end of our first term.

Term by term I persevered and, somehow, passed all the dreaded tripos examinations, obtaining my BA degree in June 1973. In 1977, I was awarded my MA. I am delighted that Dr Baker remains a Life Fellow of the college, still producing erudite books and papers. He and the five remaining Emmanuel geographers of 1970 (one of the original six, William Mills, very sadly, passed away some years ago) have remained friends for almost half a century now. Every three years, together with our wives, we meet for luncheon in the college. This is always a delightful occasion: it is

easy, with the help of the college, to organise such an informal occasion, with high quality food and service, and is highly recommended.

Life as a student in the early 1970s could sometimes be problematic. This was not long after the student riots of the late 1960s. There had been the French students' revolt in May 1968; then there was the London School of Economics students' revolt of October 1969; and the now largely forgotten Cambridge Garden House Hotel riot of February 1970 followed. Things were still rumbling in the student world when I arrived at Emmanuel. I recall the occasional student difficulty that David Williams, the new Senior Tutor (and later the university's first full-time Vice-Chancellor) was usually able to handle in a non-confrontational way. Fortunately, somewhat older than most of my contemporaries, I was able to remain largely isolated from any such undergraduate student disputes.

I recall that the need for gate-hours (long since abandoned) was questioned by many undergraduates. However, I never found this to be a problem. Indeed, the one time I knew I would be late returning to college on the last train from Liverpool Street, I spoke to the helpful head porter: he took me into St Andrew's Street and showed me a carefully-placed bollard beside the wall near the graduate house, which I could use to climb easily over the wall.

In the early 1970s, the college was, of course, an all-male institution. I remember that the students were asked to vote on whether Emmanuel should admit women students. The ballot's result was a resounding 'yes' and, thus, in 1979, women undergraduates began to arrive and the previous all-male ethos of the college began to change. The Emmanuel College of today is, of course, very different to the one of the early 1970s.

Compared with today's students, we students of the 1970s were very privileged indeed. We had no tuition fees to pay and, in addition, many of us received substantial maintenance grants. I frequently wonder just how present-day students manage to cope with quite astonishing levels of debt. For this reason, and to help support both the college and its students, I have always been very happy to contribute to the college's funding requests. Unlike some present-day students, I did not have to work in paid employment during term, although I did work every single holiday as a voluntary instructor at the national mountaineering centre in Capel Curig, North Wales.

Following successful completion of my three years at Emmanuel, I never returned to school teaching but, instead, entered higher education as a lecturer, where I remained in position, through various name changes and institution amalgamations, until I retired with the lofty position of principal lecturer in geography at the University of Hertfordshire. I also obtained an MPhil (Econ) from the London School of Economics in 1982, for my (part-time) research into jet transport operations and air traffic control and management in southern England. I was also awarded an honorary MEd from the

University of Hertfordshire, in 2005, after I had retired from the institution: the degree recognised my contribution to the trades union movement within higher education (I was the last national chairman of the Association of University and College Lecturers and helped see through its merger with the Association of University Teachers) and also national work on behalf of the university in teacher education. In 1973 I also rejoined the Royal Naval Reserve, of which I had been a member prior to my time at Emmanuel and from which I eventually retired in 1992, at the age of 50, with the rank of a lieutenant commander. In 1982, together with several RNR colleagues, I was involved, as a mine warfare specialist in Operation Corporate (also known as the Falklands conflict) at the Fleet Headquarters in Northwood. That was an interesting, although often very harrowing, experience. All these were things I would never have achieved had Dr Newsome not admitted me to study at Emmanuel as a mature student some 50 years ago. I will always owe him and Emmanuel a tremendous debt of gratitude. 'I was a stranger and ye took me in' (Matthew 25:35).

**Nigel Gates** (1970)





News

# Fellowship Elections

The college has made the following fellowship elections.



**Peace Atakpa**, Alan Wilson Research Fellow, writes: I grew up in a small town called Lokoja, located in central Nigeria. Shaped by two distinct experiences, I was determined to pursue a career in the sciences of understanding how drugs work, which I eventually got to know as the subject of pharmacology. The first experience was an opportunity to participate in a science outreach programme, which was rare at the time in my little town; and the second was listening to a lecture by Dr Dora Akunyili a renowned Nigerian pharmacologist, who was at the forefront of fighting against the distribution and use of counterfeit drugs in the country.

Fuelled by this passion, I moved to Liverpool to undertake an undergraduate degree in pharmacology. I thoroughly enjoyed this time and knew I had to pursue a PhD in the same discipline. Funded by the Cambridge European and International Trust, I completed my PhD in pharmacology at Hughes Hall, here in Cambridge.

My research interest is predominantly in understanding how a small ion such as calcium is able to regulate diverse processes including, but not limited to, fertilisation, migration, metabolism, proliferation and cell death. The human body contains approximately 37 trillion cells. Each cell is like a building block containing membrane-bound pockets called organelles such as the endoplasmic reticulum, lysosomes and the mitochondria. In the course of my PhD, I investigated the mechanisms regulating the exchange of calcium between these tiny pockets, particularly the endoplasmic reticulum and lysosomes, and the consequences of this exchange in maintaining normal cellular functioning.

During my time at Emmanuel, I plan to continue with this work and expand into understanding the mechanisms regulating calcium uptake of other organelles including the mitochondria, and the consequences of the breakdown of this calcium exchange in disease mechanisms.

Outside my primary research, I have been involved with an outreach programme called 'Young Pharmas' for sixth-formers. This involves three evenings and a full Saturday in labs conducting experiments. I have volunteered for this programme for three years. Furthermore, I am passionate about learning, breaking barriers and



inspiring the evolution of STEM subjects in Africa and around the world. I find this thoroughly rewarding and hope to continue during my time at Emmanuel. My other interests in my spare time include cooking, being involved in my local church, reading, and spending time with my family and friends.



**David Cowan**, Research Fellow, writes: I work on the history of modern Britain, and am particularly interested in class, selfhood and popular politics. My doctoral research is a study of how popular memories of the 1920s and the 1930s in Britain developed since the Second World War. It traces the consolidation of quite disparate, localised memories of the inter-war decades into a national, more consensual impression of hardship, and considers the political ramifications of this

change. To develop this argument the dissertation employs a series of comparative local case studies. But my research interests are broad: my dissertation touches on the histories of urban planning and the welfare state, migration and social mobility, and radio and television broadcasting.

As a Research Fellow at Emmanuel, I plan to turn my doctoral research into a monograph whilst beginning work on another book-length project: a cultural history of the rich in modern Britain. This aims to offer some long-term context to contemporary debates about inequality and elites, developing existing quantitative research on the economic structure of global inequality. By focussing instead on how people felt about the rich, and whether they thought their wealth was justified, it will explain why economic inequality in Britain was frequently tolerated, and try to suggest what was different when the power of the wealthy was successfully challenged. Most research has explored popular attitudes towards the rich within the context of class identity. I want to contribute to this work by considering a broader context – including debates about philanthropy, celebrity and the economic function of the rich – to explain why certain sources of wealth came to be seen as glamorous and others were treated as illegitimate.

I was born and brought up in Edinburgh and, although I have been studying down south since finishing school (first as an undergraduate at Oxford and then here at Cambridge for my graduate study), I have a strong interest in placing Scotland centrally in modern British history. This has guided parts of my doctoral research; as I begin to work on the rich, however, I am becoming increasingly interested in global and transnational approaches.

Besides my research, I have a few outside interests. I am a keen cook, enjoy serial television drama and am, slowly, trying to learn German.



**Robert Jack**, Official Fellow, writes: I joined Emmanuel as an undergraduate in 1996 and studied physics, before moving on to a PhD in London and post-doctoral work in Oxford and then in California. On coming back to the UK in 2008, I became a member of academic staff in the University of Bath, returning to Cambridge in 2017.

My appointment is an interdisciplinary lectureship, joint between the department of applied mathematics and theoretical physics, and the department of chemistry. This reflects my broad range of research interests, which are based around the science of soft materials and the methods of statistical mechanics.

As part of my research, I have been working for almost 15 years on the science of glassy materials. Despite their familiarity, these materials are puzzling from a theoretical point-of-view in that they share properties of liquid and solid states of matter. In particular, it is tricky for theories to account for the rigid (solid) mechanical behaviour of glasses, since this coexists with a disordered (liquid-like) arrangement of the underlying molecules. One possible resolution of this puzzle is that, even if the molecules in a glass appear to be random, they are in fact distributed according to some rules that we are (so far) unable to perceive. This is sometimes called ‘amorphous order’.

Other recent research directions include the study of rare events in dynamical processes (via the mathematical theory of large deviations), and ‘self-assembly’ processes, where systems of simple interacting components can spontaneously form ordered structures. To make progress across this broad spectrum of fields, I frequently go back to the fundamental principles that I learned in my natural sciences education. It is also vital to collaborate with experts from a range of other disciplines: this is one of the most enjoyable parts of the research.

Outside research and teaching, I enjoy making music, which mostly means choral singing.



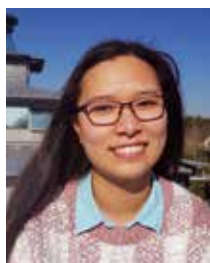
**Marco Ladd**, Research Fellow, writes: I’m coming back to Cambridge after six years at Yale University, where I received my PhD in music history in May 2019. It’s a return home, of sorts; I read music at Emmanuel from 2008 to 2011 and stayed on for an MPhil in 2011–12. I’m delighted to be returning: the college was where I first became interested in academic musicology, and it’s fitting that it should be the institution to offer me my first research position.

I was born in Edinburgh to Italian and American parents – both linguists – and grew up speaking Italian and English at home. My fluency in Italian (and the resulting heightened awareness of the interplay between languages) have both left their mark on my research, which centres on music in Italy in the first half of the twentieth century. I'm especially interested in musical repertoires that sit at the margins of both elite and popular traditions, which have often been overlooked in music scholarship to date.

In my doctoral work, I examined film music in Italy during the silent era, the three decades of cinematic development preceding the introduction of synchronised sound. The live musical accompaniment in cinemas at this time sat uneasily between visions of cinema as a new art form and its implicit potential to become a mass medium. As a result, both art music and popular music were drawn into debates about a crucial element of cinematic aesthetics: synchronisation. The development of early Italian film music, I argued, showed that synchronisation between music and filmic images isn't merely a technical matter, nor is it an inherent property of music-image relations. Rather, it is a culturally and historically bounded ideal that offers a compelling lens onto the history of film and its music.

As a Research Fellow, I'm planning a new project that will consider the emergence of *musica leggera*, or 'light music', in Italy during the 1920s, the decade when this term was first applied widely to various repertoires of *canzonette* (popular songs), operettas and the like. But I'm particularly keen to explore the idea of 'lightness' itself: why did it emerge when it did? What developments (musical or otherwise) made such a label seem necessary? Like synchronisation, the concept of 'light music' is outwardly straightforward, but this apparent simplicity belies the complexity of the musical hierarchies that give rise to it.

Outside work, I'm an erstwhile pianist and, more recently, a singer; I was in the college chapel choir as an undergraduate, and have sung a fair amount of one-to-a-part Renaissance polyphony since then. I also enjoy listening to, and going to, the opera.



**Stacey Law**, Meggitt Research Fellow, writes: I was born and grew up in Sydney, Australia, though you might not be able to tell from my accent nowadays, since I came to Cambridge in 2011 to study mathematics at Trinity College. Following my BA and MMath, I continued at the department of pure mathematics and mathematical statistics in Cambridge for my PhD, and am currently a London Mathematical Society Early Career Fellow at the University of Oxford. Having spent many

wonderful years in Cambridge, I'm thrilled to be returning to join the Emmanuel community. I am excited and grateful for the opportunity, as the Meggitt Research Fellow, to develop my academic research as well as to be involved in direction of studies at Emmanuel, helping to guide and inspire students in mathematics.

My main research area is the representation theory of finite groups, particularly the symmetric groups, related objects such as the Schur algebras, and algebraic combinatorics. Symmetries exist all around us, playing an active role in the way we process information: they help us filter data efficiently in order to simplify and solve complex problems. In order to study symmetries systematically, an abstract mathematical framework known as group theory was developed, with the aim of modelling symmetries by, for instance, codifying them into mathematical objects such as groups and algebras, and then understanding their structure. At its core, representation theory is the study of how these objects act: by understanding how they interact with other objects, we can learn more about their structure than from looking at groups and algebras in isolation.

The primary focus of my research is on the symmetric groups, a widely studied family of finite groups occurring in all areas of science. My current research is partly motivated by the local-global conjectures, a family of open problems lying at the heart of modern representation theory, so named because of the recurring theme: to study the global structure of a complicated group, it is often enough to zoom in and understand the local structure of a smaller fraction of the group. The local information is enough, thanks to symmetry, to determine the desired information at the global level. In particular, my recent work concerns the relationship between so-called irreducible characters of symmetric groups and linear characters of their Sylow subgroups.

Outside mathematics, I enjoy playing volleyball and badminton, and cycling. I would also like to find more time to continue learning Japanese, as well as to pick up a number of other languages.



**Amy Orben**, Research Fellow, writes: I was born in London to German parents, and spent my childhood in the United States, so an explanation of where I – and my accent – originate from is a real challenge. My academic origins are equally difficult to plot. In 2012, my long-held affinity to the sciences and mathematics brought me to Cambridge to read for an undergraduate degree in natural sciences. After studying the unusual combination of physics, maths and biology in my first year, I found my academic home when, on something of a whim, I chose experimental psychology as one of my second-year options. Sitting in my psychology lectures, I

was instantly attracted by the application of rigorous scientific methodology to something as complicated as the human mind.

When working on my final-year undergraduate project, I realised that my experiences as a teenager who had grown up using social media were not represented accurately in the scientific literature. I therefore moved to the University of Oxford to start a DPhil in experimental psychology, hoping to contribute a more current perspective to social media research. There, I used innovative statistical techniques to analyse large-scale international datasets to determine how use of social media and digital technology affect the well-being of teenagers. I have subsequently presented my findings before the House of Commons' Science and Technology Select Committee and the United Nations, while building strong relationships with charities like Barnardo's and diverse national and international media outlets. Alongside my research, I am also a vocal campaigner for Open Science and improved psychological research practices.

The opportunity to join Emmanuel College as a Research Fellow allows me to devote more time to learning new statistical and computational techniques. I plan to utilise these to challenge the current scientific assumption that social media affects each teenager in the same way. My work aims to highlight individual differences that might predict which children will, in future, be negatively affected by their use of social media. Such work has the potential to inform policy and charity interventions, and ultimately to ensure that our youngest generations are not harmed by an ever-accelerating technological revolution.

On days off, you will find me outside cycling, running, mountaineering, ski touring or going on long walks in the countryside. I am at my happiest holding one of my many beloved OS maps, planning new routes and discovering old footpaths, secluded pubs or novel shortcuts to quaint villages. I also listen to unhealthy amounts of Radio 4.



**Jorge Rene-Espinosa**, Roger Ekins Research Fellow, writes:

Although all the cells of our body contain the same DNA sequence, how our genome is spatially organised determines which of our genes will be activated and which will be silenced. Because of that, even though nowadays sequencing the genome has become so fast that it can be done within a single day, the knowledge of our DNA sequence is not enough for understanding urgent open questions in biology such as

which is the molecular mechanism that enables cell diversity to emerge from the same DNA information, how genome structure is transformed during the

development from a zygote to a fully grown organism, and what happens with the spatial organisation of the genome when things go wrong in diseases such as cancer.

Therefore, now the challenge has moved to interpreting our genome and finding out how it functions. The goal of my research is understanding the spatial genome organisation from a physical-chemistry perspective. In that respect, my research is precisely focussed on providing a mechanistic, thermodynamic and molecular understanding of the formation, regulation and interaction of the genomic proteins and of the DNA involved in the cell's three-dimensional spatial organisation. As a tool for it, I use computer simulations and develop theoretical models – guided by experimental observations – to describe and understand the multi-component protein and DNA mixtures found inside the cell nucleus. Hence, becoming a Research Fellow of Emmanuel College will be a great opportunity for carrying out my goals.

In addition to my research, I am also involved in the Research Development Scheme of the department of physics to promote and help in identifying the most interesting funding calls to all our members, by launching a weekly *Bulletin of Research Funding Opportunities*.

I grew up in the north-western mountains of Madrid (Spain), in a place with which I am still in love. Not far from there, I studied chemistry in the University Complutense of Madrid, where I spent quite a good and long time, since I also did there my master's in science and my PhD. Like the ultra-cold ices (yes, ices, because there are more than 17 different types) that I studied during my PhD, I keep intact and frozen my good memories from those years. After finishing my PhD, I moved to Cambridge to take up a post-doctoral position in protein genome organisation, and very luckily, some months later I obtained the Oppenheimer Fellowship for carrying out here all my research goals and funding my projects.

In my spare time I enjoy playing country and blues music with my acoustic guitar, horse-riding through the countryside, and supporting and watching my football team.

# Fellowship News

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## NEWS OF THE FELLOWS

**Alexander Archibald** has been appointed to a readership in atmospheric chemistry.

**Alan Baker** has co-authored, with Robin Butlin, Emeritus Professor of Geography at the University of Leeds, and Dr Iain Black, Senior Tutor of Clare College, *130 Years of Historical Geography at Cambridge 1888–2018*. Published in July 2019 by the Royal Geographical Society, this book examines teaching and research in historical geography as pursued at and disseminated from Cambridge. An appendix records the recollections of a dozen members of Emmanuel who took courses in historical geography for the geographical tripos between 1955 and 2001. A foreword to the book is written by the Master, Dame Fiona Reynolds, who read geography in the late 1970s as a member of Newnham College.

In addition, Dr Baker's work in historical geography was the subject of a chapter in a book published by Palgrave Macmillan in 2018 on theory in the social sciences. Edited by Steven Hertler, *Life History Evolution: A Biological Meta-Theory for the Social Sciences* reviews work by researchers in six disciplines (geography, demography, history, anthropology, sociology and psychology) that study human nature and society from different perspectives. The chapter on Baker's historical geography discusses critically his career-long endeavours to straddle the divide between history and geography.

**Julie Barrau** has been promoted to a senior lectureship in the Faculty of History.

**Patrick Barrie** has been elected a Fellow of the Institution of Chemical Engineers.

**Peter Burke** has had two books published: *History as Spectacle: Charles V and Imagery* (February 2019) and *Myths, Memories and the Representation of Identities* (June 2019).

**Dan Credgington** and his partner Claire Stoneham (2001) had a child, George, on 30 December 2018.

**Mark Gales** has been elected a Fellow of the International Speech Communication Association (ISCA) for ‘wide-ranging, fundamental contributions to research and leadership in the fields of speech recognition, synthesis and statistical modelling algorithms’. He received his award at the ISCA INTERSPEECH conference in Graz, Austria, in September. Professor Gales has also been selected as a Distinguished Lecturer for ISCA in the academic year 2019–20.

October saw the publication of **John Harvey’s** new novel, *Pax*, in which a contemporary love crisis is set against Rubens’s trip to London in 1629, when he came as envoy of the Spanish Court to try to make peace between the warring powers of Europe, and succeeded. The publisher, Holland House Books, is also reissuing Dr Harvey’s previous novels (*The Plate Shop*, *Coup d’Etat*, *The Legend of Captain Space* and *The Subject of a Portrait*) in paperback and Kindle. Each will have a new preface about the circumstances in which it was written; *The Plate Shop* will have Dr Harvey’s original illustrations, which at the time could not be printed.

**Robert Macfarlane’s** most recent book is *Underland: A Deep Time Journey*, published in May 2019 by Hamish Hamilton, which won the Wainwright Golden Beer book prize in August.

**Laura Moretti** has received one of the 2019 Pilkington Prizes, awarded annually to teaching staff for outstanding quality and approach to teaching. The awards were initiated by Sir Alastair Pilkington, who believed that the quality of teaching was crucial to the university’s success.

**Lucia Ruprecht** has published *Gestural Imaginaries: Dance and Cultural Theory in the Early Twentieth Century* with Oxford University Press. The book re-interprets modernist dance as a gestural revolution and relates it to major historical and contemporary thinkers.

**Jon Simons** has been promoted to professor of cognitive neuroscience.

**Perla Sousi** has been promoted to a readership in probability.

**Liesbeth van Houts** was awarded a Major Leverhulme Research grant with Professor Ad Putter of Bristol University in 2018 for a four-year project on ‘The literary heritage of Anglo-Dutch Relations 1050–1550’. Her book, *Married Life in the Middle Ages, 900–1300*, was published by Oxford University Press in March 2019. After having lived in the United Kingdom for 34 years, she applied for British citizenship, which was granted in June 2019.



**Bettina Varwig** has been awarded a 12-month British Academy mid-career fellowship, starting in September 2019. Her project, 'An early modern musical physiology', explores where and how music operated within and upon the bodies, minds and souls of early modern performers and listeners: in effect, an affective history of early modern music-making.

**Christopher Whitton** has published *The Arts of Imitation in Latin Prose: Pliny's Epistles/ Quintilian in Brief* with Cambridge University of Press, June 2019.

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## NEWS OF FORMER FELLOWS

**Paul Lewis** was promoted to professor of political economy at King's College, London in the summer of 2018.

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## NEWS OF HONORARY FELLOWS

**Gerald Davies** has recently been awarded doctorates from Loughborough University and Swansea University. He has received fellowships from the universities of Cardiff, Glyndwr, Aberystwyth, Trinity St David's, Metropolitan University Cardiff, Glamorgan and Newport. He has also assumed the chairmanship of the rugby union league PRO 14 (involving professional sides from South Africa and Italy as well as Scotland, Ireland and Wales). Finally, he is a Deputy Lieutenant of Gwent.

**Sebastian Faulks** has completed five years on the Government Advisory Group on the Commemoration of the First World War; he wrote the text for the Battle of the Somme service on 1 July 2016 and for Prince William's speech at the previous night's vigil. His latest novel is *Paris Echo*, published by Hutchinson in 2018.

**Michael Frayn** was elected as an Honorary Fellow of the British Academy in July 2019.

**Chris Husbands** has been elected to the Board of Universities UK and appointed to the Hong Kong Higher Education Quality Assurance Committee.

**David Lowen** is now chair of council of the Universities and Colleges Admissions Service (UCAS) as well as chair of the board of governors of Leeds Beckett University

and deputy chair of the Committee of University Chairs (CUC). He continues as honorary secretary of the Royal Television Society and, he writes, ‘most important, I am still playing cricket and organising the annual match of Old Emma v the college’.

**Andrew Petter** was inducted into the Order of Canada in recognition of his ‘commitment and leadership in advancing university-community engagement and higher education throughout the country’. He also was awarded a Peter Lougheed Award in Public Policy by Canada’s Public Policy Forum (PPF), which recognises extraordinary leadership and contribution to public policy and education.

**Griff Rhys Jones** was appointed OBE for services to the National Civic Society movement, charity and entertainment 2019.

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## NEWS OF BYE-FELLOWS

**Shawn Bullock** has been promoted to a readership in the history of science, technology and education. He married Dr Cécile Sabatier in a civic ceremony on 23 March 2019 in Buerrières, France; a religious ceremony was held in Toronto, Ontario, on 13 April.



**Sylvia Richardson** was appointed CBE in the 2019 Queen’s Birthday Honours list for services to medical statistics.

**Alexander Ross** completed a PhD at Cambridge in 2018 while serving as Associate Dean at Emmanuel. The dissertation, concerning the institutional structures of the global Anglican communion, has been accepted for publication by SCM Press. He has been appointed by the Archbishop of Canterbury and Secretary-General of the Anglican Communion to be one of the Anglican delegates on the Anglican-Roman Catholic International Commission (ARCIC), now in its third phase of work. He also writes: 'I'm (sadly) leaving Emmanuel at the end of June 2019, when the family is moving to Melbourne, Australia, where I've been appointed vicar of the parish of St John's East Malvern'.

**Paul Wilkinson** has been promoted to a senior lectureship in the department of psychiatry.

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## NEWS OF FORMER VISITING FELLOWS

**Glynnis Cropp** donated a copy of her publication *Un dit moral contre fortune: A Critical Edition of MS Paris, BnF, fr. 25418* (Modern Humanities Research Association European Translations 6, 2018), edited in association with John Keith Atkinson, to the library in November 2018.

**Jonathan Spencer** won the RFS James Cup for the best article published in the 2018 *Quarterly Journal of Forestry*. His two articles on resilience received great praise from the judges.

# News of Members

‘Once a member, always a member.’ We are always grateful to receive information about members of the college, either from themselves or from others. Information about careers, families, various pursuits, etc, as well as degrees, honours and distinctions, are always of interest to contemporaries as well as forming an invaluable archive of the lives, activities and achievements of Emma members. It is helpful to have your year of matriculation and to have the news given in such a way that it can be entered directly into our ‘News’. Please do not feel that such information is ‘boastful’. News may be sent by email to [records@emma.cam.ac.uk](mailto:records@emma.cam.ac.uk) or by using the form at <http://www.emma.cam.ac.uk/>. We take every possible care to ensure that the information given is correct, but we are dependent on a variety of sources and cannot absolutely guarantee the accuracy of every last word and date. Any corrections and additions will be welcome. We print below news that has been received up to 31 August 2019.

1954 **Dr Robert Sellwood** and his wife, Mard, have been awarded the 2019 Cross of St Piran by the Bishop of Truro.

1955 **Dr Kenneth Dixon** has published a booklet of 55 traditional poems on Amazon, entitled *Precision Kissing*.

1964 **The Reverend Canon Martin Coombs** has donated the book *A Basket of Fragments: The Memoirs of Martin Coombs: Childhood, Adult Life, Retirement* to the college library.

A signed copy of **Peter Darley**’s new book *The King’s Cross Story* was donated to the library in January 2019.

1967 **Garry Martin** had his book *The Orcadian Trilogy* published by Colley Books Ltd, Sheffield in 2019, of which he donated a copy to the library.

- 1969 **Philip Allsworth-Jones** donated a copy of his book *The Middle Stone Age of Nigeria in its West African Context*, printed by Archaeopress Publishing 2019, to the library at the end of May 2019.
- The Venerable Ajahn Brahmavamso Mahathero** has been appointed a member of the Order of Australia for helping empower women in his faith, including the ordination of the first Buddhist nuns – known as Bhikkhunis – in Australia in 2009.
- Paul Mendelson's** latest novel *A Meeting in Seville* was published in August 2018.
- 1972 **Clive Wright** donated *Faces of the Rock*, a collection of his poems, to the library in March 2019.
- 1973 **Christopher George** was given the China Friendship Award in 2018 by the Premier of China. This is the People's Republic of China's highest award for 'foreign experts who have made outstanding contributions to the country's economic and social progress'.
- Laurie West-Knights** was appointed a judge in 2017.
- 1976 During the 2018–19 academic year **David Lewis** taught a course on Japan in the faculty of Asian and Middle Eastern studies at Cambridge, filling in for a member of staff who was on sabbatical. He also continues to teach intensive postgraduate courses in social anthropology twice a year at Yunnan University, China. Recently Routledge published a book of his, entitled *Religion in Japanese Daily Life*.
- 1978 **William Kirk** is now professor of applied entomology at Keele University.
- 1979 **Jenny Kartupelis's** new book, which she co-wrote with James Woodward, *Developing a Relational Model of Care for Older People: Creating Environments for Shared Living* was published by Jessica Kingsley Publishing, London in 2018.
- Michael Langhorn** was married in the college chapel on Saturday 20 July 2019.
- 1982 **Maria Heckl** is now professor of engineering mathematics at Keele University.
- 1985 **Nicholas Coleman** writes 'In 2018 I was pleased to be appointed the deputy director of the Interfaith Centre of Melbourne, which received first prize in the prestigious King Abdullah II of Jordan United Nations World Interfaith Harmony Week awards. In our winning event, seven leaders from different faith traditions reflected on how the creation story in their religion gave a framework for finding meaning in this life and the next.'

- 1986 **Nicola Robert** has been appointed bursar at St Catharine's College, Cambridge from June 2019.
- 1987 **Elizabeth Grindlay** (née **Ruck**)'s new book *Queen of Heaven: The Assumption and Coronation of the Virgin in Early Modern English Writing (ReFormations: Medieval and Early Modern)* was published by University of Notre Dame Press on 30 September 2018.
- Neville Morley** has been Einstein Visiting Fellow at the FU Berlin since 2016 and has recently published *Classics: Why it Matters*.
- Sarah Wedl-Wilson** was appointed rector of the prestigious Hochschule für Musik Hanns Eisler Berlin. She took up her new post in October 2019. Sarah previously led the Universität Mozarteum Salzburg as an interim chancellor for two years.
- 1990 **Nick Allen** was appointed Queen's Counsel in February 2018.
- 1991 **Mark Carew** had a novel published in October 2018 – *The Book of Alexander* – as well as *Magnus* in November 2019. Both were published by Salt.
- 1993 **Catherine North** had a novel published – *The Beauty of Broken Things* – in October 2018.
- 1994 **Karen Ottewell**, on the nomination of Emmanuel, has been appointed Pro-Proprietor for the academic year 2019–20.
- 1997 **Akber Datto** had a textbook published: *Legal Data for Banking and Finance: Business Optimisation and Regulatory Compliance* by Wiley in May 2019. He donated a copy to the college library.
- 1999 **Katie Ritson** had her first book published: *The Shifting Sands of the North Sea Lowlands: Literary and Historical Imaginaries*, was published by Routledge in November 2018.
- 2000 **Charlotte** (née **Mitchell**) and **Geoffrey** (2001) **Roberts** had their second child, Thomas, on 1 April 2019.
- 2002 **Shelly-Ann Meade** is now compliance officer and money laundering reporting officer for the Paris office of SMBC Europe, a Japanese banking corporation.
- Heidi Tworek** published her book *The Competition to Control World Communications, 1900–45* in November 2019, by Harvard University Press.
- 2003 **Nicola Blackwood** has been elevated to the House of Lords and been appointed as a parliamentary under secretary in the department for health

and social care. Nicola previously served in the government as minister of public health and innovation and was an MP for Oxfordshire from May 2010 until the June 2017 election.

**Joseph Fisher** was appointed MBE in the Queen's birthday honours in June 2019, for services to British foreign policy.

**Thomas Stoate** was appointed to the position of Her Majesty's assistant coroner for Luton and Bedfordshire in January 2019.

- 2005 **Sarah Hilton** (née **Rainey**) published her first cookery book *Three Ingredient Baking*, by Penguin in March 2018. The book has been translated into Polish and Swedish.
- 2006 **Michael McGarvey** was married in the college chapel on Saturday 14 September 2019.
- 2008 **Andy Stothart** and his team 'the Wilberforce Wanderers' competed in a top-of-the-table Middlesex County Football League Division One clash against Stonewall FC, Britain's most successful LGBT (lesbian, gay, bi and trans equality) football club on 30 November 2018. The match was played at Wembley Stadium, the first time a non-League seasonal fixture has been hosted at the national stadium.
- 2009 **Steven** and **Emily** (née **Turner**, 2014) **Green** had a baby, Martha, on 27 May 2019. She is quite possibly the first child born whose parents and (both of one set of) grandparents have studied at Emma.
- 2009 **John Mason** and **Advait Sarkar** were married in the college chapel on Saturday 31 August 2019.
- 2014 **Emily** (née **Turner**) and **Steven Green** (2009) had a baby, Martha, on 27 May 2019. She is quite possibly the first child born whose parents and (both of one set of) grandparents have studied at Emma.

# News of Staff

Executive head chef and head of catering **Matt Carter** and chef **Tony Maio** were placed third in the TUCO Chefs' Challenge 2019 for best overall chefs in the country. TUCO is the leading professional organisation for in-house caterers in higher education and the public sector. Their menu included spiced cauliflower with braised lentils and sambal beans, roast stuffed saddle of lamb *Belle Époque*, and almond cake with raspberry and raspberry sorbet.

Head chef **Nathan Aldous** represented the English national culinary team in the 2019 Culinary World Cup in Luxembourg and won two silver medals; he has been entered for the Culinary Olympic in 2020.

The **Head Porter** writes: 'Because of increasing calls for service during the night, two porters are now on duty from 10pm to 6am during term-time. **Susie Peck** from the household department secured the post that allowed this new coverage, joining our two other female porters, **Irene Smith** and **Donna Bass**. This year all porters have been trained as mental health first-aiders by mental health professionals. Since Prince William and Prince Harry brought these issues into the public arena, students have been much more likely to come forward to ask for help.'

As usual, the porters were able to donate generously to charitable undertakings in 2018–19.





Emmanuel College 1st May Ladies Four

19 81



Seaside 1981

Cambridge

R. R. Jones  
Coach

M. W. Harrison  
Coach

T. A. Griffiths  
Coach

S. Hammond

C. M. McCabe

G. Wynne-Thomas  
President

L. R. Norris  
Women's Rep.

V. M. Place

Gumped:- Fitzwilliam I: Wolfson I: Selwyn II: Nunnham III

Absent: A. Cummings

# Clubs and Societies

# Clubs and Societies

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## ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL CLUB

### Men's team

	<i>2018–19</i>	<i>2019–20</i>
<i>Chairman</i>	<i>Daniel Remo</i>	<i>Ed Phillips</i>
<i>Captain</i>	<i>(1st XI) Oliver Westbrook</i>	<i>Simon Mcguirk</i>
	<i>(2nd XI) Callum Swanston</i>	<i>David Barbakadze</i>
	<i>Dan Smith</i>	
	<i>Sachin Patel</i>	
	<i>(3rd XI) Alex Walsh</i>	<i>TBC</i>
<i>Secretary</i>	<i>Ed Phillips</i>	<i>TBC</i>

At the start of the season the men's first team, having managed to maintain the bulk of the previous year's squad, was in an encouraging position as Emmanuel endeavoured to take on the university's second division. In addition to this, the team was further strengthened by an ample intake of new faces. The season started off strongly with solid team performances throughout Michaelmas term, including wins against the likes of Fitzwilliam and Selwyn. Despite the flying start that the team had hoped for in the League, Emma's run in Cuppers was short-lived as the curse of losing to St John's could not be lifted.

In Lent term, Emma continued to pursue a top-place finish in the League. A win against Pembroke, which was arguably Emma's best performance of the season in a tight 3–2 win, alongside a couple of draws, meant that the team were in a confident position mid-season. Simultaneously, the squad were also battling for the Plate, in which Emma had managed to reach the semi-finals by the end of the term. Unfortunately, after a closely fought game, Emma were knocked out by a strong division-one side, meaning the opportunity to retain the Plate for a second year was no longer achievable.

As the season drew to a close, the team continued to demonstrate its confidence through commanding displays on the pitch. One of the most notable of these



The association football club, from left to right. Back row: Will Coupe, Matt Hutton, Oli Westbrook, Rik Kroezen, Aravind Mani, Sam Lloyd, Will Styles. Front row: Dan Byrom, Finnian Robinson, Sachin Patel, Seb Shuttleworth

was against King's in an 8–2 victory to finish the campaign. Despite the impressive performances shown throughout the season, the occasional slip-up in the League meant that Emma missed out on promotion, but still finished a very respectable fourth. With limited losses of players for next year, coupled with the promising development shown throughout this season, I am sure that next year's campaign will be even more successful.

Emma's second team had an average season in the League, finishing seventh, yet achieved our goal of neither getting promoted nor demoted. Although the results may not suggest it, at times we played fantastic football, applying the *gegenpress*, and sometimes even five at the back, to great effect. The team possessed an abundance of enthusiasm and team spirit, and this helped pull us through tough shield fixtures against St Catz and Trinity to set us up with a semi-final tie against Queens'. After a gruelling 90 minutes, we went to extra time with the game poised at 1–1. Unfortunately, Queens' proved too much for us, as the score finished 3–1, ending our hopes of reaching the final. We will be saying goodbye to several members of our squad, including two of our captains, Callum Swanston and Dan Smith, as well as two Emma II legends, Rob Jervis and Eric Martin, who will be greatly missed. With the addition of a few new talents from the freshers and of a goalkeeper (to answer our prayers), Emma look a promising prospect for next season.

**Daniel Remo**, *Chairman*

## ATHLETICS CLUB

In the annual Cuppers competition held for athletics in Michaelmas term, despite the small numbers who were available to make the trek to Wilberforce Road, both the men's and women's teams managed to achieve an impressive third place. This was a result of how willing people were to give lots of events a go for points, even if they had never touched a track or the piece of equipment they were throwing! The women's 4x100m relay was a particular highlight, with the three women who came along to compete making up the full race. A special mention has to go to Maja Segger, who ran both the first AND the last leg, running across the centre of the track to receive the baton and bring it home!

**Martha Stevens**, *Captain*



Emmanuel athletics from left to right. Back row: Matt Hutton, Max Langtry, Finnian Robinson, Finn Heraghty, Will Styles, Sam Lloyd. Front row: Maja Segger, Martha Stevens, Emily Evans

# BADMINTON CLUB

	2018–19	2019–20
<i>President</i>	<i>Jashmitha Rammanohar</i>	<i>Arkaprabha Saha</i>
<i>Women's Captain</i>	<i>Melissa Nash</i>	<i>Susannah Lawford</i>
<i>Open 1st Team Captain</i>	<i>Jontie Honey</i>	<i>Tuhin Varshneya</i>
<i>Open 2nd Team Captain</i>	<i>Malcolm Chadwick</i>	<i>Malcolm Chadwick</i>
<i>Treasurer</i>	<i>Hamish Kadirkamanathan</i>	<i>Karthik Neelamegam</i>
<i>Social Secretary</i>	<i>Katie Francis</i>	<i>William Coupe</i>

It has been a great pleasure to be part of the Emmanuel badminton club, from partaking in weekly badminton training sessions to competing in matches with other colleges. This year we have had an influx of new members to badminton, more than we have had in previous years. Emma badminton is a unique sports society in that we encourage players from all skill levels to participate and improve their abilities. Alongside this, players are able to have a laugh with friends on the court, which makes Emma badminton a relaxing and rewarding activity outside the busy bubble of work. This year we introduced the role of social secretary, who organised socials outside badminton training which allowed individuals from all years to get to know



The women's badminton team, from left to right: Kirsten O'Brien, Danielle Browne, Jingwen Alice Fan, Natasha Wilson and Khai Khai Shaw, with Melissa Nash, women's captain, being carried

each other better. It has been a great pleasure working with the other members of the 2018–19 committee and I am sure that the 2019–20 committee will carry the same level of enthusiasm into next year's badminton.

Whilst the women's team and men's teams train together, they separate for the League matches. This year the women's team broke the previous years' cycle of being promoted and demoted between the first and second divisions: they won the League in Michaelmas term by ranking first in the first division and finished close second in Lent, whilst overcoming strong competitors such as Jesus College.

The men's first team narrowly missed promotion to the second division as they were placed third in the third division, whilst the men's second team were promoted to the next division and won all their matches in Lent term. The Cuppers results have also been impressive, with the women's Cuppers team making it to the quarter-finals and the Emma I open team making it into the top 16. The Emma mixed teams also stood their ground against fierce competitors. League rankings aside, all those who participated will agree that the best part of the competition was the pleasure of playing with friends and keeping that Emma spirit alight!

It has been encouraging to see how much we have improved in a relatively short space of time. Not only has badminton itself in Emmanuel been going really strongly but also the club atmosphere is also very friendly, which helps its members feel comfortable in improving their skills alongside others. We look forward to welcoming many new members for next year!

**Jashmitha Rammanohar**, *President*

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## BASKETBALL CLUB

**2018–19**

*Captain*                      *Mattijs De Paepe*

*Treasurer*                *Mojowo Odiase*

With a very new group of players this year, our first game proved to be difficult. Despite a training session the week before, we still had to find our footing as a team. We learnt well from this game, coming close to a win in our second game of the season. This upward trajectory continued into our last game of the season, where we were able to get a comfortable win (48–28) against Peterhouse-Selwyn. This was due to strong deep range shooting from Kalyan Mitra, an amazing point guard performance from Huey Shih and strong zone defence from the entire team.

We thus went into Lent term with a lot of confidence, but narrowly lost to Peterhouse-Selwyn (21–24) after Ambery Harris narrowly missed a clutch three. With a lot of players unable to come to the second game we unfortunately lost to Magdalene. Finally, in our last game of the season we played incredibly well against a strong King's side. Comparing it with our first game we had made a lot of progress and missed out on the win by a single point (28–29). With many freshers having joined this year, we are looking forward to what we can deliver in the coming years and are aiming for a League promotion.

**Mattijs De Paepe**, *Captain*





## BOAT CLUB

	<b>2018–19</b>	<b>2019–20</b>
<i>President</i>	<i>Dame Fiona Reynolds</i>	<i>Dame Fiona Reynolds</i>
<i>Captain of Boats</i>	<i>Catherine Gorrie</i>	<i>Charles Powell</i>
<i>Women's Captain</i>	<i>Catherine Gorrie</i>	<i>Rose Arbuthnot</i>
<i>Men's Captain</i>	<i>Tom Eveson</i>	<i>Charles Powell</i>
<i>Secretary</i>	<i>Ben Harris</i>	<i>Will Croft</i>

### Women's squad

The year started with a well-attended training camp leading to the formation of three women's eights, the largest Michaelmas number for several years. All three boats entered Winter Head, with the first boat coming a close second to Jesus by four seconds. The term came to an end with the Fairbairn cup. The first boat came a strong fourth, even with a crab mid-race, and the second and third boats won their respective divisions. Due to the fantastic work of the lower boats captains, we had four novice women's eights, with the novice first boat placing third in Emma sprints and the novice Fairbairn cup.

Lent camp was another strong training camp with many ex-novices, leading the way to four women's eights, with many ex-novices making it into the second boat. All four crews entered Newnham short course and brought in great results, with the first boat placed second. The first and second boat entered a very windy Robinson Head, both winning their divisions. Three boats entered Pembroke Regatta, with the first



Women's first boat rowing up to third station in May bumps



boat reaching the semi-finals but unfortunately losing to the eventual winner. After a successful term of racing we managed to get an impressive three women's boats into bumps. The third boat went up three, the second boat had some unfortunate cases of illness and injury and went down two places (though maintaining their position as the second W2 on the river), and the first boat bumped Clare and Downing to become third on the river.

We had our largest camp yet in Easter, which included a day spent in Ely, providing a great opportunity to train long distances and race in the afternoon. Five women's eights were formed. The first boat competed in Bedford Regatta, reaching the final and semi-final of their events. Four boats entered Champs Head, with the first boat coming second, and the second, third and fourth boats all winning their divisions. We had four boats entered into bumps: the first boat rowed over every day, maintaining their third position on the river; the second and third boats each went up three places, becoming the second-highest W2 and highest W3 respectively; the fourth boat had an eventful week and unfortunately went down one, ending the week as third highest W4. Overall the women's side has had an incredibly successful year with both breadth and depth, with all crews placed in the top five for all races this year. I am very grateful to everyone who gave such great commitment and enthusiasm all year.

**Catherine Gorrie**, *Women's Captain & Captain of Boats*

### Men's squad

Michaelmas term saw the formation of three senior men's fours and three novice men's eights. The top two fours entered university fours, with the first four performing well and the second four winning the second fours division. Both fours then combined into the eight for the Fairbairn cup, finishing as the third fastest Cambridge college before racing in the fours, finishing sixth and second respectively, our best set of Fairbairn results since 2006.

Combining senior and novice rowers allowed the creation of four eights for the Lent term, with all crews training and racing regularly, vying for success in the Lent bumps. The first eight bumped Girton, Churchill and Queens' to fifteenth on the river, up three places overall. The second eight bumped Robinson II, Christ's II, Queens' II and Clare II to finish seventeenth in the second division, winning their blades. The third eight bumped Magdalene III and Pembroke III to finish eighth in the fourth division, up two places overall. Overall, Emmanuel men bumped up nine times and rowed over six without being bumped once, showing a great quality and depth to the squad. Following bumps, the first and second eight travelled to London to compete in HORR (the Head of the River Race), with both crews producing good results and enjoying the experience of racing off the Cam.



Men's first boat bumping Clare on third day of May bumps

A further four men's crews regularly trained throughout Easter term in preparation for the May bumps. All crews produced some strong race results along the way, including wins at both Bedford Regatta and the Spring Head to Head for the first eight, no doubt helped by the significant pedigree of many returning colours.

In the Mays, the first eight rowed over twice before bumping Clare and Pembroke to fifth on the river, our highest position since 2003. The second eight bumped Jesus II, Darwin I, Downing II and Sidney Sussex I to twelfth in the second division, winning the second boat blades for the third consecutive set of bumps. The third eight bumped Fitzwilliam II, Queens' III, Peterhouse II and Lady Margaret III to tenth in the third division, winning the third boat blades for the second Mays in a row. The fourth eight bumped Fitzwilliam III up one place to finish sixth in the fifth division. These results leave Emmanuel men up 11 places in the 2019 May bumps, an excellent result.

Overall, Emmanuel men finished the year up 20 places in two sets of bumps, were not bumped once and received three sets of blades. This leaves the club in an excellent position, and I'm sure that we can continue this trend as the years go on.

**Tom Eveson**, *Men's Captain*

### Thanks to the EBCA

The captains would like to take this opportunity once again to thank the Emmanuel Boat Club Association for their continued support of the club. We are incredibly grateful for their generosity and support, which makes training camps, off-Cam races and the amazing standard of coaching possible, all as part of the club's endeavours to seek excellence.

## CHAPEL CHOIR

*Director of Chapel Music*

*Peter Foggitt*

*Senior Organ Scholar*

*Marcus Norrey*

*Junior Organ Scholar*

*Mark Zang*

'I'm not sure', said Marcus, our now senior organ scholar (who continues to excel both in the Medical tripos and the organ loft), 'how many people from last year are intending to carry on in the choir. I know that two have gone to Jesus, and one to Queens', and several have graduated: so, maybe we've got five?'

It was not the single most auspicious beginning. Mercifully, a good number of outstanding candidates presented themselves at the start of Michaelmas term, and along with our two pre-elected freshers (both members of Trinity, but singing at Emmanuel), Alex Patel and Rebekah West, a choir was rapidly assembled.

In November, the group visited London to perform with an outstanding amateur chorus and 12 professional soloists (also singing in the chorus when required) in a performance of the Verdi *Requiem* at the Hampstead Arts Festival; we will reprise this visit later this year for *The Dream of Gerontius*. Music by a former choral scholar and college organist, Edward Naylor, and by me (an irritatingly catchy setting of the *Benedicite* in the form of a theme and 27 variations), was sung at the Commemoration of Benefactors, at which service, in my absence, Chris Whitton directed the choir.

The annual Advent carol services in college and at the Temple Church were a particular success: our Associate Dean, Alex Ross, presented a template based around the doxology that occasionally concludes the Lord's Prayer, to which we added music by Hieronymus Praetorius, Josquin, Wood, Pettmann, and Byrd's brilliant Advent motet, *Vigilate*. After the Temple service, the chapel choir lightened the mood with a performance of the traditional penitential anthem *Santa Baby*.

Lent brought with it a series of commissions for Sunday evensongs: the term's sermons were on various of the songs contained in the bible, and excellent new works arrived each week from Emma-Ruth Richards, Oscar Ridout, Joshua Ballance, Phoebe McFarlane, Ben Rowarth and Grace-Evangeline Mason, some of which we will be performing on tour later this year (on which topic more follows beneath). The Dean and I took advantage of two long-standing ambitions – his to preach on the Song of Deborah, and mine to write a piece of church music unlike anything previously heard – with quite explosive results. We welcomed the choir of Harvard Memorial Church for a joint evensong, dinner and extended session in the bar; it is understood that they made it to their next engagement, at Southwark Cathedral, relatively intact.

Before Easter full term had begun, the choir found itself in Aldeburgh, singing Britten's *Rejoice in the Lamb* and Stanford's chant for Psalm 136 (featuring guest artists Sehon king of the Amorites and Og the king of Basan) to a congregation that included members of the Emmanuel Society. Fish and chips on the beach and Adnams in the Cross Keys followed soon after, before the first week of term brought Vulpius' 12-part motet *Gloria laus et honor* and Dyson in D for the Master's Circle evensong. At dinner afterwards, the choir was seated with the guests, and concluded the evening with a performance of various close harmony numbers (including an outstanding *Kiss Me* from Catherine Hooper and an unforgettable *If I were a Bell* from Becky Shepherdson). This event marked the first proper outing for a new setting of the post-prandial college grace, *Confiteantur tibi*, which I had Frankensteined together using the Wood *Oculi omnium* as a thematic starting point. The following day, we welcomed 20 prospective choral scholars to chapel for evensong, with some well-known repertoire including Haydn's *Insanae et vanae curae*: as it turns out, a choir of 40 sounds rather good in that space.

Much of the last term has, for me, been spent on organising this year's tour. I am grateful for a significant increase in funding, which has allowed us to plan a substantial project with high levels of public engagement: the schedule currently takes us from New York City (concert—mass—evensong—reception) to Harvard (concert), to Boston (concert and party for Emma members), to Cornell (concert), Rochester (concert), Niagara Falls (sight-seeing), and Toronto (mass and party for Emma members).

This year would have been simply impossible for me without the help of the organ scholars Marcus Norrey and Mark Zang, and also Tom Edney, whose good-humoured rehearsals have made a notable contribution to the success of this year's group.

**Peter Foggitt**, *Director of Chapel Music*

## CHRISTIAN UNION

From April 2018 to March 2019, Emmanuel College Christian Union was led by Dan Byrom and Joel Williams. Throughout the year, we met every Monday evening for 'PPP' – Pizza, Prayer and Planning – continuing on from the previous year. Each week, different members of the group would bring pizza from Sainsbury's and a bible passage and/or prayer thought. The meetings were valuable for building a community together as well as for equipping us for outreach in college. We also ran text-a-toasties each term, when Emma students could text in an order for a toastie with a question about the Christian faith: our role was to deliver the toasties and provide discussion about the question. A few silly questions were asked, but many really interesting conversations were had.

During Easter term, alongside our regular meetings we hosted weekly rounders matches, as has become a tradition, with students from Downing and Pembroke on Saturday afternoons on Parker's Piece. Doughnuts and water were provided, and guest speakers gave some short gospel talks. The focus was to be friendly and welcoming to everyone, and to offer an ideal break from revision. At the end of term, we organised a larger-scale rounders event with picnic food, including ice cream and homemade scones, and testimonies from students replacing the usual gospel talk. We played rounders for hours!

The summer saw the release of the latest 'Uncover' resource from UCCF (Universities and Colleges Christian Fellowship) on Mark's gospel, designed as an aid to reading the gospel with friends. During Michaelmas term, we met together and went through the studies as a group. Towards the end of term, we gave out hot chocolate in Front Court to advertise the CICCUC (Cambridge Inter-Collegiate Christian Union) carol services. The services were held across two evenings at Great St Mary's church and hundreds of students attended.

Lent term was centred around CICCUC's evangelistic events week, which occurred in the middle of the term. This year's theme was 'Tomorrow'. The theme of the week aimed to bring about discussion about people's hopes for the future and to consider the idea that Jesus gives us a hope unlike anything we could possibly conceive. Each day from Monday to Friday, we met for morning prayer either as a college group or as a university-wide union. There were talks each lunchtime and evening, as well as dinners for international students and other one-off events.

At the end of Lent term, Mervyn Tong and Lydia Mugge took over the reins as college reps: the whole group is excited for the year ahead.

**Dan Byrom**, *Officer*

## CRICKET CLUB

	<b>2018–19</b>	<b>2019–20</b>
<i>Captain</i>	<i>Sushant Achawal</i>	<i>Tom Brine</i>
<i>Vice-Captain</i>	<i>George Milner</i>	<i>Jake Boud</i>
<i>President</i>	<i>Ashwin Raj</i>	<i>Harry Knill-Jones</i>

After a disappointing exit in the group stages last season, there was a real sense of optimism for this year with an excellent intake of undergraduates. There were notably three new all-rounders: Adit Rajeev and Tom Brine, who made the Crusaders squad, and Aaran Amin, an exceptional Middlesex U19 player who has now settled into the Blues squad. Added to this were two new postgraduates: Zac Stancombe, a reliable all-rounder, and Danny Coleman, a fine seam bowler. The number of quality players made selecting a team an issue, one that many other colleges are not lucky enough to have. The season certainly reflected this with Emmanuel coming second in Cuppers and comfortably beating the Old Boys.

The Cuppers draw saw Emmanuel sharing a group with Corpus Christi, Darwin and the newly formed side of Cambridge University Rugby Club (CURUFC). Darwin and CURUFC were beaten comfortably, but the Corpus game proved trickier. Emmanuel did well to restrict Corpus to 79 in 15 overs, with some disciplined bowling on a used pitch. The chase began well with a swashbuckling 18 from nine balls by Ed Sides before he had to be retired to reach formal hall in time. Aaran Amin gave support at the other end by hitting some fantastic sixes. The strong start was then followed by four batsmen getting out without scoring. This brought Zac Stancombe and Tom Brine to the crease, who batted well to bring the chase back on track. However, Tom's dismissal brought a nervous captain to the crease to face one ball before Zac safely hit the winning runs, giving Emmanuel victory by just one wicket. Three wins from three games took us safely into the quarter-final.

The quarter-final was played at home against Trinity, with Emmanuel scoring 160 in 20 overs, batting first. This included a quick 63 from Tom McKane. The bowlers did not disappoint either, with Tom Brine and Jake Boud leaving Trinity at 18 for two after the first six overs, from which they did not manage to recover thanks to continued pressure from Aaran Amin and Sushant Achawal in the middle overs. The semi-final saw Emmanuel posting 183 in 20 overs against Trinity Hall, a result of Luke Hone scoring 56 off just 23 balls including, possibly, ECCC's fastest-ever 50. This was safely defended by Tom Brine taking three wickets, Matt Rogers taking four and Ashwin Raj captaining well. The Cuppers final was played at Fenners and a huge crowd amassed including the Master, Dame Fiona Reynolds. Unfortunately, we could not deliver on the day. We got bowled out for just 86, which Fitzwilliam College chased comfortably

despite quality bowling at the top, again from Brine and Boud, and an exhibition of off-spin bowling from Aaran Amin, which unfortunately bamboozled our wicket-keeper as well as their batsmen.

The Old Boys' game gave a good opportunity for players leaving the college to play one last time. Emmanuel restricted the Old Boys to just 109 with quality bowling from Dan Pope and Sushant Achawal in particular. The chase was completed comfortably, including a 49-run contribution from Luke Hone. Dan Pope, Luke Hone and Tom McKane were presented with trophies at lunch for their exceptional contribution to Emmanuel cricket over the long six years they have spent at the college. I would like to take this opportunity to thank them again for the atmosphere they have created in college cricket, which makes ECCC not only a successful team but one which is extremely enjoyable to play for. I hope next year's captain Tom Brine can carry on this ethos and, we hope, go one better in Cuppers!

**Sushant Achawal**, *Captain*



The Cricket Club 1889

## EMMANUEL COLLEGE STUDENTS' UNION (ECSU)

	<b>2018</b>	<b>2019</b>
<i>President</i>	<i>Olivia Malmose O'Connor</i>	<i>Matilda Schwefel</i>
<i>Vice-President</i>	<i>Matilda Schwefel</i>	<i>Colin Kaljee</i>
<i>Access Officers</i>	<i>Rhys Proud</i>	<i>Tom Wilkins</i>
		<i>Louis Dexter</i>
<i>Bar Managers</i>	<i>Amy Clayton</i>	<i>Amy Clayton</i>
	<i>Max Marshall</i>	<i>Max Marshall</i>
<i>BME Officer</i>	<i>Hao Zhe Chun</i>	<i>Hao Zhe Chun</i>
<i>Buildings &amp; Services Officer</i>	<i>George Coble</i>	<i>Harvey Hughes</i>
<i>Careers &amp; Education Officer</i>	<i>Joshua Wharton</i>	<i>Bella Padt</i>
<i>Charities Officer</i>	<i>Anjali Gupta</i>	<i>Sophia Rodrigues</i>
<i>Computing Officer</i>	<i>Matteo Pozzi</i>	<i>Nathan Hawkes</i>
<i>Disabilities Officer</i>	<i>Chloe Lansley</i>	<i>Meg Webb</i>
<i>Emma-Exeter Sports Day Officer</i>	<i>Finnian Robinson</i>	<i>Finnian Robinson</i>
<i>Ents Officers</i>	<i>Ashwin Raj</i>	<i>George English</i>
	<i>Mojowo Odiase</i>	<i>Seb Dunne</i>
<i>Freshers Reps</i>	<i>Eileen Maguire</i>	<i>Aravind Mani</i>
	<i>Poppy Boyd-Taylor</i>	<i>Harriet Hards</i>
	<i>Robyn Topper</i>	<i>Lucien Davies-Jones</i>
	<i>Seb Dunne</i>	<i>Philippa Kirby</i>
<i>Green Officer</i>	<i>Isabella Kong</i>	<i>Lucy Majony</i>
<i>International Officer</i>	<i>Simina Dragos</i>	<i>Gabor Csontos</i>
<i>LGBT+ Officer</i>	<i>Griffin Twemlow</i>	<i>Edan Simpson</i>
<i>Roar Editors</i>	<i>Ewan Patel</i>	<i>Yoseph Kiflie</i>
	<i>Rohan Gupta</i>	
<i>Secretary</i>	<i>Matilda Spivey</i>	<i>Robyn Topper</i>
<i>Shop Manager</i>	<i>Jack Irvine</i>	<i>Sabrina Singh</i>
<i>Treasurer</i>	<i>Vedanth Nair</i>	<i>Will Styles</i>
<i>Welfare Officers</i>	<i>Caitlin Campbell</i>	<i>Charlie Worsley</i>
	<i>Dan Smith</i>	<i>Poppy Boyd-Taylor</i>
<i>Women's Officer</i>	<i>Lydia Phillips-Lea</i>	<i>Emily Claytor</i>

I would first like to give my thanks and recognition to Olivia Malmose O'Connor and the rest of the 2018 ECSU committee, whose commitment to a smooth handover and continual support for our union has been instrumental to our success this year. It has been a great source of pride for us to bring to completion some of projects they began, in particular, their green and ethical initiatives. I would also like to express the warmest



thanks and affection towards ECSU's current officers and volunteers: they have all been wonderful to work with and made my time as president such a pleasure. As ever, ECSU has been busy and achieved a lot! Here are just some of the highlights:

**Access initiatives** In February, we had three groups of sixth-formers come to stay at Emma as part of the CUSU shadowing scheme and to follow our volunteers through their daily lives. Over the Easter vacation, our Access Bus visited over 10 state schools in Essex, demystifying Cambridge for students and encouraging their applications to Emma. Over the summer, we are going to be working on an updated access blog for our website and have plans for targeted socials for access students in Michaelmas term.

**Green and ethical achievements** We have worked closely with college on two green and ethical issues this year: divestment and the creation of an environmental statement. In both cases, we thank the college for collaborating so openly and willingly with our union, as well as with other campaign bodies, such as Divest & Disarm Emmanuel. We are honoured to have played a part in Emma's commitment to an investment strategy in line with the Paris accords, resulting in withdrawal of all direct investments from fossil fuel and arms companies. We are pleased to have co-authored Emma's first environmental statement, a written pledge of an already strong resolve amongst students and staff to act responsibly with respect to their environmental impact.

Since the position of charities officer was created in 2017, it has gone from strength to strength. First, I would like to congratulate Anjali Gupta for raising a phenomenal £2426 for our student-selected causes. Having hosted countless charity formals and introduced a coveted Emma puffer jacket to our range of ECSU stash, Sophia Rodrigues has been doing her utmost to match or beat this target.

**Information and services** In close collaboration with the Emmanuel Society, we hosted a popular careers evening and LinkedIn brunch in Lent term. Having gathered feedback on this event, we are excited to build on this success with our second careers evening in Michaelmas term. Revision was brightened in Easter term by our installation of a coffee machine by hall and two badminton nets on the paddock. Throughout the year, our computing officer has been working hard to update the ECSU website and has made major improvements to 'What's On' and our room database.

**Landmarks for the LGBT+ community** After years of ECSU lobbying, 2019 marked the first year in which the Pride Flag was flown on the college's main flag pole to celebrate LGBT+ history month: early on the snowy morning of 1 February, this occasion was marked by an Emma LGBT+ congregation when the flag was raised. Then, just 11 days later, for the first time, we reckon, in college history, we hosted

a drag queen – Miz Cracker of RuPaul’s Drag Race Season 10 – to give a seminar in the college chapel on gender. As well as working hard to organise these events, our LGBT+ officer hosted a sold-out formal hall in Lent term and an extremely popular bop in Easter term to raise money for LGBT+ charities.

**Welfare and liberation work** In both Lent and Easter terms, our welfare officers have gone above and beyond their duties to ensure a range of events and provisions for student wellbeing. Highlights have included a bouncy castle on the paddock, puppy petting, the introduction of welfare pub-quizzes, in addition to our ‘part and parcel’ teas and cakes, pidge [pigeon-hole] sweets and drop-in sessions.

Our women’s officer has been a frequent attendee at the university-wide Women’s Campaign and led Emma’s women and non-binary community on protests such as the Reclaim the Night event in March. She is currently putting together a zine [e-magazine] to commemorate the fortieth anniversary of the admission of women undergraduates at Emma. Our disabilities officer has conducted investigations into the accessibility of college accommodation and worked on policies about this matter over the summer. Upon the initiative of our BME officer, we have been working on new workshops for incoming freshers, focussing on the phenomenon of unconscious bias.

**Yeah Emma! – ECSU’s social and sporting calendar** In February, Emma took on Exeter at our annual college Varsity sports day, with notable victories in netball, badminton and tennis. My thanks go to our sports officer, who proved himself both a spreadsheet mastermind and also an awesome motivator, for coordinating our visit to Oxford. We are excited to host Exeter on our home turf in 2020 and look forward to securing even more victories.

Our bar managers have hosted four fantastic bar extensions so far – on one occasion, turning Emma Bar into Emma Barn, a party with a farmyard theme – and our Ents officers have been on hand to set up anything from the University Hip Hop Society’s exhibition to a Halfway Hall party. In other bar news, the introduction of a contactless card machine to the bar has proved very popular (and costly!) to the Emma population.

Our *Roar* editor has, of course, reported with great wit on all these events and more!

In highlighting these achievements, I would like to express my thanks: to our treasurer, without whose management of the accounts, ECSU and its affiliate societies would not operate; to our secretary, who has so carefully recorded our meetings and activities and liaised with captains and society heads, ensuring the legacy and smooth running of our union; and finally to our vice-president, who has been a great friend to me and relentlessly supported the entire committee in their duties, as well as undertaking his own work.

## LACROSSE

	<b>2018–19</b>	<b>2019–20</b>
<i>Captains</i>	<i>Poppy Boyd-Taylor &amp; Gabriel Robert-Tissot</i>	<i>Lucy Graham</i>
<i>Social Secretaries</i>	<i>Emily Webster</i>	<i>Harriet Hards &amp; Juliet Biard</i>

This year has been a strong year for Emma mixed lacrosse, not only in results but also in terms of a great time playing. After losing many of our key players from last year we gained a lot of enthusiastic first-years as well as a handful of second-years, swelling our ranks to sometimes over 20 players, allowing us to have constant substitutes and helping us enormously. After falling from the first division to the third last year, we were more at home against less experienced teams and managed to win or draw many of our matches. A particularly notable game was against King's, when we won 3–1. We would have scored two more if we hadn't dropped the ball a foot in front of the goal twice in a row, a sight devastating and hilarious to behold. In Michaelmas term we remained in the third division, but, as our almost entirely rookie team began



The mixed lacrosse team, from left to right. Back row: Bill Bishop, Francis Madden, Hannah Horton, Finnian Robinson, Gabriel Robert-Tissot, James Farley, Tom Birdseye, Richard Deutsch, Kalyan Mitra, Charlie Worsley, Mattijs De Paep, Juliet Biard, Kiran Khanom. Front row: Max Langtry, Lucy Graham, Matt Rodgers, Poppy Boyd-Taylor, Eimear Rogers, Peter Mumford, Melissa Haynes Agoro. On the ground: Robert Ogilvy

to gain experience, we improved, and in Lent term we came second, allowing us to move up into the second division. We finished the year with Cuppers, where we didn't progress past the group stages, but everyone enjoyed a great day of lacrosse.

The team also travelled to Oxford, where we were hopeful after a frustrating match last year that we had deserved to win. Our hopes were short-lived when we discovered that five of the Oxford players were university-level, and we suffered a painful 5–0 defeat.

The theme of this year has been having fun and not taking ourselves too seriously: highlights have included a Christmas-themed game against Caius in which the Emma side, all decked out in tinsel, fairy lights and Santa hats, secured a dazzling victory. This was followed by mince pies and hot chocolate to round off the term in the best-possible way. We also had a fun social in Easter term to finish off the year and announce Lucy Graham as our new captain as well as electing Harriet Hards and Juliet Biard as the next social secs. Lucy played lacrosse at school and her experience has shone through on the pitch and in the half-time strategising: we're confident that she'll lead us on to more victories in the coming year.

**Gabriel Robert-Tissot**, *Co-Captain*



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## MAY BALL

This year's Emmanuel May ball saw our guests race through Italy as they experienced our theme: *Mille Miglia*, the historic motor race of 1920s Italy. New Court was transformed into Romeo and Juliet's Verona, with its very own balcony and love letter wall. The Chapman's garden pond became a Venetian canal: a beautiful foreground for our outdoor cinema. Meanwhile, the paddock was dotted with classic cars, providing the perfect photo opportunity. The enchanting design of this year's ball was testament to our décor team's artistry and the dedication of their sub-committee, to whom we are extremely grateful for the hours of work they dedicated.





The theme naturally lent itself to some amazing food options, from wood-fired pizza to lasagne and arancini, to creamy gelato. With a particular emphasis on providing gluten-free, vegetarian and vegan options across the ball, no guest went hungry. Guests equally enjoyed a huge variety of drinks, with our team having fun mixing up new creations at our Candy Vodka Bar, adding some Italian flair at the Limoncello Bar and introducing our guests to the botanical tones of Cambridge Distillery Gin.

We were of course treated to Emma favourites, Colonel Spankey's Love Ensemble, Truly Medley Deeply, and the ever-popular silent disco. Zak Abel wowed us all on the main stage, whilst a sunrise yoga class in hall provided a more laid-back option.

This year's committee has brought enthusiasm, tenacity and fun to a task that can undoubtedly seem overwhelming and stressful at times. From desperate lows (picking up a million pieces of confetti after launch night) to incredible highs (finally dismantling the bridge), we are so thankful to our committee for their unbelievable passion for spreadsheets and their unwavering determination to put on an incredible evening. We can't wait to see what next year's team will achieve.

**Olivia Malmose-O'Connor & Frankie Tamblyn**, *Co-Presidents*

## MCR

*President*  
*Vice-President*  
*Secretary*  
*Treasurer*  
*Accommodation & Environment Officer*  
*Computer Officer*  
*Disabled Students' Officer*  
*Education & Careers Officer*  
*External Events Officer*  
*Families' Officer*  
*Internal Events Officer*  
*International Officer*  
*LGBT+ Officer*  
*Minorities Coalition Officer*  
*Social Secretary*  
*Sports Officer*  
*Welfare Officer*  
*Women's Officer*

### 2018–19

*Roberto Correa*  
*David Burt*  
*Jana Sipkova*  
*Matthew Philpott*  
*Bobby Seagull*  
*Niki Howe*  
*Megumi Asada*  
*Sarah Asaad*  
*Aida Miralaei*  
*Alex Cassidy*  
*Daniel Coleman*  
*Jonathan Meng*  
*Farris Peale*  
*Sherifat Bakare*  
*Zachary Stancombe*  
*Tomos Reed*  
*Anita Holender*  
*Petra Palenikova*

It's hard to believe another year has gone by. It feels like only yesterday when we were welcoming this year's new cohort of graduate students to Emmanuel. Whilst it felt extremely daunting at the time, freshers' week was a wonderful way to start the year. Jam-packed with events, it provided a wonderful opportunity to get to know the new members. It was particularly exciting to hear about their diverse backgrounds and different fields of study. We knew we had something special, and wanted to maintain the momentum to develop a real sense of community and ensure that everyone's time at Emmanuel was fun, fruitful and fulfilling.

To that end we carried on hosting a wide range of events throughout the rest of the year. The MCR dinners were by far and away our most popular events. This is in large part down to the incredible chefs and catering staff we have at Emmanuel: words can't express how grateful we are for everything they do to accommodate us. Our after-dinner entertainments included an array of activities from rambunctious silent discos and exuberant ceilidhs, to the more casual pint(s) at the pub.

Our evening escapades were not limited to Emmanuel. Great fun was had at the many swaps organised this year in which we dressed up as Romans or as our favourite Netflix and Harry Potter characters: this is not to mention the intercollegiate



pub crawls, bowling arcade nights, international snacks and support for the local football team. However, this year we also wanted to ensure that students had a place where they could unwind and relax. To that end we put a lot of time and effort into reinvigorating the MCR room and hosted games, snacks and drinks every week at feel-good-Friday.

At this year's grad talks, we were treated to a fascinating range of topics including giant fossil reptiles, consent for opioid treatment, new media and political participation, and molecular sensing, to name a few. Rather exciting is that this year we hosted the first graduate symposium day, which aimed to provide graduate students an opportunity to present aspects of their research to a varied audience from the college.

With so much going on it is easy to lose track of things. Fortunately, our wonderful secretary, Jana Sipkova, kept us up-to-date with her stunning weekly bulletins. Furthermore, our computer officer, Niki Howe, has been hard at work developing a new website, which should further facilitate the dissemination of information to our graduates. As for the rest of the committee, I would like to thank them for all the hard work and dedication they have put into making this such a special year. I would also like to thank our graduate tutors Cathie Rae and Jeremy Caddick.

Finally, I would like to thank all graduate students. To those who are leaving us this year, it was a pleasure getting to know you and I wish you all the best. For those who are staying, I look forward to seeing you all throughout the summer, be it at Emma pool or Pimm's on the paddock. And for those who will be joining us in October I look forward to welcoming you into the special community at Emmanuel College.

**Roberto Correa**, *President*



## MUSIC SOCIETY (ECMS)

	<b>2018–19</b>	<b>2019–20</b>
<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>Anjali Gupta</i>	<i>Sophie Westbrooke</i> <i>Henrietta McFarlane</i>
<i>Treasurer</i>	<i>Abhishek Patel</i>	<i>Peter Scott</i>
<i>Secretary</i>	<i>James Sutton</i>	<i>Chloe Crossley</i>
<i>Hires and Equipment Managers</i>	<i>Peter Scott</i> <i>Fernando Georgiou</i>	<i>Peter Scott</i> <i>Fernando Georgiou</i>
<i>Publicity Manager</i>	<i>Rohan Gupta</i>	<i>Bethany Thomas</i>
<i>Events Manager</i>		<i>Tuhin Varshneya</i>
<i>Stage Manager</i>		<i>Jamie Conway</i>
<i>Webmaster</i>		<i>Nathan Hawkes</i>
<i>General Members</i>		<i>Jonathan Shaw</i> <i>Lucien Davies Jones</i>
<i>SECCO</i>	<i>Robert Cochrane</i> <i>James Fraser</i>	<i>Sophie Westbrooke</i> <i>Henrietta McFarlane</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>Ellen Palmer</i>	<i>Eleanor Reffin</i>
<i>Folk Band</i>	<i>Adina Wineman</i>	<i>Adina Wineman</i>

This has been a transformative season for ECMS. Over the last few months we have gone from an active college music society to one of the most talked about musical hubs in Cambridge, by both students and locals.

As a result of an incredibly successful hires business run by the devilishly efficient Peter Scott and Fernando Georgiou, the society has been able to invest significant funds in new ventures as well as in new equipment. The beginning of Easter term saw a successful double bill of opera by Charpentier and de la Guerre in the chapel, which received five-star reviews from student papers. Our largest new regular venture has been 'Late Evening Early Modern' (LEEM), a series founded by Sophie Westbrooke to challenge perspectives about early modern repertoire. Running each Tuesday in our beautiful chapel with kind permission of the Dean, this series has attracted some of the very best of Cambridge's student talent to put on refreshing and exciting concerts of Renaissance and Baroque music. A particular highlight was



Leo Appel's *A Sephardic Journey through Words and Music*, with Alec D'Oly and Hugh Cutting of St John's, in the music society's 'Late Evening Early Modern' series

Leo Appel's *A Sephardic Journey Through Words and Music*, which packed the chapel with 140 audience members and was raved about for weeks.

Under the direction of Henrietta McFarlane, our recital series has also flourished, growing into one of the university's most sought-after performance opportunities for recitalists, with a significant regular audience. Her 'Muso Show and Tell' series is a very popular meeting point for student musicians to share their thoughts and passions, by performing short pieces to one another in the Old Library.

After another very busy May Week for the hires managers, we are looking forward to even greater things in the next academic year. This will include the further expansion of LEEM, the Muso Show and Tell series, and the introduction of a new series, 'Performance Across Disciplinary Lines' (PADL). Devised by Henrietta McFarlane, the committee aims to use PADL as a way to explore and discuss performance issues across disciplinary boundaries. Events being planned include a lecture-recital on the Romantic Gothic (music and literature), as well as a showing of Alfred Hitchcock's *Psycho* with live orchestra (music and film). In addition, we will hold more ceilidhs, jazz nights, an open mic and other social events. ECMS is incredibly lucky to have such a strong, lovely, enthusiastic team working together to make it both the most fun and also the most culturally significant society in Cambridge!

**Henrietta McFarlane**, *Co-President*

## NETBALL CLUB

### 2018–19

<i>Overall Captain</i>	<i>Martha Stevens</i>
<i>Ladies' Netball Captain</i>	<i>Lauren Turner</i>
<i>Mixed Firsts Captain</i>	<i>Martha Stevens</i>
<i>Mixed Seconds Captains</i>	<i>Finnian Robinson &amp; Seb Dunne</i>
<i>Treasurer</i>	<i>Lauren Turner</i>
<i>Kit Officer</i>	<i>Finnian Robinson</i>

### Mixed firsts

It was hard to know how the mixed firsts team would fair in division one this year, losing many key players to graduation at the end of the 2017–18 season, but a new generation of top-notch netball players has emerged! With plenty of new faces to the netball scene and some fantastic new talent, after a solid Michaelmas term finishing mid-table, a storming performance in Lent made us runners up in the college League. Much of this success was a result of the amazing commitment players had to netball



The mixed seconds netball team at the Emmanuel-Exeter sports day, from left to right. Back row: Rachel Jones, Emily Evans, Seb Dunne, Lucy Graham, Maja Segger. Front row: Finnian Robinson, Max Langtry



Members of the mixed firsts and mixed seconds netball teams, from left to right: Harvey Hughes, Finnian Robinson, Lucy Graham, Laura Hawrych, Charlie Worsley, Maja Segger, Lauren Turner and Cordelia Sigurdsson

this year despite winter weather, essay deadlines, lab reports and involvement in other sports. We never had to play a match with fewer than the seven players needed to fill the court, so 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. Overall, it was a wonderful season of netball that it will be exciting to keep building on next year, and a team that it was a privilege to captain!

**Martha Stevens**, *Captain*

### **Mixed seconds**

The incredible success of mixed seconds last year, coupled with the departure (or ascension to the firsts) of key players, meant that Michaelmas term 2018 would be challenging. Fortunately, we were blessed with a wealth of talent among the arriving first-years. Key among them were: Maja Segger, who will be taking up the captain's armband herself next year; Lucy Graham, who introduced the formerly unknown practice of 'training drills' into our pre-match warm ups; and Rachel Jones, perhaps the most reliable defender on the pitch.

Our first campaign ended with misfortune, as we had to concede a couple of crucial games, being unable to gather necessary numbers following bar extensions. Relegated to what had for many years been our natural home, the third division, we were determined to resume our rightful place back in the second. An utterly brilliant campaign in Lent term brought us to second in the League, winning us promotion. The only points dropped the entire term came against eventual winners St John's in a hard-fought first game.

Key to our success was a determination to contest every game: we played Magdalene with only five players after two team members were forced to depart for other commitments (having already trounced the vets earlier that morning). We're thankful to Cambridge University water polo for loaning us Henry Stuart-Turner, to Emmanuel mixed lacrosse for lending us Gabriel Robert-Tissot, and to Emmanuel ladies' netball and Emmanuel College mixed firsts for not complaining too vociferously when we 'borrowed' their players (including Fiona Burn, Emily Evans and Neeley Sant). Credit for ensuring we always fielded a strong team must go to co-captain Seb Dunne, who was also the squad's top scorer this season. Huge thanks must also go to Max Langtry, a transfer from the Ultimate Frisbee League, whose ability to levitate seemingly indefinitely in order to snatch the ball out of the air meant opposition attacks usually came to naught, and indeed our own so-called 'liquid netball' on the subsequent counter-attack was crucial to our success.

Seb and I end our term as co-captains knowing the team is on the rise. We are back in the second division and the first-years have grown to lead the team from the front. Seb and I leave a legacy of a new half-time chant (to accompany the classic final quarter, 'claws-in, paws-in, for the lion, roar!' routine) as well as completely re-designed stash including jumpers, t-shirts, shorts and leggings, to ensure we remain the most co-ordinated and pinkest team in Cambridge.

**Finnian Robinson**, *Mixed Seconds Co-captain*

RUGBY CLUB

	2018–19	2019–20
Captain	Thomas Birdseye	Thomas Birdseye
Vice-Captain	Matthew Rodgers	Matthew Rodgers
President	Iham Kasem	Max Rodgers
Secretary	Richard Deutsch	Richard Deutsch
Social Secretary	Max Marshall	Bill Bishop
Stuart King Lifetime Achievement Award for Services to Emma Rugby Matthew Rodgers		

Having laid the foundations last year, ECRFC progressed well this season into a strong, attacking team able to mix in with the top clubs in the League. Being a light and reasonably nippy team, we set out from the off to play some high-pace attacking rugby whilst backing this up with some unforgiving defence. The season began with a sevens tournament in the pouring rain at Grange Road: this marked the debuts for many of the first-years, and it gave the committee a good deal of hope as there was lots of talent on show and a good team spirit was already beginning to develop. We



Photo by Joanna Birdseye

ECRFC after the first-round Cuppers victory over Hughes Hall and St Edmund’s. Back row: Zac Stancombe, George Wyatt, Iham Kasem, Tom Birdseye (C), Danny Coleman, James Farley, Yoseph Kiflie, Ian Yorke, Callum McKay. Front row: Richard Deutsch, Medani Elshibly, Max Marshall, Matt Rodgers, Patrick Edwards, Sajawall Nawaz, Bill Bishop, Jasper Stiby, Shaan Samra



carried this optimism into the first game, where we fought hard against an experienced and large Saxons team. Despite some strong attacking play, errors at crucial points let us down and we lost the game 43–38. This loss was put down to inexperience and a lack of familiarity with each other, so we trained hard mid-week and ran out for our first home game of the season against Queens' at Wilby [Wilberforce Road]; this was another tough affair but tries from across the park helped us record our first win.

After coming up short against a strong Fitzwilliam team, we then recorded five wins on the trot, including an epic 64–54 return fixture against the Saxons. These wins bought us to the second round of Cuppers, where we faced Caius (eventual runners-up in the Cup competition). The addition of CURUFC captain Stephen Leonard made a marked difference, offering new leadership and an inspirational work-rate across the field. We lost the game 28–19, but this was the best performance I have been a part of in an Emma shirt and the boys did themselves immensely proud. This loss put us into the semi-final of the Plate competition, where we faced Churchill. Again, this was a well-fought affair and we stuck at it until the end but came up short, 32–10 losers.

On the whole, this was an excellent season of development from last year and I will be particularly excited to see what we can achieve next year. The total squad consisted of 25 Emma students (with a few extras along the way), and we averaged 15 players per game. We scored 54 tries across 10 games and had an overall combined points difference of +33. Special mentions go to Matt Rodgers, Yoseph Kiflie, Richard Deutsch and Tom Birdseye, who played in every game and never missed a training session. Off the pitch the club has gone from strength to strength with weekly drinks post-match and frequent socials (which have turned into a fruitful recruitment ground!). Last of all, I would like to thank my committee this year for their countless efforts; I hope we can continue to develop next season.

**Tom Birdseye**, *Captain*

## SPORTS DAY: EMMANUEL AND EXETER

Emmanuel met her Oxford sister college for a sports day on 17 February 2019. The only casualties were Sam Lloyd's nose, my computer's memory (the sheer number of spreadsheets is staggering), and Exeter College's pride. Even when Emma did not win on the pitch, our attitude ensured we won the moral victory. Emma will be hosting the 2020 competition, at which we will be hoping to build on our many successes in this year's edition, particularly our wins in netball (mixed and ladies'), badminton and tennis. Our absolutely amazing captains, who were such a brilliant help in making this day possible, have written up some reports from the day which are below.

**Finnian Robinson**

**Mixed lacrosse** As soon as the game against Exeter began, it became fairly clear that we might have been a bit cocky going into this game and that our information (that they do not actually have a lacrosse team and they were drunk) might have been a little exaggerated. It turned out they had the best player in Oxford on their team plus four other Oxford players. So that didn't really go to plan (5–0 was not to plan) but when has it ever with LAX? Most Valuable Player goes to Poppy Boyd-Taylor's ball for getting fed up going through the wrong goal and trying to end it all by actually disappearing. May it rest in peace in some corner of a foreign field (or stream) that is forever Emma.

**Poppy Boyd-Taylor & Gabriel Robert-Tissot**

**Mixed hockey** Despite getting on the bus with just three players, Emmanuel College Hockey Club scavenged hard enough to field a team of eight. Exeter were a formidable opponent though and, despite defender Hannah Horton intercepting several of their passes to break down attacks, Emma suffered heavily in the first half, conceding several times with no response. After the break, however, photographer-cum-goalkeeper Jerry Chen put in a stellar performance, keeping a second-half clean sheet. New recruits Sachin Patel and Dan Byrom took to their new sport like Emma ducks to water: they attacked down the wings with confidence and will surely never kick a football again. In the final moments of the game, defender Lloyd Morgan built up an attack and subsequently found himself in front of goal, tucking the ball smartly into the corner, his first goal for the college.

**Matt Hutton**

**Ladies' netball** In a shocking twist of events, an Emma netball team successfully fielded more than the correct number of players. Guardiola-style rotation of players proved a winning formula as ladies' netball captain Lauren Turner saw her side beat Exeter by a margin of seven goals, the final score being 16–9. An Emmanuel all-stars



defence of mixed firsts netball captain Martha Stevens with Lauren Turner gave the team a firm foundation at the back of the court, from which their attacking moves could be built. A constantly changing attacking trio of Robyn Topper, Maja Segger and Cordelia Sigurdsson put Exeter to the sword. In the middle of the court, the energetic efforts of Sabrina Singh, Lucy Graham and Laura Hawrych ensured that the captains at the back always had an option to clear to and that counter-attacking moves flourished. Emma netball looks forward to hosting Exeter next year.

**Finnian Robinson**

**Badminton** There was an unexpected twist in the Emma v Exeter badminton contest, as we actually had more players than they did, the irony perhaps being that more players isn't particularly an advantage in badminton. The match was very close: with the score at two games each, it all came down to a final deciding game. Emma clinched the final game to win 3–2 overall! Well done everyone on a brilliant result and for playing some epic badminton!

**Melissa Nash**

**Rugby** The annual Emma vs Exeter rugby match this year was an interesting affair. Both teams having played Cuppers games on the previous day, 14 battered and bruised players took to the field to grind it out in a flair match of sevens. The first challenge of the day was to decide what sort of game to play; we rocked up expecting to play fifteens, this was then reduced to a touch game before James Farley called for a set-piece training session and we eventually settled upon the notoriously fast-paced and exhausting sevens: joy! The brief was simple: score the most flair try whilst using as little energy as possible and then sack off to the bar. It was safe to say that we certainly played a low effort game, although sadly we did NOT quite deliver on the flair front.

A pair of ambitious trick-shot kicks from our only back of the day, Matt Rodgers, sadly came to nought and, although Farley and Richard Deutsch are easily two of the most intimidating props to have ever graced the Exeter pitch, such fear did not translate into a great deal of panache. Tom Birdseye was as inventive as ever with ball in hand, electing to run straight at opposition faces rather than space, certainly no style points there. Bill Bishop was ever faithful at nine, throwing passes that at least looked like we were trying to play with extravagance. Shout out to Finnian Robinson for playing last minute in trainers and for being the only team mate even to remotely attempt preventing break-aways.

Our only memorable play of the day occurred late in the game: we managed to win a scrum in the opposition 22 and Rodgers knew exactly what to do. The call was made 'double shark blocker red 42 give it large melt him yeah Emma', an epic move entailing Rodgers running sideways across the entire pitch whilst Birdseye ran an

unconvincing dummy switch. Safe to say we didn't score from this although, given the standard on the day, it would certainly have been the flair try of the day. It was ultimately a good laugh and many thanks to the boys who signed up and tried their best to offload some style on the Exeter grounds.

**Tom Birdseye**

**Mixed netball** Emma showed absolutely no mercy to Exeter in the final fixture of the day and destroyed the Oxford college 15–9. It wasn't even close. Whilst some credit must be accorded to the absolutely lethal attacking duo Seb Dunne and Cordelia Sigurdsson, we all know what really did it: STASH! OK, maybe not all of it was netball stash, there was a rowing fleece and a couple of Emma ski jumpers, but Exeter were too busy weeping to notice. Finnian Robinson's tactic of sprinting unnecessarily across the centre third worked a charm as the Exeter wing defence collapsed in exhaustion (and realised Finnian couldn't catch it anyway). Ex-captain Sean Gao made a much-anticipated comeback to the team, and instantly regretted it, realising he's going to be cajoled into turning up for college fixtures until the end of term. The only shadow on the match was the arrest of the Segger-Graham duo for doping when Yoseph Kiflie's exclusive investigations for *ROAR* revealed that the two conspired to partake in a 'Sunday Roast' at the home of one of the players before the match. All good netballers should know that any food except Sunday Brunch in Emma Hall is BANNED on matchday.

**Finnian Robinson**

**Women's football** The news from the pitch was that it was not as bad as the 11–0 loss last year! The real victory for women's football that day is the fact that Emma was able to field a team of five at all! Many a brave soul stepped up to the challenge and showed real commitment in gaining a respectful result. MVP to everyone on the Emma team who did themselves and the college proud by putting in a shift!

**Finnian Robinson**

**Men's football** Things weren't looking great for Emma football considering the hastily constructed makeshift defence of Sam Lloyd, Will Styles and Finnian Robinson around the ever-dominant centre-back Olly Westbrook. Things looked even worse when Sam Lloyd had to go to Oxford Hospital's A&E with a suspected broken nose (to which Styles' response was 'Sam! Play on! Sam! The ball's still in play!'). Despite these conditions, Emma went into half-time with the score level at 0–0. We don't talk about the second half. Suffice to say, it ended 3–0 to Exeter. Credit goes to Dan Byrom's Inesta-like play in mid-field and to Westbrook for essentially playing both centre-back and right-back.

**Finnian Robinson**

# SWIMMING AND WATER POLO

	2018–19	2019–20
<i>Water Polo &amp; 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>

This year has been a great and enjoyable year for Emmanuel College swimming and water polo, with the successful continuation of the NewnEmmaHouse water polo team from last year, and the revival of the Emmanuel swimming team.

For the water polo team, following the freshers' fair at the beginning of Michaelmas term we were able to gather an enthusiastic new intake of players, consisting of many who wished to try out water polo for the first time alongside a couple with some previous experience, which has been a great help to the team. This allowed us to perform well in all of the tournaments this year, maintaining a solid position in the top three. This involved some fantastic swims from players such as Robert Ogilvy, Yung Lo, Sophia Rodrigues and Mattijs De Paepe, as well as some impressive shots from Henry Stuart-Turner and saves from Beki Mills. I must also mention the great commitment of many other players such as Daniel Gibbons and Will Styles, which has led to a notable improvement this year. The college water polo tournaments this year were all organised by our previous captain, Henry Stuart-Turner, who did a fantastic job whilst being a key member of the team in the pool.

The beginning of the Easter term saw the most important weekend for both the swimming and the water polo teams, when both annual Cuppers tournaments happened over the first weekend of the term: having competed in both I am happy to say that the Emmanuel teams gave a great performance in each, with the water polo team only just losing 5–4 in the semi-finals.

Despite Emma's pool being closed for most of the year, we still managed to pull together a good team for swimming Cuppers this year. The eight swimmers took the long trek to Abbey leisure centre to swim 50m or 100m of an individual stroke and two highly competitive relays. The men – Finn Heraghty, Robert Ogilvy, Mattijs De Paepe and Daniel Gibbons – managed to appear in over half of the finals, with Robert and Mattijs making multiple appearances. After a last-minute injury to one of the swimmers, Joan Pang stepped up to join Ellie Hydleman, Adeline Brode-Roger and Sophia Rodrigues to make a complete team. Even those who had not swum in years still gave it their all in this competition, to make it a very enjoyable experience. Emma managed to gain a ninth place, which is amazing considering that we were one of the only colleges to have not a single Blues or Marlins swimmer in our team.

**Finn Heraghty & Ellie O'Keefe, Captains**

## TENNIS CLUB

### 2018–19

*Men's Captain*

*Cam Millar*

*Women's Captain*

*Kim Barker*

This academic year was yet another strong one for the tennis team. The addition of many enthusiastic and tricky players helped maintain Emma's reputation as one of the best college teams.

In the League, we fielded two men's and one mixed team. We were lucky to have numerous players on the men's side who were keen to play regularly throughout the year, but unfortunately we didn't have enough players on the women's side to form a women's-only team. However, we managed to form a fun mixed doubles squad open to players of all abilities. This was very successful in getting more of college involved, even if they hadn't played that much tennis before. We enjoyed a term of fun matches in the Michaelmas Cuppers league.

The high level of involvement on the men's side showed: the men's second team almost obtained promotion and beat numerous first teams along the way. High quality tennis often reserved for the first division was played by many, including Huey Shih, and led to some exciting matches against other colleges' strongest players. The men's first team benefited from the unorthodox play of Harry Knill-Jones, George Milner and Will Coupe. Along with other strong performances, they came second in the League, only missing out on the top spot to Downing. A particularly great performance came against Jesus, which fielded a strong team with numerous Half Blues, but Emma prevailed with amazing team depth, spirit and determination.

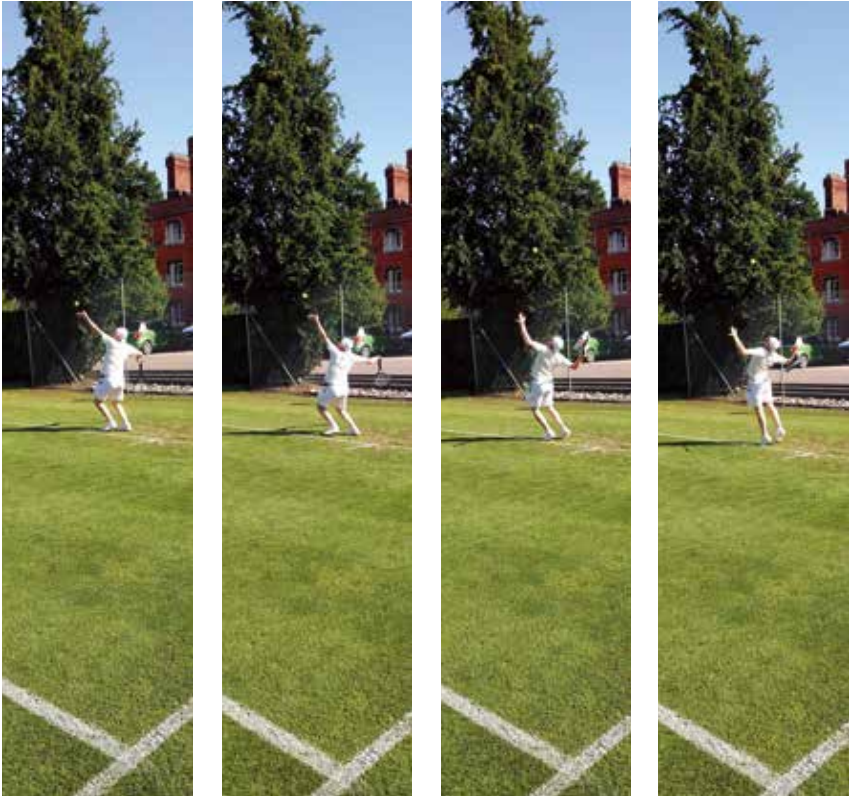
A wet and cold winter prevented everything but social tennis. However, in the summer with weather improving, many students came to play on the paddock. This great tradition is always fantastic to see, with everyone enjoying some pre-



Cam Millar on the hard court

Wimbledon fun around exams. Unfortunately, some depressingly rainy weeks clashed with summer matches and limited our use of the pristine grass courts at the sports ground. However, I'm sure that next year we'll come back stronger on the grass to conquer more colleges.

In Cuppers, the men's team had a good start and quickly progressed, with comprehensive victories, to the semi-finals despite the distinct lack of any Blues. In the semi-finals, we faced a strong Jesus team with only two players not having a Blue or Half Blue.



Harry Knill-Jones serving on the grass

Some excellent and thrilling tennis went on, with Jesus eventually coming out on top. However, everyone thoroughly enjoyed the competition despite our loss to the eventual Cuppers champions. Having now reached the semi-finals for the last two years, the pressure is on to reach the finals next year.

Overall, the year was a very successful and enjoyable one. High quality tennis was combined with excellent personal performances and a fantastic team spirit (which is too often lost in tennis). Here's to more success and fun next year!

**Cam Millar & Kim Barker**, *Captains*

# ULTIMATE FRISBEE

	<b>2018–19</b>	<b>2019–20</b>
<i>Co-Captains</i>	<i>Max Langtry (Emmanuel) Joel Williams (Emmanuel)</i>	<i>Samuel Clarke (Pembroke) Danil Koževnikov (Christ's)</i>
<i>Social Secretary</i>	<i>Vedanth Nair (Emmanuel)</i>	

Ultimate frisbee is a relatively new sport amongst the ancient roster of traditional games played between colleges of a weekend. However, it has steadily gained popularity over the years, largely because of its openness and friendly atmosphere. A cornerstone of the sport is the concept of ‘spirit’, which encapsulates both fair-mindedness and attitude towards others.

At ChrEmBroke House (a conglomerate team of Emmanuel, Christ’s, Pembroke, Peterhouse, Hughes Hall and Wolfson colleges) this aspect of the game of flying discs is particularly important to us, and we try our utmost to welcome and encourage people to come along and have fun above all else. This year has been a particular success in this regard, with the turnout rising gradually over the year, and members of the university spanning the entire student age range working together superbly to represent the eclectic mix of southern colleges.



The Ultimate ChrEmBroke House

In addition, we have even had some successes with the score! At winter Cuppers the team finished an historic third place (the highest-ranking Cambridge college team in the competition), and there have been many highly spirited college League matches, with performances from the team that reflected their exemplary ability to work together as a single unit, and challenge oppositions of more experience and depth.

Looking back on the year, it has been a true pleasure to play with ChrEmBroke House each weekend, to take a small amount of time out of a frequently hectic schedule, and enjoy the wonderful community that ultimate has to offer.

I am ever optimistic that ultimate will be able to extend its joys to more students throughout the university, and that ChrEmBroke will continue to thrive as a club and community.

**Max Langtry**, *Co-Captain*







**M<sup>r</sup> Ellis** *Essexensis Armiger* **adfundens**  
*Collegij dilatandas centum marcas contulit.*



**Sequitur Iodoca Frankland Roberti**  
**Trapps** *Londoniensis aurifabae filia* **quae** *quodam*  
*gentia libris Collegium munificenter dotavit.*



**Magister Filh** *mirator et Regina Elizabetha*  
*Sutor Viduarius viginti libras in suis Collegij*  
*necessarios*

The record of Joyce Frankland's benefaction, by her 1587 will, in the Benefactors' Book





# Obituaries

# Obituaries



**JOHN LEWIS REDDAWAY** (1960, Bursar 1974–83) died on 9 January 2019. His funeral was held in the college chapel on 30 January. The following obituary appeared in *The Daily Telegraph*:

John Reddaway, who has died aged 92, was a Cambridge engineer who introduced what became known as the ‘Reddaway plan’, a pioneering approach that brought engineering students face to face with the practical demands of manufacturing industry and which remains the inspiration for much teaching and training at the university today.

From 1983 to 1993 he served as secretary of the University of Cambridge Local Examinations Syndicate (now Cambridge Assessment), leading its transformation from a well-respected cottage industry into an international and more dynamic concern.

Cambridge had been experimenting with practical courses for its engineering students as early as 1953, when William Hawthorne, the first Hopkinson and Imperial Chemical Industries Professor of Applied Thermodynamics, organised for various industry players to take on undergraduates during the long vacation period. In the mid-1950s, building on this programme, Reddaway, with engineering department colleagues, began work on a postgraduate course lasting a year, with no final exam, which interleaved lectures from academics and practitioners with two- to three-week placements in factories across the country, concluding with an optional tour abroad. Funded with the support of numerous companies, the aim of the ‘Reddaway Plan’, as it became known, was to provide engineers-in-training with a more professionally relevant experience, which would improve on the then common practice of ‘sitting next to Nelly’: learning through working alongside an experienced staff member. The placements, which typically involved students analysing and improving factory operations, were overwhelmingly successful, and records show that the majority of participants went on to leading positions at established companies, or founded their own.

John Lewis Reddaway was born into a poor family at Yeovil in Somerset on 19 April 1926 and attended Yeovil grammar school, which he left at the age of 16,

his mother having managed to support his staying on to take his higher school certificate after his father's death. He was fiercely proud of his origins and never lost his West Country burr, gleefully recalling his headmaster's vain efforts to get him to use received pronunciation. His accent was, of course, an asset, helping him to relate to others and put them at ease.

In 1942 he joined Westland Aircraft as an engineering apprentice and became involved in assembling wing tips for the first Seafires, preparing them for war service. In 1943 he won a cup for best apprentice of the year and he was the first recipient of a Westland Cambridge scholarship, after receiving coaching in the then mandatory Latin for the entrance examinations.

He went to Corpus Christi in 1944 to read mechanical sciences and gained Firsts in Parts I and II as well as the John Bernard Seely prize for aeronautics in 1947. He played in goal for the college football team and rowed at Henley in the first post-war regatta.

He returned to Westland after graduation as a technical assistant, but after a year moved to the Royal Aircraft Establishment at Farnborough, then in 1951 to Normalair, a subsidiary of Westland, to work on the development of aircraft oxygen equipment.

In 1952 he returned to Cambridge as a demonstrator in the engineering department, being appointed a lecturer in 1955 and serving as deputy head of department from 1971 to 1974. In 1960 he was elected a Fellow of Emmanuel College, where, as bursar from 1974 to 1983, he was best known for his coup in purchasing Park Terrace from Jesus College, a controversial move at the time which turned out to be one of Emmanuel's best investments.

As secretary of the Local Examinations Syndicate Reddaway was as natural with schoolchildren as with ministers of education. He loved the overseas visits that played a vital role in the expansion of the Syndicate's international activities, and it gave him pleasure that to the outside world the name Cambridge often signified examinations rather than the university itself. In 1992 the syndicate won a Queen's Award for Export Achievement.

Reddaway was an active and popular Tutor, holding memorable parties at his home and maintaining contact with generations of students. His ninetieth birthday was celebrated at Emmanuel (where he became a Life Fellow in 1994) with a dinner in hall, packed with colleagues and former students, for which he chose a menu of scallops, duck and crème brûlée. He never lost his interest in college: June Admissions would see him, dressed in white suit and Panama hat, watching the graduands as they lined up to process to the Senate House.

Reddaway's first wife, Cherry, died in 2005 and in 2007 he married Elizabeth. She survives him with a son and daughter from his first marriage.

**DAVID VERNON BUGG** (1954, Fellow 1960–63) died on 4 April 2018, as reported in last year's *Magazine*. The following obituary has been sent to us by his son, Tim:

Professor David Bugg passed away on the evening of 4 April 2018; he was 82 years old. David studied natural sciences at Emmanuel College from 1954 to 1957, graduating with a First, and then pursued a PhD with Professor Otto Frisch at the Cavendish Laboratory and at Brookhaven National Laboratory and UC Berkeley. After obtaining his PhD in 1960, he became a lecturer in physics at Cambridge, and was a Fellow at Emmanuel from 1960 to 1963. He worked at the Rutherford Laboratory in south Oxfordshire from 1963 to 1970, and then became professor of physics at Queen Mary College, London, in 1970. His research on high-energy particle physics was based on international collaborations at CERN, Geneva (1968–74, 1980–2000), the University of California Riverside (1970), the University of British Columbia (1975–81) and with collaborators in China and Russia. He published more than 200 research papers in his career and was awarded the 1995 Rutherford Medal by the Institute of Physics for outstanding work in hadron spectroscopy.

David and his wife Rosemary moved in 2001 to south Warwickshire, closer to their son Timothy who works at the University of Warwick, and used to make visits to their other son Nicholas (1981), who emigrated to Australia in 1990.

David was diagnosed with vascular dementia in September 2016 and passed away in his sleep at Canning Court in Stratford-upon-Avon.

**ROBERT PRESLEY** (1965, Fellow 1965–69) died on 10 April 2019. We reproduce here the address that was read out at his remembrance event by one of his colleagues from the anatomy department at Cardiff:

Bob rarely talked about himself. One day Bob came into the anatomy department in Cardiff and Professor Jeffrey Lever observed that he appeared tired. 'Yes' said Bob, 'I'm short of sleep; we've just had a new addition to the family': this was the first intimation to anyone present that Sue had been expecting!

Bob's father had been a headmaster and Bob must have been an exceptionally diligent pupil. Sue says that as a boy he had a passionate interest in astrophysics, so there is no need to say anything more.

It was fashionable at the time Bob left school for clever boys to enter one of the learned professions and Bob chose medicine. He completed his pre-clinical training at Gonville and Caius and, having specialised in anatomy, achieved a double First. His clinical training was at University College Hospital, London where, after graduation, he completed a house job in paediatrics and this was followed by orthopaedics at the West Middlesex.

However, Bob did not intend to pursue a career in clinical medicine and, since he had already attracted the attention of Professor Boyd in the anatomy department at Cambridge, he was offered a job there. His initial research was on fertility, in the course of which he met Bob Edwards (of Louise Brown test-tube-baby fame). Edwards, having decided to learn all about fertilisation, spent a whole weekend in the University Library, emerging on Monday morning knowing more about the subject than anybody else. Such commitment to concentration and absorption was also found in Bob himself.

Initially, Bob had returned to his old college but was later offered a fellowship at Emmanuel. According to Bob, it was the introduction of sociology into the medical curriculum at Cambridge that apparently necessitated a reduction in staff levels and, since he was the most junior anatomist, he had to leave. Jeffrey Lever, who was on the staff at Cambridge when Bob was a student, had been appointed to the chair of anatomy in Cardiff and, when he learned that Bob's position in Cambridge had been terminated, offered him a lectureship in Cardiff in 1969.

By that time, Sue and Bob were married. They lived in Llandough, where Sue was a senior medical registrar in the local hospital. Katherine and Richard arrived some years later, by which time the family had moved to Cwmbran and Sue was a consultant at the Royal Gwent in Newport. Commuting to Cardiff from Cwmbran every day did at least enable Bob to vent his spleen over the congestion at the Brynglas tunnels; venting his spleen over all sorts of matters was something that he very much enjoyed.

John Findlay rarely taught with Bob nor engaged in research with him. However, when I returned to teach in the anatomy department in 1990, Bob had control of the dental course. At that time, I knew more about nappies than I did about cranial nerves, and I have nothing but gratitude for Bob's patience and encouragement. He was the original polymath, wholly interesting and delightful. I was not alone in thinking this; the students, who inevitably referred to him as Elvis, delighted in his tuition and expertise in the dissecting room. Aside from his teaching, he and Marshall Craigmyle wrote an excellent student textbook on embryology.

It was because of his expertise in tissue culture that Bob joined Jeffrey Lever's research group (along with Rob Santer and David Mottram), investigating the effect of steroids on autonomic neurons using several different mammals, in culture, something that was not at all easy to do at that time. After this, Bob turned his attention to palaeontology: as I said, the man was a polymath. He investigated the development of the inner ear in different mammals, drawing very beautiful three-dimensional images from serial sections. He regularly attended international vertebrate morphology conferences, one of which he hosted in Cardiff and which was widely felt to have been a great success.

John Findlay got to know Bob well not long after Bob's arrival in Cardiff. He, Bob and Francis Steele used to have lunch together in Bob's room. Francis, like Bob, was

very bright and widely read, and conversations were rarely on anatomical matters but rather on the state of the world, the university and the shortcomings of the people who were running them. On these occasions, Bob invariably ate a pork pie that he would dip into a petri dish of table salt between each mouthful. While it occurred to John that this practice was not exactly consonant with NHS guidelines, he never dared to suggest as much lest he very quickly became out of his depth in the face of Bob's encyclopaedic knowledge of physiology. In any case, Bob was never one to follow rules. After both John and Bob had retired, the lunchtime meetings continued in my room with all sorts of subjects being discussed, but rarely did we touch on nappies.

Bob retired officially in 1997 but, for the convenience of the department, was re-employed for a further two years. He became external examiner in anatomy at Cambridge and for a few years continued his palaeontology studies with Tim Horder, resulting in a very long paper that was virtually a book.

In retirement, he was able to continue his visits to France, visit Katherine in Australia and indulge his enjoyment of the flight simulator: I believe he was particularly adept at the approach to Hong Kong airport. In 2009 he had cardiac surgery from which he recovered sufficiently to go on holiday and for longish walks, but no longer felt able to continue with his research: this was terribly sad because it was the thing above all others that had always really interested him. From 2011 onwards his health steadily declined though Tess, James, John and I visited him and Sue each year during the strawberry season. When we first arrived on those occasions, Bob was a little withdrawn but quite soon he perked up and became much more like his old self.

Now that he has gone, I think we can all look back and say that he was a person whom it was a privilege to know. For his intellect, his friendship and his wry observations on human folly, he will be greatly missed.

**PAUL COLLINS** (Boatman, 1976–2007) died on 23 January 2019. Dave Hampton (1977) and others wrote an appreciation of him in the *College Magazine* for 2007–08 (pp 87–97), which gives an outline of his time at Emmanuel and includes many memories from college rowers. An oarsman with the Rob Roy Rowing Club and builder of wooden rowing boats with Cambridge Racing Boats, he joined Emma after the premature death of the boatman John Gifford. During Paul's tenure, the medium-sized club in a single-sex college with on average five crews rowing in the Mays with wooden boats and oars, had doubled in size with the admission of women and now equipped with boats of plastic and blades made out of carbon fibre. Hughes Hall and the boat club of Anglia Ruskin University also came to use Emma's boathouse. Thus, Paul's role evolved from repairer of wooden boats and frequent coach to boathouse manager.

*The following obituary is based on words spoken by Dave Hampton (1977) at the naming of a new four 'Paul Collins' on 10 March 2019, who writes 'this piece relates to Paul's time as Emmanuel boatman, and is aimed at all the people and oarsmen and oarswomen at Emma, a college to which he pretty much devoted his life, though he would never admit that':*

I've been asked to say a few words about Paul, which is an honour and a responsibility. Paul would have thanked you all for coming. He'd have been really happy to have you all here to celebrate him today. Some of you have had to come a very long way, I know; others have only just got out of bed after last night's bumps supper. But thank you all!

What can I say about Paul Collins? Well, he was a good man. A very good man. For our current rowers, I hope you'll hear something today that makes the name 'Paul Collins' mean a bit more than just the name on a boat. And of course he is that too now, as well.

Paul valued honesty highly. So I'm going to be honest. And I'm going to start off with things he didn't like. Paul didn't much like speeches and certainly not long ones. Although the few words he *did* speak always seemed to matter. He didn't much like college blazers. We bought him one when he retired. He gave it away! He himself might even have joked that he didn't much like students. But everyone here knows that that is simply not true. The truth is that his dry humour often masked how much he cared.

He *did* like things to be right. He liked things to be done properly. And he had a great sense of occasion, for days such as this one. He liked everything to be just right. This was never more so than during bumps, when he took enormous pride in pushing out every single Emma boat with mathematical precision. I particularly remember how he would always lose his voice that week. By the time it was the turn of the first boats to race he could hardly speak; he'd been cheering us on so much. Paul would always make sure that everything was right with the boat, the riggers, the oars and all the equipment. All just so.

But he would also make sure that everything was right with the rowers' hearts. For example, there were occasions when he had to talk students out of giving up rowing altogether. I know, one was me. And I am glad he did. On special occasions like today (in which he took great pride), he'd make sure (whatever the weather) that 'everything in the garden was lovely'. Basically, Paul cared. He cared a lot. He cared that things were done properly. So, as you can imagine I'm feeling a bit of pressure from him right now, just giving this speech. By now he'd probably be heckling: 'Sit down, Dave!'

The younger Paul was a tough athlete. He knew what made boats go fast. So it was with patience and humility that he would coach and train second eights to bring

people on. There were numerous embarrassing occasions when 'Paul's' second eight (the one in his care) would defeat the first eight of the day. Remarkably, within just four years of Paul's taking the boatman job, both Emmanuel first crews, men and women, won their oars, in both the Lents and Mays 1980! The quadruple crown? A result that is unlikely to be matched, and characteristically Paul took zero credit for this result. But there's no doubt in my mind it was he who delivered.

What more needs saying? Well, he'd definitely have wanted me to thank the college. And you, and the Master, and all the previous Masters, for their love for the boat club. He'd want me to acknowledge everyone and everything that makes Emma's boat club so special.

And he'd probably have stopped there. But I won't. Not quite. Paul didn't suffer fools gladly. But, somehow, he suffered me. And we became life-long friends. He meant a lot to me. And I know he meant just as much to many of you here today too. That's why we are here. Paul loved this place. He loved being down by the river. He loved his dog and the beauty of it all, he loved birds and all the wildlife here. So he tolerated all the headaches that came with students and with the system. Because he loved this place. And he took great care of it. As Pete does. In fact Paul loved it here so much that when his beloved dog Jem died, he buried her ashes here, by one of those trees over there.

So next time you are down here, spare a thought for all of the love and care that underpins this place. Tons of it, laid down year on year, decade after decade. It is the love and care of people like Paul that is the foundation of every success, I believe, in bumps and beyond.

So. Go WIN the race. Especially if you are rowing in the *Paul Collins*. Let's have some fun together now. He'd have liked that. Master, ladies, gentlemen, please join me in a toast to THE Paul Collins. PAUL COLLINS. Thank you Master



The College is very grateful to relatives and friends who provide information for inclusion in this section, and would be glad to receive fuller appreciations of those whose deaths are noted only in the *Lists* section of this *Magazine*. The names below are arranged in order of matriculation date and alphabetically in the Table of Contents.

**REGINALD HUGH WICKRAMASINGHE** (1928) died on 30 May 1957. The following obituary has been sent to us by his son Rohan (1958):

Reginald Hugh Wickramasinghe was born on 28 September 1907 in Panadura, a small town immediately south of Colombo, which was then the capital of Ceylon. On the morning of 30 May 1957, I received a message from the office of the principal, Dudley de Silva, of my school, Royal College, Colombo, that I was to return home immediately. I walked back from our then home in Colombo to find that my father had passed away unexpectedly at an early age. This has been attributed to (mainly) work pressures combined to some extent with the habit of smoking cigarettes.

The next several months saw numerous preoccupations, including completing the house that father had just commenced building and then shifting into it. We still reside in this house, while for very many years we used the Austin car, number 1 SRI 708, he had purchased shortly before his passing away. Because of these pressing matters, we were unable to send his obituary to Emmanuel at the time. I very recently came across a collection of father's examination and degree certificates from Royal College, London University and Cambridge University, and some other materials relevant to his life and career. Perusing these, I felt it would be of interest to record some details associated with father's life, since they include much material relating to another era.

Father's parents were Dionysius Lionel Wickramasinghe and Agnes Beatrice (Fernando). Grandmother was the more loquacious of the two and is said to have had French blood running in her veins. Rumours persist that we have property in France entitled to us. Grandfather's name bore the prefix 'Mohandiram' as an honorific relating to his service. He had a position in the colonial secretary's office.

Grandfather has a reputation of having been a strict disciplinarian towards his six sons: Roy, Reginald Hugh, Leslie, Percival Herbert, Eric Shelton and Cecil Ernest. There were no daughters. Some of the sons were studious, while others had a more relaxed outlook towards life. Those who did not meet grandfather's norms at exams while in school were caned by him. Others did well at exams and apparently a rickshaw had to be hired on prize day to bring back the books they had secured. When a colleague asked grandfather what reward or encouragement he gave a son who brought back

books on prize day, he is said to have replied 'I open a bottle of lemonade'. As a result of these incentives, Hugh (Emmanuel), Percy (Trinity) and Eric (Clare) went to Cambridge on scholarships.

Outside studies, the boys had other pastimes. Hugh won the 100 yards sprint at a school sports meet. Interestingly, this was to keep a vow he made to friends during the previous year's sport meet. Percy had a hobby of beekeeping, while Eric was highly successful in breeding goldfish and budgerigars.

The boys' initial schooling is believed to have been at St John's College, Panadura, a well-known school whose principal was the respected educationalist, Cyril Jansz. One of Jansz's children is Rosemary Rodgers, an internationally known novelist presently resident in the USA. The school's name has subsequently been changed to Cyril Jansz Maha Vidyalaya.

After a short stay in Panadura, the boys joined Royal College, Colombo. Teaching staff and pupils have come from diverse communities. The Group of '51 (or boys who joined the school in 1951) meet annually on the second day of the 'Royal-Thomian' (the cricket match played between Royal College and St Thomas's since 1879) for a convivial evening exchanging reminiscences, irrespective of the hyped 'ethnic problem'. The move of the family to a house in Frances Road, Colombo, coincided with the change of school. The base laid by the British principals lasted for many generations. For instance, when this writer attended Royal College in the 1950s, we were advised by a Ceylonese teacher of Classics, E F C Pereira, that when the run rate was unsatisfactory at a cricket match, one should shout 'Hay tootpay hay bainay', which, of course, was ancient Greek for 'Hit out or get out'.

The Principal of Royal College, H L Reed, MA (Cantab), was pleased when one of his boys proceeded to the UK to continue his education. In the case of my father, an invitation card records that Reed was the chairman of a farewell lunch given at the Bristol Hotel, Colombo, on 4 August 1928 'to cheer him across the seas'. Following father's return to Ceylon after Cambridge, Reed arranged another lunch to welcome him back.

Two Ceylonese newspapers, the *Ceylon Observer* of 20 June 1930 and the *Morning Leader* of 23 June 1930, carried news items to say that they had been advised by cable that father 'had distinguished himself in the Cambridge mathematical tripos by being placed among the wranglers with a B star'. The reports also recorded that 'last year Mr Wickramasinghe was placed first in the whole university in the Mays, the intercollegiate examination, and was elected to a scholarship at Emmanuel for his brilliant achievement. He won the Ceylon government scholarship in 1927 after having won first-class honours in the London BSc.' The scholarship was to enable him to proceed to Emmanuel. One small indication of father's warm memories of his years at Emma could be that when I was born many years later, he invited alumni

Herman E Pieris (mathematics wrangler) and Steve W Dassenaik (boxing Blue) to be my two godfathers.

Father returned to Ceylon and joined the Ceylon Civil Service (CCS). Admission into the Service was highly prestigious in that era and much sought after. Father was posted in various stations around the country in various capacities, including that of government agent. His service in connection with the Minneriya colonisation scheme, a project close to the heart of the first prime minister, D S Senanayake, had the unexpected spin-off of a road being named 'Wickramasinghe Road'.

One of father's outstation (outside Colombo) postings was to Anuradhapura, where my mother's father, Simon Dias Krisnaratne, was a leading lawyer. He was, also, for a time the representative for Anuradhapura of the legislative council of Ceylon. Mother, Seelia Doris, had passed the (external) intermediate examination of London University but was unable to continue her studies after marriage because of their transfers.

After some outstation postings, father was assigned to posts in Colombo, such as controller of establishments. Another was as permanent secretary to the ministry of education. The latter gave rise to an interesting incident. He had been invited to participate as the Ceylon government representative at a conference in Colombia in which he had no particular interest. He, therefore, asked Dr B A Abeywickreme, professor of botany, if he could stand in for him. Professor Abeywickreme, an alumnus of Clare College, Cambridge, who served for some time as vice-chancellor of the University of Ceylon, agreed and travelled to Colombia. While returning, Professor Abeywickreme was not permitted to proceed beyond New Delhi airport since he had not been immunised against yellow fever. The Indian authorities admitted Professor Abeywickreme into a quarantine centre, where he was exposed to others suffering from various maladies, and considerable discussions and expenses were incurred before he was allowed to return home after giving an undertaking to report regularly to the Ceylonese authorities for a prescribed period. Professor Abeywickreme was justifiably indignant that the official in Ceylon had not advised him to have a vaccination against yellow fever and asked my father if disciplinary action would be possible against the individual concerned. My father managed to pacify him and asked him to present a voucher for reimbursement of the additional expenses he had incurred. Professor Abeywickreme agreed and presented the requested voucher, which father approved and signed. The next day father was notified that he was being moved to the position of deputy secretary to the treasury, a promotion but also his last assignment. Professor Abeywickreme's voucher did the rounds and landed back on father's desk for his authorisation of payment as deputy secretary. Many years later, when Professor Abeywickreme and I were both members of the board of the newly established Central Environmental Authority of Sri Lanka, we had a long discussion about this incident.

Father was sent to England for six months in 1946 in connection with the decision that had been taken amicably to grant independence to Ceylon following discussions between the British authorities and the Ceylonese, led by the prime minister designate, Don Stephen Senanayake. Father did not discuss with his family the work he engaged in during his stay in Britain. However, it is worth noting that his being sent on this assignment was a testament to the confidence Senanayake had that father would work without close supervision. This was vital in an age when letters took time to reach their destination.

We set off from Colombo harbour in the *Glenstrae*, which was probably the first passenger ship to sail to England since the end of the Second World War. It was a delightful voyage, which included passing through the Suez Canal. In later years, when father was the treasury representative on the board of Air Ceylon and travelled occasionally by air, he looked back with nostalgia to travelling to England in 1946 on the *Glenstrae*.

We docked at Southampton and proceeded by train to London. Since this was pre-independence, Ceylon did not have a high commission in the UK and the Foreign Office had arranged accommodation for us in a nice hotel in Knightsbridge. This was for a few days and it was up to us to find more permanent lodgings. In this we struck lucky. Mother started chatting with one Vera Fordham she met in a queue and explained that we were looking for a place to rent for around six months. Mrs Fordham, who apparently was a Russian emigré, said she had a house in Brookland Rise, Golders Green, which she would be happy to rent to us since she knew that Ceylonese would look after it well. We went to see it and took it immediately, since it was a charming house and garden on a quiet road in a beautiful neighbourhood with a wood nearby. We maintained friendly relations with Mrs Fordham for years afterwards. The neighbours were also friendly and my parents invited their children for a party when my birthday came round. Settling in was no problem once we adapted to our new life style which, incidentally, included getting used to war-time rationing, which was still in force for some foodstuffs.

We enjoyed going around seeing London and getting familiar with a new country. It was not long after the war had ended and there were still damaged buildings and bomb craters to be seen. Asians were not very common and I recall traffic policemen were very courteous to my mother, who always wore a saree. Father was somewhat familiar with London from his student days in Cambridge and took us round the various sights. Once we went to see greyhound racing, which was a novelty for him as well.

One evening we went to see an open-air performance of *A Midsummer Night's Dream* at Regent's Park. Unknown to us, a newspaper photographer had taken a picture of us during the performance. We never learned to which newspapers he had sent it to, but it had appeared in a Ceylonese newspaper with the caption 'Indian family

watching *Mid-Summer Night's Dream*'. My father's assistant had clipped the picture out and brought it with him when he came to the ship to welcome us back home.

On two weekends, father took us to the Lake District and later to Cornwall. These were unforgettable experiences. On other weekends, father took us to Cambridge. On these visits, we stayed with Mrs Agnes Smith at 3 St Clement's Gardens, who had been father's landlady when he was an undergraduate. We also made friends with Mrs Dora Peryt, who lived on Thompson's Lane across from Mrs Smith. (I, too, stayed with Aggie Smith during vacations when I was up from 1958 to 1961. It was rather like staying with family!)

We got to know Cambridge quite well during those visits, sometimes doing mundane things such as feeding the ducks with bread provided by Mrs Smith. My father was rather keen that I should come up to Emma at some point so he made a point of making an appointment and introducing me and my mother to Edward Welbourne, who had been at Emma during my father's time. My mother was rather slightly built and I recall Mr Welbourne saying 'Your wife! I thought she was your daughter!', which must have taken my mother aback. My father's work having been completed within the allotted time of six months, we embarked on the *Cameronia* and returned to Ceylon via the Suez Canal after an uneventful but delightful journey.

I am very grateful to my cousins Sriyanee Gunaratne and Chandra and Kumar Wickramasinghe for their reminiscences on family matters.



**DENNIS WALTON** CBE MC TD (1939) died on 8 December 2018. The following obituary, reproduced with the permission of his family for the *Gunner Magazine*, March 2019, has been sent in by his daughter Melinda Poyner:

Colonel Dennis Walton died in Bakewell in Derbyshire on Saturday 8 December 2018 at the age of 98 after a long and distinguished career in the Royal Artillery, territorial army and in business.

Dennis, known for many years in Riber, Derbyshire and surrounding districts as 'The Colonel', was born in Watford, Hertfordshire to Harry and Eva Kathleen Walton. Having moved to Lancashire he was brought up in Bury, going to Bury grammar school and then on to Emmanuel College, Cambridge, a period that was broken by war service.

'The Colonel' had an elder by seven years and a younger brother by 12 years, both of whom predeceased him. Eric, his elder brother, was an unbeaten Lancashire county golfer and Brian, his younger brother, also had a distinguished career in the territorial army and in business. Dennis, who married his late wife Barbara in July 1949, is succeeded by his two daughters, Melinda and Sarah and their families.

'The Colonel' was bullied into the Bury grammar school's Officer Training Corps in 1932 and said he was always grateful to Captain Turner for the seven years of infantry training that he received there, which was invaluable in his service in the Second World War.

'The Colonel' documented many of his exploits from January 1943, when he sailed from Liverpool to Algiers, until after the end of the war in 1945, when he was in Vienna and received news that he was to return to university to complete his degree. His war service included Tunisia, where he saw action at Rabaa in connection with Rommel's attempted breakthrough at Kasserine and at Hammam Lif. Being promoted to battery captain, Dennis later accepted the surrender of 10,000 soldiers near Grombalia at the time of General Von Armin's surrender on 12 May 1943. Dennis was checked out by his battery commander (BC) on two occasions, once at a French *coup de main* and later near Kairouan, where Dennis engaged the enemy and caused them many casualties at a range of five miles. After a further successful sortie into enemy territory with a driver and a signaller, Dennis recounted that he was accepted fully into the brotherhood of the battery by the BC. At the end of the Tunisia campaign Dennis was appointed assistant BC when the current BC was wounded: he commented that, not knowing if this was a promotion or not, he went into a nearby wood and shed a tear at losing 'his beloved OP party'. He later became battery commander himself.

In November 1943 Dennis moved on to Taranto in Italy, with Eric Lowes as battery captain. The assault at Tavoletto was where Dennis, as the only officer available, was in charge of a Ghurkha attack on the fortifications of the town, which was reputedly the breaking of the Gothic Line. Following further action at Lugo, Dennis progressed in April 1945 through the Argenta Gap (of Hannibal fame) into Austria.

After the surrenders on 2 May 1945 in Europe and 2 September 1945 in Japan there was time for a little 'dalliance' and a meeting with the Russian 'allies'. Dennis recounted saving the Lipizzaners of the Spanish Riding School in Vienna from the clutches of the Russians and other encounters with them at this time. Eventually, whilst staying in Vienna in July 1945, Dennis received news of his class B call back to Emmanuel College, Cambridge to complete his degree, which he did in 1946, gaining a First.

After military service Dennis forged a career in business, working for Tootal Broadhurst Lee in Manchester from 1946 until 1963 whilst living in Cheadle Hulme and then at Dalkeith Knitwear as managing director in Alfreton in Derbyshire from 1963 until 1978. Dennis was a senior business counsellor in the East Midlands Small Firms Service and later the Nottingham Business Venture Trust.

Dennis also helped his wife Barbara with her retail fashion clothing business, which she established in 1966. When his wife died, Dennis continued to run the business and attend wedding fayres, where he could be seen wearing his striped jacket and practising his exceptional salesman's skills.

During all the years from 1946, Dennis and Barbara's commitment to the artillery and territorials remained constant. Dennis was a member of the Bolton Artillery from its formation in 1947 and was its battery commander and commander of the regiment from 1958 until being posted to the reserves in April 1962. He was appointed OBE in 1962 and, as deputy commander Royal Artillery of 42nd (Lancs) Infantry Division from 1962 until 1967, Dennis was also appointed CBE. Dennis was president of the Bolton Volunteer Artillery Association and president of the Royal Artillery gold medal, of which rightly he was very proud.

Extracted from the *Bury Times*: 'Awarded for "Invaluable Work" as observation officer, 24-years old, Major Dennis Walton, the first army officer who refused to return home last year to take a safe staff job, has been awarded the Military Cross for services on the Italian front. One of those who has fought with the small First Army, since landing in Algiers in January 1943, he was selected for special Christmas leave in 1944, and is now fighting again in Italy. The citation, which reveals that the award was made for his work as an observation post officer in August and September of last year and partial only in the battle for Tavoletto states, "This officer's determination and example of personal bravery were an inspiration to the whole squadron". The citation was submitted by the commanding officer of the Royal Tank Regiment. As the only officer present, he led a Ghurkha company on strongly defended positions.'

Colonel Dennis's favourite tune was *Lili Marlene*, which was always played at regimental dinners. He once said it was the best thing we captured from the Germans! Someone produced some wonderful words: 'Underneath the lantern by the barrack gate, darling I remember the way you used to wait, t'was there you whispered tenderly that you loved me, you'd always be my Lili of the lamplight, my own Lili Marlene.'

'The Colonel' will always be remembered by his many friends for the twinkle in his eye and his philosophy of the enjoyment of life in all its facets. UBIQUE.

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**VINCENT RICHARD GRAY** (1940) died on 14 June 2018. We reproduce here the eulogy that was read at his funeral service by his son, Alex:

First of all welcome to you all for joining us to celebrate my father Vincent's long and fascinating life. He was a unique and talented father who, as well as being a brilliant scientist, had a life-long interest in travel and music and could play numerous musical instruments.

Dad's father was originally Albert Gourriet, but he changed his name to Gray during the First World War. He was a saxophone player in the Royal Naval air service

in Portsmouth during the war. As well as playing on the stage after the war, he later became a newspaper van driver. Dad's mother was previously Dorothy Kelly from Manchester. She was also keen on music and sang to Albert, who accompanied her on the piano.

My father Vincent was born in Camberwell, London, in March 1922 and became the oldest of the four children in the family. The family was of limited means but finances became much worse when my grandfather, Albert, died from septicaemia from an ear infection in 1934 when Dad was 12 years old. My grandmother Dolly Gray then had to raise four young children on her own, and set up an agency for hiring maids called Gray's Domestic Agency from their home in Earls Court, London.

Although in most of his life my father had a rather skinny body, we were surprised to learn just recently that he had been selected as the most beautiful baby in a contest way back in 1922! Even at primary school his intellect was recognised by one of the teachers, who gave him extra lessons and he passed the entrance exam to enter a selective secondary school. The secondary school he attended had excellent science teachers and Vincent loved science; the other day I found a science book of his published in 1838! He was an excellent scholar and took turns at becoming head boy with one Donald Ramsay. He once played Donald for the school chess championship, which ended in a draw after eight hours' play!

His academic prowess was recognised when in 1940 he was awarded a scholarship to study chemistry at Emmanuel College. His family's limited means meant that without the scholarship he would never have been able to go to university. He found the lectures at university fairly easy going, a fact that frustrates me as I struggled to complete my degree without extra tuition. In his own words, 'I had no problem in obtaining first-class honours in the exams in my first year'. In 1942 he completed his bachelor's degree with first-class honours, which then gave him the option of further study for a PhD. He joined the colloid science department (as physical chemistry was then known) and very quickly became involved in research to assist the war effort.

Dad joined the Communist Party in 1941 as, in his words, he had realised that Russia was the only country involved (rather unexpectedly) in fighting Hitler's Germany at that time. Following the invasion of Malaya, the British lost access to rubber, which was used with benzene in flame throwers and incendiary bombs. Dad spent a lot of time experimenting with chemical compounds to gel petrol and at one point had 100 incendiary bombs stacked in the laboratory basement. He also travelled on the train, returning from a manufacturer with samples of incendiary materials in his rucksack. Dad completed his PhD on aluminium soaps.

During the war he was a member of the Home Guard, 'Dad's Army', and was in a bicycle brigade that roamed the roads of Cambridgeshire at night in case there



were German parachutists! My father was obviously quite fit as a student, as he often cycled from Cambridge to the family home in Earls Court (a five-and-a-half-hour trip one-way) and then often spent the night on the platform of the underground station to escape the bombing of London.

After working in Manchester after the war, Dad went to the Institut Pasteur in Paris in 1947, where he continued to study chemistry. He noticed and bought a ticket for a particularly cheap tour to Switzerland at Christmas that year. On the night train from Paris to Basle he shared a carriage with a group of American girls, and one of them, 'the knitting lady' as he called her, was the woman whom he subsequently married: Mary Boynton Brown. Mary had studied foreign languages at Oberlin College. When she failed to be promoted as a bi-lingual secretary because she was female, she obtained a scholarship to study languages in Paris at the Sorbonne. Dad continued to enjoy Paris. He played jazz in a band in the Latin quarter and saw lots of jazz stars such as Louis Armstrong and Dizzy Gillespie.

In the summer of 1948 Mary and Vincent joined a youth group building a railway in Slovakia. All of the work was done by hand with picks and shovels, and the food was mainly black rye bread, which my mother hated. However, their relationship was anything but plain sailing as my mother was the daughter of a deceased US naval captain and all her family were either working for or married to US military personnel. When my grandmother Rita Brown realised her daughter was involved with an English communist, she travelled to Paris and whisked her daughter off to Vienna to work on the Marshall Plan. However, her security clearance was later cancelled due to her involvement with Vincent and she returned to USA.

After Paris Dad accepted a post-doctoral scholarship in Ottawa, Canada, which suited him fine as Mary was back in the US. They married in New Jersey in May 1949. My grandmother and Mary's brother attended but my other American aunts and uncles were forbidden to attend because of his communist affiliation.

His work in Ottawa was later terminated as he was a communist, and he and Mum returned to the UK to work for his previous employer, Petrocarbon, in Manchester. They bought a house and I arrived in February 1951. As I arrived early Dad furnished the empty house by buying second-hand furniture at auctions. This habit developed into almost an addiction, to the extent that both my parents bought at auction large quantities of books they did not really need and other trivia such as a mounted ram's head that we nicknamed 'Hairy Harry'.

When Petrocarbon closed down, the family moved in 1952 to Cwmbran, Wales. However, this job only lasted a few months as father was again dismissed as a communist. The family then moved to Cheltenham as Dad gained a position as a research scientist at a new coal research establishment. For a change this job lasted for five years, and my sister, Pam and brother, Ben were both born while we were there.

During this period as a child I remember Dad having a big chunk of his chest removed because of skin cancer and surviving a cycle accident when he was hit by a hit-and-run driver. His fall was broken by a privet hedge along the street we lived in.

In 1957 Dad was appointed chief chemist at the Timber Research and Development Association near High Wycombe. About the same time he entered an early TV quiz competition called *Criss-Cross Quiz* and won £610, a tidy sum in those days. Instead of a three-bedroom semi-detached house for which they had already signed a contract, they purchased a much larger detached house: it had a lounge over eight metres long, which was good for parties later on when I was a teenager. The grounds were large and included a lawn big enough for cricket and an orchard with over 30 apple trees.

During this time my father was active with his crazy brothers Tony and Douglas in a slapstick comedy group known as The Alberts. Their almost perverse anti-professionalism had a considerable influence on the sixties comedy and satire scene. Other groups that flourished at that time included The Goodies and Monty Python. Their antics culminated in a 1963 show called *An Evening of British Rubbish* at the Comedy Theatre in London. The show ran for almost a year and then toured Belgium and France. They were chosen in 1964 to open BBC2 in the UK, producing two records directed by George Martin of Beatles fame: *Morse Code Melody* and *Goodbye Dolly Gray*, named after Dad's mother Dolly Gray. Vincent also participated in the band leading several 'Ban the Bomb' marches campaigning for nuclear disarmament. I remember playing the triangle with his band one wet afternoon as we marched into Reading.

My sister Jo arrived in 1960 and completed our family of six. My mother was working as a language teacher and local town councillor, so it was a busy household at that time. Christmas was also a very musical affair in our family. My mother was the secretary of the local orchestra so cajoled all of us into playing Christmas carols on an instrument. Pam was fine with the cello but I played the French horn (badly), Ben the bassoon and Jo the violin. Dad meanwhile excelled on the clarinet.

In 1966 Dad was promoted to a senior position at the ministry of public building and works in London. This meant a two-hour commute each way and, when he returned home at 7pm each evening, he would eat his dinner and then fall asleep in the armchair, exhausted.

My parents continued their overseas adventures camping in various European countries with the children. We had a dormobile where mum and dad slept on a door, with the smaller children on seats underneath and myself in a tent outside. The main gripe was that Dad never wanted to stay in one place more than one night. This rule was broken on a pristine Greek beach when the coil failed on the dormobile. Dad had to hitch to Thessaloniki to get a replacement while the rest of us lounged on the beach at Platamon.

One day at the London desk Dad was given a health assessment by a nurse. One of the tests involved exhaling as hard as possible into a machine. Dad puffed and just about broke the machine. The nurse advised Dad that he had recorded the highest breath strength of all the public servants she had tested in London. She asked Dad how this was possible since he had a desk job. He replied that he played the bass saxophone. The lungs he developed playing clarinets and saxophones probably extended his life-span.

While on sick leave recovering from a shoulder broken in a fall running for a bus in London, Dad applied for a job in New Zealand and was appointed the first director of the Building Research Association (BRANZ). He flew out to start work there in May 1970. The rest of the family packed up house (including 65 musical instruments and a grand piano) and sailed on the P&O liner *Oriana* to New Zealand via Panama. BRANZ was a new organisation funded by building consents, so Dad had to recruit staff and was directed by politicians to build offices and laboratories at Judgeford near Porirua as they were planning to build a new town there. As most Wellingtonians will know this never happened.

Dad fell out with the BRANZ board over his refusal to certify concrete block for residential construction as it wasn't watertight. He left BRANZ in 1973, which was a shock seeing as the family had travelled to New Zealand just for his job. However, Dad was fully involved with jazz and was playing regularly with the Valley Stompers, who subsequently had a regular Wednesday night slot for 15 years at the Western Park Tavern in Tinakori Road. I still meet people who fondly remember their music.

After BRANZ Dad had a short stint at the Technical Correspondence Institute and then moved to the forensic division of the Department of Scientific and Industrial Research (DSIR). He enjoyed the varied nature of the work and particularly liked presenting evidence at courts around the country on various crimes. Some were straightforward like identifying serial numbers that had been ground off on stolen motorbikes. Others were downright harrowing, such as the time he told us that the exhibits for a gang rape case had to be fumigated first to kill the fleas. On one trip to Gisborne he must have had prior knowledge that the prosecutor was a jazz player; he took his clarinet and played with him at a local pub that evening, which went on well beyond the normal closing time as the police were present!

Dad had always been a bit of a workaholic and was advised that at DSIR he would need to retire at 60, which in 1982 was coming up fast. So he then moved to the New Zealand Coal Research Association, where he was allowed to work to 65. The wheel had turned full circle, and Dad was back working in coal research, which he had been doing in the 1950s.

Just before his sixty-fifth birthday in 1987, Dad met a professor from Hangzhou University near Shanghai and was offered a post there doing coal research. Mum retired

early from the correspondence school and was engaged to teach English. They rented their house and moved to Hangzhou, where they lived for four-and-a-half years. We visited them at Christmas 1988. The whole visit was fascinating. Their flat had no hot water and they were supposed to use a communal university bathhouse, but there was a coal shortage so the bathhouse was closed. Instead they had been given a tin slipper bath to bathe in. Mum and Dad ate no fresh vegetables for the whole time they were in China as it was impossible to wash parasites such as liver fluke from lettuce. I'm not sure I could leave out fresh vegetables for such a long period

Dad and Mum were overseas in 1989, when there were troubles in China and they decided they needed a change so moved to Kunming in the south-west corner. Kunming has the reputation of being the city of eternal spring, being at an altitude of 1900 metres. They enjoyed their time there. Mum would have stayed longer but Dad missed his jazz record collection, English language television and New Zealand ice cream, so they returned home in 1991.

On their return Dad joined a jazz preservation society and the Tawa orchestra, but his key role for the next 20 plus years would be as a climate change sceptic. I will not bore you with this complex subject but Dad would spend days researching and preparing detailed submissions. He also completed a 260-page biography titled *Confessions of a Climate Sceptic* plus other articles and books investigating and denouncing climate change forecasts (which he called guesswork) by other scientists.

My parents were travelling annually to distant places like South Africa right into their 90s and were only stopped when my father had a slight stroke on a 23-day cruise from Perth. The stroke made it difficult to speak and caused him real frustration as his brain was still functioning. He was still painting the rusty roof at Silverstream Road at the age of 92 and only conceded the roof needed replacing when a flood of water extinguished the open fire in the lounge. Both my parents were frugal in the extreme and my father's somewhat botched efforts at house repairs were both amusing and frustrating. Epoxy resin and Builders Bog were his favoured materials.

I think you will all agree that Vincent led a full, varied and fruitful life and has left a legacy he should be proud of. All of his family descendants have some of his attributes, most of which we should be proud of and some less so. I'm pretty certain that my inquisitive nature and quest for knowledge are traits inherited from my father. He was a true research scientist who objectively analysed facts to reach conclusions and told everything exactly as he saw it. His favourite opening phrase was 'The fact of the matter is ...'

Dad, we loved you as a father and will never forget you, notwithstanding the fact that you could be as stubborn as a mule and impossible to win an argument with.



**CHARLES HENRY GIMINGHAM** OBE (1941) died on 19 June 2018, as reported in last year's *Magazine*. The following article appeared in *The Guardian*:

Travel north through the uplands of Britain in August and you enter the world heartland of the purple, heather-quilted landscape known as moorland. Its principal plant, ling heather, known scientifically as *Calluna vulgaris*, and the fire and grazing management that governs its growth and distinctive appeal, was the subject of Charles Gimingham's pioneering research and quiet advocacy.

Based at the University of Aberdeen from 1946, first as research assistant, then lecturer, and promoted on to be professor of botany from 1969 until 1988, Charles, who has died aged 95, became the foremost expert on heather and moorland landscapes, and a considerable force for scholarly environmentalism.

He developed a long-running programme of research on the management and conservation of the Muir of Dinnet near Balmoral. In 1950, this was one of the first sites to be identified as a possible National Nature Reserve; it was 'opened' as an NNR by the Duke of Edinburgh in 1977.

Heather-dominated moorland supports red grouse shooting, hill farming and some of the last refuges for wildlife once widespread and thriving in rural areas. Studying moorland 'heaths' in north-east Scotland and continental Europe, Charles unravelled the importance of fire, sheep and deer grazing, and natural processes, in sustaining them.

The Hill Farming Act 1946 had emerged as the principal legislation governing muirburn (controlled burning of a muir or moor to clear the way for new growth). In 1955 Charles led the first of several meetings of a government group of scientists and practitioners to advise on the standards of heather burning, impacts on soil fertility and the size and frequency of burning. This group's work led eventually to the publication of the *Muirburn Code* in 2001.

The broadcaster Magnus Magnusson, founder chairman of the government agency Scottish Natural Heritage, in 1995 hailed Charles as a 'living legend' in the foreword to *Heaths and Moorland: Cultural Landscapes*, published in honour of his work. In it, Charles wrote that 'during the progress of nearly 50 years of heathland ecology there has been one very major change in perception. At the beginning of this period it seemed that there was little threat to heaths and moors because they were widespread in Britain, but it is now realised they are fast disappearing throughout the west European heath region, including south England.'

Poor management and industrial pollution were the main culprits. Through his research and textbooks (notably *Ecology of Heathlands*, 1972, *An Introduction to Heathland Ecology*, 1975 and *The Lowland Heathland Management Handbook*, 1992) and research papers, Charles wielded influence over conservation and management practices.

In 2002, he wrote in the foreword to a major government agency review of change in the uplands: 'My vision for the uplands in the future is of an ecologically revitalised terrain, in which all parts are functioning healthily and relating effectively one to another because of integrated management'. His final book, *The Ecology, Land Use and Conservation of the Cairngorms* (2002), set the scene for the establishment of Britain's largest national park the following year.

Charles was born in Harpenden, Hertfordshire, the son of Muriel (née Blake) and Conrad Gimingham. His father was an eminent entomologist and director of the ministry of agriculture's plant pathology laboratory.

Educated at Gresham's school, in Holt, Norfolk, and as an open scholar at Emmanuel College, Cambridge, Charles graduated with a First in natural sciences in 1944, then spent a year as research assistant at Imperial College London, before moving to his final academic destination, Aberdeen, where he got his PhD in 1948. He gained a ScD from Cambridge in 1977.

Erudite, dignified and the embodiment of academic humility, Charles supervised many PhD students who went on to be international leaders in environmental science. He was a member of numerous government and agency committees and served as president of the British Ecological Society (1986–87) and the Heather Trust (2004–07). He was elected a fellow of the Royal Society of Edinburgh in 1961 and the Royal Society of Biology in 1967, and was appointed OBE in 1990.

In 1948, Charles married Caroline, daughter of the Revd J Wilson Baird, former minister of the ancient St Machar's Cathedral in Old Aberdeen, where Charles remained a faithful worshipper and became the longest-serving elder.

He is survived by Caroline and their daughters, Alison, Anne and Clare, and his grandson, Jack.

Charles Henry Gimingham, ecologist and conservationist, born 28 April 1923; died 19 June 2018.

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**REGINALD EDWIN EYRE** (1944) died on 28 January 2019. The following obituary has been sent to us by a friend of the family, Jim Beeston OBE:

Sir Reg lived in Washwood Heath as a child and attended King Edward's Camp Hill in Birmingham from 1935 to 1942. He remembered fondly the evacuation of the school to Warwick, and snowball fights with other schools housed there. He saw war service as a sub-lieutenant in the Royal Naval Volunteer Reserve (RNVR), and then went up to

Emmanuel College where he read history and law. Admitted as a solicitor in 1950, he started his own practice, being senior partner from 1951 to 1991 and a consultant until 2002. In the fifties and early sixties he was associated with CHOE Cricket Club.

He was elected member of parliament for Birmingham Hall Green at a 1965 by-election and represented the seat until he retired in 1987. During the Edward Heath and Margaret Thatcher governments, he served as lord commissioner of the treasury, comptroller of the household, and junior environment (housing and construction) and trade and transport minister. He was also a vice-chairman of the Conservative Party.

In 1978 he married actress (and later producer) Anne Clements, and they had a daughter, Hermione, named after actress Hermione Gingold.

From the back benches he sponsored a Bill enabling Birmingham to stage an annual city-centre motor race, objected to the planned sale of parts of British Leyland to US competitors, and promoted the city's bid to stage the 1992 Olympics. He was one of the first Conservative politicians to promote inner-city regeneration and founded the Conservative backbench urban affairs committee in 1974, and as Mrs Thatcher's party vice-chairman launched an urban regeneration initiative. In 1984 he was knighted and in 1991 was awarded the freedom of the City of Birmingham.

Leaving the Commons in 1987, he chaired the Birmingham Heartlands Ltd regeneration initiative formed by the city council and private enterprise. He was often found after board meetings sharing a glass of wine with Labour city council leader Dick, later Sir Richard, Knowles. When challenged they admitted they were comparing the relative merits of Lenin and Stalin. He negotiated with Michael Heseltine to set up Birmingham Heartlands Development Corporation to follow up the regeneration work and was chair until it closed in 1998. He was also the first chair of Birmingham Cable, which launched cable TV and telephony in Birmingham.

But as a tribute I can do no better than quote the final paragraph of that given in the House of Commons by his son-in-law, Alex Burghart, MP [reprinted below].

I know I speak on behalf of all of the team who worked with him at Heartlands in saying, 'hear hear'.

*His wife, Anne, adds:*

Sir Reg's time reading history and law at Emmanuel was of enormous significance to his life, both educationally and socially. He would often reminisce about his war years in the Royal Navy which were followed by his arrival at Cambridge. He often took me to visit his old college and in 1984 we attended Emma's Quatercentenary May ball accompanied by his friend and Emmanuel contemporary Roger Starte. It was a memorable stylish night with a fairground carousel revolving in the Master's garden, which we completed with a dawn walk to Grantchester for breakfast.

Reggie's relationship with Cambridge was deepened when his sister Jane Forbes (Girton) lived in Cambridge with her husband Dr Colin Forbes, the geology don and fellow of the Sedgwick Museum. The friends one makes at university stay for life. In 1948 Reg shared a staircase with Norman Tottenham-Smith and on Boxing Day, a few weeks before Sir Reg's death, these nonagenarians had a long transatlantic phone conversation from New Jersey, where Norman now lives.

*The following tribute was paid in the House of Commons by his son-in-law, Alex Burghart MP:*

I beg members' indulgence for a few moments as I bring some sad news to the Chamber. A former member, Sir Reginald Eyre, who represented Birmingham, Hall Green between 1965 and 1987, has passed away at the age of 94. He was very proud to represent Birmingham, having been born there in 1925. His father was a transport worker and his mother was a shopkeeper.

As a young man, Reg had a great time cycling around the city at night putting out tracer fire laid down by the Luftwaffe, and occasionally dancing on unexploded bombs for a dare. He spent the second half of the war as a midshipman in the north Atlantic and Mediterranean. He would speak movingly of how, when he was not yet 20, he was in the Royal Naval College in Greenwich and told to go home, put his affairs in order and say goodbye to his loved ones, because the chances were that he and his friends would not be coming back. I like to think that he was delighted that, some 70 years later, he stood in the same place to give his only daughter away in marriage: to me, in fact, as he was my father-in-law.

After the war, Reg went to Cambridge – the first man in his family to do so – and then became a successful midlands solicitor before entering the House in a by-election in 1965. He served his country and party with great distinction. He was a minister for the environment and for transport: he took great joy in having broken one of Livingstone's London transport strikes. He was a vice-chair of the party, and he was also a whip. Under different circumstances, I might be at home with my family at the moment, but from the great beyond I can hear his voice saying, 'There's a vote tonight. Don't you dare, old chap. Don't you dare.'

While serving in this place, Reg went on a trip to Kenya. There he met a beautiful young actress called Anne Clements. Anne was and is some decades his junior, but it was the start of a wonderful and happy marriage that lasted the rest of his life. On leaving this place, Reg went back to Birmingham and became chair of the Birmingham Heartlands Development Corporation. He was extraordinarily proud of the opportunity to breathe new life into our great second city. He leaves a great legacy behind him.

Reg was one of those people whom everyone automatically warmed to and everyone instinctively liked. He was very proud of his country and particularly proud



of his city. He was proud of his party and proud of this place, but most of all he was terribly proud of his wonderful wife and his wonderful daughter. All of them, from country to family, had very good cause to be proud of him, too.



**WALTER ALAN COOPER** (1946) died on 17 January 2019. We reproduce here the eulogy read at his funeral by his younger daughter, Catherine Cooper:

Alan Cooper was born to Jessie and Charles in the village of Ocle Pychard, Herefordshire, in 1922, followed by a sister, Joyce, five years later. The family soon moved to the Sussex/Hampshire border in search of work. It was a humble beginning: his father worked as a farm labourer and gardener seven days a week to ensure the family was housed and fed, but jobs came and went in the 1920s and this meant frequent moves from one tied cottage to the next.

Alan's key formative experience was getting a scholarship to Midhurst grammar school, which gave him three things: first, a rounded education; secondly, an excuse not to have to attend the Baptist church with the family *twice* on Sundays because *he* had homework to do; and finally, when war came, a commission as an officer because he *could read a map*.

The war started on Alan's seventeenth birthday in 1939 and, after enthusiastically joining up with the Royal East Kents – the 'Bufs' – he was posted to Burma, Sumatra and India. The experience of jungle warfare – the deprivation and disease, and the constant fear and horror of war – sadly coloured the whole of his life. He was one of the last remaining veterans of the Burma campaign and 'The Forgotten Army'.

Returning to this country in early September 1946 Alan was keen to make the most of his life, so he went to see his former headmaster at Midhurst grammar, Norman B C Lucas, himself an Emmanuel man, who helped him to secure a place to read architecture. Very quickly Alan realised that it would take him seven years to qualify fully as an architect and, already age 24, he needed to get his career underway more rapidly. So with the agreement of Edward Welbourne, the Master, he switched to economics.

Peace and civilisation: those were the words Alan used recalling with gratitude his days at Emma. After the trauma of war and its toll on mind and body, he found the cloistered life in college a huge relief; there he could focus and enjoy new ideas and mental engagement, football and walking. It was not easy returning after so long in the tropics, and in the cold winter of 1946–47 he nearly died of pneumonia. But he survived.

After Cambridge, Alan started his career in marketing with the chemical company ICI, met his wife Doreen and married, settled down and had children, Geoffrey, Diana and Catherine. The family moved around the country with his

job. With each move came a new house: not houses he bought, but houses he designed himself and had built on plots of land; with each new house he created a new garden from scratch, working with the soil. The five houses and gardens he created, from Stoke Poges to Glasgow and Teesside, then Devon and Hampshire, were of remarkably similar design!

Alan coped when our mother, Doreen, died, proving himself a successful single parent to three children, an unusual achievement for a man at that time. He got on with what needed doing and stuck at it, managing the household with regimental efficiency and producing a weekly menu of cooked breakfasts and suppers. In 1975, he then took the brave step of moving the family from Teesside to Devon for a new life running his own company: warehousing and distributing ICI fertilisers to farmers in the South West. The business prospered and indeed he continued to work to the age of 89!

By 1980 we children had all but flown the nest and Alan found himself on his own, so he applied his analytical approach to finding a wife. He booked a cruise. This was a Swan Hellenic cruise around the Mediterranean taking in classical sites in some style: the right sort of market, he thought! And there was Marianne, on holiday with a girlfriend, keen to practise her Greek language and enjoy the history of the Mediterranean, and little suspecting an English gentleman was about to sweep her off her feet. Well, the romance blossomed and in time Marianne upped sticks from cosmopolitan Luxembourg to come and live in a little village in East Devon. It was a leap of faith and one in which they both delighted. Alan said to me just a couple of years ago that 'Marianne was the best thing that ever happened to me'. She introduced him to music and classical history, and they spent many years enjoying travel and cruises. Marianne learned to play golf and cook Sunday roasts, but most importantly she took care of him and cherished him. 'A wonderful husband', she calls him.

Golf, gardening and bridge have been Alan's enduring pastimes, and with some success. Golf was his sporting passion. It was while our family was living in Glasgow that Alan was introduced to the game and got to know some fabulous Scottish golf courses. Royal Dornoch in Sutherland was his all-time favourite, with many return trips with Marianne. He played competitive golf to a good handicap, down to eight at one time but settling around 12, and he enjoyed the Liphook course for some 27 years. He passed on his enthusiasm for the game to me and my brother. He last played just before his ninetieth birthday and was proud to have scored a gross 90, although on cross-examination it emerged that he had missed out the fifteenth and sixteenth holes – preferring not to walk up and down the hill – and gave himself bogey scores on both! But perhaps that's a detail!

Alan was well read. He read history from the Pharaohs to the Vikings, world economics and trade, architecture and gardening, Hugh Kelsey bridge books, and endless John Grisham and Raymond Chandler escapism.

He was a keen member of the Godalming Bridge Club for over 20 years with his regular partner, and is remembered as the gentleman who usually sat in the same seat and wore his cap to play bridge. On the odd occasion when I played with him I knew he was in a completely different league by comments such as 'why didn't you play your seven of clubs in the fourth trick': well, I didn't even remember I'd had the seven of clubs!

Alan was very knowledgeable and he wasn't short of advice for people, sometimes even before they asked for it ... He wrote letters to many people, though Margaret Thatcher and the Downing Street Policy Unit were favourites with whom he shared his views on economics and offered corrections! Indeed successive Masters at Emma received his advice on topics ranging from putting to use the development fund to avoiding the temptation of Japanese investment in the 1990s.

Alan had a quirky sense of dress. I guess 'quirky' would normally mean Bohemian in some way, but in Alan's case it meant enduringly classic. As he said to me 'if you've found something that suits you there's no need to change it'. So he wore the same uniform every day for at least 50 years: a cream Van Heusen shirt, dark tailored trousers and a cashmere sweater in cream, blue, green or brown. And as the neighbours have told me, he always looked dapper, even in the garden, complete with his cap.

As a very practical man, Alan made useful pieces of furniture – bookcases and shelves – but also a tree-house for us kids, and a cricket bat for his then six-year-old granddaughter, Stephanie. One of his favourite belongings was his work bench because it held happy memories for him: the smell of sawn wood; the pleasure of planning to a finish; and the satisfaction of making things.

I admire and appreciate Alan for his values of duty, reliability and enterprise taking a keen interest in the people he met and in the world around him, and supporting his family. He was a self-made man in every sense. He loved the land of Sussex and Hampshire and his garden of rhododendrons, camellias and heathers, and felt he was at heart a 'countryman' who, in his own words, 'did his bit'.



**JOHN RICHARD WATSON** (1947) died on 4 January 2019. Rupert Boswall wrote in *The Guardian* on 27 February:

John Watson, who has died aged 93, was a first-generation dairy farmer near Dartington, south Devon, driven by the writings of the environmental movement (particularly Rachel Carson's *Silent Spring* and the Club of Rome *Limits to Growth* report) to resist chemical fertilisers, which he could see were depleting the soil, and to become an early convert to organic farming.

He combined a life of the mind with a relentless will to action, believing that examples inspired others far more than words. In 1974 his farm, Riverford, was possibly the first in the country to open for tours, which demystified farming for visitors. Riverford later became a beacon for the organic dairy, meat and vegetable movement, selling direct to customers, as his children developed various sustainable businesses on the farm.

John was born in Woodford Green, then in Essex, the younger son of William Watson and Emily Halfhead. His father was a banker-turned-sugar-grower in Trinidad, where John and his sister, Pamela, grew up. John was at Marlborough College when the Second World War was declared in 1939 and, after having finished his education in Trinidad and Ontario, sailed back in time for his eighteenth birthday to join up.

After demobilisation from the army in 1946 and a two-year agricultural degree at Emmanuel College, in 1951 he took on the tenancy of Riverford, a derelict Church Commissioners' farm. The following year he married Gillian Hickling; they had five children, Louise, Rachel, Ben, Oliver and Guy, who all became involved in the farm.

His idealism started as a belief in new technology and techniques, and Riverford became a demonstration farm for chemical products. But John sensed the land was running down and knew he needed to change, although it was expensive and risky, and many thought organic farming was for cranks.

John was a believer, yet his distinctive voice stopped him seeming too single-minded. On his retirement smallholding near Modbury he set about proving how little carbon was needed to live, by installing a mini wind turbine, waterwheel and solar panels. He created a local low-growth, utopian community, with a vegetable-growing co-operative feeding into the LETS (local exchange trading system) network. Days spent pressing apples, surrounded by children raising money for Oxfam, were his version of heaven: education for the greater good.

John, who was my uncle, communed with the sea as well as the land. A solo sailor in his junk-rigged boat, *Sulaire*, he went where the wind took him. He objected to planning a route and was not a natural maintenance hand. Thus he would often be found moored in a creek waiting for a spare part, while reading intensely or painting a watercolour.

When 89, John said: 'The older I get, the more I think about the future than the past'. Certainly the more he aged, the more he flourished, his 70s and 80s being probably his most fulfilled years. He died with Wendell Berry's *Manifesto: The Mad Farmer Liberation Front* next to his bed. He inspired a huge number of people through his example, his transparent integrity and his optimism.

His coffin was made by one of his sons from larches he planted on the farm 40 years ago, and painted with his life's story by the whole family. His grave on the farm is next to Gillian's, looking over the land he redeemed and across to

Dartmoor. Gillian died in 1998. John is survived by his children, 14 grandchildren and a great-grandchild.

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**PETER BRYAN ENFIELD** (1948) died on 12 June 2019 at the age of 93. We have received the following 'note on his life and work' from his son Patrick, who writes that it 'may typify the less notable service rendered by those of the B team of members':

Born in 1925, the son of a newspaper reporter in Burton-upon-Trent, Bryan Enfield attended King Edward's Five Ways grammar school. The head, C H Dobinson, when Enfield moved to Hitchin in Hertfordshire in the war years, saw his address on Cambridge Road as a good omen. There were some exceptionally good masters in both schools, who provided the inspiration for Enfield when he entered the profession.

A scheme to prepare boys for commissions in the technical regiments led to Enfield's training at Aberdeen University, where he met the lady whom he later married, and eventually to a commission in the artillery. This was conferred on the day of the Japanese surrender, so his jungle-warfare training was superfluous as his cohort was sent to India to relieve the veterans yearning for home, and to help to prepare India's own artillery regiments. After a year he was transferred to the Indian School of Artillery at Deolali, where he lectured to cadets and infantry officers being re-trained on motor transport, a subject on which he knew next-to-nothing. It was a case of swotting up carburation, say, in the evening, and lecturing on it the next morning. At any rate it confirmed his sense of vocation to teach.

It was a contact in the officers' Christian Union that led Enfield to write to Emmanuel. So, wearing his (acting) captain's pips, as he was still on embarkation leave, he met the Senior Tutor, Edward Welbourne, who wasn't fooled for a minute. However, after the usual scrutiny of CV details, Welbourne fired off an outrageous remark about some matter of current affairs. Naïvely, Enfield took the bait, and argued back. 'You'll do' was the response. 'Start in October.' Enfield filled the two terms of waiting with uncertificated teaching at a girls' secondary modern school. In at the deep end!

The post-war years at Cambridge were very interesting ones. Enfield was at first in lodgings in Warkworth Street, alongside Richard Webb, who later became professor of law at the University of Auckland, and Brian Moody, who read chemistry, but whom Enfield remembers for his endless practising of the solo part for Mozart's clarinet concerto, which the college orchestra performed. (Fifty years later Bryan and Betty

met Brian and Kathleen Moody on a Swan Hellenic cruise in the Levant. It is good to note the continued connection of Emma and *Minerva* through the Emmanuel Society.) And Enfield often chuckled over Edward Welbourne on one of his pastoral visits to oversee the lodgings reducing the landlady, Mrs Darkin, to heaving gales of laughter. What a man!

Nick Furber, despite his shyness, was an inspiring supervisor, when Enfield read for Part I English. And there was much excitement to be had in the English department. Enfield was not a Leavisite; he disliked the man's manner and his methods. Lucas was a much better model, he thought. But Brigadier Henn was afire with the recent discovery of the architectural plans of Shakespeare's Globe Theatre, and the thrilling revaluation of Old Bill's stagecraft: 'Bliss was it in that dawn to be alive,/But to be young was very heaven.'

In Enfield's third term he was privileged to share suite A5, overlooking St Andrew's Street, with Geoff Whitefield, who read history, played cricket and earned a full Blue for association football, as they were co-leaders of the College Christian Union, part of CICCUC, following Alan Page, who went to the mission field. John Mockford was an active member of the group. Both John and Geoff were ordained. Geoff ministered to a Church of England parish at Stowupland, where he had to serve five churches, and found time to play clergy cricket. Sadly, Geoff died young, in 1991, in his sixties.

In his first year Enfield found that there were scores of married undergraduates in Cambridge. Talk with some of them revealed how feasible it was both to study and marry. In his first long vacation therefore he earned money on a nightshift at Cadbury's, Bournville, then married Beatrix Law, a teacher of domestic science, always known as Betty, in Aberdeen. The government paid £400 per annum to the ex-service student by further education grant, plus £100 for the wife, and when a child came along another £40. They returned after honeymoon to two rooms in a Jesus Lane terraced house, overlooking Sidney Sussex gardens. This proved a convenient place for Bryan's friends to drop in for coffee between lectures, Betty always keeping the percolator on the hob. It amused her that the lads straight from school treated her as their mother, though only four years older than they, whereas the older men, mainly ex-servicemen, of course, treated her with familiarity. But she stood no nonsense.

The free coffee bar came to an end when the Enfields moved out to Little Shelford into accommodation more suited to raising a child. Under war-time regulations still, passing the first tripos enabled him to graduate. The actual ceremony in the Senate House was underwhelming: a tutor led five students, each holding one of his fingers before the vice-chancellor, who capped them, and they were led out again by the back door: all done in two minutes. There was a meagre celebratory

buffet reception back at college, with friends and relations invited. As, generally, a secondary schoolmaster needed qualification in two subjects, he took a geography Part II course. The English faculty had been liberal in the extreme; students used their own judgment as to which lectures to attend. And, after all, Norman Page (also 1948) gained a double First without attending any lectures at all. By contrast, the geography department was strictly regimented. Students were obliged to attend every lecture provided and to sign the attendance sheet at each. Mickey Mouse and Donald Duck were assiduous in their attendance, it was noted. Enfield recalled one of the three best lectures he had ever heard in his whole life given by A A L Caesar on the railways of Argentina entirely without notes, which his hearers rewarded with a standing ovation. Dick Grove, supervisor, entertaining a Norwegian geographer, invited Bryan and Betty on a car drive to Wicken Fen to see the National Trust's restoration of that reserve to its medieval pre-drainage condition: still well worth a visit these days. And the field course in Geordieland conducted by Caesar and Peel (geomorphology) was a brilliant experience. For his dissertation Enfield reviewed the granite industry of Aberdeen, which was then dying, but there were still enough quarries and stonemasons at work for him to visit at first hand. He managed to reach 2.1 level.

Enfield spent several long vacations revising the 25-inch maps for the County Planning Department. And so to the post-graduate certificate of education course. A useful extra-curricular programme on play-production culminated in a little presentation of Christopher Fry's *The Boy with a Cart*. The best feature of the PGCE course then was that the students were seconded for teaching practice to schools for a whole term. Thus Enfield travelled daily to Newport (Boys') Grammar School in Essex, down the line towards London, and taught English and geography in a half time-table, mentored most helpfully by two experienced masters. And it was a bonus that the school presented *Macbeth* that term, giving Enfield more experience of drama, even to standing in as King Duncan when the boy actor fell sick.

Job search proved more arduous than he had expected as he had set his sights on grammar schools. In all he made 39 applications and, accepting a post at Bath Secondary Technical School, found that such schools filled a real need. He had opportunities in drama at the school and gained further experience through the Bath branch of the British Empire Shakespeare Society. In their *Two Gentlemen of Verona* he played Launce, with hair spiked Ken Dodd-style and a terrier as his dog. In the Octagon Theatre Company's *The Merchant of Venice* he doubled Salanio with Old Gobbo, with a ten-minute make-up change. Why did he so often play the fool? So, although they taught no literature at his school, he was adding strings to his bow. Another was to set up, in his fourth and last year, a school library, which absorbed most of a long vacation, to his wife's chagrin.

Still hankering after grammar school experience, he applied to and was appointed to Batley grammar school, an exceptional school in that, although under the local authority, its charter gave it the right to draw boys from the surrounding towns of Morley, Heckmondwike, Cleckheaton, Liversedge and Ossett as well as Batley. In very fine modern buildings and well led by Francis Scott, ex-navy, it produced Oxbridge scholarship winners. There was plenty of opportunity to teach literature as well as language. Enfield found himself teaching boys more academically able than himself. There was no drama, but a library that he took over, and a school magazine that he edited every term, ably assisted by sixth-formers, seeing himself in some sense as the heir of his journalist father. After a time the Duke of Edinburgh's award scheme was adopted by the combined cadet force, and Enfield assisted with the training and testing of the expedition section of the scheme.

In 1963 he became senior English master at Tapton House School in Chesterfield, a mixed grammar school. Whereas the town's single-sex grammar schools aspired to university entry, Tapton looked to produce teacher-training-college entrants. The lady from whom Enfield took over, Miss Phil Wildin, had established a dramatic tradition of such high quality, having worked under L du Garde Peach at his barn theatre in the Peak District, that in 1963 she took the school's production of *Murder in the Cathedral* to Darmstadt, the town in Germany with which Chesterfield is twinned, at the Germans' request. Thanks to the high abilities of the sixth-formers, Enfield's return to drama meant that Tapton did not lose its reputation for it.

Sometimes Enfield sought innovation; sometimes it sought out him. Thus, when the certificate of secondary education was brought in, he was obliged to embrace it. JMB set up a scheme of assessing achievement in English language at O-level through continuous assessment without a final end-of-year examination. Strict criteria, the moderating of sample scripts and regular meetings of the teachers ensured the rigorous setting of grades. Enfield derived all the exercises necessary from the set books of the literature syllabus so that, having met the requirements of the continuous assessment in language, the pupils were in good shape to sit the literature examination. But the workload for teachers and pupils was heavy.

He was so happy in Tapton House School that he did not think of seeking promotion outside until he had been in post so long that the authority might have regarded him as a stick-in-the-mud. Though kind friends encouraged him to seek a headship, his union activity might also have deterred the authority from favouring him. Perhaps some teachers had a lucky escape. In fact the only real unhappiness he felt at that school was when another reorganisation axed the sixth form. When teaching staff needed to be trimmed, he was happy, having passed 60, to take early retirement.

In his first year at Bath, equal pay for teachers kicked in. Enfield and some of his colleagues set up a branch of the then tiny National Association of Schoolmasters.



That body's take on the issue was that, though at face value equal pay for equal work looked fair, in teaching and nursing the result would be the downgrading of salaries to the women's level, which would damage male teachers' ability to raise a family on one salary. The NAS lost the fight, of course. In this campaign Enfield picked up the role of public relations correspondent; perhaps some of his father's know-how? This role he pursued when the local authority proposed a reorganisation of schools that the NAS opposed. His penchant for campaigning bubbled up again when a secondary schools reorganisation proposal threatened Tapton House School. The local branch of the NAS strongly opposed the so-called Doncaster scheme and even reached the office of Lord Belstead with a deputation, but Mrs Thatcher approved it for Chesterfield, a Labour stronghold. Enfield seemed to have a gift for backing lost causes.

He held office successively at branch and county level and eventually on the national executive of the NASUWT, as it had become. Though he relished the campaigning, he always declared that the most rewarding part of trade union work was the defence of and help for members in trouble. Enfield's biggest campaign came when Labour took power in the Derbyshire county council and, within two days, abolished corporal punishment in schools. The NASUWT immediately declared a dispute with the authority. It was Enfield's task to make the speech of his life to the education committee attacking this unprecedented disregard for the conditions of service of teachers and to pursue the dispute through ACAS. The matter was finally resolved, if that be the right word, at national level by an adjudication by Lord McCarthy, who declared the county council entitled to abolish corporal punishment, but at fault for not consulting properly with the teachers beforehand. Another lost cause. In the many committees he was called upon to attend, he earned a name for minute scrutiny of minutes and for meticulous sub-editing of reports he had helped to compile. One interesting side-line was that Enfield was appointed as a union representative to the Derbyshire manpower board. When the Manpower Services Commission closed down Bryan went, with Betty, as Derbyshire's nominee to the Queen's garden party at Buckingham Palace.

For most of the years of their marriage Bryan had accompanied Betty to the Baptist church. In Bath he was accepted into membership, and in Dewsbury, the town next to Batley, he submitted to total immersion. From 1975, Betty and Bryan enjoyed camping for 16 years, then replaced the tent with a caravan for another 16 years. They crossed the Atlantic thrice: to camp in Ontario, to cross Canada by train and to see New England in the fall. They made four cruises altogether in *MV Minerva*.

Retirement came easily to him, Retirement from the school and from the union, and their ruby wedding, were each celebrated by garden parties in their large garden, all superbly mounted by Betty and her church co-caterer. He also took on

the secretaryship of the Baptist church they attended, a post he held for ten years. His predilection for amateur journalism led to his editing for 40 years the magazines of the churches he attended, often, of course, writing some of the copy. In retirement he acquired sufficient facility in word processing to publish from his desktop his father's two-volume autobiography, of which Bryan distributed a dozen copies to the family. Similarly he memorialised his wife in a collection of 'anecdotes as told by and about Betty', again a family distribution. He was very thankful to be able to edit the souvenir booklet of 70 pages that celebrated the one-hundred-and-fiftieth anniversary of Chesterfield Baptist church, a collation of history and testimonies, professionally printed from his processed copy. He took up woodwork again, building for both granddaughters Wendy houses and twelfth-scale models of their own as well as model shops that made good use of all the empty jars and bottles he had picked up from his meals with British Rail in his travelling days. A bout of pneumonia in 2001 set Betty on a gradual decline, but caring for her in her increasing weakness brought them closer together in deepening mutual love.

Though he acknowledged that he had led a life which, in some respects, was too busy, as his wife sometimes complained, he maintained that, attractive as were the pleasures of being a big fish in a tiny pool, what he sought to do was to serve. And *sub specie aeternitatis* what really mattered was faith, in that from his mid-teens he had committed his life to the Lord Jesus Christ as his personal Saviour and had endeavoured to sustain his vow ever since. And that after all is a matter of *non nobis, Domine, sed tibi sit gloria*. He looked for merciful judgment at the last. Bryan's wife, Betty, died in 2008, and he is survived by his daughter, Lesley, his sons, Robin and Patrick, and grandchildren, Vivienne, Mark and Charlotte.

It is a mark of the man that he drafted the notes from which the foregoing obituary has been composed.



**GEORGE EDWARD LEAR BIRD** (1949) died on 6 October 2018. We have received the following obituary from his sons Michael (1978) and Edward (1981):

George Bird was an outstanding linguist, and his teaching was as much an inspiration to the National Servicemen to whom he taught Russian at the Joint Services School for Linguists as it was subsequently to students at Bedales School, where he was head of modern languages. He was also a distinguished translator and an author in his own right.

He was born on 8 November 1927 in Exeter, where he attended Hele's School. When it came to languages, though, he was largely self-taught. The distinctive

character of local Dutch merchants' houses inspired him to learn Dutch. When the war came, he devoted himself to studying German and, anticipating the Cold War, he also taught himself Russian. He then started studying Hindi with a view to joining the Indian army, but when India became independent he did National Service with the British army in occupied Germany instead, which enabled him to perfect his German and Russian.

He was the first member of his family to go to university, on an army scholarship to Emmanuel where he read modern and medieval languages. He was interviewed by Edward Welbourne, the Master at the time, and for more than 60 years he maintained contact with another Emmanuel legend, Ronald Gray, having been one of his first students of German literature. He studied Russian literature with two of the greats of Cambridge Russian studies, Elizabeth Hill and Nikolai Andreev.

He was recruited by the Secret Intelligence Service, MI6, and served in Vienna and Berlin. At MI6 he met his future wife, Margaret. When they married, they left the service and moved to Cornwall, where he trained National Servicemen to become Russian interpreters at the Joint Services School for Linguists. This remarkable institution, born out of fear of the Soviet Union, created a generation of men who loved Russian literature and culture, among them the author Michael Frayn (Honorary Fellow of the college).

The school moved, first to Crail in Fife, then to Tangmere in Sussex. He was invited to join the staff at Bedales School in neighbouring Hampshire and taught German and Russian there from 1962 until 1988. He is remembered by students as an exacting, original and inspirational teacher. When he retired, TV South featured him in a documentary in which he said: 'I have invariably learned as much from my students as I have taught them', adding, with characteristic and unnecessary self-deprecation: 'if I have succeeded in teaching them anything at all'.

He translated a dozen books, from Dostoyevsky's *The Double* to Andrei Kurkov's *Death and the Penguin*. With his colleague Richard Stokes, he co-translated *The Fischer-Dieskau Book of Lieder*, a standard reference work for singers and students of German song. His own novel, *Death in Leningrad*, won the Pluto Crime Prize.

George and Margaret enjoyed over 20 years of retirement in Devon. When Margaret survived a stroke, George became her full-time carer until her death four years later. Thereafter he continued to live independently in his own house, translated Chekhov and went on teaching himself new languages until a week before his death in the Royal Devon & Exeter Hospital. He is survived by his two sons, both of whom are also Emmanuel members, two daughters and four grandchildren.



**DAVID COLIN BARTLE** (1950) died on 16 December 2018. His daughter, Frances Greenberry writes:

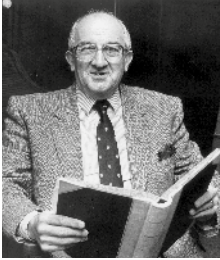
David was brought up and was educated mostly in war-time in London suburbs. He then did National Service (RAF) in England and Singapore, where he learnt to sail dinghies and get shipwrecked in his spare time. In 1950 he arrived at Emmanuel College followed by Ridley Hall theological college.

He was ordained in 1955 to St Martin's Birmingham by Bishop Leonard Wilson (revered war-time bishop of Singapore), where he married Judy the same year and where Susan was born in 1956. His rector was Canon Bryan Green, an outstanding priest who greatly influenced David in his views on ministry. David found satisfaction particularly in the reviving form of evangelism, regularly visiting factories. This experience, sharing real feelings and beliefs, brought him close to the workers and effectively changed the colour of his political views ever after.

His second curacy was at St John's Boscombe in Bournemouth, where Chris was born. David was vicar of St Johns' Lowestoft during almost all of the 1960s, where Frances was born. Here he became close to town life, feeling that true ministry must include engaging in the everyday activities of people. Then for five years he was team leader and rector of Thetford, where he was responsible for forming one of the first team ministries in the country. In 1975 he went into teaching at Bournemouth School, where he spent eight very happy and fulfilling years. He returned to parish ministry in 1983 at Brantham (with Stutton), Suffolk, where he rejoiced in the fellowship, particularly in the smaller fellowship meetings. He then moved to Roxwell, where he enjoyed leading a flourishing enthusiastic choir. He and Judy retired in 1993. They later moved to Paignton to be near their daughter Frances and family. Finally in 2009 they moved to Gracey Court. Sadly in March 2017 Judy passed away.

*David's son Chris adds,*

Following Dad's death I was working in Cambridge and unexpectedly found myself outside Emmanuel College. I ventured into the courtyard as fresh-faced undergraduates bustled past and I immediately felt a curious connection with the past, with Dad and with the recognition that once he was just like them, his footsteps shaving their own micro imprint in the worn flagstones of history. I recalled a story Dad once told me of a tin tea tray being launched down a spiral staircase chasing a visiting friend who had come to tea, with comic screaming as he tried to outrun the tray clattering menacingly on the stone steps. The visiting friend went on to become bishop of Liverpool.



**TERENCE ARTHUR NEAL** (1951) died on 13 August 2018. The following address, which was given at Terry's funeral by Professor John Derry (1951), has been sent to us by his son, Patrick:

Terry was born in Bedford: I knew that he had family links with Bedford but I always saw him as an Ipswich man, where he was brought up from an early age. He was educated at Northgate grammar school, where he came under the influence of a remarkable headmaster, Norman Armstrong, who like myself came from Gateshead. Terry also owed much to an inspiring history master, Johnny Cousins.

Before going up to Emmanuel College to read history, Terry did his National Service in the army, being commissioned in the Royal Corps of Signals. While stationed at Catterick he captained the regimental cricket eleven, which included a young Brian Close. I first met Terry when I was a freshman at Emmanuel in 1951, where we were among a group of men all reading history who were very friendly with one another. I owed much to Terry, for I went up to Emmanuel straight from school and benefited greatly from Terry's friendship, for he was more mature than I was. We became close friends, sharing common enthusiasms for history, literature, music and cricket and being greatly influenced by Edward Welbourne, who became Master of Emmanuel in our first year, and by Herbert Butterfield, the professor of modern history. In his third year Terry was supervised by Eugen Weber, who later had a distinguished academic career in the United States.

In the long vacation of 1953 Terry invited me to spend a week with him in Ipswich, where I enjoyed the kindness and hospitality of his parents, as well as being introduced to the Suffolk countryside. As undergraduates we often spent happy afternoons at Fenner's, in the days when the university side boasted cricketers of the quality of David Shepherd and Peter May. Terry was still active as a sportsman; he represented the college at hockey and cricket. Our undergraduate days were marked by such events as missions to the university led by preachers such as John Stott and Michael Ramsey. I also vividly recall a performance of Vaughan Williams's *Pilgrim's Progress*, at which the Grand Old Man of English music was present.

Committed as he was to the study of history, Terry was always certain that he wanted to be a history master. Edward Welbourne always insisted that Terry would eventually become a grammar school headmaster. Nor was Terry concerned only with academic matters and sport; he was active in the college debating society and became secretary and vice-president of the society. After graduating Terry completed the certificate in education course at Cambridge, spending his term's teaching practice at Gresham's School, Holt, where he was an assistant housemaster. For our two terms in Cambridge on the course, Terry and I lodged with a remarkable

landlady, Mrs Leggott and we remained in touch with her until her death some years later.

In 1955 I went into the Royal Air Force to do my National Service; Terry took up an appointment as second history master at Battersea grammar school, where he was responsible for the first eleven cricket team. In 1957 Terry married Beryl Greene, who was also from Ipswich. They began married life in Ossett, Terry having taken up a post at Queen Elizabeth Grammar School, Wakefield, and Beryl having been appointed to a local primary school. Their long and happy marriage was marked with devotion, generosity and hospitality. In 1961 their son Patrick was born. At QEGS Terry became good friends with Ronald Chapman (another outstanding history master), Laurie Brown, Clifford Brook, Peter Driscoll, John Fitzpatrick and not least Miles Coope, who coached the boys at cricket.

Terry spent ten happy years at Wakefield but in 1967 he became deputy head at Barlby secondary school, near Selby, where he was responsible for curriculum development and the sixth form. After two years he moved to Ledbury grammar school as headmaster and he was to stay in Ledbury until his retirement in 1991, becoming headmaster of the John Masefield High School when the Ledbury schools merged under comprehensive reorganisation.

While at Ledbury he was a member of the parish church council and a churchwarden, a member of the Rotary Club, Ledbury cricket club, the local rugby club and chairman of the Ledbury scout group. He was a member of the board of visitors at Gloucester prison (having been at Wakefield a tutor in Wakefield prison). His talents, wisdom and experience led in August 1983 to his being seconded for a year to act as a senior county inspector to assist curricular and professional aspects of comprehensive reorganisation in Worcester city. On retirement in 1991 he and Beryl moved to Cheltenham, where Beryl was still active as the headteacher of a primary school for several years.

Terry also published seven history textbooks (one written in collaboration with Ronald Chapman) and over the years he published several volumes of poetry, often associated with particular places, works of art, musical experiences or travels both in the UK and abroad. He was an omnivorous reader, keeping up-to-date with historical publications and contemporary and classical novels; I remember his enthusiasm for Tolstoy's *Anna Karenina*, Thackeray's *Vanity Fair* and the novels of Trollope and Dickens. He was an acute and perceptive reader and I always enjoyed sharing with him our views about new biographies or historical texts. Terry enjoyed music and I recall many happy visits to Birmingham for opera and concerts at the Edinburgh Festival. He was a subscriber to Welsh National Opera and Sadler's Wells Royal Ballet, and he enjoyed visits to Symphony Hall at Birmingham. He was an associate member of the Royal Shakespeare Company and a member of the Cheltenham Festival

Society, and he supported the Cheltenham Choral Society, the Worcester Festival Chorus and the Three Choirs Festival.

He loved cricket: even when his playing days were over he followed Patrick's cricketing prowess with pride. He was a member of cricket clubs at Ledbury, Colwall and Mirfield; he supported Bedford and Gloucester rugby clubs and remained faithful in spirit to Ipswich Town FC. He rejoiced in Patrick's marriage to Gill and followed keenly the academic and sporting development of his grandson, John. He enjoyed good food and wine (he was a member of the Wine Society) and he greatly appreciated Beryl's superb cookery.

However, I think it right to allow Terry the last word. We entered this service to Vaughan Williams's *The Lark Ascending*. Terry loved Vaughan Williams's music and wrote the following poem about him:

Pure youthful Scottish voices sing  
 With guileless pristine clarity  
 Notes of sublime simplicity,  
 Hailing the way, the Truth, the Life,  
 In unpretentious poetry  
 And prayerful folk-song melody.  
 So genius which could portray  
 The city and the fen country,  
 The sea and the Antarctic wastes,  
 War-dead in wistful pastoral,  
 Richly blend voices and instrument  
 To serenade Music herself,  
 Preserves in song the heritage  
 Of simple faith from age to age.

*Former pupil and Emmanuel member, Fiona Clark (1980), sends this message:*

Many of us have a teacher who proved a crucial influence on our lives and to whom we are forever grateful. For me that person was Mr Neal (Terry to others perhaps). I was privileged to have been at Ledbury Grammar School, where he was the headmaster and where we all had the opportunity to be educated in an atmosphere that reflected the person he was, combining relaxed authority with encouragement to find what you were good at and do it well. Academic, sporting or artistic achievement and community spirit were all valued and recognised. On a personal note I remember sitting in his office confused by the Cambridge application process and him saying, 'I hesitate to suggest that you might be very happy at my old college'. How right he was! I suspect I never thanked him for the support and wisdom of that advice and much more: I do now.

**KEITH ADAMS** (1952) died on 8 November 2018. The following obituary, printed in their local newspaper, has been sent by his wife, Pam:

Tributes have been paid to a respected former head teacher who fought to save a school. Keith Adams was headteacher of Alderman Blaxill School in Colchester for 18 years and even delayed his retirement from there to help secure its future. He died at home peacefully aged 86.

Mr Adams's teaching career began in 1956, by educating ten-year-olds at Osmondthorpe primary school in Leeds. The son of a tailor and dressmaker he had previously been a high flier at Leeds Modern School, where he was head boy, house captain and excelled at cricket. Between 1950 and 1962 Mr Adams did his National Service with the RAF, where he was a leading aircraftsman.

Mr Adams then attended Emmanuel College at Cambridge University, also representing it for cricket and athletics. After a short time at Osmondthorpe School, Mr Adams taught maths at Hampton grammar school, then Mill Hill Private School, both in London, and at Burnage grammar school, Manchester.

Mr Adams's first headship was at Harwich County High School from 1972 to 1974. He was then head teacher at Alderman Blaxill School until his retirement in 1992. The school finally closed in 2014 after campaigners fought off two attempts to close it, in the 1990s when Mr Adams was head and again in 2008.

School campaigner Kevin Starling described Mr Adams as 'a quiet professional': 'At assembly times he would wear his gown and mortar board. The pupils had a lot of respect for him because of the way he was. He was a quiet man but with that he came across as authoritative ad professional.'

Mr Adams was also an honorary member of the Rotary Club of Colchester, having joined it 40 years ago. He was its president between 1990 and 1991. Fellow member Ian McMeekan had known Mr Adams for 30 years and described him as a 'proud Yorkshire man' and a kind Rotarian. 'He was a quiet man but a good companion', he added.

In the mid-1990s Mr Adams travelled widely, which included almost reaching Everest Base Camp on a trek in the Himalayas. He also completed the Inca trail in Peru in 2004, when he was in his early seventies.

Mr Adams leaves his wife, Pam and daughters, Karen and Jae.

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**CHRISTOPHER JOHN WILLIS** (1952) died on 20 February 2019. The following obituary has been sent to us by his family:

After a long struggle endured with courage and grace, Chris left us peacefully on 20 February 2019 because of complications from Lewy body dementia.

His was a life well lived, defined by family and academic achievement. Chris was



predeceased by Brenda (née Quail) in 2007 after a 47-year marriage. He is proud father to Andrew (Jennifer Bermingham), Sally and Penny (Ken Headrick), and grandfather to Hannah and Rachel Willis and to Meghan, Iain and Allison Headrick.

The only child of Frank and Lillian, Chris was born in Croydon, England on 6 June 1934 and attended Emmanuel College on a scholarship. His Cambridge years were the defining period of his life. Chris obtained a PhD in chemistry, graduating in 1955, then followed a number of his classmates to Canada, first as a post-doctoral student at the University of British Columbia, where he met Brenda over a bridge game, then as a professor at Western University.

Over four decades at Western, Chris took enormous pride in teaching, research, counselling graduate students and helping to build a world-class university. His professional work centred on fluorocarbon chemistry. Chris also pursued a number of personal interests, including travel, music, woodworking and the nurture of a proper English garden.

While he cherished his British roots, Chris was a passionate Canadian, forever grateful for the opportunities provided by the country where he chose to work and raise his family. He took enormous joy from being part of a Quail clan that extends from Montreal through Saskatoon and Fernie, British Columbia, to Vancouver. After the passing of Brenda, his wife and best friend, he was well cared for by the staff of Sunrise of Oakville and Wyndham Manor.

On retirement, Chris cited these lines from Horace:

Happy the man, and happy he alone,  
he who can call today his own:  
he who, secure within, can say,  
Tomorrow do thy worst, for I have lived today.  
Be fair or foul, or rain or shine,  
the joys I have possessed, in spite of fate, are mine.  
Not Heaven itself, upon the past has power,  
but what has been, has been, and I have had my hour.

**WALTER ALFRED ELTIS** (1953) died on 5 April 2019. The following obituary has been co-written by his daughter, Dr Sos Eltis, and a colleague of Walter, Dr Antoin Murphy:

Academically brilliant, generous, incisive, loyal, mischievous, full of energy and with a great appetite for life, Walter Eltis was born in Czechoslovakia in 1933 and came to England from the age of four, a refugee seeking asylum from the Nazis. His paternal grandfather was a rabbi, and his father a lawyer, who later converted to Christianity. A pupil at Wycliffe School, an undergraduate at Emmanuel College,

Cambridge, a Fellow at Exeter College, Oxford, director-general of the National Economic Development Organisation, chief economic adviser to the president of the Board of Trade, president of the Reform Club, he became a committed member of the English establishment.

Walter studied economics as an undergraduate at Cambridge, where he was a student of Joan Robinson. When he moved to Nuffield College, Oxford, as a post-graduate in 1956, Roy Harrod encouraged him to work on capital theory and to write a textbook on economic growth, a subject that was to take a great deal of his attention over the coming decades. In 1973 his book, *Growth and Distribution* was published by Macmillan. In this work he showed the importance of technical progress and investment for economic growth. He also derived a number of policy implications about the taxation of profits and wealth.

Linking up with Dr Robert Bacon, a Fellow of Lincoln College, Oxford, Walter examined the state of the British economy in 1975 through articles in the *Sunday Times* and in their joint publication *Too Few Producers*. Walter's study, *The Classical Theory of Economic Growth*, was published by Macmillan in 1985, providing an account of the theories of growth and distribution of Quesnay, Smith, Malthus, Ricardo and Marx. A leading light in the study of economic thought, he became vice-president of the European Society for the History of Economic Thought.

He mixed with many of the great figures in economics in both Cambridge and Oxford: Joan Robinson, Richard Kahn, Nicholas Kaldor and Sir John Hicks. Analysing the British economy using the prism of the eighteenth- and nineteenth-century economic theorists, Walter sought to identify the sources of economic growth. He was both an economic theorist and a policy-maker; his research had concrete policy implications through his many positions in NEDO and as an adviser to UK ministers.

Walter was all of these things, but it is also impossible to describe Walter without his wife, Shelagh. They met 60 years ago, were engaged within a month, and remained not just loving but in love. Of all his publications, it was his co-authored book with Shelagh on the eighteenth-century French philosopher Condillac, whose work she translated, that gave him the greatest pleasure.

Walter made life an adventure. His knowledge of classical music and his record collection were vast, as was his love of food and drink, pleasures he liked to share. Walter was always himself, whether creating an Oxford oasis in London at the Reform Club when he moved to the civil service, or climbing mountains in a tweed jacket and tie on holidays in Snowdonia.

A brilliant teacher, he encouraged and generously supported students, colleagues and rising scholars across the university and across academia. A master at playing devil's advocate, he took a genuine pleasure in stimulating minds and encouraging students – and his children – to think for themselves.

Fourteen years ago Walter suffered the stroke that took away so much of what he enjoyed. He coped with his altered condition with wisdom, resilience and stoicism. He drew on his immense inner resources, finding even greater enjoyment in reading, music, Shelagh's company, his children, grandchildren and much-valued visitors. Walter's death was as kind as could be hoped for, but it was not a blessed release, for he made the most of life before and after his stroke. His intellect and his appetite for life and its pleasures remained undimmed.



**RICHARD THOMAS BEWES** OBE (1954) died on 10 May 2019. His brother Michael (1956) and other members of his family have sent the following obituary:

Prebendary Richard Bewes OBE died, aged 84, on 10 May 2019 at his home in Virginia Water after a period of illness and surrounded by his family.

He was one of the outstanding parish ministers of his generation, and although his first love remained Africa and Africans, he had a worldwide ministry, speaking and preaching in many parts of the world, and his books, sermons, hymns and broadcasts will be treasured by future generations. At his funeral the Nigerian archbishop, the Most Reverend Ben Kwashi, thanked him for his ministry of encouragement to him personally and to the Christian community at large.

Richard's final parish role saw him succeed Dr John Stott and Bishop Michael Baughen as the rector of All Souls Church Langham Place, that beautiful Nash conception in the heart of London's West End, from 1983 to 2004. Here his contribution as a versatile, imaginative and talented preacher blossomed. His passion for evangelism, coupled with his self-effacing, warm-hearted and humble nature, endeared him to all and led to invitations for him to lead, preach and teach all over the world. His wise and loving leadership was widely admired and resulted in his being sought after for a range of boards and committees, not least African Enterprise, the Church of England Evangelical Council and the National Anglican Evangelical Congress, all of which he chaired. He was appointed a prebendary of St Paul's Cathedral in 1988 and was honoured by the Queen in 2005 with the OBE.

His Honour Judge David Turner QC writes: 'He was an exemplar of Christian ministry at its best: passionate and strong, humble and gentle, visionary and yet with feet on the ground and a twinkle in his eye. He was a serious person who did not take himself too seriously and who was consumed by a passion that others should come to know Jesus as Lord and to love His word, the Bible.' As his dear friend Bishop Michael Baughen (previously bishop of Chester) said: 'Richard was a man who carried a Bible in his pocket and Jesus in his heart'.

Richard Thomas Bewes, like his two brothers and sister, was born in Nairobi. He was the second son of Archdeacon Thomas Francis Cecil Bewes (Emmanuel 1920–23) and his wife Sylvia (Girton about the same time), both missionaries with the Church Missionary Society. His early years were spent in up-country mission stations among the elegant Kikuyu people, first in Kabare and then Weithaga, on the lower slopes of Mount Kenya: ‘the most tranquil upbringing a child could have’, as he described it.

As far back as he could recall, his aspiration had been to pursue a life in ministry, and this was the time of the East African revival, which gave him confidence in the power of God’s spirit to change lives. This confidence was to mark his ministry to the end of his days. He was initially educated at Kenton College, Nairobi, a classic prep school, where he excelled in tennis and hockey. When he was aged 11, the headmaster prophetically commented to his parents: ‘This boy will one day do something special with words’.

Leaving Africa in 1947, he entered Marlborough, and for the rest of his life he maintained contact with past study companions and tennis teammates. He captained the all-conquering Marlborough tennis six and with his younger brother was selected for the British schoolboys’ team. Unable, through asthma, to pass the health qualifications for National Service, and with the idea of future ministry in mind, he felt it important to experience life ‘in the raw’ and keep his feet on the ground.

He therefore sought employment with Peek Frean, the biscuit manufacturer in Bermondsey, making custard creams and twiglets and mingling with the factory operatives. His mother, on hearing that he was making twiglets, enquired as to whether he might give her the recipe for the little brown blobs of marmite with which they were decorated. ‘Yes’, he answered, ‘take three tons of salt ...’

After Peek Frean’s he took up his place at Emma, where he read geography. He participated in the activities of the university Christian Union and in due course became its vice-president. He maintained his interest in sport, playing badminton for the college and being a member of the triumphant Emma lawn tennis team that in 1958 swept the board, winning the League division one, the singles Cuppers and the doubles Cuppers. Tennis remained a passionate interest for the rest of his life, and his prodigious memory for Wimbledon champions in every event in its history was a regular source of entertainment. He was a great story-teller and mimic, and his dramatic recitations of historic Davis Cup matches were spellbinding.

As a tennis player, on one occasion he was partnering his younger brother in a men’s doubles match at Wimbledon, against a partnership that included the British Davis Cup captain. Richard decided that, if his team won the toss, they would choose for their opponents to serve first, so that in future years, were anyone to venture a question as to the score, he would be able to report: ‘Well it all went with service to start with’. An African background had its benefits on the tennis court. Where today’s doubles

partners secretly whisper tactics by concealing their lips behind their hands or behind tennis balls, the Bewes partners would converse aloud and in the open ... in Kikuyu!

From Emma he went on to Ridley Hall, to read for ordination, which followed in 1957 at Rochester Cathedral, conducted by Bishop Christopher Chavasse. There followed a happy and productive six-year curacy at Christ Church Beckenham under the Venerable Herbert Cragg. In 1965 he became vicar of St Peter's Church, Harold Wood, a busy suburban Essex parish, handing on to his successor a full and thriving church. He moved on to Emmanuel Church Northwood (1974–83) before taking on the role of rector at All Souls, Langham Place in 1983.

From time to time Richard would take a break with other ministers and go into retreat. On one occasion, being driven to Wales by a life-long friend, he was asked whether he could read a map, so that his friend could drive. Richard confidently replied, 'I have a degree in geography from Emmanuel College Cambridge: need I say more?' Five minutes later they were lost! Yes he was a serious-minded man, but he never took himself seriously or indeed thought much of himself: humility was his hallmark.

A preacher and communicator at heart, Richard wrote at least 21 books, many booklets and over 20 hymns, one of his most celebrated being that which he wrote to the tune of the Dambusters' March: 'God is our strength and refuge'. He was for some years a regular presenter on BBC *Thought for the Day* and his relaxed and informal style made him a welcoming host for his TV programmes connected with Bible teaching and exposition, such as *Open Home: Open Bible*, *Book by Book* and *The Sermon*.

Shortly after his arrival at All Souls, he was on the steps greeting people after the service. A visiting American couple said: 'We've just read *The Cross of Christ*' (his predecessor John Stott's magnum opus). Richard replied: 'Best book in the English language on the subject', whereupon they countered with: 'Yes, and we'd like to thank you for writing it'. There followed a bit of embarrassing explanation as to his identity!

For many years he had been a friend and admirer of the evangelist Dr Billy Graham, stimulating and chairing Mission '89, one of the largest-ever mission events held in the UK. He had a long and happy relationship with Billy and his family, one of whom attended and spoke movingly at his funeral. It was a great sadness for Richard that having been invited to speak at Billy's funeral, ill health prevented him from doing so.

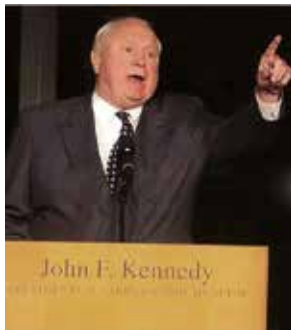
His magnetism was well illustrated on one occasion, when Richard was neither leading nor preaching at an All Souls service. As he came forward, however, to welcome people and to announce the notices, an attender was overheard whispering to a visitor: 'Now you *must* listen to this: even the way this man gives out the notices makes us want to come to this church!'

As a small child, Richard had been painfully shy, and his later charm, outward-looking friendliness and gracious concern for people derived, many felt, from this early

sensitivity. His apparent informality and relaxed manner with people was honed over years and was the result of hard work and dedication to his mission in life, to introduce people to his Master. He was deeply loved and admired by all who encountered him.

His first wife Elisabeth died in 2006. They had two sons, a daughter and four grandchildren. Six years later he married Pam, who gave him seven idyllic years. He will long be remembered as a gentle, godly servant leader, an outstanding communicator and someone in whose presence we all felt the better. His funeral was attended by a thousand grateful people, representing the many more around the globe who have cause to thank God for this remarkable man's life and service.

It was Pericles who pointed out: 'What you leave is not what is engraved in monuments of stone, but what is woven into the lives of others'. What a 'weaver'!



**JOHN CHESTER CULVER** (1954) died on 26 December 2018. We have received the following obituary from his wife, Mary Jane Checchi:

John C Culver, a liberal Iowa Democrat who, during 12 years in the House of Representatives and six years in the Senate, won praise across the political spectrum for his independence and willingness to take tough votes, died at his home in Washington DC at the age of 86. He had been in declining health for some years.

After graduation from Harvard College, Culver attended Emmanuel College for a year of post-graduate education as the recipient of the Lionel de Jersey Harvard Scholarship. He then served in the US Marine Corps for 39 months before returning to Harvard to obtain a law degree. After graduation from law school he served as legislative assistant for two years to Senator Edward M Kennedy. In 1964 he returned to his home state of Iowa and a successful campaign for the House of Representatives.

As a congressman and later as a senator, Culver won the respect of both allies and adversaries. Wrote conservative Republican Senator Barry Goldwater upon Culver's defeat for re-election in 1980: 'While you and I disagree rather violently on a number of subjects, I have always respected you for your honesty and your willingness to work your heart out'.

In 1980, at the height of Culver's re-election campaign, commentator Jack Newfield praised 'Culver's bravery under fire' for remaining true to his principles in the face of a national conservative insurgency that swept President Ronald Reagan and many other Republicans into office. Wrote Newfield, 'John Culver understands that losing a Senate seat is less important than losing his self-respect'.

After failing to win re-election Senator Culver joined the ArentFox law firm in Washington DC as a senior partner, where he was a member of the executive committee. He practised law until December 2009.

He co-authored *American Dreamer: A Life of Henry A Wallace* (2000), an award-winning biography of the brilliant agricultural geneticist and botanist, New Deal Secretary of Agriculture and Vice President.

Among his many service activities, he served on:

- the senior advisory committee of the Institute of Politics at Harvard; for more than a decade he served as a chairman, and also, in 2010, as interim director. He became chair emeritus in 2013
- the Franklin and Eleanor Roosevelt Institute board of governors
- J William Fulbright Foreign Scholarship board
- the Council on Foreign Relations
- the Trilateral Commission
- the Lawyers Alliance for Nuclear Arms Control
- the board of overseers of Harvard University
- the John F Kennedy Presidential Library board of directors
- chairman of Very Special Arts

In addition to six honorary degrees, the many honours accorded to him include:

- the John C Culver Scholarship to Harvard's Kennedy School of Government
- the Norman E Borlaug Lifetime Achievement Award for Public Service
- induction into the Harvard Football Hall of Fame
- Ivy League Football Association Distinguished Alumnus Award

In 2009 Simpson College in Indianola, Iowa, established the John C Culver Public Policy Center to honor John Culver and to promote civic education, public service and political engagement.

John is survived by his wife of 34 years, Mary Jane Checchi, by his sister Katherine Baty, by his five children, John Vincent Culver, Chester John Culver, Catherine Jungmann, Christina Culver and Rebecca Scoggin, and by eight grandchildren.

*At his memorial service his longtime friend, Mark Shields said:*

John Culver taught us 'tough loyalty'. He gave loyalty. He valued loyalty. He personified loyalty. Whether you were a fellow marine, a football teammate, a school classmate, a political ally, or just a fellow traveller on the road to recovery, John Culver's tough loyalty included high expectations, regular reminders of your limitations, the sharing of strong opinions forcefully delivered and, most of all, the stories and the laughter.

John Culver's humour and laugh were not just contagious. Culver's laugh and humour were epidemic and irresistible.

The stories ... A John Culver story was not to be kept in careless custody. A Culver story was to be regularly polished and burnished.

A personal favourite of mine (which has the added virtue of being true) involved Bob Madigan, an Irish Catholic Democrat in Olewain, Iowa. Bob Madigan was married to Dolores, and they were together the proud parents of 12 children. To provide for his family, Bob Madigan drove a Sunbeam Bakery truck, on which truck – contrary to the public preferences of his Republican employers in Dubuque – Bob Madigan prominently displayed 'Culver for Congress' bumper stickers and from which he regularly distributed Culver campaign pamphlets along with his loaves. An ultimatum was issued from Madigan's bosses to knock off his Culver campaigning or face being fired: to choose his family or his candidate.

Simultaneously and providentially while this threat was being delivered in Iowa, congressman John Culver, in Washington DC, was being personally lobbied by the barons of American baking – the CEOs of General Mills, Pillsbury, Pepperidge Farm – on the grain reserve and tax break for the bread companies. John Culver listened to the bakers' case, and then told them directly: 'I'll be very blunt, there is one person whose advice I seek and follow on every baking question. He knows the baking business first-hand, and he has my ear and my complete trust. So as soon as I talk to Bob Madigan, I'll be able to give you an answer.' You can figure what followed: Immediately an all-points-bulletin from the big bakers: FIND AND TALK TO BOB MADIGAN! The result? Bob Madigan's job was absolutely secure and he actually got a promotion. John Culver, ever loyal, had prevailed.

Everything was big about John Culver: his voice, his courage, his mind, his heart and, yes, his temper. Now today when our politics seems so small and petty, we desperately miss the bigness and strength of John Culver: his intelligence, his integrity and, yes, his impatience, his passion and his principle. In any political battle he could be either your most valuable ally or the most frightening adversary.

For years, a group of us – all men – met every Saturday for breakfast seated at a big round table. To the surprise of no one, 'The Senator' presided at our breakfast table where, with his characteristic restraint and subtlety, he set the agenda and issued categorical judgments on sports and politics. At the end of breakfast, we had our ritual. We formed a motley honour guard of political hangers-on, fawning sycophants repeatedly swearing their uncritical devotion to him. Passers-by would stop and stare as we somewhat self-importantly accompanied 'The Senator' and his walker to the restaurant's exit, where his car and one of us as his driver awaited to drive him home, but not until Mr Culver would dismiss the rest of us after generously instructing to take the weekend off.



In the important national debate, John Culver was the formidable champion of arms control. At Harvard, all-Ivy League fullback Culver won a graduate fellowship to the original Cambridge University, and two draft notices: the first from his Iowa draft board summoning him to join the US army; the second from the National Football League to play professionally. John Culver turned down both draft notices and instead enlisted in the United States Marine Corps, where he would spend the next 39 months as an infantry officer and earned a service-wide reputation for toughness. John Culver's 39 months in uniform meant that he, single-handedly, served more time on active duty than the last eight US presidents and vice-presidents combined.

John was a dedicated public servant, a proud marine, a successful attorney, an author, a husband, father and friend. He was smart and he was funny and he was wise. He wore no man's collar. He was always his own man.

Most of all he was a man of courage. In just his second House term, in 1967, when anti-Vietnam war protests were widely unpopular, the US House voted on a bill to make it a federal crime with heavy punishment to burn the American flag. Former marine John Culver later would explain why he was one of only 15 members to dare to vote against outlawing the burning of the American flag. 'After studying the legislation, I realised I had to choose which fork in the road I was to travel because my conscience and my constituency were clearly in conflict.' Though personally distasteful to him, Culver concluded that burning of the flag was protected speech under the constitution. 'I voted a lonely "no", one of only 15 congressmen to do so out of 435. In many ways it was the most important vote I ever cast, because it made the so-called "tough" votes during my 16 years relatively easy from that point on. It taught me to do what you believe in rather than just what is popular.'

Always there was his courage, the courage John Culver demonstrated, after macular degeneration robbed him of most of his vision, when he continued, with the help of an indomitable secretary, to work at the law. His failing eyesight did, mercifully, stop John from driving a car. One of Culver's law partners to whom John routinely offered a ride home at the end of the day, took to pretending that he had to work late so as not to offend John and so as to arrive home in one piece. This colleague credits John with enabling him to submit many more billable hours than he otherwise ever would have been able to do.

In October 1980, just before the election defeat that would end John Culver's political career, Jack Newfield, the author and reporter, wrote: 'In a profession of cowards and opportunists, John Culver deserves a purple heart for political bravery in enemy territory. He is not trying to get re-elected under false pretences; Culver is reinvigorating democracy by giving the voters a clear choice, by conducting a positive issue-oriented campaign. John Culver understands that losing a Senate seat is less important than losing your self-respect.'

John Culver could be a tough taskmaster but, because he believed in us more than we deserved, we were able to believe in ourselves more than we had. He taught us the nobility and the joy of public service. He taught us how to live and in the final months, he taught us how to die. We miss the passionate eloquence and the wit. There indeed is a lonely place against the sky. Our public life has been deprived of a great voice.

Today we gather one more time to bid him farewell, to express our loss, our loyalty and our love to this giant of a man, to this man of courage and integrity.

Thank you, John.

**PETER ALAN RILEY** (1954) died on 19 September 2018. We have received the following obituary from his friend Peter Schofield (1954):

Peter matriculated at Emmanuel in the same year as I did, 1954, and we maintained our friendship until his death in September 2018.

Peter was part of a group of fellow students who spent our first year in lodgings, but would meet regularly at Hawkins, a small café in St Andrew's Street opposite college, for morning coffee or afternoon tea, or later at the Bun Shop for half-a-pint of Worthington 'E', before dinner in hall. Later, when Peter and David Ward shared a room in Front Court, we would meet there to discuss which events we might attend during the week and, on a Wednesday evening, to play bridge and enjoy a bottle of college port.

We were an assortment from very diverse backgrounds and reading a wide range of subjects; many of us had completed our National Service before arriving at college. But we all enjoyed participating in or watching sports during a period when Emmanuel was excelling in many fields. Peter's room in Front Court was an ideal meeting place!

Apart from our studies and sports, there were many social events in college. One of my favourite photographs shows Peter and Marina enjoying a May ball with Bill Downey, David Ward, Jackie and I together with several friends.

After graduating many of us kept some form of contact, although on an irregular basis. We came to Malvern to see our daughter and eventually to live here, so we had many occasions when we would meet Peter for a pub lunch. During this period we would come across Peter, who was heavily involved in many local organisations of national bodies such as the National Trust, the RSPB and NADFAS, and he introduced us to many such groups. One of our favourite locations was Nature in Art, a museum and art gallery at Twigworth near Gloucester. One of Peter's last events was the retrospective exhibition in September 2018 of work by Hugh Cott (Fellow of Selwyn College and lecturer in zoology).

Apart from his interests in history, culture, architecture, country houses and estates, birds, sketching and painting, Peter gave many lectures, particularly to National Trust groups: Peter and Marina introduced Jackie and me to places such as

Compton Verney, Croome, nature reserves of the RSPB and wildlife trusts, and local places of interest. We would explore local pubs for a lunch. We would never know when we would unexpectedly meet them in far corners of the British Isles, as we had so many, many overlapping interests.

*David Buck (1954) writes:*

On Thursday 13 September 2018, Peter Riley proposed the health of Emmanuel College at a Piglets' lunch in the Old Library; six days later he died after putting down his book at bedtime. According to David Ward, his college roommate, Peter was an incredibly calm, organised and tidy man who never attempted to be controlling or seemed to be irritated by the failings of others. It seems that his death was equally calm and organised: having spent time with his family and friends over the previous three months and concluded a series of lectures for the National Trust, he spent a normal relaxed day at home with Marina, his wife of 60 years, and then peacefully died.

Peter prefaced his toast to the college with a few short words, saying how important Emmanuel was to his life and how special it felt each time he returned. These were sentiments that we all felt about our time at Emmanuel: life would have been very different if we had not spent three years in these historic surroundings. Peter had Emmanuel very close to his heart.

Peter dined in hall in 1954 with a group of us, who had all, bar one, done National Service, mainly abroad. Fifty years later most of that group sat together at High Table at the anniversary of their matriculation. Peter and David Ward shared a room in Front Court, which, in our last two years in college, became a compulsory calling point at the end of each university day. That was where we decided that the Centre of World Government would be in Bootle. (I was reminded of that crazy notion as I drove through Bootle on the way down and through the Mersey Tunnel soon after his death.) It was where there was also a mad game of bridge played, and no one thought it strange when I fixed the deck so that each of the four players received a solid 13 cards in one suit: 7 clubs, 7 diamonds, 7 hearts and then 7 spades, which won the contract! The college and the world were 'put to rights'! That room in Front Court seemed to be the centre of college life in 1957.

Ralph Holden recalls the Long Vac term of 1956, when he got to know Peter really well. The five Emma undergrads switching to Part II law were required to go up for an additional six-week term and an introductory course on English law; it involved daily morning lectures and tutorials with Freddie Odgers. 'It was glorious to be in Cambridge in the height of summer. Our timetable was not unduly onerous and there was ample time for pubbing, punting, nightly dips in the Fellows' swimming pool and picnics in Grantchester Meadows. I remember one occasion when a group of us were punting along the Backs; I was the punter showing off my expertise, when my pole became stuck in the mud and I fell in. Paul Brudenell and Peter, with much hilarity, hauled me

back into the punt. I lost a lot of face, but from that time on Peter and I became firm friends and attended all our law lectures and tutorials together throughout 1956–57. On the dreaded morning of our final examination in real property, all five of the Emma “soft option lawyers” (as we were known) trooped over the river, through Clare to the University Library Examination Hall singing Stanley Holloway’s number from *My Fair Lady*, “With a little bit of luck!” It helped to lessen the tension.’

Peter and Marina and his Mum and Dad shared degree day with the Buck family later in that final year, and six months later I was best man at their wedding after we went down.

Peter has been the one person I have kept in touch with continuously over those 60 or so years, from his start in personnel management at British Celanese (Courtaulds), 1957–65, to his time in the Lancashire area, first lecturing in personnel management (1965–68) and then setting up an education and training unit for the North-Western and North Wales provincial councils. Finally, when Peter and Marina moved to Great Malvern in 1974, we kept in touch, during his 20-year stint as county personnel officer to the then newly created Hereford and Worcester county council, always very highly respected by his contemporaries.

Peter came up to Emmanuel after being head boy at Retford grammar school. He studied history, a life-long passion, and law before starting his career in personnel management. As well as being a Fellow of the Institute of Personnel Management, Peter was elected a Fellow of the Royal Society of Arts in 1989.

In recent years many of us have re-established contact at Emmanuel reunions and Emmanuel Society events, but for Peter it was particularly the Piglets and the annual Varsity match at Twickenham, with its privileged lunching facility in the ERIC bar . . . wonderful times to catch up and relive old times and good fellowship.

The one thing that stands out for me about Peter is that he was always reliable: what he said he would do, *he did*; he was solid as a rock. Marina describes him as a ‘wonderful man’ and I think those who rubbed shoulders with him would agree wholeheartedly.



**DONALD BARRETT MACKAY** (1955) died on 18 February 2019. The following obituary has been written by his wife Deirdre, his eldest daughter Fiona, and his good friends Nick Carey and David Miller (1955):

Donald was born in Egypt, where his father was chairman of ICI Egypt. Donald himself later became the third generation of Mackay working for ICI and was the youngest director appointed when he became finance director of ICI Mond Division in 1974, and the longest-serving when he retired in 1991.

Following boarding school at Cumner House and Sedbergh, when there were occasional trips home to see his parents by flying boat to Cairo, and two years of National Service as second lieutenant in the Royal Artillery, Donald went to Emmanuel College, reading economics and law.

David Miller has given us a flavour of his time there. Donald carried on his love for and skill at rugby started at Sedbergh by playing for Emmanuel College first fifteen for a very successful three years, as they reached the Cuppers final in all three years and won twice. He was known as the '80-minute man' because he never stopped running from the first to the last whistle. He also played for Cambridge LX in 1958. David, Donald and two other great friends, Alan Shore and Ted Wates, were members of the Emmanuel Pagans, the Emma eighth or rugby boat. Their plan was to make bumps each day and win their oars in the May races, and then relax with ale at the Plough and watch for the rest of the day. Having failed dismally at this, they decided the only distinction they could achieve was to start the last day as the bottom boat on the river. Even that did not go to plan as the cox of the Fitzwilliam boat in front crossed his rudder strings as he got in and steered straight into the opposite river bank. Even the Pagans had no problem bumping a stopped boat, removing a chunk off the bow of their ancient eight in the process. The Pagans were also a college cricket team, mostly rugby players. The wicket keeper was always the Harvard scholar on the basis that as an American he would be used to a baseball glove. The object was to draw, which was very difficult. They never won a match, except once accidentally against the ladies of Girton College. Whilst at Cambridge, Donald and three friends also completed the Three Peaks Challenge.

Donald continued to enjoy competitive sport, playing for Esher rugby club first fifteen following university and was a member of the Hawks Club. He was a very good golfer with a single-figure handicap, a captain of his local golf club Sandiway, and also a member at various times of Sanderstead, Delamere, Lytham St Annes and Durness. He was a member of the Woodpeckers (ex-Oxbridge rugby players), continuing to enjoy the strong friendships made at university playing golf with them until last year.

Donald met Deirdre his wife whilst working as an articled clerk for Price Waterhouse in London. She was working as a physiotherapist and he had a rugby injury. They married on 7 July 1962; his best man Alan Shore was a friend from Emmanuel College. They spent their honeymoon driving through France and Italy with a week in Portofino en route to Donald's first job as a qualified chartered accountant with Price Waterhouse in Zürich. Here he carried on with sport, playing football and learning to ski. Two years later they returned to England. Donald started work with ICI and their first daughter, Fiona, arrived. After a few years working in London where their second daughter, Penny, was born, they moved to Cheshire and put down firm roots, living

in the same house for 50 years. The twins Can and Lizz were born here. The family being settled and happy in the area resulted in Donald putting off any requests for him to move back to head office in London. Donald and Deirdre travelled widely with ICI as Donald was chairman of many subsidiary companies, and friends were made through trips to Kenya (Magadi Soda), USA (Nalfloc), Germany (ID Chemicals) and Italy (Degussa).

Retiring from ICI was not the end of work for Donald; instead he became chair of the Cheshire Building Society.

He was happiest in the outdoors, whether playing sport or with his family on holidays in north-west Scotland. He enjoyed very much fishing with Deirdre and was a member of Wyresdale Anglers for 44 years. They also enjoyed annual fishing holidays on Islay, the Carron and the Dionard with friends, including the Millers. Holidays in north-west Scotland allowed him to spend valuable time with his family, encouraging his children and his seven grandchildren to love the outdoors and that part of Scotland, teaching them to fish, swim, explore and appreciate family and adventure.

A committed Christian, he was an active member of his church in Little Budworth, serving at various times as treasurer, sidesman, lesson reader and church warden.

Fiona writes that she found Ralph Emerson's definition of success written out on her Dad's desk: 'To laugh often and to love much, to win the respect of intelligent persons and the affection of children; to earn the approbation of honest critics and endure the betrayal of false friends; to appreciate beauty; to find the best in others; to give oneself; to leave the world a bit better whether by a healthy child, a garden patch or a redeemed social condition; to have played and laughed with enthusiasm and sung with exultation; to know one life has breathed easier because you have lived: this is to have succeeded.' On this basis my Dad was a huge success and will be greatly missed.



**JOHN ROBERT CHARLES MARTYN** (1955) died on 19 March 2019. His publisher, Austin Macauley, records:

John Martyn, head boy at Marlborough College and scholar at Cambridge was promoted to a professorship at Melbourne University and discovered an unknown manuscript containing 40 letters sent by Pope Gregory. After studying collections of his letters in England, Germany and Italy, none had its coloured capital letters, or was free of mistakes, or mixed its capitals. Retiring in 2000, he became a principal fellow in the school of historical studies, buying a property on the Mornington Peninsula,

writing books and reviewing many, giving occasional lectures at the university and the Melbourne and Australian Clubs.

*We have been sent the following few words by his wife, Alexia:*

John loved his time at Emmanuel College. It prepared him well for his future career teaching at Melbourne University. He really enjoyed working with his students, though I felt at times that he worked too hard. We both spent time staying at Emmanuel College when John was working at the Bodleian Library for his studies of Pope Gregory and editions of his works.

**RICHARD MURRAY DE QUETTville CABOT** (1956) died on 8 April 2018, as reported in last year's *Magazine*. We have received the following obituary from his wife, Janet:

Murray was born in Boston, Massachusetts. In 1946 his mother returned permanently to live in the UK. He was brought up and went to school in south Devon.

In 1957 he came up to Emmanuel College to read natural sciences, specialising for Part II of the tripos in geology. He retained a lifetime interest in geology, putting together an impressive collection of fossils and becoming a long-term supporter of the Friends of the Sedgwick Museum.

At Emmanuel he enjoyed meeting new friends, some of whom he kept in touch with for the rest of his life. He also became a member of the college hockey team. In his spare time he reconstructed two vintage Austin Sevens, and in the summer of 1958 he and Alan Hickling travelled up through Scandinavia to the Arctic Circle, reaching the Russian border in Finland. [See Alan Hickling's account of another flight elsewhere in this edition of the *Magazine*.]

We met as undergraduates at Cambridge and were married in 1960. We had three children together, Kate, Lucy and Tom.

After graduating he joined Shell, and from there moved to become a production manager of a plastics factory on the edge of the Stour estuary in Suffolk. In 1972 we moved back to London and for the next 20 years Murray worked in the wine and spirits trade, becoming marketing director in two international companies, which involved extensive travel to all parts of the world.

Murray was a proud father and enjoyed introducing our children to his love of jazz and classical music. They have happy memories of family holidays travelling across Europe, the car piled high with tents and camping equipment. A keen tennis player and skilled skier, he remained active in sport.

In the last few years of his life Murray suffered from several health problems and became increasingly immobile. In 2016 we moved from our family house at

the bottom edge of Hampstead Heath to a flat that backs right on to the Lower Hampstead pond and has a beautiful view across the pond to the trees on the other side. On 8 April Murray died peacefully at home.



**JOHN MICHAEL CECIL DAVIES** (1956) died on 1 May 2018. We have received the following obituary written by John Carruth (1956):

John Michael Cecil Davies was born in Nottingham in 1937, the son of the renowned urological surgeon Mr Llewelyn Davies, an Emmanuel man (1909). His father recounted how, when sheriff of Nottingham, he received many letters from children in America telling him not to be so rotten to Robin Hood.

Mike was educated at Rydall School before entering Emmanuel in 1956. He had already become an expert in fly fishing and was an enthusiastic golfer. He studied natural sciences and, after a few problems with exams, he got his BA but did not have a hospital place for his clinical studies. Undaunted, he cycled round the London hospitals and ultimately obtained a place at St Mary's, Paddington.

While at St Mary's he met and married fellow student, Helen Crealey. They wanted to work at the same hospital and found their way to Chesterfield, a somewhat better placement than that of his father, who was sent to the front in the First World War when he qualified. When back in London their two daughters, Sian and Sophie, were born.

In 1969 when funds were low, they took assisted passages to Australia as '£10 Poms'. Mike still had the original cheque for their fares, which was sent back marked 'returned to sender'. They chose to go by sea thinking that they would have a pleasant, relaxing voyage on the *Achille Lauro* (which later became notorious when hijacked in the Mediterranean), but there was an outbreak of Asian flu and eight people died on the voyage. They eventually settled in Canberra where Mike, now a radiologist, joined a successful practice. He became a fellow of the Royal Australian College of Radiologists. Good fishing was close by and Mike remembered it as an idyllic time.

Returning to England in 1975, they settled near Horsham in Sussex. Mike practised at several of the local hospitals. Those who worked with him remember him fondly as a perfect colleague for whom nothing was too much trouble: he was caring and gentle with his patients. A remarkable number of colleagues from all the hospitals attended his funeral.

Mike was a true God-fearing gentleman and is truly missed. He read the Bible every day and was a family man much loved by his wife and daughters.



We met at Emmanuel and memories include him sitting with his feet in a box of hay to keep them warm and practising golf, chip shots against the heavy curtains in his room. This brings us to golf, one of his enduring passions. I was introduced to golf by Mike and Humphrey Pigott (1956) after a pharmacology exam in 1957, and I played golf with Mike for over 60 years: wonderful, hard-fought matches played in the true spirit of the game, combining good shots with unpredictable rubbish: the only constant was his splendid short game. We competed annually for the 'little two' trophy (the big three were famous at the time) and it regularly changed hands. He always remembered scoring five twos in a round at Goodwood. At Horsham he joined Mannings Heath golf club and also had great times with an eclectic band of golfers known as the Wednesday Wanderers.

Another life-long passion was jazz, and he could play a fine tune on the trombone. Jazz also accompanied coffee after lunch at Emmanuel with Mike and Humphrey, where I acquired a taste for it. The three of us saw Count Basie, Miles Davis and Sidney Bechet, the last one on our annual trip to France during the long vacation to study French, among other things, at the Collège International de Cannes.

Mike was a man of few words but they were always worth listening to. He had a dry, wicked sense of humour and his impersonations of Peter Sellers were unsurpassed. His place in Emmanuel folklore was guaranteed by his creation of Fred J Brimm (with Humphrey and myself). This perennial undergraduate allegedly studied geography and was notoriously unreliable, failing to attend meetings and sports events to the frustration of many. He communicated mainly by notes in pigeonholes. His excuses were legion including 'sorry, hurt knee'. F J B was finally laid to rest with a funeral oration by the Master under the oriental plane tree in the Fellows' garden at a reunion in 2012.

**JOHN LINDSEY NORTON** (1956) died on 18 December 2018. We have received the following obituary from his family:

John was born in 1935 in a nursing home in south-west London. Shortly after his birth his parents moved to Wallington, Surrey, where he spent his childhood, apart from a brief period as an evacuee with his mother and sister, Rosemary, in Greenlaw in Peeblesshire.

When he was about eight he went to Downside in Purley, where he was inspired by the teaching of the headmaster, Edgar Dodd. In 1948, he went on to Kingsgate House, Winchester, as a 'headmaster's nomination'. In his later years at Winchester he focussed his studies on maths, physics and chemistry. He joined the Royal Engineers section of the school's combined cadet force and became head of house. John left in 1952 with a place at Emmanuel College.

He completed his National Service as an officer with the Royal Engineers and was posted to Egypt. In 1955, he took up his place at Cambridge to read economics. John loved life at Cambridge and often recalled that it was a most wonderful experience in superb surroundings, with stimulating lectures, discussion groups and tutorials and where many close friendships were formed. He played tennis and squash for the college. In his first year he was asked to join the 'Twelve Club', ostensibly a college play-reading club, but also a social club that held a number of dinners with speakers and dances. In John's last year he became president of the club.

It was whilst at Cambridge he met his future wife, Judith. They were married in 1959 and had three daughters: Bridget, Claire and Sophie. After Cambridge, in 1958, he started his training to become a chartered accountant in London. He served his articles with Blackburn, Robson, Coates & Co and later moved to Binder Hamlyn. At the age of 28 he was offered a partnership in the firm. In his thirties he was appointed as one of the two trustee partners at Binder Hamlyn. In 1983 he became national managing partner for the firm, with some 30 partners and 3000 staff. In 1988, he was appointed chairman of the national firm and chairman of the policy board of the international firm, BDO Binder. His term of office expired in 1991 when he became senior partner of Binder Hamlyn. In 1994, Binder Hamlyn left BDO and became a separate operating unit within the Arthur Anderson worldwide organisation. John stayed on as a senior partner for a further three years.

John also took on various other roles including being a director of H P Bulmer PLC, chairman of Barking Power and Thames Valley Power, and treasurer and then chairman of the National Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children (NSPCC).

In 2009, John relinquished his business commitments to take care of Judith until her death in 2016. During his remaining years, he greatly enjoyed spending time with his three daughters and nine grandchildren. He maintained his sharp brain and incredible sense of humour and fun up to his death.

**JOHN CHRISTOPHER HUGHES DAVIES** (1961) died on 26 August 2017, as reported in last year's *Magazine*. The following obituary was published in the *Daily Telegraph* on 15 September 2017:

Christie Davies, who has died aged 75, was that very rare academic beast, a libertarian sociologist. A regular contributor of columns to the *Daily Telegraph* in the 1970s and 1980s, he was best known for his studies of the sociology of humour and for fighting a rearguard action against what he called the 'Canadianisation of Britain'.

Perhaps his most important work was a trilogy on ethnic jokes: *Ethnic Humour around the World: A Comparative Analysis* (1990), *Jokes and Their Relation to Society* (1998) and *The Mirth of Nations* (2002), in which he challenged the theory that

ethnic jokes are ‘an expression of conflict, hostility and aggression’. Serious ethnic slurs, he argued, are quite uncorrelated with ethnic jokes. In Europe there are many ethnic slurs against the Poles, but very few Polish jokes. In the US there are plenty of jokes about Poles, but very few ethnic slurs. A murderous anti-Semite takes his anti-Semitism far too seriously to find Jewish jokes funny.

Moreover, the propensity of the Scots and the Jews to tell jokes against themselves was ‘fatal’ to the ‘humour is hatred’ theory. Nor did self-mocking jokes of the Jewish kind necessarily emerge from a history of persecution: ‘There is no anti-Caledonianism corresponding to anti-Semitism’. Instead, he considered such jokes to be a response to the factors the two peoples have in common – high levels of education and a passion for intellectual argument – as shown in the Talmud and the works of Scottish theologians.

Christie was taking issue with the modern academic tendency to seek subliminal meanings or attitudes, usually undesirable ones, behind texts. This had led, he argued, to the ‘joke police’, self-appointed guardians of acceptable thinking, constraining people’s right to make jokes in public. Thus cracks such as ‘How do you conduct a census in Scotland? Drop £5 in the street and count the crowd’ or ‘A message for our Malaysian viewers. A dog is not just for Christmas. With a bit of care, there’ll be enough leftovers to last into the New Year’, though well within the robust tradition of British humour, ‘could not be broadcast today’.

He described this process as the ‘Canadianisation of Britain’, recalling that he had once stopped at Toronto’s Speakers’ Corner, which claims to be modelled on the London original, only to be confronted with a list of all the things he was not allowed to say. ‘A vibrant sense of humour’, he insisted, ‘is a sign of a tolerant, open society ... It was one of the reasons Britain, unlike most other European nations in the 1930s, did not have a significant fascist movement. The British found all those uniforms, rallies and goose-stepping rather comic.’

John Christopher Hughes Davies was born on Christmas Day 1941 in Cheam, Surrey, to Welsh parents who returned to Swansea where his father became an inspector of schools. His mother was a teacher. He was educated at the city’s Dynevor School and at Emmanuel College, where he took a double First in economics, was president of the Union and toured with the Footlights annual revue. Later on, the university granted him a PhD on the basis of his published work.

In 1964, he found himself at the University of Adelaide, Australia, confronting the challenge of teaching economics to an all-male class of engineers. ‘I invented a thing called teaching economics through obscenity’, he recalled, rendering economic models as ambiguous-looking diagrams and employing ‘various obscene analogies’ so they would lodge in the student memory. It sparked an interest in the sociology of humour. After two years as a radio producer on the BBC’s Third Programme, followed

by three years as a sociology lecturer at the University of Leeds and a stint as a visiting lecturer in India, in 1972 he was appointed a lecturer at Reading University, where he remained until his retirement in 2002, from 1984 as a professor of sociology. He made frequent appearances on radio and television and published numerous articles in the press and in magazines around the world.

Alongside his books on humour (which began in 1973 with *The Reactionary Joke Book* and ended in 2011 with *Jokes and Targets*), Davies wrote many articles and books on criminology and the sociology of morality. In studies such as *Permissive Britain: Social Change in the Sixties and Seventies* (1975) and *The Strange Death of Moral Britain* (2006), Davies turned his guns on what he called left-wing ‘underdogger,’ which blames lawlessness and other social ills on bad housing, poverty or unemployment.

He demonstrated that the first half of the nineteenth century in Great Britain was marked by high levels of public drunkenness, theft, violence and illegitimacy, all of which dropped to remarkably low levels in the late nineteenth and early twentieth centuries, despite high levels of poverty. What changed was that attendance at Sunday schools rose steadily throughout the latter half of the nineteenth century. In 1888, 75 per cent of children in England and Wales attended religious schools. When attendance fell off in the twentieth century, crime, dishonesty, illegitimacy and disorder increased: ‘The fastest rise in the incidence of crime overall in England and Wales occurred in the late 1950s and in the 1960s, a time of rapidly rising incomes, negligible unemployment, and a narrowing of the gap between rich and poor’.

Davies once defined the word ‘social’ as an ‘adjective that automatically reverses the meaning of any noun to which it is attached. Thus a “social market economy” is not a market economy, a “social worker” is not a worker, “social democracy” is not democracy and “social justice” is not justice: indeed, its pursuit leads to injustice.’ Yet he confessed to some regrets about the passing of the Eastern European form of socialism, observing at a conference in 2007 that the jokes were a lot better when the communists ran the show. Research in former Eastern bloc countries had found that there was an official humour in the workplace, and an unofficial one. ‘Party leaders would typically have a style of humour which put the blame on people at the bottom of the hierarchy. And the people lower down the hierarchy would have a humour which lampooned the people at the top.’ He decried the growing use by British employers of ‘humour consultants’ to jollify the workplace as an undesirable US import: ‘We have a very different culture here: in the US they are more likely to believe in corporate bulls ...’

In 1983 Davies published an outlandish plan to move Hong Kong’s 5.5 million people to Northern Ireland after the handover to China. The piece was well received in Hong Kong, where it was recognised as humorous, but was taken seriously by some elements of the Irish press, and in 2015 memoranda by British civil servants

written in response were released by the National Archives. These included one by a junior official in the Northern Ireland Office who wrote to the Foreign Office that such a 'replantation' would help reassure unionists, prompting Davies to observe that 'the Irish do not understand satire and have no sense of humour so I guess some of them took it seriously'. It seems the joke was on him, as one of the civil servants involved, interviewed by the BBC, explained that the papers had been 'a spoof between colleagues seeking some light relief at a difficult time in Northern Ireland'.

Davies was a past president of the International Society for Humour Studies. His other books include *Dewi the Dragon* (2005), a collection of humorous fantasy stories. At the time of his death from cancer he was putting the finishing touches to a book on illegitimacy. He is survived by his wife Jan.

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**PHILIP FRANCIS KITSON** (1961) died on 1 December 2018. The following obituary was sent to us by his family:

Philip was born on 10 February 1943 in Stourbridge, Worcestershire. The middle child of Cassin (also a graduate of Emmanuel College) and Gwen, Philip was the latest of several generations of the family who had lived and worked in the Black Country.

After school at Repton, Philip gained admission to Emmanuel College in 1961 to read geography and, in his own words, enjoyed three glorious years there. He played an active part in many aspects of college life (secretary of the Twelve Club, president of the Seventeen Club, member of the editorial board of the *Light Blue* magazine and joint organiser of the Poppy Day appeal), playing hockey and making life-long friends. He recalled that most of the students spent the first year away from college in digs and that the college was remarkably clever in putting opposites together, resulting in a very balanced and happy community. In his first year, Philip shared digs in Victoria Road with Martin Johnson, a couple of years his senior, who helped him cope with the transition from schoolboy to undergraduate. A close, life-long friendship developed from these very first days. In later life, with retirement looming for many and families grown up, Philip and Martin started the *Carpe Diem* gatherings, a biennial event for the 1961 cohort, which has seen many friendships re-kindled and many happy memories re-lived. Philip and Martin were enormously appreciative of the enthusiastic support for these reunions from the college in general and from Sarah Bendall, the college's Development Director, in particular.

During the long vacation of 1962, on a tiny three-car ferry boat crossing the bay of Kotor in Montenegro, Philip met Ghislaine, a law student from the Loire Valley

studying in Paris. They married in 1966 and settled happily in the Midlands. In 1968 their son, Emmanuel, was born, followed in 1971 by their younger son, Jerome.

In 1965 Philip joined the family steel stockholding business. By the time Philip joined, the business had developed into a public company supplying users of flat roll products and tin plate throughout the UK. An entrepreneur from the start, once established in the business Philip went off to the United States in 1968 to conduct an in-depth study of the US steel distribution industry which, at the time, was much more advanced and mechanised than its counterpart in the UK. Returning to the UK, Philip put his knowledge to good use and a substantial development programme was implemented. By 1974, with Philip by then managing director, the business had become one of the two largest distributors of flat roll products in the UK with depots throughout the country, supplying a whole range of industries from multinational car and white goods manufacturers to small local producers. Total distribution approached 20,000 tonnes per month of steel sourced from both the UK and overseas.

The success of the steel distribution sector drew the attention of the nationalised, loss-making British Steel Corporation. They cast envious eyes on the sector which, in the main, was making substantial profits and also importing huge amounts of steel, a further concern for the domestic producer. British Steel decided to make a protective investment in the sector and, as a result, purchased the family-controlled company to form the basis of a new division, of which Philip became director and general manager on a three-year contract. Philip left British Steel at the end of his contract in 1978 to form his own company, Kitson Steel Stock, which expanded rapidly and was sold to a division of Lonrho in 1984. Having weathered the difficult business conditions and extortionate interest rates of the late '70s and early '80s, the economy was not exactly in great shape, so it was with some relief that Philip extracted himself in 1984.

In 1975, Philip and Ghislaine had purchased a tenanted and run-down farm estate in rural Wiltshire. Still happily living in the Midlands, at the start they made only occasional trips to the farm but in 1981 they made the permanent move to Wiltshire. Both Philip and Ghislaine very quickly came to enjoy their new community, with their young sons adapting quickly to the pleasures of rural life. With Philip's support, Ghislaine took great pride in establishing a lovely home and beautiful gardens for their family to enjoy. The family has lived happily in Wiltshire ever since and has expanded to include four grandchildren, a source of huge pride and entertainment for Philip and Ghislaine.

Having introduced a dairy enterprise to what had originally been a sheep and arable farm, the outbreak of BSE in the early 1990s took the gloss off dairy farming, which caused Philip to rethink the direction of the farm. In 1992, Philip decided to

take advantage of the current value of milk quotas and get out of dairy farming to concentrate on arable. Never one to sit back, Philip then started an award-winning programme of diversification of the farm, converting the farm buildings into offices and workshops, which are now tenanted by around 15 companies with a combined workforce of almost 100. These thriving businesses have been a great benefit to the local community, which had suffered declining employment because of the mechanisation of farming. Philip found the whole process both rewarding and enjoyable. Further improvements included the renovation of the cottages on the farm, which are now tenanted, and the introduction of environmentally friendly farm practices, with woodlands, hedges and ponds all benefiting local wildlife. The farm is now managed jointly by sons Emmanuel and Jerome, who continue to change and develop the business in 'the Kitson way'.

Philip is survived by Ghislaine, their two sons and their wives, Emmanuel and Edwina and Jerome and Juliet, and his four grandchildren, Zachary and Freddie, and Ophelia and Wilber. He will be greatly missed.

Martin Johnson adds: 'Philip was my very good friend for 57 years since we met in the Victoria Road digs in 1961. We were an unlikely pair, but we maintained a friendship based on good humour, conviviality, respect and support, for the rest of our lives. My wife and I felt like honoured guests ('You're family' said Philip) at their sons' weddings and we met regularly at restaurants, theatres or galleries for many years. As couples, with Ghislaine and my wife Gail, we had memorable city breaks to Prague and Seville and saw an unforgettable *La Fille du Régiment* starring Juan Diego Flores. Philip was always a pleasure to be with: generous, hospitable, thoughtful, funny and kind: a life enhancer. I will miss him greatly.'



**PETER GEORGE WILLIAM MARCHAND** (1967) died on 26 September 2018. We reproduce here the following tributes that were given by his three sons at his thanksgiving service:

*George*

Peter George William Marchand, or simply Dad to the three of us, was in so many ways a remarkable human being. This is perhaps needless to say, given how many lives he impacted throughout his own, very short, 69 years. This is demonstrated by the numbers that have turned out today to pay tribute to him, and the fact that this thanksgiving service is being live-streamed internationally. On reflection, it is probably not just the three of us who would have referred to him as 'Dad'.

Dad was born on 27 March 1949 in Keymer, Sussex. He was the youngest of the three children of Rex and Rosita Marchand, and perhaps his being the youngest fuelled a driven and competitive spirit in him from an early age. Memories of his early days are somewhat sketchy for the three of us, but old home videos show a fun and excitable young boy, playing in the garden of his home and walking his pet rabbit on a lead; his sister, Jenny and brother, Toby, who survive him, will have a great many of their own memories to cherish, as will other members of his family.

Actually, his early years profoundly impacted him for his entire life. One of the first presents he received was a Bible from the owner of the nursing home he was born in. In the front was written a verse, John 3.7, 'you must be born again': this went on to mean a lot to him later in life, and to motivate him in his ministry. Also, one of the last things he ever wrote about was how he grew up in a multi-denominational family and how the rest of the church could learn from the example. It would also be one of his most fundamental views in his work.

As a very young boy he developed an obsession with Morgan cars. He would go to the showroom and press his nose up against the window, little knowing that one day his dream of owning one would come true.

At the age of seven he went to boarding school at Vinehall Preparatory School and then at 13 to Eastbourne College. Although exceedingly self-critical throughout his life, he earned a place at Emmanuel College to read English, later changing to theology. During these years he developed his love of rugby union, playing for school and Emmanuel, the latter alongside the great Welsh player of that time, Gerald Davies. His love of the game was certainly something he never lost and even passed on, particularly to me. Almost every February through March and April, even right to the end, his diary was dominated by the Six Nations.

My early childhood memories include going to Welford Road to watch Leicester Tigers to see the Underwood brothers personally rip Bristol apart, and sitting in a van in our family woodland in the middle of Kent trying to get a signal on a small portable TV to watch England v Argentina in the rugby world cup. Maybe his love of rugby didn't rub off on everyone: a dear Ugandan friend, Milton, once asked why everyone on the TV was fighting.

Although rugby was his number one sport, he actively showed an interest in any other sports we showed an interest in, and there have been many for me: football, cricket, Formula One and golf, to name just a few. He might not have had the faintest clue about what was going on but he loved to talk about them, simply because he knew I was interested in them myself. He even took the three of us to Wembley to watch the infamous division two playoff final where Gillingham, with five minutes to go, led 2–0, but ended up losing; thankfully he didn't know the words to any of the chants, but he hummed the tunes anyway. But showing an interest in anything someone else was interested in was another of his greatest qualities.



Back to his early life: as a young man he also developed a love of music, in particular the '60s folk singer Donovan, teaching himself to play the guitar and going around Europe busking. He also enjoyed acting. He starred as Tony in a major production of *West Side Story* in Eastbourne, and a write-up from the *Guardian* that I only recently saw for a production in Cambridge gave him the following praise: 'The important figure of the logician is well played by Peter Marchand, ably supported by Salman Rushdie as the old gentleman'. Thankfully, as far as I am aware, no fatwa was ever pronounced against him.

After graduating, he went to Bristol to complete a PGCE, and his first job was as head of religious education at a school in Ottery St Mary in Devon. It was perhaps during his teaching days that his inspirational qualities started to really show themselves. At every school he taught at, religious education became one of the most popular subjects; a post-O-level course on New Testament Greek – offered because he thought no one would choose it – was full; and the Christian Union he ran at his last school was attended by well over 100 people every week. His headmaster at Ottery St Mary expressed concern about the near-messianic aura he had.

Although he had grown up in a Christian family, it was not until the age of 25 on a beach in Devon that he had what he would describe as his own personal experience with Jesus, and he became born again. From then on, he found a whole new purpose in life.

In 1975 he moved to the Solomon Islands to teach there, but had to return a year later with a variety of serious illnesses, including an unknown tropical disease, not satisfied with just one. Upon recovering from those he moved to Hinckley and whilst teaching there he met Gill, our Mum. They quickly formed a bond that was to become the source of a very strong relationship, and they loved each other very much. Mum became Dad's rock through a great many challenges and even in Dad's final days Mum never left his side. 'Pierre', as she affectionately called him, could not have wanted for a more devoted wife and mother to his children. They married at the end of 1979 and moved to Medway, where Dad would be based for (most of) the rest of his life: don't worry, though, his travels were far from done!

*Will*

As most of you will know, Dad was never the sort of person to turn down a challenge. In 1983, he left not only Chatham Grammar School for Boys, but his entire successful teaching career, when he and Mum made the bold move to Cairo, Egypt, to work as missionaries with the organisation World Outreach, having both felt that God was calling them to do so. They spent three years there in total, during which time they, amongst other things, learned Arabic, made many life-long friends and welcomed two little bundles of joy into the family: George in June 1983 and myself in January 1985.

In 1986 they returned to Medway and Dad became pastor of Napier Road Pentecostal Church, Gillingham. A third and final bundle of joy arrived shortly afterwards in January 1987, in the form of Peter James: Dad evidently having run out of middle names. During these early family years – and beyond – Mum did a wonderful job raising her children; Dad always retained a child-like enthusiasm. He taught us to always keep on having fun and not to take ourselves too seriously. Anyone who knew Dad will be familiar with his wonderful ability to inject a dose of silliness where it was needed. This began with the games we used to play as kids – rubbish in the bin, steamrollers and sandwiches – all games that threw caution to the wind and that tended to be prefixed by Mum's warning that it would end in tears, which it invariably did. In fact, I think Mum was generally relieved when tears were the extent of the damage.

This did not stop as we grew up. Every year when Christmas rolled around, it was always clear who was most excited about it. Dad would organise games and challenges, which he would put weeks, even months, of preparation into. He adored giving gifts, but also never lost his excitement in receiving them either! It was not uncommon that he would buy himself presents that he would later 'receive' from anyone, including Santa himself or even one or all of the family pets (whose wrapping skills were frankly remarkable). He loved to celebrate no matter what the occasion and every family get-together would include a healthy dose of festivities.

Much happened during his years pastoring at Napier Road, or Beulah Christian Fellowship as it was later renamed, but we will hear more about that later. After 17 years there he felt it was again time to move on and handed over leadership to Duncan Cawte, a great family friend and one of Dad's former pupils from Chatham Grammar School for Boys: a testament to the lasting impact of his time there.

In 2005, after seeing an influx of international students to the new universities in Medway, and having connections with existing churches in Uganda, he founded the VOICE: Victory Outreach International Church England. His desire was to see these students, who were coming from all over the world and suddenly finding themselves immersed in a strange new place, a different culture, with different church traditions, being able to connect with each other and find community when they were far from home and family. I remember spending my first summer home from university seeing first-hand the very start of this vision unfolding and over the years since have continued to witness its growth. In 2013 Dad handed over leadership of the VOICE to Chris Gill, at which time it merged with King's Church Chatham to become King's Church Gillingham.

Throughout this varied and somewhat unconventional career history, it was clear to see how much Dad loved people. He especially loved to see young people developing their God-given gifts, and he enabled and empowered them to do so. Many in their tributes have referred to the opportunities he gave them to lead

meetings, or preach, or lead worship. He also showed a great interest in people's lives on a personal level, and encouraged and supported many through various stages of life. It was a rare moment when he was not found, phone in hand, texting someone because they had an exam, or an interview, or a birthday that day. In fact, growing up I remember I would avoid pouring milk on my cereal until after Dad had said grace, as, by the time he had finished mentioning each and every friend and extended family member by name, I would be left with soggy cornflakes.

In 2013, the same year he handed over the VOICE, he became chairman of Churches Together In Medway, and continued to fulfil that role until shortly before he passed away. From 2016 to 2017 he was chaplain to the mayor of Medway and then was invited to be an ecumenical representative on the cathedral council. In these roles during his final years he was able to fulfil perhaps his greatest desire, which was to see the different parts of the body of Christ relating to each other, not becoming uniform but recognising the validity of all genuine expressions of worship, and working together to bring people to Christ.

*Pete*

Dad's uncompromising commitment to furthering the Kingdom of God throughout the world defined his working life and directed everything he did. In 1991, he formed the charity Inn Christian Ministries, which would see his ministry expand across four continents.

In the early years, his focus was on Europe. However, rather than simply jumping on a ferry, driving, flying or taking a train like any other normal person might do, he instead purchased a 40-foot truck that transformed into a stage: he travelled with friends, family and colleagues – to Spain and Portugal, in particular – pulling up basically anywhere they could to preach. On the side of the truck it simply said 'for Jesus', which I think sums it up perfectly.

After a few years he was invited to Uganda – somewhat out of the blue – by Milton Ogwal, who became a dear friend and comrade. Through this relationship, he ended up travelling to Uganda for many years, sometimes up to three times a year. He held crusades throughout the country – even in the troubled North where few other foreigners dared to venture – which would often be attended by entire villages. Over the years, thousands of people responded to the message of Jesus that he preached, not to mention the countless numbers who received physical and spiritual healing. Through his work new churches were planted and supported, local pastors were equipped, and widows and orphans were taken care of; work that still continues through the faithful commitment of his trustees.

However, it did not stop there. He received invitations to travel all over the world but was always prayerful in discerning which ones to accept. He established particular

connections in India and Brazil, where he travelled many times, working with local churches and ministries to carry out similar work to that being done in Uganda, but always with the primary purpose of simply telling people about Jesus.

These adventures did not come without risk or cost. He was involved in serious road accidents and even contracted malaria on numerous occasions, once almost fatally. But this did not deter him. If anything, it spurred him on.

It would take far too long to mention all of Dad's various endeavours for Jesus now. However, whilst continuing work in other countries, he remained committed to his call in the UK and in particular in Medway. Never being one to limit his ambitions, he organised a number of large-scale events in the area, perhaps surprising for a man who confessed to hating administration: whenever his briefcase became full, his solution was to buy another one. However, he was an incredible organiser and motivator of people, which undoubtedly came from his own passion for what he was doing. The event that kicked it off was Crossroads 2000 (which, confusingly, took place in 1990), in which he brought the evangelist Reinhard Bonnke over to the UK to preach the gospel to 25,000 people in what Reinhard affectionately called 'The Tent in Kent', with hundreds of people receiving salvation.

This was followed ten years later with Priestfield 2000, when almost all of the churches in Medway closed down on Pentecost Sunday to join together to celebrate the millennium at Priestfield stadium. As three young and enthusiastic fans of Gillingham football club, to us this was just about the coolest thing that he could have set out to do. I know I speak for all three of us when I say that the example Dad set in terms of dedication and perseverance has served us well over the years as we have struggled to continue in our support of the Gills.

Dad organised many other events to bring the local churches together over the years, including the Global Day of Prayer from 2005 to 2010 and 'Medway 2012 More Than Gold'. His final big project was the recent return to Priestfield Stadium for JustOne with Canon J John and the Philo Trust, which he even continued to manage when he became confined to his bed.

Over the years, Dad made countless sacrifices in order to make Jesus known, but would always testify to the faithfulness of God throughout his life as he pursued his call. He and Mum lived by faith in every sense, receiving little income but always being content with what they had. His commitment, perseverance and dedication have always been an inspiration not only to us, but also to everyone who worked with him or was pastored by him.

It is impossible to find the words to sum up what Dad meant to us. His love and commitment to Jesus was matched by his love and commitment to his family. Dad always encouraged us to be ambitious and put his whole weight into supporting us in our education and careers. When our school was without a language teacher,

he took it upon himself to teach me GCSE French, although in retrospect I think he was probably only ever one lesson ahead of me. As we progressed and started looking at universities, he enjoyed nothing more than taking us to look around on open days. Whenever there was an opportunity for questions to be asked, we did not need to look around to guess whose hand would be in the air. He particularly loved any kind of demonstration, and took particular joy in watching robots being paraded or gherkins being electrocuted.

Fortunately we all managed to get to university without Dad enrolling himself in any of our courses and he was wholeheartedly there with video camera in hand when we graduated (albeit filming more of the back of the head of the person sitting in front of him than of the ceremony itself). On a personal note, he always championed me every time I told him I wanted to do yet another qualification of some kind. This did not stop with us boys though: in his final months he assured my wife that he was not going anywhere until he heard that she had passed her professional qualifications: a promise that he kept. There is not time to mention the countless students from his church whom he encouraged and supported as they got their degrees, even proof-reading dissertations and theses, and being present as an honorary family member at their graduations.

It was not only academically that Dad supported us. He always encouraged our interests and was intentional in investing time in us individually and together. It goes without saying that we would not be the men we are today if it had not been for Dad's love. However, I think that the way that Dad's life has most profoundly affected my life is that ultimately it was him, together with Mum, who introduced me to Jesus; and so many other people, many in the room, now know Jesus because Dad was not willing to hold anything back.

In 2007 Dad was first diagnosed with prostate cancer. He underwent a series of treatments, including radiotherapy and initially the signs were positive that it was under control. However, almost a decade later he discovered that the cancer was growing and had spread. He also developed further complications, which put him in and out of hospital regularly. Even as the signs became obvious that this was terminal, Dad did nothing to slow down his efforts, including his organising JustOne, as we have mentioned. He also wrote a short autobiography, continued to maintain Inn and wrote weekly posts for Facebook. His final sermon was delivered on Easter Day this year. His family was the most important thing to him on this earth and perhaps one of the things we are all most grateful for is that he got to see and hold his first grandchild, Jessica, earlier this year. Dad remained so strong right to the end, because of the hope he had in Jesus, to which he held unswervingly.

Now, as Dad has finally gone home, we can't think of any words more appropriate than those of Jesus himself: Well done, you good and faithful servant! You have been

faithful with a few things; I will put you in charge of many things. Now come and share your master's happiness!"

**GEOFFREY TREMAIN CREBER** (1969) died on 13 September 2018. His daughter Jenny Nicholls and others contributed this obituary to the newsletter of the International Organisation of Paleobiology (IOP):

Geoffrey Creber, PhD, passed away peacefully on Thursday 13 September 2018 at the age of 95, with family present. He had for the past five years been in the St David's Residential Home in Priory Road, Ascot, Berkshire. Geoff was born in Harrow, Middlesex, and lived in southern England all his life, moving between Middlesex, Buckinghamshire, Hampshire and Berkshire. In 1952 he married Hilda, a teacher of mathematics, from whom he was widowed in 1994. He is survived by his three children, Jenny Nicholls, Frank Creber and Clare Withey, four grandchildren and a great grandson.

Amongst palaeobotanists Geoff was widely known and respected for his work on fossil wood anatomy, tree growth and fossil forests, with particular focus on wood growth rings and palaeoclimatic implications. Geoff's palaeobotanical publications span 50 years from 1956 to 2006, including early work on conifer cones.

From 1933 to 1939 Geoff attended John Lyon School, achieving the GSE general school certificate in 1937. Geoff left school at the outbreak of the Second World War, working first in a bill-broking firm and then at Barclays Bank whilst waiting to join the RAF. From 1941 to 1945 he was in the RAF, serving in West Africa in 1942 and 1943. After the war ended, Geoff was stationed at the RAF maintenance depot at Kidbrooke in south-east London, working on navigational systems with the intention, after 'demobbing', of going on to work in a civilian job in radar systems. Instead Geoff decided to register at what was then Chelsea Polytechnic (later Chelsea College) to study a course in botany. At registration day in September 1945 Geoff intended that physiology would be one of his chosen subsidiary subjects but was told that was 'full' and that he should try geology because that still had vacancies. In 2004 Geoff wrote, 'I continue to be amazed that such an important decision in my education should have come about in such a casual way'. After 'demob' Geoff was awarded a Further Education and Training (FET) award from the government and became a full-time student at Chelsea in September 1946 until 1947. Enduring memories from the years at Chelsea included geology field trips led by Dr William Fleet, trips described by Geoff in 2004 as 'splendid'. Apart from Dr Fleet in geology, Geoff was also taught by Herbert Duerden in botany. His contemporary students included the palaeontologist Derek Ager and, most significantly, his subsequent PhD supervisor and co-researcher, former IOP President Professor William (Bill) G Chaloner. Geoff moved to University College London (UCL) in 1947 and obtained his BSc (Special) in botany in 1950. Geoff

always wanted to go into research after his degree but was not able to do so at that time.

From 1950 until his retirement in 1981 Geoff worked in schools, teaching general science subjects: biology, chemistry and physics. Initially he was at Central Foundation Boys' School, Cowper Street, London and from 1957 onwards at University College School, Hampstead, where he became head of department by 1969.

In 1969 Geoff was awarded a schoolmaster fellow-commonership to spend the summer term at Emmanuel College and was able to carry out research at the Sedgwick Museum, an opportunity that he felt really opened up the research path for him. It also was the beginning of a long association with Emmanuel which, together with that with Royal Holloway, Geoff treasured until the last.

During his PhD studies Geoff worked with Bill Chaloner (deceased 2016). When Geoff went to UCL for his BSc, Bill went to Reading for his and stayed for his PhD (with Tom Harris). Bill was appointed to a lectureship at UCL in 1956, but that was six years after Geoff had obtained his BSc there. We do not know if Bill and Geoff had remained in contact since 1947 or if the contact was lost and then renewed.

A joint publication with Geoff (Chaloner and Creber 1973) was stated in the preface to Geoff's PhD thesis (Creber 1984) to be one of four parts that 'were published separately' and were included in the thesis as Appendix III. In Chaloner and Creber (1973) the address of the authors is given as Department of Botany and Microbiology, University College London. However, in Creber (1972) Geoff gives his address as University College School, Hampstead whilst Creber (1975 and 1977) gives his address as Birkbeck College and (1977) acknowledges Bill for originally suggesting that he should study tree rings. (All three papers are also in Appendix III to Geoff's PhD thesis.) Therefore, allowing for delays between submission and publications of papers in those days, we deduce that Geoff probably began his formal part-time PhD research while Bill was at UCL and Geoff was working as a school teacher. Geoff's children (born between 1957 and 1961) remember that many family holidays were taken in areas where fossils could be found. Bill moved to Birkbeck College in 1972 and to Bedford College in 1979 (later part of Royal Holloway and Bedford New College from 1985), and Geoff continued his research at those colleges. At Bedford College, alongside Gill Rex, Geoff acted as demonstrator (or teaching assistant) for Bill's B23 course in palaeobotany, plus for some other undergraduate courses in botany. Geoff was awarded his PhD from Bedford College, University of London, in 1984. Much of Geoff's PhD research was undertaken on a part-time basis, but in the thesis acknowledgements Geoff says 'Thanks are also due to the Leverhulme Trust for a grant which made possible full-time work on the research during its late stages'.

Geoff went on to publish most of the research from his thesis, including many papers jointly with Bill Chaloner and four papers with Dame Jane Francis, who had

been at Bedford College as a post-doctoral researcher. Geoff's papers are widely referred to in textbooks of fossil botany (eg Taylor and Taylor, *The Biology and Evolution of Fossil Plants*, 1993). Beerling (*The Emerald Planet*, 2007) quotes from Chaloner and Creber (1990) that trees are 'compulsive diarists' in how their growth rings give us information on past climates.

In the book in which Creber and Chaloner (1990) was published, Geoff described himself as honorary research officer in botany, Royal Holloway and Bedford New College, Egham, Surrey (now Royal Holloway, University of London). After Bill retired and became professor emeritus in the department of geology at Royal Holloway, Geoff held an honorary position in that department from 1995. Geoff continued to publish extensively until 2006 both papers deriving from his PhD and also from new research. A new collaboration began with Sid Ash that took Geoff to study the petrified forest in Arizona and led to joint publications from 1990 onwards.

Until as recently as 2013 Geoff had professional contact, often by email, with colleagues in Russia and other countries whom he had met whilst attending various conferences and their associated field trips held over the previous years. One of the conferences that we know Geoff remembered most fondly was the seventh International Organisation of Palaeobotany Conference held in Bariloche, Patagonia, Argentina, in 2004 when he was in his 80s.



**PETER ROBINSON HODGSON** (1971) died on 14 December 2018. His daughter, Barbara, has sent in a few memories of his life:

Dad attended the Old Stationers' School in London, where he was a keen footballer and was scouted for a trial at Newcastle at the end of the war. He was a keen member of St James's choir, and it was suggested that he have a singing career with his deep basso profundo voice! Dad was proud of the fact that he had sung in Westminster Abbey and St Paul's Cathedral. He was a keen tennis player and played his last game at the Cocks and Hens Club aged 84 years. He had also been a member of the Over 50s Club and had in the past organised a big tennis weekend in Cambridge. As well as sports he loved music, in particular jazz, and also the theatre.

He pursued a career in accountancy, becoming a chartered accountant, influenced somewhat by his becoming a father aged 21 years. He became a non-commissioned officer in the army when he was 20. He was a liveryman of the City of London.

His wife Edwina and daughter Sheila predeceased him and he is survived by his daughter, Barbara.



Peter had a happy active life. He was a loving family man and he was well known for his wit and humour. He was also a sociable person and liked a pint in his local pub, latterly the Blue Ball at Grantchester. He also enjoyed his evenings dining at Emmanuel College.



**RICHARD JOHN LIGHTOWLERS** (1972) died on 6 December 2017, as reported in last year's *Magazine*. We have received the following obituary from his wife, Sally:

Richard enjoyed his time studying engineering at Emmanuel College and went on to have a successful career in the nuclear engineering industry, becoming a well-known expert in waste retrieval.

He had a happy and long marriage. He was very proud of his four children, two of whom followed him to Cambridge. He had many interests such as cricket, gardening, cats and cycling, and he gave much of his time in voluntary work to the community in which he lived.



**ANTHONY JOHN FORBAT** (1973) died on 12 June 2018. The following obituary has been sent in by his wife, Jane:

Tony was born on 27 December 1954 in Kingston, Surrey, and attended Tiffin Boys' School. He particularly enjoyed physics and maths (pure and applied) and in 1972 was awarded an open exhibition to read engineering at Emmanuel College, matriculating in 1973. He thoroughly enjoyed his time at Cambridge, where he met many of his life-long friends. Tony had taken up rowing on the Thames whilst at school; he continued his love of rowing as a member of the college boat club and was proud of the oar he won as a member of the Emmanuel College second May boat 1976. Following his second-year exams in engineering he was awarded the Rex Moir prize and went on to achieve a first-class honours degree in engineering in 1976.

After university, Tony worked for Taylor Woodrow and took his professional exams to become a chartered civil and structural engineer. In 1984, Tony joined the London surveying practice Fuller Peiser as a project manager, eventually becoming a partner with the firm; Fuller Peiser later became part of BNP Paribas Real Estate, where Tony was a director until 2013. He went on to set up his own construction project management consultancy, Forbat Associates, working until his retirement because of ill-health in 2018.

For most of his career, Tony specialised in construction management and strategic property advice in both the higher and further education sectors. He worked on a

number of projects at the University of Kent, including the Colyer-Fergusson music building, the Medway campus (for the universities of Kent and Greenwich) and the Sibson building, housing the University of Kent schools of mathematics and business and named in May 2018 by RIBA as the South-East Building of the Year (architects, Penoyre and Prasad). Tony was also part of the project team responsible for construction of the Wellcome Trust Sanger Institute (part of the Wellcome Genome Research Campus) near Cambridge.

In 1979, Tony married Jane (née Lomas), settling in Reigate, Surrey, to raise their family, and later moving to the village of Outwood. Tony devoted much of his spare time to involvement in the village community, serving for several years as chair of the Outwood village show and later as secretary of the Lloyd Hall committee and as a member of the Outwood National Trust volunteers. He was a keen dinghy sailor and a member of Weirwood Sailing Club, occasionally sailing to the Isle of Wight, even managing to capsized in the Solent in 2017.

Tony and Jane had three sons: Nick, James and Guy. Some of Tony's happiest times would be spent cooking Sunday lunch for the family, hosting family gatherings in the garden, walking the footpaths of Outwood and Surrey, hiking with the family in the Lake District, sailing with his sons on the River Dart, and more recently playing with his granddaughter Kavya, whom he was thrilled to welcome into the family shortly after he was diagnosed with cancer in 2015. Tony re-established his links with Cambridge in 2010 when one of his sons studied for a master's degree at the Judge Business School and Tony took the opportunity to visit Emmanuel and dine in hall; he and Jane also enjoyed attending the Gomes lecture and dinner at Emmanuel in 2017 and 2018.

Tony had a relentless drive to complete any project he embarked on. When faced with his terminal diagnosis, he was determined to live out his final days at home, where he was able to enjoy the garden he had tended for many years. Blessed by the wonderful early summer weather he succeeded in this with the help of his family and the marvellous support of St Catherine's Hospice and district nurses, living until mid-June, when the garden was at its colourful best. During his last weeks he enjoyed visits from many of his relatives, friends and work colleagues and, true to Tony's practical style, he drew up a list of objectives to complete: he noted down his philosophy of life to pass on to his sons and prepared the outline of the wedding speech he would sadly be unable to give at his son Guy's wedding in 2019. Despite the arrival of his hospital bed only a few days before, he was insistent on overseeing his final construction project: the laying of a hardwood floor in his lounge and dining room.

Tony will be remembered by his family and friends for his very positive approach to life, his bravery in the face of serious illness, his kindness and friendliness to all, his boundless energy and enthusiasm, his fierce intellect and his sense of humour.



**GLYN TUDOR EDWARDS** (1977) died on 26 January 2019.

We have received the following obituary written by Christopher Sharp and Alun Edwards (1973):

It is with great sadness that this obituary of Glyn Edwards has to be submitted far too prematurely. Glyn passed away on 26 January 2019 after a determined battle with colon cancer.

He was born, raised and educated in Aberystwyth in west Wales: an upbringing and cultural heritage that he was inordinately proud of, and lived up to, and that was the foundation of his generous personality. He had a profound love of music and the performing arts, and his tastes were broad. Competing in Welsh folk dancing, poetry recitation and singing in *eisteddfodau* progressed to joining amateur dramatics (acting in university productions while still in grammar school) and becoming a member of the first company of the National Youth Theatre of Wales. He loved sports and would watch anything, notwithstanding his committed passion for rugby as a member of the front-row union and growing up in the glory days of Welsh rugby in the 1970s. Being a spectator with him required energy and focus, with peaks and valleys of (seemingly unbiased) technical analysis in a heady mix with fiercely passionate celebrations and protestations.

These talents and traits he brought to Emmanuel in 1977, where he completed both a BA and LLB. He lived college life to the full, captaining the rugby team and adding music to his stage appearances in drama.

After his LLB he obtained a teaching position at Oxford Polytechnic, teaching law to students training in other disciplines. His linguistic abilities, analytic tendencies and clarity of thought allowed him to be an inspiring teacher, something that he carried on in his career after he was called to the Bar by Lincoln's Inn, having done the Bar exams in his own time while teaching. He joined St John's Chambers in Bristol and specialised in personal injury law, becoming practice leader for the PI group and joint deputy head of chambers. Glyn was a highly regarded barrister known for his analysis, fairness, eloquence, humour and humanity.

He was one of a very select band of 'star individuals' in the *Chambers UK Bar Guide* and was for some years, as well as picking up any number of plaudits in all the reviews for over two decades. He taught at the Judicial College. Colleagues on the Western Circuit, and across the country, testify to how well he was not only respected professionally but loved personally. For years, he had been badgered to take silk but, whether through some wholly misplaced sense of modesty or a lack of appreciation of how respected and looked up to he was, he temporised and avoided taking the plunge. When eventually he did, of course, he passed through the initial stages effortlessly and was invited for interview in October 2017, but it coincided with his initial cancer treatment. It may say something for the regard in which he was held

that when the QC appointments panel was approached, they agreed, for the first and apparently the only time, to defer the interview to October 2018 without the need for a new application. Sadly, he was too ill to attend. In the view of all who knew him he was one of the best personal injury silks the profession never had, and a man of good humour, modesty but immense ability and natural charm.

He leaves a beloved wife, Jo and three adored children Evan, Rhys and Lowri from his first marriage to Helen and a stepson, William, who all loved him very much.

*His contemporary at Emmanuel, Justin Ford, recalls:*

Although Glyn had played viola in grammar school, we never saw that side of his musicianship. Even in the heyday of punk Glyn had already moved onto post-punk: he couldn't be dealing with the plastic bin liners and safety pins. His taste was impeccable (Waits, Petty, Springsteen etc) and with acoustic guitar he fronted bands with a Costello-esque snarl and forcefulness that gained its own following. He could also play piano beautifully in a jazzy style, but could rarely be persuaded to do so: 'I don't know any tunes'.

There was always a charmingly subversive side to Glyn, which found full expression in his love/hate (mostly hate) relationship with referees. As captain of the college rugby team in his last undergraduate year, he was able to give free reign to his efforts to undermine figures of authority with sarcastic asides muttered *sotto voce* from his vantage point deep inside the scrum. His approach to the role was more shop steward than captain. Rugby was a passion throughout his life. As Glyn himself memorably paraphrased, 'Tramps like us, baby, we were born to scrum'.

He had also been in the Welsh National Youth Theatre and impressed as the male lead in college theatrical productions. Had he been more inclined he was an able enough actor to have performed on bigger stages. But he was a modest guy who never took himself too seriously, which was perhaps amongst the reasons he was such good company and easy to get on with.

Glyn had a fabulous talent for mimicry and would readily deploy it, reprising sketches from Monty Python: he was a riot as all four Yorkshiremen. Glyn's unabashed Welshness, his huge theatrical and musical talent, were held in affection and admiration (and envy) by his peers.

*Another contemporary, Nick Cliffe, relates:*

In his Emmanuel cohort, Glyn was always one of those who was regarded as 'too kool for skool'. He had a quite alarming flair for a pithy one-liner, generally delivered with a side-helping of irony but leavened with that slightly lop-sided smile that so entranced his queue of female admirers and his devoted audience in 'The Breakfast Club', namely those who had managed to stagger down after stress-testing a bottle of industrial

vodka. His native and fluent Welsh also served to put him on a different plateau from us mere mortals and a trail of female acolytes often followed in his wake.

Along with his compatriots Richard Kitchen and Tim Harris, Glyn was a founder and hugely talented member of the REDS drama group, which seemed to major in the works of Tom Stoppard in the Old Library and culminated in a short season at Christ's theatre, in which Glyn was a cynical but droll Player King to Robbie Macnaughtan's Rosencrantz and Kitchen's Guildenstern: 'Times being what they are, indifferent'.

Tim also featured again in Glyn's Cambridge bands, first and slightly unsuccessfully in The Gits (a typical forthright name from the punk era) and then rather more influentially in The Bandits, who played a string of gigs in the Cambridge and London area and even got as far as 'cutting' a record.



**HUW JAMES ORAM** (1977) died on 22 November 2018. His sister Ceri (1980) writes:

Huw and I were twins. Best of friends or rivals? Certainly, the former merged into the latter as we competed over exam results and university places. Arguments over Molière and knotty points of German grammar raged in our A-level years as tempestuously as our earlier wrangles over childhood toys. Eventually I had to concede that he was usually going

to win. Fast-tracked through his O-levels at Tiffin School, Kingston upon Thames, at not quite 17 years old Huw had already achieved A-levels in French, German and Latin and spent the remainder of his school career learning Russian and applying to read modern and medieval languages at Cambridge. This left him plenty of leisure to instruct me, a year behind, in the niceties of Latin tenses, introduce me to the music of Kurt Weill and confide his ambition to visit every major opera house in Europe. Our common interest in all things linguistic was inevitable given our bilingual Welsh mother (whose fiendish native language neither of us managed to master) and our equally Welsh headteacher father, Chevalier dans l'Ordre des Palmes Académiques, who started us off in French at a young age, embarrassed us by reciting 'Waterloo! Waterloo! morne plaine!' whenever we passed through the London station, and advised us not to read the existentialists before we were at least 21.

Huw went up to Emmanuel in 1977 and enjoyed his time there immensely, not least 'the depth of knowledge and scholarship on the part of the professors', as he wrote in a letter to our uncle. The more light-hearted of his activities, of which there were plenty, were not so freely divulged to the older generation in our family, but I was the recipient of many an anecdote that proved that Cambridge life was living up to expectations. By then I was pursuing a German degree myself at Exeter University,

and have to admit that I missed my sparring partner and self-appointed mentor. Twinship could still throw up some surprises: encountering an external oral examiner who had examined Huw the week before and connected our names was one. More pleasant was being invited to tea at Emmanuel by my brother's Tutor, the legendary Dr Ronald Gray, who had taught Professor W E Yates, the head of Exeter's German department, and who had himself been tutored by Exeter's Emeritus Professor of German, H B Garland, whose wife Mary was my tutor at that time. This long chain of connections and the august combination of Germanists whose books I had filched from in midnight undergraduate essays made me so apprehensive that Huw not only showed me where to go but virtually thrust me inside, for which I was grateful in retrospect, if not at the time.

By that time, our former rivalry had mellowed: he didn't even complain when I foisted myself on him and his friends one summer in Berlin or turned up in his room in Old Court from time to time. The pervasive charm of Cambridge was strong; the influence of Huw's evident contentment there even stronger. What could be more appealing therefore than spending a year myself at Emma doing a postgraduate certificate in education? In my turn, Emma was all that Huw had promised, a place to 'inspire one's thoughts and studies' as he said, to admire the ducks and the springtime daffodils and above all, to develop life-long friendships. We were both aware of, and grateful for, the opportunities the college afforded us.

Later, our paths diverged: his into the City, mine into education, until we appeared to be utterly contrasting people. Nevertheless, the unspoken depth of our shared formative years remained an abiding factor in my life. I like to think it was the same for him.



**MATTHEW WILLIAM RICHARDS** (1998) died on 11 September 2018. The following appreciation has been drawn from tributes given at his funeral:

Matthew Richards was born on 1 December 1979 and came up to Emmanuel to read computer science in 1998. He died on 11 September 2018 from a brain tumour, at the age of 38.

Matthew developed an early interest in computing. When he was not yet ten, he learned to master his father's computer, first by internalising the extensive manuals that came with the machine, and secondly by the use of trial and error. Thus it was that he came to assign the command 'del \*.\*' in the computer's root directory to an instruction to delete everything, including his father's historic work files. Undaunted by this experience, he came in due course to apply to read computer science at Emmanuel. He did so from

a position of academic strength in arts as well as science subjects. Indeed, his history teacher at King's College School, Wimbledon, tried long and hard to persuade him to apply to read history or at least some combination of history and computer science; but Matthew knew where his real interest lay and resisted such blandishments.

His entrance interview at Emmanuel had an amusing conclusion to it. He was asked why he had thought of applying to Emmanuel rather than some other college. He gave the honest but perhaps ill-advised answer: 'because my grandfather is a Fellow here'. His mother's father was Dr Frank Stubbings, a Life Fellow of the college, but because of the difference in surname there had been nothing to indicate the link. Matthew's answer gave rise to some embarrassed surprise but happily did not prevent his being offered the place he thoroughly deserved.

At Emmanuel, Matthew excelled academically, repeatedly achieving the university's highest marks of the year for his subject, including the top First in finals which he sat in 2001, for which he was awarded the Addison-Wesley prize. Immediately after getting his degree he joined Softwire, a small but dynamic software development company with which he stayed until his premature death. He loved the company, its friendly working environment and the intellectual challenges it offered. He took on various management responsibilities and became a director, but did not lose his software skills or his technical problem-solving abilities. In the year before the diagnosis of his brain tumour he was still able to win with ease the company's internal speed-coding challenge. He also came first in the UK and fifth in the world in a worldwide Microsoft coding competition.

But an even more important feature of Matthew's time at Emmanuel is the fact that he met his future wife at the college: Karen Inglis, another highly talented computer scientist who went up at the same time to read the same subject. They met on the first day of their university life and developed an inseparable bond. They were married at Emmanuel in 2005 and had two wonderful children, Emma and Benjamin. By Matthew's own account, Karen was instrumental to his success, teaching him the value of training, testing and explaining, and very closely challenging him in her own academic achievements. He found in her an equal, an ally, a best friend, a rock. He was entirely devoted to her and to their children.

When Matthew was aged seven, his primary school teacher described him as 'a very quiet boy, gentle, sensitive and shy with a good sense of humour'. That description of Matthew the boy continued to ring true of Matthew the man aged 38. He was modest and reserved, not a particularly social animal and never an extrovert. But he loved his fellow human beings and had a gentle kindness that marked him out. This applied as much to the work environment as to his family and private life. As Softwire's managing director put it: 'we learnt from Matthew how to be calm and patient and always understanding of every situation ...; we learnt from

him how to be kind with people who were learning ...; he taught us how to be a humble superstar'.

Following the diagnosis of his brain tumour, Matthew displayed unyielding courage in the face of death, possessing remarkable stamina under bombardment of radiotherapy and chemotherapy that had no hope of saving his life, only of delaying death. He managed to turn a terminal diagnosis into something positive: an opportunity to spend time with, and say goodbye to, family and friends. He died without regrets save that he could not have longer in the world with the people he loved. His 'bucket-list' simply involved carrying on with the small things that made for happy day-to-day life, a life that until the diagnosis had been, in his own word, perfect. He needed no big blowout, no last extravagant hurrah. The last 20 years of his life had been one huge, though quintessentially quiet and gentle, hurrah.







# Freshmen 1979



## Lists

# The Fellowship

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## 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, AcSS, FCGI, Member of the Academia Europaea. 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, FStructE, 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 and Artistic Property Law, Columbia Law School; Director, Kernochan Center for Law, Media and 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 (UEL), FRSL
- Professor Drew Gilpin Faust**, BA (Bryn Mawr), MA (UPenn), PhD (UPenn). Formerly President, Harvard University; Lincoln Professor of History, Harvard University
- David Travers Lowen**, MA. Honorary Secretary of the Royal Television Society; Chairman, the Emmanuel Society 1996–2013
- Professor Sir Eldryd Hugh Owen Parry**, KCMG, OBE, MA, MD, FRCP, FWACP, Hon FRCS, Hon DSc (Kumasi). Founder and Trustee, Tropical Health Education Trust
- 2011 **Thomas Gerald Reames Davies**, CBE, MA, DCL Hon DLitt (Loughborough, 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 (Oxon), 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
- Moirra Wallace**, OBE, AM (Harvard). Formerly Provost, Oriel College Oxford
- 2016 **Professor Sir Christopher Roy Husbands**, MA, PhD, PGCE (London). Vice-Chancellor, Sheffield Hallam University
- Professor Peter Slee**, PhD, BA (Reading). Vice-Chancellor, Leeds Beckett University
- 2017 **Professor Yuk Ming Dennis Lo**, MA, MB, BChir (Oxon), 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). Governor, Central Bank of Sri Lanka
- 2018 **Professor Edith Heard**, BA, PhD (London) FRS. Director of the Genetics and Developmental Biology Unit, Institut Curie; Professor of Epigenetics and Cellular Memory, Collège de France; Director-General, European Molecular Biology Laboratory
- Andrew John Petter**, QC, LLM, LLB (Victoria). President and Vice-Chancellor, Simon Fraser University
- 2019 **Professor Lawrence Seldon Bacow**, JD, PhD (Harvard), SB (MIT). President of Harvard University; Professor of Public Policy

## THE MASTER AND FELLOWS, 2019–20

We publish below for reference a list of the Master and Fellows as at 1 October 2019, 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 to the Mastership or of first election to a Fellowship (of whatever class). A second date indicates that the person concerned ceased to be a Fellow for a time and has been re-elected.

- 2012 **Dame Fiona Reynolds**, DBE, MA, MPhil. Master
- 1978 **Barry Alexander Windeatt**, MA, LittD. Life Fellow. Vice-Master; Keeper of Special Collections in the College Library; Emeritus Professor of English
- 1973 **John Eirwyn Ffowcs Williams**, MA, ScD, BSc (Soton), PhD (Soton), Hon DSc (Soton), FEng. Life Fellow. Formerly Master 1996–2002; Emeritus Rank Professor of Engineering
- 2002 **Lord Wilson of Dinton**, GCB, MA, LL.M. Life Fellow. Formerly Master 2002–12
- 1960 **Brian Arthur Thrush**, MA, ScD, FRS, Member of the Academia Europaea. 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 (London), 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. Emeritus Reader in Literature and Visual Culture
- 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
- 1979 **Ulick Peter Burke**, MA (Oxon, Cantab), Hon PhD (Brussels, Bucharest, Copenhagen, Lund and Zurich), FBA, FRHistS, Member of the Academia Europaea. Life Fellow. Emeritus Professor of Cultural History

- 1981 **Bruce Richard Martin**, MA, PhD (Bristol). Life Fellow  
**Susan Kathleen Rankin**, MA, PhD, MMus (London), FBA. Professorial Fellow. College Lecturer in Music; Professor of Medieval Music
- 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. Life Fellow. Emeritus Professor of Information Engineering
- 1988 **Christopher John Burgoyne**, MA, PhD (London), MICE, FStructE. 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 (Aberdeen), ChB (Aberdeen), FRCPath. Official 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 Europaea. Professorial  
 2007 Fellow. Kennedy Professor of Latin
- 1988, **Alison Sarah Bendall**, PhD, MA (Oxon, Sheffield), FSA, MCLIP. Official Fellow.  
 2000 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; Graduate Tutor; Praelector
- 1995, **Mark John Francis Gales**, MA, PhD. Official Fellow. Fellows' Steward; College  
 1999 Lecturer in Engineering; Professor of Information Engineering  
**Catherine Jane Crozier Pickstock**, MA, PhD. Official Fellow. College Lecturer in Theology and Director of Studies; Professor of Metaphysics and Poetics
- 1997 **Elisabeth Maria Cornelia van Houts**, MA, LittD, PhD (Groningen), FRHistS. Official Fellow. College Lecturer in History and Director of Studies; Director of Studies in History & Politics; Honorary Professor of Medieval European History

- Jonathan Simon Aldred**, MA, PhD. Official Fellow. College Lecturer in Economics and Director of Studies
- 1998 **Florin Udrea**, PhD, MSc (Warwick), FEng. Professorial Fellow. College Lecturer in Engineering; Professor of Semiconductor Engineering
- 2000 **Julian Michael Hibberd**, MA, BSc (Bangor), PhD (Bangor). Official Fellow. College Lecturer in Plant Sciences; Professor of Photosynthesis
- Philip Mark Rust Howell**, MA, PhD. Official Fellow. Acting Senior Tutor; Tutor for Admissions (Arts); College Lecturer in Geography and Director of Studies; Reader in Historical Geography
- Glynn Winskel**, MA, ScD, MSc (Oxon), PhD (Edinburgh), Member of the Academia Europaea. Professorial Fellow. Professor of Computer Science
- Mark Andrew Thomson**, BA (Oxon), 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 and Medieval Languages; Professor of Nineteenth-Century French Literature and Culture
- Corinna Russell**, MA, PhD. Official Fellow. Tutor; Tutor for Admissions (Arts); College Lecturer in English and Director of Studies
- Robert Macfarlane**, MA, PhD, MPhil (Oxon), Hon DLitt (Aberdeen, Gloucs). Official Fellow. College Lecturer in English and Director of Studies; Reader in Literature and the Geohumanities
- Catherine Rae**, BA (Oxon), DPhil (Oxon). Official Fellow. Assistant Graduate Tutor; College Lecturer in Engineering; Professor of Superalloys
- 2004 **Carolyn Susan Crawford**, MA, PhD. Supernumerary Fellow. Tutor; Tutor for Admissions (Science); College Lecturer in Mathematics for the Physical Sciences; former Gresham Professor of Astronomy
- Lionel Alexander Fiennes Bently**, BA. Professorial Fellow. Herchel Smith Professor of Intellectual Property; Director of the Centre of Intellectual Property and Information Law
- Lucia Ruprecht**, PhD, BA (Aix-en-Provence), MA (Tübingen, Aix-en-Provence). Official Fellow. College Lecturer in German; Director of Studies in History and Modern Languages; Director of Studies in Modern Languages
- 2005 **Richard William Broadhurst**, MA (Oxon), DPhil (Oxon). Official Fellow. Tutor for Admissions (Science); College Lecturer in Biochemistry; Director of Studies in Biological Natural Sciences; Assistant Director of Research in NMR Spectroscopy at the Department of Biochemistry
- John MacLennan**, MA, PhD. Official Fellow. Assistant Graduate Tutor; College Lecturer in Earth Sciences; Director of Studies in Physical Natural Sciences; Reader in Earth Sciences 2000
- 2009, 2000 **Francis Michael Jiggins**, MA, PhD. Official Fellow. College Lecturer in Genetics; Professor of Evolutionary Genetics

- 2006 **Okeoghene Odudu**, MA (Cantab, Keele), DPhil (Oxon). Official Fellow. University Senior Lecturer in Law and Director of Studies; 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 (McGill), MA (McGill), PhD (London). Official Fellow. Adviser to Women Students; College Lecturer in Politics; Director of Studies in Human, Social, and Political Sciences; University Senior Lecturer in Politics
- Christopher Lyall Whitton**, MA, PhD, FRCo. Official Fellow. Director of Music; Deputy Praelector; College Lecturer in Classics and Director of Studies; University Senior Lecturer 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 and Behavioural Sciences; Reader in Cognitive Neuroscience
- 2006, 2013 **Julie Sylvie Marie-Pierre Barrau**, BA, MA, PhD (Paris Sorbonne). Official Fellow. College Lecturer in History and Director of Studies; University Lecturer in History
- 2010 **Anurag Agarwal**, MA, BTech (Bombay). PhD (Penn State). Dhruv Sawhney Official Fellow. College Lecturer in Engineering; Reader in Acoustics and 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 Nutrition
- David Maxwell**, BA (Manchester), DPhil (Oxon). Professorial Fellow. Dixie Professor of Ecclesiastical History and Director of Studies
- Geoffrey Smith**, MA (Cantab, Oxon), BSc (Leeds), PhD (NIMR), FRS. Professorial Fellow. Professor of Pathology; Wellcome Principal Research Fellow
- Perla Sousi**, MA, MMath, PhD, BSc (Patras). Official Fellow. College Lecturer in Statistics; Research Associate in the Department of Pure Mathematics and 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 and 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**, MSc (Sofia), MA (Cantab, Rochester), PhD (Rochester). Official Fellow. College Lecturer in Physics; Reader in 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
- Daniel John Nicholas Credgington**, MA, PhD (London). Official Fellow. College Lecturer in Physics and Director of Studies; Royal Society Research Fellow in the Department of Physics
- Alexander Thomas Archibald**, BSc (Bristol), MA, PhD (Bristol). Official Fellow. College Lecturer in Chemistry; Director of Studies in Physical Natural Sciences; University Lecturer in Chemistry
- Giovanna Biscontin**, MA, PhD (Berkeley). Official Fellow. College Lecturer in Engineering; University Lecturer in Engineering
- 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**, BS (École Polytechnique), MS (École Nationale des Ponts et Chaussées), MA (Cantab, Paris), PhD (MIT). Official Fellow. Tutor; College Lecturer in Economics and Director of Studies; University Senior Lecturer in Marketing
- 2016 **Caroline Egan**, BA (Penn State), MA (Penn State), PhD (Stanford). Official Fellow. College Lecturer in Spanish; University Lecturer in Colonial Literary and Cultural Studies
- Simone Agnes Ingridsdotter Kotva**, BA, MPhil, PhD (Cantab). Research Fellow
- Emma Victoria Yates Sukdao**, MPhil, BA (Princeton), PhD. Research Fellow
- 2017 **Thomas Sauerwald**, PhD (Paderborn). Official Fellow. College Lecturer in Computer Science and Director of Studies; University Senior Lecturer in Computer Science and 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 (Cantab). Research Fellow
- Emma Stone Mackinnon**, BA (Harvard), MA, PhD (Chicago). Research Fellow
- Vinesh Maguire-Rajpaul**, BSc (Cape Town), MSc (Cape Town), DPhil (Oxon). Research Fellow
- 2018 **Koji Hirata**, BA (Tokyo), MPhil (Bristol), PhD (Stanford). Research Fellow
- Matthew Alexander Leisinger**, BA (Western Ontario), PhD (Yale). Research Fellow
- Scott Melville**, MPhys (Oxon), PhD (Imperial). Research Fellow
- Daniele Cassese**, BSc (Siena), MSc (Siena), PhD (Siena). Mead Research Fellow in Economics
- Pallavi Singh**, MSc (Lucknow), PhD (JNU). John Coates Research Fellow
- 2019 **Robert Logan Jack**, MA, PhD (Imperial). Official Fellow. Interdisciplinary University Lecturer in Chemistry and DAMPT
- David Robert Cowan**, PhD, BA (Oxon). Research Fellow
- Stacey Wing Law**, MMath, PhD. Meggitt Research Fellow



**Marco Alessandro Ladd**, MA, MPhil, PhD (Yale). Research Fellow

**Amy Orben**, MA, DPhil (Oxon). Research Fellow

**Peace Atakpa**, BSc (Liverpool). Alan Wilson Research Fellow

**Jorge Rene-Espinosa**, BSc (Madrid), MSc (Madrid), PhD (Madrid). Roger Ekins Research Fellow

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## 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)

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## 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

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), Dd'État (Paris Sud-Orsay). Professor of Biostatistics, Director of the MRC Biostatistics Unit

2013 **Ashley Alan Brown**, BS, MB (London), MD. Director of Studies and College Lecturer in Anatomy

2014 **Stephen Ian Gurney Barclay**, BA, MD, BM, BCh (Oxon), MSc (London). Director of Studies in Clinical Medicine; University Senior Lecturer in General Practice and Palliative Care

**Ioanna Mela-Fyffe**, MSc, PhD (Nottingham). Post-doctoral Research Associate in the Department of Pharmacology

- 2015 **Daniel Popa**, PhD, LS (Rome). Director of Studies in Engineering; Senior Research Associate in the Department of Engineering  
**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 of the Institute for East-West Strategic Studies.
- 2017 **Paul Oliver Wilkinson**, MA, MB, BChir, MD, DCh, MRCPsych. Director of Studies in Clinical Medicine; University Lecturer and Honorary Consultant in Child and Adolescent Psychiatry  
**Sarah Elizabeth d'Ambrumenil**, LLB (Cardiff). Head of the Office of Student Conduct, Complaints and Appeals, University of Cambridge
- 2018 **Tobias Henning Wauer**, BSc, MSc (Munich), PhD (Cantab)  
**Shawn Michael Bullock**, BSc (Waterloo), BEd, MEd, PhD (Queen's), MA (Toronto), PPhys. Director of Studies in Education; University Senior Lecturer in the History of Education  
**Christopher Whitney**, MA (Toronto), MBA (York). Director of Principal Gifts, University of Cambridge  
**John Charles Miles**, BA (Durham), MA, PhD (Cranfield), FEng, CEng, FIMechE. College Lecturer in Engineering and Director of Studies; Arup/Royal Academy of Engineering Professor of Transitional Energy Strategies  
**Peter Foggitt**, BA, PGDip (Trinity), MMus (Guildhall). Director of Chapel Music
- 2019 **Gabriele Rota**, MPhil, PhD, BA (Padua). Language Teaching Associate in Classics

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## 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)

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## 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 and 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)  
**Tom Martin**, MA

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## DEREK BREWER VISITING RESEARCH FELLOWS, 2019–20

- 2019 **Girish Sabnis**, MD (Nashik), MBBS (Nashik), DM (Nashik)
- 2020 **Aymar Nyenyezi Bisoka**, LLaw (Burundi), PhD (Louvain)
- 2020 **Catherine Ann Jones**, MA, PhD

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## COLLEGE RESEARCH ASSOCIATES, 2019–20

- 2015 **Diego Núñez Villanueva**, BSc (Malaga), MSc (Complutense), PhD (Complutense)  
**Giulia Iadevaia**, BA (Rome), MSt (Rome), PhD (Sheffield)  
**Maria Cristina Misuraca**, PhD (Sheffield)  
**Mark James Williamson**, BA (Imperial), PhD (Imperial)  
**Christopher John Joseph Moses**, MA, MPhil (Oxon)
- 2018 **Joanna Waldie**, MSci, MA, PhD  
**Edmund Kay**, MEng, MA, PhD
- 2019 **Alexander Buchholz**, PhD (Paris)  
**Carmen Palacios Berraquero**, MSc (Imperial), PhD

# The College Staff

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## ARRIVALS

### *Bursary*

**Anna Jackson** (senior payroll administrator)

### *Catering*

**P L (Lakis) Bazinis** (chef de partie)

**Stella Czifar** (catering assistant, maternity cover)

**Karoly Farkas** (food service supervisor)

### *Chapel*

**Peter Foggitt** (director of chapel music)

### *Development Office*

**Holly Freeborn** (regular-giving officer)

**Emily Johnson** (deputy development director)

### *Gardens*

**Theodore Giasemidis** (assistant gardener)

**Kimberley Mcilwain** (gardener)

### *Household*

**Betty Cham** (bedmaker)

**Prudence Harrod** (bedmaker, Master's Lodge)

**Iwona Rakoczy** (bedmaker)

**Lucyna Stankowska** (bedmaker)

### *Information Services*

**Michael Mulvihill** (web developer)

### *Library*

**Catherine Rooney** (rare books cataloguer)

**Georgina Willmot** (library assistant)

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## DEPARTURES

### *Catering*

**Francesco Cusimano** (butler)

**Alex Howell** (cellar)

**Fiorentino Maio** (chef de partie)

**Abdul Monnan** (senior food supervisor)

**Ziping Wang** (kitchen porter)

### *Gardens*

**Craig Gibson** (gardener)

**Oliver MacDonald** (apprentice gardener)

**Thomas Smith** (gardener)

**Adam Whitley** (gardener)

### *Household*

**Aline da Silva Marchioro** (bedmaker)

**Jacqueline Long** (bedmaker, Master's Lodge)

**Kelly Walker** (bedmaker supervisor)

# Academic Record

## MATRICULATIONS

The number of matriculations during the academical year 2018–19 was 214. The names are given below:

### *Undergraduates*

#### **Aaran Rahul Amin**

Merchant Taylors' School, Northwood  
*Economics*

#### **Carmen Antuna Horlein**

University of Oviedo, Spain  
*Natural Sciences*

#### **Daniya Baiguzhayeva**

Bexley Grammar School, Welling  
*English*

#### **David Barbakadze**

St Paul's School, London  
*History*

#### **Solal Pierre Bauer**

UWC South East Asia, East Campus, Singapore  
*Human, Social and Political Sciences*

#### **Umm Habiba Begum**

St David's Catholic College, Penylan  
*English*

#### **Sophie Isabella Bennett**

Thomas Hardy School, Dorchester  
*Natural Sciences*

#### **Juliet Katherine Biard**

Cirencester College  
*Natural Sciences*

#### **William Bishop**

King's School, Worcester  
*Natural Sciences*

#### **Alexandra Bispham**

North London Collegiate School, Edgware  
*Modern and Medieval Languages*

#### **Lauren Blake**

Tapton School, Sheffield  
*Medical Sciences*

#### **Daniel Boros**

Milestone Institute, Budapest, Hungary  
*Medical Sciences*

#### **Leoni Boyle**

Queen Elizabeth's Grammar School, Faversham  
*Education*

#### **Thomas James Brine**

Magdalen College School, Oxford  
*Natural Sciences*

#### **James Broadbent**

Parmiter's School, Watford  
*Mathematics*

#### **Danielle Browne**

Colyton Grammar School  
*Veterinary Sciences*

#### **Phoebe Bunt**

Tonbridge Grammar School  
*Geography*

#### **Fiona Pachanida Burn**

Hitchin Girls' School  
*Medical Sciences*

**Zak Cannon**

Sir Isaac Newton Sixth Form Free School,  
Norwich  
*Natural Sciences*

**Annabel Kathleen Cardno**

Ponteland Community High School  
*Natural Sciences*

**Tara Cavan**

Belfast Royal Academy  
*Modern and Medieval Languages*

**Ka Long Chan**

The Chinese University of Hong Kong  
*Philosophy*

**Yik Shun Chan**

Dalriada School, Ballymoney  
*Medical Sciences*

**Jiaqi Chen**

The Perse School, Cambridge  
*Natural Sciences*

**Zhe Xuan Chua**

Raffles Junior College, Singapore  
*Engineering*

**Jessye Clarke**

Camden School for Girls  
*Philosophy*

**Toby David Clarke**

St Olave's and St Saviour's Grammar School,  
Orpington  
*Computer Science*

**James Stephen Peter Coe**

Dover Grammar School for Boys  
*Mathematics*

**James Allister Crawford Combe**

Easingwold School, York  
*Anglo-Saxon, Norse and Celtic*

**Samuel Francis Corbett**

Varndean College, Brighton  
*English*

**William Frederick Pilbro Coupe**

King Edward VI Grammar School, Chelmsford  
*Modern and Medieval Languages*

**Abigail Jane Cox**

Tytherington School, Macclesfield  
*Veterinary Sciences*

**Chloe Cicely Crossley**

Queen Elizabeth School, Carnforth  
*Linguistics*

**Lucien Miles Davies-Jones**

Westminster School  
*History and Modern Languages*

**Kate Imogen Alice Devey**

The Godolphin and Latymer School,  
Hammersmith  
*English*

**Louis Dexter**

The Littlehampton Academy  
*Psychological and Behavioural Sciences*

**Ariana Viraf Doomasia**

Nonsuch High School for Girls, Sutton  
*English*

**Rio Dow**

Harris Westminster Sixth Form  
*Geography*

**Yasmin Dugdale**

Repton School  
*Law*

**Samuel John Dutnall**

Davenant Foundation School,  
Loughton  
*Geography*

**Alice Edmonston**

Nonsuch High School for Girls, Sutton  
*History and Politics*

**Wengiditie Eradiri**

Eton College, Windsor  
*Modern and Medieval Languages*

**Olivia Fairhurst**

St John's College, Cardiff  
*Medical Sciences*

**Chiara Selene Ferrari Braun**

Lycée Français de Madrid, Spain  
*Asian and Middle Eastern Studies*

**Dorottya Ibolya Fricska**

Milestone Insitute, Budapest, Hungary  
*Natural Sciences*

**Srivatsa Garg**

Watford Grammar School for Boys  
*Engineering*

**Millie Rose Garner**

Sir Isaac Newton Sixth Form Free School,  
 Norwich  
*Medical Sciences*

**Daniel Umar Gibbons**

Colchester Royal Grammar School  
*Engineering*

**Anna Bethan Lydia Govett**

Southend High School for Girls  
*Modern and Medieval Languages*

**Lucy Kate Graham**

St Helen & St Katharine, Abingdon  
*History*

**Anna Mareike Gray**

Edgbarrow School, Berkshire  
*History*

**Broderick Rollo Haigh Haldane-Unwin**

Marling School, Stroud  
*History*

**Emil Sondaj Hansen**

Aalborg Katedralskole, Denmark  
*Human, Social, and Political Sciences*

**Harriet Emily Hards**

Pate's Grammar School, Cheltenham  
*Human, Social and Political Sciences*

**Megan Clare Hardy**

Edgbarrow School, Berkshire  
*Natural Sciences*

**Ambery Harris**

St Stephen's College, Stanley  
*Chemical Engineering via Natural Sciences*

**Laura Kathryn Hawrych**

Reigate Grammar School  
*Geography*

**Melissa Haynes Agoro**

Ashcroft Technology Academy, Wandsworth  
*Chemical Engineering via Natural Sciences*

**Ziou He**

Loughborough Grammar School  
*Natural Sciences*

**Sandro Paul Heidelberg**

Rheinische Friedrich-Wilhelms-Universität  
 Bonn, Germany  
*Modern and Medieval Languages*

**Mees Philip Franciscus Hendriks**

Stedelijk Gymnasium Leiden, Netherlands  
*Natural Sciences*

**Timothy Alexander Higginbotham**

Churcher's College, Petersfield  
*Natural Sciences*

**James Alexander Hoyle**

Peter Symonds College, Winchester  
*Modern and Medieval Languages*

**Eleanor Kate Hydleman**

Skipton Girls' High School  
*Law*

**Rachel Lauren Jones**

St Paul's Girls' School, Hammersmith  
*Natural Sciences*

**Dheer Mahesh Karia**

Harrow School  
*Geography*

**Emma Victoria Kearney**

Sacred Heart of Mary Girls' School, Upminster  
*Economics*

**Rufus King**

Bourne Grammar School  
*Economics*

**Philippa Kirby**

Highgate School  
*Modern and Medieval Languages*

**Tallula V Kontic-Thomsen**

Hereford Sixth Form College  
*Medical Sciences*

**Arend Hendrik Kroezen**

Utrecht University, Netherlands  
*Law*

**Abbeykeith Kugasenanchettiar**

Queen Elizabeth's School, Barnet  
*Medical Sciences*

**Adeline Zinheng Kwok**

Haberdashers' Aske's School for Girls,  
Borehamwood  
*Natural Sciences*

**Victoria Kyriacou**

North London Collegiate School, Edgware  
*Law*

**Olivia Rosa Felicie Lavigne**

British Section Lycée International, Saint-  
Germain-en-Laye, France  
*Human, Social and Political Sciences*

**Scarlette-Electra Camilla W LeBlanc**

Jumeirah English Speaking School, Dubai,  
United Arab Emirates  
*English*

**Hanna Lee**

Purcell School, Bushey  
*Engineering*

**Rebecca Elizabeth Letten**

Exeter College  
*Medical Sciences*

**Sebastian M'Caw**

Queen Elizabeth's Hospital School, Bristol  
*Natural Sciences*

**Henrietta Isabel Bhathal McFarlane**

St Mary's School, Cambridge  
*Music*

**Finlay Garland Macgregor**

Hills Road Sixth Form College, Cambridge  
*Natural Sciences*

**Nathan Benjamin McKeown-Luckly**

Brookenhurst College  
*Mathematics*

**Amindu Dheeravin Bandara**

Madigasekara  
Sutton Grammar School  
*Medical Sciences*

**Cara Malcolm**

St Peter's Catholic School, Guildford  
*Engineering*

**Aravind Mani**

Manchester Grammar School  
*Mathematics*

**Hein Alexander Mante**

Westminster School  
*Natural Sciences*

**Alan Marko**

Akadémia Leaf, Bratislava, Slovakia  
*Computer Science*

**Alex Mason**

St George's College, Addlestone  
*Natural Sciences*

**Natasha Lucy May**

Wellington College, Crowthorne  
*Economics*

**Joel Mayer**

Tapton School, Sheffield  
*Engineering*

**Marie Isabelle Medenis**

Henrietta Barnett School, London  
*Geography*

**Benjamin Lawrence Miller**

Brighton, Hove and Sussex Sixth Form  
College, Hove  
*Engineering*

**Anna Sarah Mills**

St Albans School  
*Engineering*

**Lydia Loy Anderson Mugge**

The McAuley Catholic High School,  
Doncaster  
*Law*

**Peter Bardwell Mumford**

King Edward's School, Bath  
*Classics*

**Rosie Gillian Murray**

The Bromfords School and Sixth Form  
College, Wickford  
*Natural Sciences*



**Kyungwook Nam**

North London Collegiate School  
*Mathematics*

**Karthikeyan Neelamegam Ganesh**

Reading School  
*Mathematics*

**Daniel Newman**

Palmer's College, Grays  
*Mathematics*

**Dieu Khanh An Nguyen**

University of Strasbourg, France  
*Natural Sciences*

**Tatiana Nishizono-Miller**

Westminster Academy  
*Archaeology*

**Robert Ogilvy**

Loretto School, Musselburgh  
*Engineering*

**Ellie O'Keeffe**

Dubai College, United Arab Emirates  
*Medical Sciences*

**Ming Yan Joan Pang**

King George V School, Hong Kong  
*Archaeology*

**Charles Anthony Pickering**

Charters School, Ascot  
*Mathematics*

**Emma Pike**

South Wilts Grammar School,  
Salisbury  
*Natural Sciences*

**Isabel Marleen Potzsch**

Leibnizschule, Weisbaden, Germany  
*Natural Sciences*

**Adithya Rajeev**

Reading School  
*Economics*

**Eleanor Reffin**

Burgess Hill Girls School  
*Medical Sciences*

**Lydia Roe**

Stroud High School  
*Architecture*

**Eimear Rogers**

Our Lady and Saint Patrick's College, Belfast  
*Classics*

**Arkaprabha Saha**

Wilson's School, Sutton  
*Medical Sciences*

**Shaanveer Samra**

Bishopshalt School, Hillingdon  
*Engineering*

**Neelay Sant**

The Boston Grammar School  
*Chemical Engineering via Engineering*

**Grace Sayers-McGowan**

Maidstone Grammar School for Girls  
*History*

**Maja Elisabeth Segger**

Sedbergh School  
*Engineering*

**Jonathan Shaw**

Wilmslow High School  
*Natural Sciences*

**Kristina May Shaw**

Beaconsfield High School  
*Natural Sciences*

**Rohan Andrew Alexander Shiatis**

The Judd School, Tonbridge  
*Mathematics*

**Benjamin Thomas Fairchild Shute**

Rodillian Academy, Wakefield  
*Computer Science*

**Cordelia Astrid Sigurdsson**

Simon Langton Girls' Grammar School,  
Canterbury  
*Theology, Religion and Philosophy of Religion*

**Francesca Hope Ann Smith**

London Academy of Excellence  
*Geography*

**Jasper Stiby**

Poole Grammar School  
*Architecture*

**Emma Sun**

Henrietta Barnett School, London  
*Medical Sciences*

**Tokino Takahashi**

Altrincham Grammar School for Girls,  
Bowdon  
*Medical Sciences*

**Bethany Jane Thomas**

The Sixth Form College, Farnborough  
*Music*

**Eliane Thoma-Stemmet**

St Aidan's & St John Fisher Associated Sixth  
Form, Harrogate  
*History*

**James Henry Robert Thompson**

King Edward VI Grammar School, Chelmsford  
*Engineering*

**Ho Wang Mervyn Tong**

Sevenoaks School  
*Mathematics*

**Wan-Hew Tran**

Hutchesons' Grammar School, Glasgow  
*Engineering*

**Tuhin Varshneya**

Reading School  
*Medical Sciences*

**Alex Rebekah Vayro**

Northallerton School and Sixth Form College  
*Veterinary Sciences*

**Orli Vogt-Vincent**

Woodhouse College, London  
*History and Modern Languages*

**Joseph Wills**

Comberton Sixth Form, Cambridge  
*English*

**Yuet Hong Wong**

South Island School, Aberdeen, Hong Kong  
*Engineering*

**Benjamin Wood**

Bradford Grammar School  
*Engineering*

**George Robert Wyatt**

Aylesbury Grammar School  
*Mathematics*

**Kai Xing Yap**

Hwa Chong Institution, Singapore  
*Human, Social and Political Sciences*

**Cecilia Yearsley**

Ithaca High School, USA  
*Classics*

**Ian Yorke**

Eton College, Windsor  
*Theology, Religion and Philosophy of Religion*

**Daniel Jun Ru Yue**

King Edward's School, Edgbaston  
*Mathematics*

**Ziying Zang**

Purcell School, Bushey  
*Music*

**Graduates**

**Mungo George Aitken**

University of East Anglia, Norwich  
*PhD (Probationary) Research in Applied  
Mathematics and Theoretical Physics*

**Katie Atkinson**

Durham University  
*PGCE: Early Primary*

**Simon Shiu Pong Au**

University of British Columbia, Vancouver,  
Canada  
*Executive MBA*

**Sherifat Bakare**

University of Surrey  
*Master of Philosophy in Biological Science  
at the Department of Genetics*

**Frances Tirzah Isabella Barwick Ward**

St Hugh's College, Oxford  
*PGCE: Secondary Classics*

**Emmanuel Lagman Bernardo**

University of the Philippines Los Baños,  
Philippines  
*PhD (Probationary) Research in Plant  
Sciences*

**Noah Betz-Richman**

Williams College, Williamstown, USA  
*Master of Philosophy in History, Philosophy and  
 Sociology of Science, Technology and Medicine*

**Janki Ramesh Bhimjiyani**

University of Birmingham  
*Executive MBA*

**Joshua Maxwell Buchanan**

University of Nottingham  
*Master of Philosophy in Theology, Religion  
 and Philosophy of Religion*

**Rajiv Chandra**

Imperial College London  
*Executive MBA*

**Daniel Coleman**

Corpus Christi College, Oxford  
*PhD (Probationary) Research in History*

**Hannah Jane Craighead**

Victoria University of Wellington, New Zealand  
*Master of Philosophy in Advanced Computer  
 Science*

**Tamana Darwish**

King's College London  
*PhD (Probationary) Research in Clinical  
 Biochemistry*

**Nathaniel Skylar Dolton-Thornton**

University of California, Berkeley, USA  
*Master of Philosophy in Geographical Research*

**Carlotta Magdalena Ehrenzeller**

Concordia University, Montreal, Canada  
*Master of Philosophy in Education  
 (Thematic Route)*

**Joseph Antoine El-Kadi**

Imperial College London  
*PhD (Probationary) Research in Chemical  
 Engineering*

**Annabel Estlin**

Durham University  
*Master of Philosophy in Epidemiology*

**Lydia Elizabeth Federico**

Harvard University, Cambridge, USA  
*Master of Philosophy in History, Philosophy and  
 Sociology of Science, Technology and Medicine*

**Eleanor Ruth Fox**

King's College London  
*Master of Philosophy in Music*

**Ernst Timothy Freese**

Harvard University, Cambridge, United States  
*Master of Advanced Study in Pure Mathematics*

**Yeonjean Isaac Gahng**

University of Chicago, Chicago, USA  
*Master of Business Administration*

**Clara Galeazzi**

Universidad Torcuato Di Tella, Buenos Aires,  
 Argentina  
*PhD (Probationary) Research in Land Economy*

**Krista Yavor Gelev**

Williams College, Williamstown, USA  
*Master of Philosophy in History of Art and  
 Architecture*

**James Gemmell**

Anglia Ruskin University, Cambridge  
*Master of Studies in Social Innovation*

**Holger Geyer**

University of Pompeu Fabra, Barcelona, Spain  
*Executive MBA*

**Vincenzo Graziano**

Universita Deglia Studi Del Aquila, Italy  
*PhD (Probationary) Research at Cancer  
 Research UK Cambridge Institute*

**Jack Christopher Hanson**

Queen Mary, University of London  
*Master of Philosophy in Medieval History*

**Latisha Khadine Falisha Harry**

New York University Abu Dhabi, United  
 Arab Emirates  
*Master of Philosophy in Public Policy*

**Jacob Findlay Hendry**

London School of Economics and  
 Political Science  
*Master of Philosophy in Modern British History*

**Friederike Hesse**

Georg-August-Universität Göttingen,  
 Germany  
*PhD (Probationary) Research at Cancer  
 Research UK Cambridge Institute*

**Elizabeth Grace Hubbard**

Harvard University, Cambridge, USA  
*Master of Philosophy in Public Health*

**Tobias Kahnert**

Munich University of Applied Sciences,  
 Germany  
*Master of Philosophy in Engineering for  
 Sustainable Development*

**Debdipta Kanjilal**

London Metropolitan University  
*Executive MBA*

**Rebecca Evelyn Kilbane**

Trinity College Dublin  
*Master of Business Administration*

**Eleanor Heberton Lustig**

Williams College, Williamstown, USA  
*Master of Philosophy in Development Studies*

**Toshiko Matsui**

University of Tokyo, Japan  
*Master of Finance*

**Ryan Peter Meekins**

Anglia Ruskin University, Cambridge  
*PGCE: Secondary Music*

**Jonathan Xianglong Meng**

Williams College, Williamstown, USA  
*Master of Philosophy in Chemistry*

**Sagnik Midya**

Indian Institute of Technology, Guwahati,  
 India  
*Master of Research in Sensor Technologies  
 and Application*

**Carolina Andrea Oñate Burgos**

Pontificia Universidad Católica de Chile,  
 Santiago, Chile  
*Master of Law*

**Karl Thomas Wentz Otness**

Harvard University, Cambridge, USA  
*Master of Philosophy in Advanced Computer  
 Science*

**Farris Mary Alexandra Peale**

Harvard University, Cambridge, USA  
*Master of Philosophy in Political Thought and  
 Intellectual History*

**Jens Wilhelm Peters**

City, University of London  
*Master of Business Administration*

**Natalie Petrie**

University of Bristol  
*Master of Studies in Social Innovation*

**Radhika Ramachandran**

Pennsylvania State University, State College,  
 USA  
*Master of Business Administration*

**Samuel Wesley Reinert**

Williams College, Williamstown, USA  
*Master of Philosophy in Anglo-Saxon, Norse  
 and Celtic*

**Thomas Hunter Riley**

Williams College, Williamstown, USA  
*Master of Philosophy in History, Philosophy  
 and Sociology of Science, Technology  
 and Medicine*

**Philip Robinson**

University of Leeds  
*PhD (Probationary) Research in Biological  
 Sciences at the Sanger Institute*

**Yerkebulan Sairambay**

Corvinus University of Budapest, Hungary  
*PhD (Probationary) Research in Sociology*

**Antonios Panagiotis Saravanos**

Kellogg College, Oxford  
*Master of Studies in Social Innovation*

**Mahmood Iqbal Shafi**

University of Wales, Cardiff  
*Executive MBA*

**Caleb Ogden Shelburne**

Harvard University, Cambridge, USA  
*Master of Philosophy in Political Thought  
 and Intellectual History*

**Hueyjong Shih**

Harvard University, Cambridge, USA  
*Master of Philosophy in Epidemiology*

**Julian Sieber**

Technical University Munich, Germany  
*Master of Advanced Study in Applied  
 Mathematics*

**Darryl Anthony Smith**

Princeton University, USA  
*Master of Philosophy in Egyptology*

**Amr Mahmoud Mohamed Abdelghani Soliman**

Mansoura University, Egypt  
*PhD (Probationary) Research in Engineering*

**Zachary Samuel Stancombe**

University of Exeter  
*Master of Philosophy in Archaeology*

**Asia Stewart**

Harvard University, Cambridge, USA  
*Master of Philosophy in Sociology*

**Samuel Paul Swire**

Williams College, Williamstown, USA  
*Master of Philosophy in Asian and Middle Eastern Studies (Research)*

**Muhammad Yusuf Ziad Tayara**

London School of Economics and Political Science  
*Master of Philosophy in History, Philosophy and Sociology of Science, Technology and Medicine*

**Benjamin Tindal**

Worcester College, Oxford  
*PhD (Probationary) Research in Earth Sciences*

**Lewis Joel Todd**

Queen Mary, University of London  
*Master of Philosophy in English Studies*

**Hannah Tomczyk**

Universität Tübingen, Germany  
*PhD (Probationary) Research in History and Philosophy of Science*

**Lucia Trevisan**

University of Padua, Italy  
*PhD (Probationary) Research in Chemistry*

**Kate Williamson**

Pembroke College, Oxford  
*Master of Philosophy in Computational Biology*

**Jie Min Adrian Wong**

Sunway University, Subang Jaya, Malaysia  
*Master of Finance*

**Lucia Wunderlich**

Universität Regensburg, Germany  
*PhD (Probationary) Research in Chemical Engineering*

**Seunghyun Angela Yeo**

Williams College, Williamstown, USA  
*Master of Philosophy in Classics*

**Michela Giulia Young**

Courtauld Institute of Art, London  
*Master of Philosophy in History of Art and Architecture*

**Affiliated Students**

*(matriculated as graduates, following undergraduate programmes)*

**Megumi Angela Asada**

Williams College, Williamstown, USA  
*Computer Science*

**Timothy Edwin Douglas Wilton-Morgan**

University of St Andrew's  
*BTh for Ministry*

**French Lectrice****Léa Louchez**

École Normale Supérieure de Lyon, France

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## SCHOLARSHIPS, EXHIBITIONS AND PRIZES 2019

### Bachelor Scholarships

#### *Re-elections*

R Appleby, A N Deo, D Kazhdan, H Klyne, R Proud, J H Scott

### Windsor Bachelor Scholarships

#### *Elections*

J R Honey, S Weiss

### Honorary Bachelor Scholarships

#### *Elections*

T Anderson, J Sieber

#### *Re-elections*

A S Benford, J P Davies, E A C Derby, S Dragos, T M George, B J R Harris, W M Haslam, J A Kershaw, O Leanse, S Prabhu

### Peter Morris Bachelor Scholarship

*Not awarded in 2019*

### Adrian Martinez Scholarship

#### *Election*

I A D Harris

### Senior Scholarships

#### *Elections*

J A Ackland (Ash), S P Bauer (Ash), J K Biard (Davies), J A Bills (Hyett), W Bishop (Davies), A Bispham (Sands), L Blake (Prettejohn), D Boros (Prettejohn), A N Brode-Roger (Ash), P Bunt (Smith), Z Cannon (Davies), A K Cardno (Davies), L Carneiro Mulville (Owen), Z X Chua (Frank Marriott), J Clarke (Ash), J S P Coe (Braithwaite Batty), L M Davies-Jones (Owen), L Dexter (Ash), W U D Eradiri (Welford-Thompson), S Garg (Frank Marriott), D U Gibbons (Frank Marriott), E S Hansen (Ash), M C Hardy (Davies), N Hawkes (Hooper), F Heraghty (Frank Marriott), T A Higginbotham (Davies), J A Hoyle (Sands), R L Jones (Davies), A Kalina (Langley), E V Kearney (Smith), M K Khanom (Owen), P Kirby (Sands), H D Knill-Jones (Frank Marriott), I Kong (Smith), C M Korsgren (Ash), A Z Kwok (Davies), E Ma (Braithwaite Batty), S M'Caw (Davies), N L May (Smith), J Mayer (Frank Marriott), A E Moss (Ash), R G Murray (Davies), A Rajeev (Smith), E Reffin (Prettejohn), F M

Robinson (Owen), H M Rowland (Frank Marriott), A Sartor (Davies), G Sayers-McGowan (Owen), J Shaw (Davies), K M Shaw (Davies), R A A Shiatis (Braithwaite Batty), T Spencer (Davies), J H R Thompson (Frank Marriott), H W M Tong (Braithwaite Batty), T Varshneya (Prettejohn), O Vogt-Vincent (Owen), K S Waxenberg (Davies), Y H Wong (Frank Marriott), G R Wyatt (Braithwaite Batty), K X Yap (Ash), D J R Yue (Braithwaite Batty), Z Zang (Greenwood), J Zhang (Smith)

### ***Re-elections***

K Barker (Frank Marriott), G Boyd (Davies), P R Boyd-Taylor (Davies), M W Chadwick (Hooper), Y N Chang (Ash), H Z Chun (Davies), G M Csontos (Smith), M W De Paepe (Frank Marriott), R Deutsch (Davies), N Egan (Hooper), A Evtushenko (Davies), J Fishlock (Braithwaite Batty), R Y Geng (Davies), A R P Harrison (Hyett), H Hughes (Frank Marriott), H J B Jennings (Saxelby), C Kaljee (Langley), W R King (Braithwaite Batty), S Knott (Davies), J P Lane (Braithwaite Batty), M A Langtry (Frank Marriott), D Liu (Frank Marriott), S Lloyd (Ash), M Lyon (Braithwaite Batty), F J Madden (Ash), J Men (Davies), C G Millar (Frank Marriott), B K Mlodozieniec (Frank Marriott), E A Phillips (Frank Marriott), M G Pozzi (Hooper), D Remo (Braithwaite Batty), M S Rodgers (Prettejohn), A Sheat (Davies), W T Styles (Smith), R Topper (Smith), L van Boxel-Woolf (Sands), S A Westbrooke (Greenwood), J J Williams (Frank Marriott)

## **Senior Exhibitions**

### ***Elections***

J H Ali, A R Amin, S I Bennett, J Boud, L Boyle, T J Brine, J Broadbent, F P Burn, T Cavan, K S Chan, T Chan, Y S Chan, S Charalambous, T D Clarke, A Clayton, E Claytor, J A C Combe, W Coupe, A J Cox, E C Crofts, C C Crossley, K C Doi, R Dow, S J Dutnall, A Edmonston, P A Edwards, E J A Evans, D P Everingham, O Fairhurst, D M L Foster-Hall, D I Fricska, M R Garner, A B L Govett, H E Hards, L K Hawrych, Z He, M P F Hendriks, G G Holl-Allen, H Horton, M F Hutton, E K Hydlemann, H L J Kempson, N V Kokkaparampil, P Koutsogeorgos, A Kugasenanchettiar, C Lansley, O R F Lavigne, H I B McFarlane, F G Macgregor, S McGuirk, N B McKeown-Luckly, A D B Madigasekara, E A Maguire, C Mainon, C Malcolm, H A Mante, A Marko, M I Medenis, S Merali, A S Mills, G D M Milner, L L A Mugge, P B Mumford, K Neelamegam Ganesh, T Nishizono-Miller, M I Norrey, E O'Keeffe, M Y J Pang, D G Patel, M E Pickford, E Pike, I M Pöttsch, H G Pulver, L Roe, A Saha, S Samra, N Sant, K K Saw, B T F Shute, E J Simpson, N G Singh, F H A Smith, O M Smith, L H Y Smith-Gordon, J Stiby, E Sun, T Takahashi, B J Thomas, J S Tokarczyk, A R Vayro, B Wood, C Yearsley, I Yorke

### ***Re-elections***

J Adams, F Ahlers, E Banerjee, B W H Beh, T E Birdseye, A S Bregstein Guitard, K S S Bulutoglu, Y Z B Cheong, M Choi, S Dale, L Denis, G F F English, J H M Farley, A Freschi, D Gbenoba, F Georgiou, S E A Hammond, L Heidrich, W Holy-Hasted, P J Hosford, W J Irvine, D Kirkham, X Li, E A Mabon, L Mahony, O Malmose O'Connor, M E Marshall, R R McQuillan-Howard, A Miranthis, M Murray, S S Nawaz, I G Padt, S N Patel, C W Powell, S L Provan Resina Rodrigues, E G Richards, M Schwefel, P Scott, A G Smith, D O Soloviev, M Stevens, C Stone, O J Westbrook, M D Withers, C H Worsley, S Zeyrek

## College Prizes

T Anderson, K Barker, S P Bauer, A S Benford, J K Biard, J A Bills, W Bishop, A Bispham, D Boros, G Boyd, P R Boyd-Taylor, A N Brode-Roger, P Bunt, Z Cannon, A K Cardno, M Chadwick, C M B Chevallier, J Clarke, H Z Chun, G Csontos, J P Davies, L M Davies-Jones, M W De Paepe, E A C Derby, R Deutsch, L Dexter, N Egan, A Evtushenko, K J Francis, S Garg, R Y Geng, T M George, D U Gibbons, E S Hansen, M C Hardy, B J R Harris, A R P Harrison, N Hawkes, T A Higginbotham, H Holdstock, N H R Howe, G E Hughes, H Hughes, A Kalinina, C Kaljee, E V Kearney, J A Kershaw, P Kirby, H D Knill-Jones, S Knott, I Kong, C M Korsgren, A Z Kwok, J P Lane, D Liu, S Lloyd, M Lyon, E Ma, S M'Caw, F J Madden, N L May, J Men, C G Millar, B K Mlodozieniec, D P Moss, R G Murray, V Nair, E S Patel, E A Phillips, M G Pozzi, S V R Prabhu, H M Rowland, A L Sartor, J Shaw, K M Shaw, R A A Shiatis, T C Spencer, D V Stafford, W T Styles, C M Swanston, Z K Tan, R Topper, H W M Tong, L van Boxel-Woolf, T Varshneya, O Vogt-Vincent, K S Waxenberg, S A Westbrooke, J J Williams, M K Y Wong, Y H Wong, D Yang, J Yang, K X Yap, J Zhang, Z Zang

## Named College Prizes and Awards

*Abdul Aziz:* L J Carneiro Mulville

*Zainab Aziz:* J A Ackland, Y N Chang

*Bokhari:* L Phillips Lea

*Braithwaite Batty:* J S P Coe, J W Fishlock, W R King, H Klyne G R Wyatt, D J R Yue

*Elisabeth & Derek Brewer:* Not awarded in 2019

*Andrew Bury:* Not awarded in 2019

*John Clarke Prize (Part IA):* L Blake

*John Clarke Prize (Part II):* S Weiss

*William Coupe:* H J B Jennings

*Robert Dobson:* J A Hoyle

*M T Dodds:* A N Deo, A R B Gravina, W M Haslam, J Sieber

*Glover:* Not awarded in 2019

*Hackett:* W U D Eradiri

*Henderson:* R L Jones, A O Sheat

*Albert Hopkinson:* E Reffin

*Dick Longden:* G Sayers-McGowan

*Colin MacKenzie:* M Rodgers

*Master & Tutors' Prize:* J R Honey, A E Moss

*Odgers Prize:* Not awarded in 2019

*Pattison:* A Cragg

*Peake:* R Appleby, E Gibbon

*Herman Peries:* D Remo

*Quadling Prize:* C MacDonald

*Bill Ray Prize:* N Wilson



*Rodwell*: Not awarded in 2019

*Peter Slee History Prize*: I Sinclair

*Edward Spearing*: H S Kadiramanathan

*Sudbury-Hardyman*: S Dragos, C C Johal, D Kazhdan, E B Mann, R Proud, J H Scott

*H J & C K Swain*: F Heraghty

*Dr Arthur Tindal Hart*: M K Khanom, F M Robinson

*Vaughan Bevan*: Not awarded in 2019

*Wallace*: Z X Chua, T Lane, M A Langtry, J Mayer, S Y Tan, J H R Thompson, J Wood

*Olive Ward Prize*: O Leanse

*Peter Ward Prize*: K P Patel, A Rajeev

*Sir David Williams Prize*: Not awarded in 2019

*T J Williams*: P Hamilton-Jones

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## UNIVERSITY AWARDS

*George Aldridge Prize*: W M Haslam

*Carmen Blacker Prize*: E B Mann

*BP Prize*: A Evtushenko

*Jacob Bronowski Prize*: C C Johal

*Central Electricity Generating Board Prize for Materials Science and Metallurgy*: A L Sartor

*Archibald Denny Prize in Theory of Structures*: C Millar

*Austin Dobson Prize*: L Phillips Lea

*Kurt Hahn Prize*: H J B Jennings

*Hebrew Prize*: L I N Mather

*Palantir Prize*: N Egan

*Winifred Georgina Holgate Pollard Memorial Prize*: W M Haslam

*Audrey Richards Prize*: K X Yap

## DEGREES

The following are the principal degrees taken by Emmanuel men and women during the academical year 2018–19:

### MD

#### **Anna Olga Spathis**

*An investigation into the prevalence, impact and management of cancer-related fatigue in teenage and young adult patients*

### PhD

#### **Mark Edward Breeze**

*Towards an architecture of the cinematic*

#### **Frederick Bunbury**

*A metE mutant of *Chlamydomonas reinhardtii* provides new perspectives on the evolution of vitamin B12 auxotrophy*

#### **Oliver Michael Butler**

*The history of the public-private divide in UK individual information law: 1948 to 2017*

#### **Simon Cattell**

*A Wiener chaos based approach to stability analysis of stochastic shear flows*

#### **Bruno John Clifton**

*Family and identity in the Book of Judges*

#### **Stephen James Duxbury**

*Defending deflationary heuristics against hyperintensional manoeuvres*

#### **Pedro Barbosa De Souza Feitoza**

*Protestants and the public sphere in Brazil, c. 1870 – c. 1930*

#### **Joshua Flack**

*Mechanisms of molecular switching in the Wnt signal transduction pathway*

#### **Augustus Pritchard Howard**

*A proper secularism: beyond ideology in Bulgakov, Trilling, Updike and Pynchon*

#### **Monica Kasbekar**

*Discovery of a selective small molecule inhibitor of the *Mycobacterium tuberculosis* Fumarate Hydratase*

#### **Dandan Liu**

*A study of the protein-DNA interactions using atomic force microscopy and DNA origami*

#### **Ruodan Lu**

*Automated generation of geometric digital twins of existing reinforced concrete bridges*

#### **Jessica Ruth McLachlan**

*Alarm calls and information use in the New Holland Honeyeater*

#### **Douglas Stewart Keith Maxwell**

*Right to property, rights to buy and land law reform*

#### **Matthew John Payne**

*On the formation and evolution of planetary systems*

#### **Riva Jyoti Riley**

*Keeping it together: the effect of familiarity, personality and active interactions on group coordination*

#### **Arabella Mary Milbank Robinson**

*Love and Drede: religious fear in Middle English*

#### **Emma Louise Robinson**

*Control of cardiac remodelling during ageing and disease by lncRNAs and DNA Methylation*

#### **Alexander John Ross**

*A glorious and salutiferous oeconomy ...? An ecclesiological enquiry into metropolitical authority and provincial polity in the Anglican communion*

#### **William Summers**

*D14-like: an essential protein for the establishment of arbuscular mycorrhizal symbiosis*

#### **Huiqi Yang**

*Development of computer-based algorithms for unsupervised assessment of radiotherapy contouring*

**MRes**

Frederick Bunbury  
Jason Tobias Deacon  
William Summers

**MPhil**

Hamza Omar Ahmed  
Rémi Fabien André  
Sera Louise Baker  
Noah Daniel Betz-Richman  
Thomas Edward Oliver Bewes  
Ciprian Florin Blujdea  
Fiona Edith Jean Brough  
Rory Carpenter  
Xueyi Chen  
Magdalen Majella Connolly  
Alicia Lauren Cooke  
Hannah Jane Craighead  
Frederick Thomas Davies  
Benjamin DeMeo  
Lydia Elizabeth Federico  
Alexander Hammer  
Milo Edward Harries  
Thomas Edward Hill  
Jonathan Ho  
Catherine Arabella Teresa Hooper  
Arianna Kandell  
Robert James Ley  
Hannah Aoife Lucas  
Golnessa Masson  
Terrance Selasi Mensah  
Karl Thomas Wentz Otness  
Farris Mary Alexandra Peale  
Danny Pegg  
Samuel Wesley Reinert  
Thomas Hunter Riley  
Arabella Mary Milbank Robinson  
Jana Sipkova  
Octavia Emma Venetia Stocker  
Makoto Takahashi  
Vincent Tan Weng Choon  
Nathaniel Boyd Zillioux Vilas  
Mohamad Wazzi

**MEd**

Kay Blayney  
Kathryn Lunt  
Joanna Sears  
Zahra Hasan Syed

**MFin**

Felix Chemnitzer  
Alexandra Sborshchikova

**Executive MBA**

Alexander Aksenov  
Christian Mannoni  
Lin Mennie  
Jiaqi Nie  
Christian Matthew Pemberton

**MBA**

Jovan Alston  
Tiago Henriques Pinto de Barros  
Touchapon Kraisingkorn  
Alexander Lowback  
Jingyi Yang

**MASt**

Ernst Timothy Freese

**MSt**

Georgy Egorov  
Nick Milner  
Elizabeth Jeanette Sinclair Smart  
Haiming Yuan

**MB**

Ali Abdaal  
Anton Dennis  
Molly Catherine Hunt  
Charlotte Sophie Johnson  
Emma Louise Lang  
Conrad Lippold  
Nicholas Lorch  
Katherine Macfarland  
Alexandria Catherine V Page

Paul Tern Jie Wen  
 Jake Tobin  
 Sebastian Thomas Edmund Tullie  
 James Uberoi  
 Calum Worsley

### ***VetMB***

Jennifer Blackburn  
 Sophie Farrant  
 Bethany Jane Godley  
 Mary Angelica Beatrice Llewellyn-Smith  
 Katie Alexandra McKinnon

### ***LLM***

Carolina Andrea Oñate Burgos

### ***MMath & BA***

Alistair Steven Benford  
 Joseph Peter Davies  
 Aditya Neil Deo  
 Harvey Klyne  
 Daniel Peter Moss  
 Dominic Vincent Stafford  
 Fraser Robert Waters  
 Merrick Kwan Yuet Wong

### ***MEng & BA***

Sushant Shailendra Achawal  
 Katherine Mary Cook  
 Hugh Crook  
 Camelia Diaconu  
 Thomas William Garry  
 Pierre-Emmanuel Grimm  
 Dmitry Kazhdan  
 Felix Laing  
 Tobias Lane  
 Alexander Paul Lawrence  
 Jack Oliver  
 Robert George Peacock  
 Claire Restarick  
 See Yee Tan  
 Ze Kai Tan  
 Catriona Wallace  
 Natasha Wilson  
 James Wood

### ***MSci & BA***

Edmund Alexander Carey Derby  
 Tom Maitland George  
 Benedict John Ross Harris  
 James Alex Kershaw  
 Chun Hay Brian Lo  
 Krystyna Tertia Smolinski  
 Adina Wineman  
 Jingxuan Yang

### ***BA***

Chantal Amber Aberdeen  
 Theis Anderson  
 Robert Appleby  
 Nicholas Barnham  
 Miles Gerald Edward Benjamin  
 Caitlin Campbell  
 Stephan Charalambous  
 Patrick Charles  
 Catherine Mary Bretland Chevallier  
 Sofia Chowdry  
 George Cobley  
 Eleanor Bernadette Cole  
 Amy Cragg  
 William Thomas Croft  
 Jack William Deeley  
 Simina Dragos  
 Medani Elshibly  
 Carly Jade Enright  
 Thomas Eveson  
 Katie Jane Francis  
 Bronwen Eirian May Fraser  
 Andrea Freschi  
 Florian Fuchs  
 Jake Gandy  
 Sean Gao  
 Eleanor Gibbon  
 Catherine Elizabeth Margaret Gorrie  
 Alexander Rudolfus Benedict Gravin  
 Rosie Green  
 Aleksander Griebel-Phillips  
 Isabel Megan Twemlow Griffin  
 Oliver Grimmer  
 Anjali Sleightholme Gupta  
 Matthew Richard Gurtler  
 Phoebe Hamilton-Jones

Roisin Hanrahan  
 William Mark Haslam  
 Kate Hawkins  
 Xingtong He  
 Sophie Rebecca Heritage  
 Shing Lok Ho  
 Harry Holdstock  
 Jonathan Roy Honey  
 Nikolaus Harry Reginald Howe  
 Georgia Ellen Hughes  
 Daniella Rebecca Jacobson  
 Chetan Columbus Johal  
 Hamish Seran Kadiramanathan  
 Iham Kasem  
 Lou Khalfaoui  
 Parvesh Nagaraj Konda  
 Aristotle Cheng Lau  
 Freya Hope Lucia Stanton Lawson  
 Oswald Leanse  
 Victoria Rosalyn Leeman  
 Jinghan Li  
 Ellen Bridget Mann  
 Haider Manzur  
 Adrianna Karolina Marzec  
 Leila Isabella Nadezhda Mather  
 Kalyan Mitra  
 Vedanth Nair  
 Eliot Nevill  
 Ewan Samir Patel  
 Kelsey Puja Patel  
 Lydia Phillips Lea  
 Sridhar V R Prabhu  
 Emily Jane Pratt  
 Rhys Proud

Amy Victoria Radford  
 Ashwin Raj  
 Jashmitha Rammanohar  
 Emily Robb  
 Olivia Claire Rowe  
 Samantha Jane Ruston  
 Michal Tomasz Saniewski  
 James Henry Scott  
 Sebastian Guy Shuttleworth  
 Imogen Sinclair  
 Daniel Smith  
 Matilda Elizabeth Spivey  
 Rumen Grigorov Stoyanov  
 Natasha Helen Sturrock  
 James Sutton  
 Callum Matthew Swanston  
 Hanna Tallinn  
 Francesca Claire Tamblyn  
 Jiawei Tao  
 Madeleine Jane Taylor  
 Ayngaran Thavanesan  
 Rosemary Imogen Maitland Thistlethwayte  
 Marcell Adam Toth  
 Rebecca Walker  
 Alexander Thomas Walsh  
 Henry Walsh  
 Jinny Ru Yi Zheng Wang  
 Diane Xu  
 Yingtong Yan  
 Dilan Yang

### ***BTh***

Oliver Hugo Kemsley

# Members' Gatherings

*In September 2018, the Gatherings for two sets of years overlapped on one weekend.*

*On 21–22 September 2018 the following were present at a Gathering:*

## **The Master and Fellows**

The Master, Dame Fiona Reynolds  
Dr Sarah Bendall  
Mr Jeremy Caddick  
Professor Anthony Stone  
Professor Stephen Watson

## **Honorary Fellow**

Mr David Lowen

## **1961**

Mr Richard Archer  
Mr John Aylwin  
Mr Peter Bawden  
Dr Peter Davis  
Mr Marcus Edmundson  
Dr David Ewing  
His Honour Judge Simon Grenfell  
Mr Keith Griffiths  
Mr Derek Harris  
Mr Warwick Hillman  
Mr John Hodgkinson  
Dr John Hollingshead  
Mr Anthony Jackson  
Mr Mark Jenkinson  
Mr Martin Johnson  
Mr John Kennedy  
Mr Terry Mackay  
Mr Stephen Meldrum  
Dr Mike Miller

Mr Ian Reynolds  
Mr Richard Slessor  
Mr Jim Thomas  
Mr Peter Venn  
Mr Tony Wadsworth  
Mr Mike Walker  
Professor Stephen Watson  
Dr Philip Wood  
Mr Will Wyatt  
Mr Bill Wyley

## **1962**

Mr Chris Amory  
Dr Harry Barrow  
Dr Paul Belchetz  
Dr Robin Bomer  
Mr Roger Callow  
Mr Raymond Chandler  
Dr Mike Cheesbrough  
Mr Michael Curzon Lewis  
Mr Michael Deans  
Mr Simon Fuller  
Mr Henry Green  
Dr John Hulse  
Dr Seth Jenkinson  
Mr Andrew Keith  
Dr Michael Kellett  
Mr Steve Loveman  
The Reverend David Mathers  
Mr Roger Matthews  
Professor David Molyneux  
Mr Stefan Petszaft  
Mr Dhruv Sawhney  
Mr Peter Scrase  
Dr John Silvester  
Mr Laurie Smith

Mr William Smythe  
 Dr John Teasdale  
 Dr Noel Thomas  
 Professor Nick Willcox  
 Dr David Woodings

### 1963

Mr David Callow  
 Dr David Carslaw  
 Mr John Cartmell  
 Dr Anthony Cheke  
 Mr Ian Galloway  
 Mr Bill Gover  
 Mr Iain Hacking  
 Mr John Harding  
 Commander Ian Hewitt  
 Dr Jeremy Holloway  
 Dr Peter Hudson  
 Mr Hugh Kemsley  
 Mr James McDonald  
 Mr John Osborn  
 Mr Andrew Pierce  
 Professor Peter Reason  
 Mr John Saye  
 Dr James Stredder  
 Mr Brent Tanner  
 Mr Chris Waites  
 Mr Jonathan Welfare  
 Mr Stephen Whitwell

*On 22–23 September 2018 the following  
 were present at a Gathering:*

### The Master and Fellows

The Master, Dame Fiona Reynolds  
 Dr Sarah Bendall  
 Mr Jeremy Caddick  
 Dr Robert Henderson  
 Dr Kate Spence  
 Professor Anthony Stone

### Former Fellow

Mr Carl Emery  
 Dr John Hulse

### Honorary Fellow

Mr David Lowen

### 1964

Mr Hugh Anscombe  
 Mr Charles Boundy  
 Mr Phil Brown  
 Mr Howard Buchanan  
 Mr David Cade  
 The Reverend Dr John Cardell-Oliver  
 Mr Phil Cross  
 Mr Rodney Cuming  
 Mr Peter Darley  
 Mr Dave Gooderick  
 Dr Peter Hayward  
 Mr John Holden  
 Mr Mike Jones  
 Mr Stephen Lamley  
 Mr Allen Loney  
 Mr Neil McKerrow  
 Mr Keith Maiden  
 Mr Peter Milewski  
 Mr John Newman  
 Mr Peter Nightingale  
 Mr Ian Noad  
 Mr Jonathan Noake  
 Dr Martin Osborne  
 Dr John Pearce  
 Mr Stewart Rigby  
 Mr Andrew Ross  
 Mr Roger Seggins  
 Dr Tom Shelley  
 Mr Geoffrey Smart  
 Dr Adrian Stevens  
 Mr John Treanor  
 Mr David Yates  
 Mr Tim Yeo

### 1965

Mr Peter Bower  
 Mr John Bryden  
 Mr Trevor Campbell Smith  
 Mr Nigel Challis  
 Mr John Chalmers  
 Mr Geoffrey Coffin

Mr Dick Davison  
 Mr Alan Dickens  
 Dr Philip Ellis  
 Mr Ian Fair  
 Mr Timothy Haggie  
 Mr Laurence Heath  
 Mr Lindsey Henniker-Heaton  
 Mr Peter Hitchcock  
 Mr David Illingworth  
 Dr Rob Lyne  
 Mr Richard Morgan-Jones  
 Dr Chris Oliver  
 Mr Tony Palfreman  
 Mr Chris Parkinson  
 Mr Robert Pattullo  
 Mr Robert Purbrick  
 Mr Andrew Ray  
 Mr Bill Raybould  
 Mr Philip Roussel  
 Dr David Ryan  
 Mr Sam Ryder  
 Mr David Taylor-Gooby  
 Professor Jim Thomas  
 Mr John Thompson  
 Mr Peter Trewin  
 Dr Adrian Tuck  
 Mr Richard Youdale

## 1966

Mr Hugh Atkins  
 Mr Keith Bowtell  
 Mr David Brittain  
 Dr David Brooks  
 Mr David Budgett  
 Professor Alan Craven  
 Mr Peter Crowfoot  
 Mr Alan Draeger  
 Professor Philip Evans  
 Mr Mark Harrison  
 Mr David Jenkins  
 Mr Trevor Jones  
 Mr Jack Lang  
 Mr Simon Leathes  
 Professor Mike McEvoy  
 Mr Paul Negus  
 Mr Andrew Nickson

Mr Colin Parkes  
 Mr Mano Ponniah  
 Dr James Rose  
 Mr Paul Rowe  
 Mr Ken Sheringham  
 Dr Michael Shipman  
 Mr Christopher Slater  
 Mr Richard Wade  
 Mr Rob Wells  
 His Honour Judge Daniel Worsley  
 Mr David Wright

*On 23–24 March 2019 the following  
 were present at a Gathering:*

## The Master and Fellows

The Master, Dame Fiona Reynolds  
 Dr Sarah Bendall  
 Mr Jeremy Caddick  
 Dr John Grant  
 Dr Philip Howell  
 Dr David Livesey  
 Dr Emma Mackinnon  
 Professor Stephen Watson  
 Lord Wilson of Dinton

## 2005

Miss Natasha Ajraam  
 Miss Karen Ball  
 Miss Jessica Banham  
 Mr Andrew Barclay  
 Mr Michael Birkett  
 Dr Catherine Bounds  
 Miss Isobel Boyson  
 Dr David Brooks  
 Mr Patrick Burke  
 Mrs Maria Campbell (née Moynihan)  
 Dr Lia Chappell  
 Miss Rebecca Clark  
 Dr Jonny Clarke  
 Miss Caroline Copley  
 Mr Steve Dauncey  
 Miss Charlotte Fox  
 Dr Jessica Gamage (née Allen)  
 Mr Matthew Gamage



Dr Sarah Gomersall (née Hopkins)  
 Mr Mark Goodhead  
 Mr Alexander Hallett  
 Dr Kimberley Hallett (née Muir)  
 Mr Daren Hanumunthadu  
 Mr Richard Hollamby  
 Mrs Jess James (née Martin)  
 Dr Kat James  
 Mr Sadiq Javeri  
 Mr Chris Jones  
 Mr Gareth Jones  
 Dr Himmi Kariyawasam  
 Miss Charlotte Kershaw  
 Miss Jeanette Kusel  
 Mrs Sarah Maddox (née Finlay)  
 Miss Stephanie Newman  
 Miss Cath Ousbey  
 Mrs Harrie Palmer (née Richardson-Jones)  
 Miss Beejal Parekh  
 Miss Eddi Pitcher  
 Miss Sophie Roycroft  
 Mrs Angharad Salmon (née Pettitt)  
 Mr William Sardar  
 Mr James Savage-Hanford  
 Dr Mark Scott  
 Dr Paul Shepley  
 Dr Katherine Smith  
 Dr Carolyn Smith-Evans (née Smith)  
 Mr Vasanth Subramanian  
 Mr Elliott Sully  
 Miss Charlotte Swift  
 Miss Claire Tarn  
 Miss Claire Thompson  
 Dr Alex Tindale  
 Miss Olivia Treharne  
 Dr Rosalynne Watt  
 Dr Iain Waugh  
 Dr Rachel Waugh (née Milford)  
 Miss Lauren Winter  
 Mr Iain Wood  
 Mr Alex Worthington

## 2006

Dr Ruth Allen  
 Mr Jonathan Andrews  
 Mr Austin Ashley

Miss Sophie Auster  
 Mrs Lilly Barker (née Hamilton)  
 Dr Will Barter  
 Miss Charlotte Bearn  
 Dr Alice Blackhurst  
 Mrs Jenny Bowe (née Unwin)  
 Mr Sean Bremner  
 Miss Henrietta Brooks  
 Miss Alys Brown  
 Miss Tessa Buchanan  
 Mr Simon Calcutt  
 Miss Raluca Cenusu  
 Miss Anna Chan  
 Dr Alasdair Churchard  
 Miss Lizzy Conway  
 Miss Charlotte Cornes  
 Mrs Emma Dauncey (née Harley)  
 Miss Elizabeth Davies  
 Miss Lizzie Davis  
 Mr Samuel Davyson  
 Mr Danny De Warren  
 Miss Katie Dickson  
 Miss Alys Donnelly  
 Mr Charlie Drummond  
 Mr Marcus Duyzend  
 Dr James Eastwood  
 Ms Emilie Ferguson  
 Miss Rachel Ferguson  
 Mr Nicholas Flynn  
 Miss Jennifer Gerhold  
 Mrs Alice Gilbert (née Brice)  
 Mr Ted Ho  
 Mrs Emma Johnston-Donne (née Donne)  
 Mr Fraser Johnston-Donne (née Johnston)  
 Dr Thomas Jones  
 Miss Bethany Kirby  
 Mrs Sarah Lockwood (née Wynne)  
 Mrs Laura MacDonald (née Houston)  
 Mr Michael McGarvey  
 Ms Daisy Markes  
 Dr Jess Marvin  
 Miss Suzanne Mosely  
 Dr Dmitriy Myelnikov  
 Mr Alasdair Parkes  
 Miss Claire Phillips  
 Mr James Rees

Dr Amy Rimmer  
Mr Heerpal Sahota  
Mr Steven Shenton  
Miss Jane Stephenson  
Mrs Georgina Thomas (née Rose)  
Mr Ben Thomas  
Mr Joe Travis  
Mr Philip Tromans  
Mrs Aisling Walter (née O'Dwyer)  
Ms Ruth White (née Kiveal)  
Dr Rachel Williams  
Mr Bernard Wood  
Dr Helen Woodfield  
Mr Simon Woolf  
Miss Adele Wright

**2007**

Dr Simon Abernethy  
Miss Louise Adams  
Miss Joanna Beaufoy  
Miss Caitlin Breeze  
Mr Laurence Doering  
Miss Philippa Dunjay  
Ms Sophie Durham  
Mr Pete Dyson  
Mr Maxwell Gray  
Mr Jonny Griffiths  
Dr Yaz Haddadin  
Miss Emma Harrison  
Miss Dana Khorati

Mr Edward Kiely  
Miss Resham Kotecha  
Mr Daniel Leslie  
Dr Elizabeth Logan  
Dr Sean Maguire  
Mr Aaron Masters  
Dr Alexander Mendelson  
Miss Vick Nwosu-Hope  
Dr Abigail Perrin  
Miss Rosie Powell-Tuck  
Dr Lucy Pronin (née Loong)  
Miss Livy Purton  
Mr Tom Quayle  
Mr Eamon Robinson  
Mr Joe Ryan  
Miss Katherine Salter  
Mr Joe Shaw  
Mr Oliver Sleath  
Miss Sophie Smith  
Dr Robert Staggs  
Mr Patrick Stewart  
Miss Jessica Thompson  
Miss Katherine Thompson  
Miss Amy Till  
Mrs Helen Tindale (née Frater)  
Miss Zing Tsjeng  
Miss Rosie Welsh  
Miss Lauren Withall  
Dr Lizzie Wood

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## FUTURE GATHERINGS OF MEMBERS

Dates given against each Gathering refer to the year of matriculation and not of graduation.

March 2020	1989, 1990, 1991	March 2022	2008, 2009, 2010
September 2020	1981, 1982, 1983	September 2022	2000, 2001, 2002
March 2021	1973, 1974, 1975	March 2023	1992, 1993, 1994
September 2021	1960 and all previous years	September 2023	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 one for your matriculation year, please contact the Development Office.

# Deaths

A Requiem is held each year in the college chapel on or near All Souls' Day, 2 November, at which members and staff of the college whose deaths we have learned about in the preceding year are remembered, along with others. All are very welcome to attend. Please contact the Development Office ([development-office@emma.cam.ac.uk](mailto:development-office@emma.cam.ac.uk); telephone +44 (0)1223 330476), if you are intending to come, to ascertain the exact date and let us know.

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.

**Raymond Palmer** (1926)

**Bongsedhada Na Lampoon** (1927)

**Reginald Hugh Wickramasinghe**† (1928) – 30 May 1957

**Mithan Lal Roonwal** (1933)

**Kloom Vajropala** (1934)

**Neville Lawn Birkett** (1936) – 23 April 2013

**Dennis Walton**† (1939) – 8 December 2018

**Vincent Richard Gray**† (1940) – 14 June 2018

**Edward Maurice Gosschalk** (1941) – 17 November 2008

**John Alastair Harold Norman** (1941) – 20 January 2018

**Peter Beaumont Watkins** (1942) – 8 January 2019

**Roger Chapman** (1943) – 14 March 2018

**Douglas Martin Vargus Eyre** (1943) – 12 July 2018

**John Collins Hanscomb** (1943) – 14 February 2019

**Alan Gordon Brain** (1944)

**Reginald Edwin Eyre**† (1944) – 28 January 2019

**Hugh Bennett Homer** (1945) – 24 October 2018

**Mon-Jue Lan** (1945)

**Graham Charles Leich** (1945) – 26 March 2019

**Walter Alan Cooper**† (1946) – 17 January 2019

**Thomas William Godfrey** (1946) – 28 January 2019

**Philip Anthony Deane** (1947) – 11 March 2019

**John Richard Watson**† (1947) – 4 January 2019

**Gordon Henry Brooker** (1948) – 19 September 2018

**Peter Bryan Enfield**† (1948) – 12 June 2019

**John Samuel Garfield** (1948) – 8 April 2019

**James Hilton Ramsay** (1948) – 10 September 2018

**Hugh Harold Rogers** (1948) – 2 January 2019

**George Edward Lear Bird**† (1949) – 6 October 2018

**John Morrison Childs** (1949) – 26 April 2018

**Robert Charles Devereux** (1949) – 19 April 2019

**John Audley Hardwick** (1949) – 20 September 2018

**John Spencer Kendrew** (1949)  
**Raymond Ruddock-West** (1949) –  
 10 December 2018  
**David Colin Bartlett**† (1950) –  
 16 December 2018  
**Reginald Gilbert Box** (1950) –  
 20 February 2019  
**James Anthony Coombe** (1950)  
**Terence Arthur Neal**† (1951) –  
 13 August 2018  
**Alan Riley** (1951) – 28 April 2018  
**Brian John White** (1951) – 29 September 2018  
**Keith Adams**† (1952) – 8 November 2018  
**Dudley Malcolm Crossley** (1952)  
**Ian Temple Roberts** (1952) – 12 May 2018  
**Christopher John Willis**† (1952) –  
 20 February 2019  
**Michael Vincent Worstall** (1952)  
**Walter Alfred Eltis**† (1953) – 5 April 2019  
**Maurice William Left** (1953) – 23 April 2019  
**Charles Wilbur Ufford** (1953) –  
 17 August 2018  
**George David Whitaker** (1953) – 11 July 2018  
**David Daubeny Bateman** (1954)  
**Richard Thomas Bewes**† (1954) –  
 11 May 2019  
**John Chester Culver**† (1954) –  
 26 December 2018  
**Peter Alan Riley**† (1954) – 19 September 2018  
**Donald Barrett Mackay**† (1955) –  
 18 February 2019  
**John Robert Charles Martyn**† (1955) –  
 19 March 2019  
**Brian Peter Setchell** (1955) – 11 July 2018  
**John Michael Cecil Davies**† (1956) –  
 1 May 2018  
**William Robert Ibberson** (1956) –  
 21 February 2019  
**John Lindsey Norton**† (1956) –  
 18 December 2018  
**Barry Leslie Bush** (1957) – 17 April 2019  
**John David Philip Meldrum** (1958) –  
 9 August 2018

**Julian Graham Edwards** (1959) – 19 May 2019  
**Anthony Peter Bell** (1960) – 16 March 2019  
**David Lawrence Bumstead** (1960) –  
 27 December 2018  
**David Lancelot Moore** (1960)  
**John Lewis Reddaway**† (1960) –  
 9 January 2019  
**Thomas Dodsworth Wainwright** (1960) –  
 28 May 2019  
**Philip Francis Kitson**† (1961) –  
 1 December 2018  
**William Michael Hardy Spicer** (1961) –  
 29 May 2019  
**Martin Andrew Howard Jones** (1964)  
**Edward John Parkes** (1964) – 18 June 2018  
**Robert Presley**† (1965) – 10 April 2019  
**Richard Howard Rigg** (1965) – 4 March 2019  
**David John Batten** (1966) – 15 February 2019  
**Peter George William Marchand**† (1967) –  
 26 September 2018  
**Ian David Dawson** (1968) – 3 January 2019  
**Jeffrey David Evans** (1968) – 9 March 2018  
**Geoffrey Tremain Creber**† (1969) –  
 13 September 2018  
**Peter Antony Goodwin Fisher** (1969) –  
 15 August 2018  
**Hamid Habibi** (1970)  
**Peter Mark Currie** (1971) – 31 May 2019  
**Peter Leslie Hawke** (1971) – 8 May 2019  
**Peter Robinson Hodgson**† (1971) –  
 14 December 2018  
**Anthony John Forbat**† (1973) – 12 June 2018  
**Richard John Cant** (1975) – 13 May 2018  
**Bernard Paul Christopher Gunnell** (1975) –  
 17 April 2019  
**Glyn Tudor Edwards**† (1977) –  
 26 January 2019  
**Huw James Oram**† (1977) –  
 22 November 2018  
**Rosemary Grace Wood** (1979)  
**Matthew William Richards**† (1998) –  
 11 September 2018





# EMMANUEL MAY BALL



GEORGIE FAME  
& THE BLUE  
FLAMES

JOHN OTWAY  
& WILD WILLY  
BARRETT

THE BLUES  
BAND

THE MANDY MORTON BAND

JUNE 10th

Dancebands, Jazz & Folk, Ceilidh,  
Footlights, Casino, Inflatables,  
Hot-Air Balloon, Survives Photograph.

Lavish Buffet Dinner,  
Champagne, Strawberries  
and Cream.

All inclusive double ticket: 44 Guineas until May 1st  
Application Forms from Emmanuel Porter, Lodge at Nicholas Cloke

Design: Richard Wetherhead of S&P

Printed by Ladbroke Ltd, Cambridge CB2 3RQ

May Ball poster 1980



Front Court, engraved by R B Harraden, 1824



Emmanuel College

St Andrew's Street Cambridge CB2 3AP

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