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The first and most obvious to the blinking, exploring, eye is buildings. If you go to the far side of the Market Place and look back, you now see three tall buildings: Great St Mary’s, King’s Chapel, and a taller Market Hostel. First spiky scaffolding reached above the original roof. Now it has all been shrouded in polythene, like a mystery shop window offering. It’ll stay wrapped for a year until the major refit is completed next summer.

Moving back into the main college in my exploratory perambulation, I find more scaffolding. It’s on the Wilkins Screen. It’s on the Chapel, where through the summer we’ve moved down the entire South side, cleaning and treating the glazing bars so that they no longer rust, expand, and prise off bits of the stone. Face lifts for the fountain and founder’s statue. So I see much activity, expensive activity. The major Market Hostel project exhausts our current saved up money for building, although we are hoping to get help with part of it. The important work on the Chapel has been made possible only through the most generous support of Robin Boyle. Beyond, I see both Gibbs and Bodley’s in bad need of loving care. But I do not see how we can fund it.

Buildings are important. Without buildings, we could not operate and history holds us responsible for maintaining our beautiful external face. But as everyone who has been in or through the College knows, what most counts in the end are people. Taking my exploratory perambulation inside the buildings, I see a surge in our intellectual life. We were always an active research college, with our unique Research Centre and our relatively large numbers of research fellows. Then it withered: we could no longer fund the Research Centre projects and we elected fewer and fewer research fellows. Then, three years ago, the momentum changed. We regained confidence, decided that we would be again an important research college, and started to build up our research fellowship numbers. In both October 2008 and October 2009, considerably more research fellows have joined us than left. It’ll be the same next October, once we have elected into the competitions that we have just announced.

Research is undertaken at all levels in the College. We have a distinguished group of academics, many of whom work in College. We have a lively seminar programme, attended by both professors and undergraduates. We
have an active graduate community, with its own seminars. Final year undergraduates often do some research and we have a studentship programme that funds some of our graduates. This has just been increased by the generous donation of Mark Pigott (of PACCAR, the truck maker based in Seattle, who make DAF trucks). He has established a fund to provide scholarships for Masters students. There is activity and College support at all levels. However, the greatest financial support by far and a major use of our endowment income is funding the research fellowship programme. Financial pressure means that we will not be able to sustain it at quite the same level but it has made a radical difference to the energy of the place. In my perambulation I see the surge and feel its intellectual brio.

I also see new people. When I wrote last year, we didn't know who would be next Bursar. The cards are now turned up and have revealed Keith Carne, who has been for many years a Mathematics Fellow, as well as sometime Financial Tutor. In current Cambridge, it is most unusual to have an academic as Bursar and in King's we have not had one since Ken Polack. I said last year how our new Senior Tutor followed the great Classics tradition of Patrick Wilkinson and Geoffrey Lloyd. To find the suspicion of a tradition of a mathematical bursar, we'd have to go back to Angus Macpherson.

Or to Keynes (who, like Keith and Angus, read the Maths tripos). This year was the 100th anniversary of Keynes' election as a Fellow. On the exact day, a few of us assembled to toast his picture in the SCR. It is salutary to remember that at the end of his life, when he was saving the world (as they now call it) by negotiating the Bretton Woods financial settlement, he was simultaneously Bursar of King's, seeing minor financial details through College Congregations near where we were drinking his posthumous health.

Otherwise much as before. The Governing Body continues with its republican suspicion of creeping imperialism, much more so than when it was manipulated by Keynes. I commented on this last year. It happened again after Wyn Evans resigned as Research Fellowship Manager. Wyn oversaw the surge and I thank him for its great success. College style, a committee was set up to make a recommendation about his replacement. It recommended that the job be combined with Provost, so that I would look after the Research Fellowship elections. An additional attraction of the proposal was that we would not have to pay someone to do the job. Now the Governing Body is as corruptible as the next body. But on this matter it stayed sea green. The Fellows resisted the bribe, thinking that the prospect of the Provost doing some useful work was so frightful that they'd prefer to pay for it not to happen. (Naturally, I think the rejection was caused by republican suspicion of praeposital power rather than a reflection on my personal capacity; after all my previous record indicates that I could have done the job.)

I remember a conversation I had with Noel Annan, former Provost, just at the point he was leaving his subsequent position as Provost of UCL to become the first full time Vice Chancellor of the University of London. “Before me,” Noel boomed, “London had a walking stomach. But now they will have a walking head.” As he spoke, I examined the article in question, unsullied by any clouding canopy of hair. Magnificent. In such peripatetic placing, I am a bit of a walking stomach but more of a walking smile. However, even smiling becomes hard work. So it’s time to cease my admiring perambulation of the College and crawl back into my residential mouse hole to resume my statutory sleep. I’ll arrange for someone to wake me up this time next year so I can tell you what’s been happening (although I’ll wake up earlier if anyone offers to fund a research fellowship or pay for Gibbs).

Ross Harrison
The Fellowship

Fellows
THE REVEREND IAN THOMPSON (1959–2009)
It is with great regret that we record the death of Ian Thompson, our much loved Dean. Ian was not only an admirably accomplished Dean of Chapel. He also, unprecedentedly in recent times, combined the role with that of Lay Dean, where he was equally successful. Nor did it stop there. With great energy, care, and determination, he supported many groups in College and outside, particularly in connection with rowing. He also had a major input into the revision of the College Statutes and Ordinances. His sudden death left the College in a state of shock and he will be much missed. There will be a full obituary in next year’s Annual Report.

New Life Fellows
• Dr Aileen Kelly and Professor Bob Rowthorn were elected into Life Fellowships.

Fellows moving on
The following Fellows left their Fellowships in King’s in the last year:

• MATTHEW CANDEA has left to become a Lecturer in the Department of Anthropology at Durham University.

• QUASSIM CASSAM has left to become Professor of Philosophy at Warwick University.

• SIDDHARTHA CHANDRAN has left to become Professor of Neurology at the University of Edinburgh and director of the Euan MacDonald Centre for Motor Neurone Disease Research.

• JOLIE DU LAC has left to become the Director of External Relations at the Judge Business School.
University of Cambridge Engineering Department last year. He has worked on carbon nanotubes spectroscopy and their usage in ultrafast nonlinear optical devices. His current research interests also include mono-layer graphite and other non-carbon nanomaterials for various photonic devices and flexible, transparent, conductive polymer composites for solar cells and display applications. He sometimes tries to apply his limited chemistry skills to cooking. On bright and sunny days you might find him with his camera chasing butterflies and insects.

**New Fellows**

**Mairead McAuley (JRF, Classics)**
Mairead McAuley graduated from Trinity College Dublin in 2001 with a BA (Hons) in Classics. She spent two years working for an educational software company in Dublin before coming to Cambridge to do her MPhil and PhD in Latin Literature. She completed her thesis on Senecan tragedy and Statian epic in 2008 and is currently expanding it into a book. Prior to taking up a Fellowship at King’s, she was a postdoctoral researcher at the Universities of KwaZulu-Natal and Johannesburg, South Africa. Her work currently addresses questions of gender (especially maternity) and representation in imperial Roman literature.

**Tawfique Hasan (JRF, Engineering)**
Tawfique Hasan comes from Bangladesh. He received his training in electrical and electronic engineering at the Islamic University of Technology, Bangladesh. He lectured there for a year after his graduation before moving to Australia, where he obtained a Masters degree in microelectronics from the University of New South Wales, Sydney. Tawfique completed his PhD at the University of Cambridge Engineering Department last year. He has worked on carbon nanotubes spectroscopy and their usage in ultrafast nonlinear optical devices. His current research interests also include mono-layer graphite and other non-carbon nanomaterials for various photonic devices and flexible, transparent, conductive polymer composites for solar cells and display applications. He sometimes tries to apply his limited chemistry skills to cooking. On bright and sunny days you might find him with his camera chasing butterflies and insects.

**Rowan Boyson (JRF, English)**
Rowan Boyson gained her PhD in English Literature from the University of London in 2008, and subsequently taught at Queen Mary and elsewhere. Her research is in the field of eighteenth-century and Romantic studies, and it focuses on the idea of pleasure in philosophy and poetry, especially that of Wordsworth. She took her BA at Queens’ College, Cambridge, and her MPhil at King’s. After her first degree she spent a year working in London first for a food magazine and then in public policy, and a year at Harvard as a Knox Fellow. She likes to cook and to take long walks.

**Godela Weiss-Sussex (Fellow, German)**
Godela Weiss-Sussex received her first degree (in German and English) from the Freie Universität Berlin, and her PhD in German Literature from Queen Mary, University of London. She has been a Lecturer, then Senior Lecturer in Modern German Literature (part-time) at the Institute of Germanic & Romance Studies, University of London since 2004. She will continue to hold this post as well as teaching German literature and language at King’s. Her main research interests lie in 19th and 20th century German literature, in particular: the works of German-Jewish writers produced in Germany and in exile; contemporary women’s writing; the representation of the city in literature; and the relationship between literary text, contemporary aesthetic theory and the visual arts.

**Nathanaël Berestycki (Fellow, Mathematics)**
Nathanaël Berestycki did a joint PhD at Ecole Normale Superieure in Paris and Cornell University (2005). After this he moved to Vancouver, where he
was a postdoctoral fellow at the University of British Columbia for two years. He arrived in Cambridge in September 2007 as a lecturer in mathematics at the Statistical Laboratory. His research focuses on mathematical probability theory. The problems he is interested in often originate in theoretical population genetics and/or statistical physics. In his spare time he is very fond of playing the violin.

NICK VAMIVAKAS (Fellow, Physics)
Nick Vamivakas received his PhD in electrical engineering from Boston University in 2007. Since then he has been a postdoctoral research associate in the Cavendish Laboratory. His current research efforts are the optical control of quantum-dot spins and nanoplasmonics.

SHARATH SRINIVASAN (Fellow, Politics)
Sharath Srinivasan recently completed doctoral research in international development at the University of Oxford (St Antony’s College), having originally studied law and economics in Australia. In Cambridge, he will lead the start-up of a new Africa-focused Centre of Governance and Human Rights in the Department of Politics and International Studies (POLIS). His recent research has been on the politics of peacemaking in Sudan. His broader interests lie in African politics and development (especially north-east Africa), the politics of North-South relations and critical approaches to normative theory. His recent published work has been on Sudanese politics, China-Africa relations, and issues of justice and democracy in the theory of human capabilities.

BRIAN SLOAN (Fellow, Law)
Brian Sloan completed his BA (2006) and LLM (2007) at Robinson College, and moved to Gonville and Caius to take up a W M Tapp research studentship, specialising in Family and Property Law. His primary research topic is the legal position of the informal carer, and his recent publications are on testamentary promises, adult relationships and adoption. He will teach Family Law and Equity at King’s.

MAURICIO PRADO (Fellow, Economics)
Mauricio Prado, a Brazilian national, earned a PhD degree in economics from Stockholm University in 2007. During his doctoral studies, Mauricio was a visiting student research collaborator at Princeton University, and also a visiting graduate student at MIT. His research deals with political economy and macroeconomic public policy. Prior to joining Cambridge, Mauricio was an assistant professor at the IMT Lucca Institute for Advanced Studies in Italy.

GUILHERME CARMONA (Fellow, Economics)
Guilherme Carmona has a PhD in economics (with a minor in mathematics) from the University of Minnesota (2002). Prior to his arrival in Cambridge, he was a lecturer at the Universidade Nova de Lisboa (Lisbon, Portugal). His research interests are game theory, economic theory, macroeconomics and money and banking. In particular, he has written on bank runs, bounded rationality in dynamic games, strategic interaction in groups with a large number of members and existence of equilibrium in games with discontinuous payoffs.

SEBASTIAN AHNERT (Fellow, Natural Sciences)
Sebastian Ahnert was born and raised in Aachen, Germany by British-German parents, and came to Cambridge in 1998 to read Natural Sciences at Sidney Sussex College, specialising in physics. After his BA he chose to do Part III Mathematics, followed by a PhD at the Cavendish Laboratory, on Quantum Information and Molecular Dynamics. During his PhD he developed an interest in the interface between biology and theoretical physics, which became the focus of his first post-doctoral position, at the Institut Curie in Paris. After returning to Cambridge for a Leverhulme Early Career Fellowship his research continued in this direction, with an emphasis on complex networks and self-assembling systems, and these are still his main research interests now, as a Royal Society University Research Fellow. Other interests include photography, piano and squash.
she is combining a study of the Tasmanian devil cancer with research into a canine transmissible cancer. These two cancers are unique as they are spread by the physical transfer of viable cancer cells, and understanding the genetics of these cancers will lead to insight into cancer biology, immunology and evolution.

HUMEIRA IQTIDAR (Fellow, Social and Political Science)
Humeira Iqtidar is a post-doctoral research fellow at the Centre of South Asian Studies, University Of Cambridge. She completed her PhD at the Faculty of Social and Political Sciences, University of Cambridge in 2008. Prior to that she was educated at the Quaid-e-Azam University, Pakistan and McGill University, Canada. Her work focuses on the relationship between secularism and Islamism, particularly in the context of South Asia, and builds on her ethnographic engagement with two Islamist parties in Pakistan. She is one of the coordinators of an AHRC-funded academic network, The Secularism Network (www.secularismnetwork.org) that has hosted a series of seminars and two international workshops to think through the limits and possibilities of secularism in a comparative perspective. Humeira joined the Fellowship in Lent 2009.

Other new elections to the Fellowship

JOHN DUNCAN (Mathematics)
John Duncan has been elected to a Junior Research Fellowship in Pure Mathematics to begin in the 2009-10 academic year.

MARK SPREVK (Philosophy)
Mark Sprevak completed his four-year Research Fellowship at the end of the 2008-09 academic year, and rejoins as an Ordinary Fellow in Lent 2010.

LORI ALLEN (Asian and Middle Eastern Studies)
Lori Allen has been elected to an Ordinary Fellowship in Asian and Middle Eastern Studies to begin Michaelmas 2010.

YANKI LEKILI (Mathematics)
Yanki Lekili has been elected to a Junior Research Fellowship in Pure Mathematics to begin Michaelmas 2010.
New Fellow Commoner

Mrs Hazel Trapnell and Mr Mark Pigott OBE were elected as Fellow Commoners and will be admitted in 2010.

Full list of Fellows 2009–10

Fellows
Dr Tess Adkins
Dr Sebastian Ahnert
Dr Stephen Alford
Dr Stuart Althorpe
Dr John Barber
Professor Mike Bate
Professor Sir Pat Bateson
Dr Nathanaël Berestycki
Dr Andy Blake
Dr Rowan Boyson
Professor Sydney Brenner
Dr Christopher Brooke
Dr Dan Brown
Dr Jude Browne
Dr Nick Bullock
Dr Bill Burgwinkle
Dr Guilherme Carmona
Dr Keith Carne
Mr Stephen Cleobury
Professor Anne Cooke
Professor Anne Davis
Dr Subhajyoti De
Professor Peter de Bolla
Professor John Dunn
Professor George Efstathiou
Dr Alexander Etkind
Professor James Fawcett
Professor Iain Fenlon
Dr Tim Flack
Professor Rob Foley
Dr Jayant Ganguli
Lord Tony Giddens
Professor Chris Gilligan
Professor Simon Goldhill
Dr David Good
Dr Charlotte Grant
Dr Jules Griffin
Dr Tim Griffin
Professor Gillian Griffiths
Dr Cesare Hall
Dr Rotraud Hansberger
Professor Chris Harris
Dr Victoria Harris
Dr Tawfique Hasan
Professor John Henderson
Mr Arthur Hibbert
Dr David Hillman
Dr Istvan Hont
Professor Sir Gabriel Horn
Dr Stephen Hugh-Jones
Professor Carrie Humphrey
Professor Herbert Huppert
Professor Martin Hyland
Dr Humeira Iqtidar
Mr Peter Jones
Dr András Juhász
Dr Aileen Kelly
Professor Barry Keeverne
Dr Walid Khaled
Dr Stephanie Lacour
Dr James Laidlaw
Professor Richard Lambert
Dr Kate Lewis
Professor Charlie Loke
Dr Sarah Lummis
Professor Alan Macfarlane
Dr Nick Marston
Professor Jean-Michel Massing
Dame Judith Mayhew Jonas
Dr Mairéad McAuley
Professor Dan McKenzie
Dr Cam Middleton

Mathematical Biology
Classics
Social Psychology
English
Biological Chemistry
Computer Science
Pathology
Engineering
Medieval Arabic Philosophy
Economics
History
Engineering
Classics
History
English
History
Neuroscience
Social Anthropology
Asian Anthropology
Theoretical Geophysics
Pure Mathematics
Social and Political Science
History, Librarian
Mathematics
Russian
Behavioural Neuroscience
Biological Sciences
Electrical Engineering
Social Anthropology
Physical Chemistry
Developmental Biology
Reproductive Immunology
Biochemistry
Anthropological Science
Music, Praelector
History of Art
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Classics
Earth Sciences
Engineering
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<td>Professor Ashley Moffett</td>
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<td>Dr Geoff Mogridge</td>
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<td>Dr Ken Moody</td>
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<td>Dr David Munday</td>
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<td>Dr Elizabeth Murchison</td>
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<td>Dr Basim Musallam</td>
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<td>Dr Rory O’Byren</td>
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<td>Dr Rosanna Omitowujo</td>
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<td>Professor Robin Osborne</td>
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<td>Dr David Payne</td>
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<td>Dr Mauricio Prado</td>
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<td>Professor Chris Prendergast</td>
<td>French</td>
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<td>Dr Oliver Rinne</td>
<td>Mathematical &amp; Computational Physics</td>
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<td>Dr Joshua Ross</td>
<td>Mathematical/Economic Biology</td>
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<td>Miss Emma Rothschild</td>
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<td>Mr Jake Rowbottom</td>
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<td>Professor Bob Rowthorn</td>
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<td>Professor Paul Ryan</td>
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<td>Professor Hamid Sabourian</td>
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<tr>
<td>Ms Leo Sharpston</td>
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<tr>
<td>Mr Brian Sloan</td>
<td>History, Assistant Tutor</td>
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<td>Dr Mike Sonenschger</td>
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<tr>
<td>Dr Sharath Srinivasan</td>
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<td>Professor Gareth Stedman Jones</td>
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<td>Dr John Stewart</td>
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<td>Professor Yasir Suleiman</td>
<td>Physiology of Reproduction</td>
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<td>Professor Azim Surani</td>
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<td>Dr Erika Swales</td>
<td>History</td>
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<td>Dr Alice Taylor</td>
<td>Computational Linguistics</td>
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<td>Dr Simone Teufel</td>
<td>Economics</td>
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<tr>
<td>Mr James Trevithick</td>
<td>English, Admissions Tutor</td>
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<tr>
<td>Dr Stefan Uhlig</td>
<td>Physics</td>
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<td>Dr Nickolas Vamivakas</td>
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<td>Dr Anna Vaninskaya</td>
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<td>Professor Megan Vaughan</td>
<td>Linguistics, Graduate Tutor</td>
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<td>Dr Bert Vaux</td>
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<td>Dr Rob Wallach</td>
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<td>Dr Darin Weinberg</td>
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<td>Dr Godela Weiss-Sussex</td>
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<td>Dr Tom White</td>
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<td>Professor John Young</td>
<td>Applied Thermodynamics</td>
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<td>Dr Nicolette Zeeman</td>
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**Visiting Fellows**

- Professor Douglas Moggach (Lent 2009)
- Professor Stanley Corngold (Michaelmas 2009)
- Dr Soumhya Venkatesan (Easter 2010)

**Chaplain and Acting Dean**
The Revd Richard Lloyd Morgan

**Honorary Fellows**

- Mr C N Ascherson
- Professor Marilyn Butler
- Sir Adrian Cadbury
- Miss C M Elam
- Dr John Ellis
- Sir Nicholas Goodison
- The Rt Rev Lord Habgood
- The Rt Hon The Earl of Harewood
- Dr H M Hauser
- Professor E J E Hobsbawm
- Professor Lisa Jardine
- Professor Sir Frank Kermode
- Professor Mervyn King
- Professor Sir Geoffrey Lloyd
- Lord Phillips of Worth Matravers
- Professor C R Rao
- Lord Rees of Llawd
- Lord Sainsbury of Turville
- Dr Fred Sanger
- Mr R Tear
- Professor Judith Weir
- Sir David Wilcock
- Professor Atta-ur-Rahman

**Fellow Commoners**

- Robin Boyle
- Nigel Bulmer
- Meileen Choo
- Oliver Dawson
- Anthony Doggart
- Hugh Johnson
- Denis Lanigan
- P.K. ‘Sunny’ Pal
- Mark Pigott
- Nicholas Stanley
- Hazel Trapnell
- Jeffrey Wilkinson
- The Hon Geoffrey Wilson

**Emeritus Fellows**

- Ian Barter
- Prof The Hon Wynne Godley
- Professor Robin Milner
- Mr Ken Hook
- Professor Nick Mackintosh

**Fellow Benefactor**

- Dr John Sperling
Undergraduates at King’s

The Constitution
At an open meeting on 23rd October 2009 KCSU voted to make certain changes to the constitution, including the merging of the roles of Academic Affairs and Access Officer, the splitting of International Officer and Ethnic Affairs officer and a number of clarifications to role descriptions. These will have to be ratified by Council, but the upcoming elections will be conducted assuming these changes.

The new tutorial system
From the perspective of KCSU, the new tutorial system seems to be working well. Robin Osborne was kind enough to consult with members of KCSU before implementing such a system, and so far all feedback, both from freshers and from older years, has been positive. KCSU sees these changes as both positive and necessary.

Freshers’ Week
The week ran really smoothly this year, particularly compared to last – one improvement was probably that we managed to get the freshers onto the KCSU email lists in time, and therefore they actually knew about the activities we had organised for them. Activities included the usual pub crawl and open mic nights, as well as a ceilidh, trips to Grantchester and the Fitzwilliam Museum and daily tea and coffee sessions. Particularly successful was the expansion upon the idea of college families – rather than just leaving it up to the individuals involved to find their children and arrange a meal, Welfare Officer James Poskett organised a dinner in Hall for all families and children on the first night back. The catering staff were really helpful and made the Hall look a bit special for the occasion.

Ents
This year saw the introduction (and in some cases re-introduction) of several very popular ‘Ents’ (Events); in addition to 8-Track open mic nights, there were regular pub quizzes, movie nights and, for the first time ever, a regular ‘King’s Jest’ – a night devoted to stand-up comedy. Furthermore, there were more themed events than in previous years.

As with other areas of KCSU, there were several problems, but, with the help of people such as John Barber, David Munday, Carl Hodson and the porters, Robin Osborne, Geoff Moggridge and the entire catering department and bar staff, most of these problems were resolved.

The controversy around the Valentine’s Formal led to the implementation of a ‘Week Behind, Week Ahead’ policy, where all KCSU Exec meetings begin with time for each member of the Exec to discuss what they did the previous week, and what their plans were for the upcoming week. It is felt that this policy has increased the amount of communication and transparency in KCSU.

The problem regarding drinking in formals led to the adoption of a policy whereby only alcohol bought from the pantry or bar could be taken into formals (and a limit of one bottle of wine per student was also reinforced). It is felt that this makes it easier for College to regulate the alcohol intake per student. It remains to be seen whether this will prove to be an adequate solution, although evidence from the last formal suggests we can be optimistic here. Additionally, it should be noted that the vast majority of students seem to have adapted to this new policy.

Continuing aims for the future
The most pressing continuing aim of the KCSU Ents Committee relates to its equipment, which is in desperate need of replacement. This will involve an amount of money that greatly surpasses the current Ents budget. At time of writing, there is only one working speaker, and new P.A. and mixers need to be bought. Talks with KCGS about how best to go about fixing this are underway, but so far two possible solutions have been proposed: either we replace this equipment with a similar, updated system, or, alternatively, we install a permanent sound system in the bar that can be used for other events. The advantages to the second solution of a permanent sound system...
Market Hostel: After what seems like thousands of preparatory meetings with architects the Market Hostel re-building project is finally under way and seems to be going according to plan. Hopefully there will not be any significant delays and students can move into the new Market Hostel in autumn 2010.

KORDS: The student room ballot website KORDS was updated in preparation for last year’s ballot. Information was changed and added and photographs of almost all the undergraduate rooms were uploaded to give students as much information as possible about the rooms they could choose to live in.

Ethical affairs
The start of the academic year saw a lot of activity by students on campaigning for an ethical investment policy. KCSU passed a motion supporting this, as did College Council, and we worked with the undergraduate finance committee representative to research the issues involved and possible policies that college could adopt. I believe that a move towards ethical investment is going to be discussed again this term, and we will all watch the outcome with interest. One of the key Ethical Affairs Officer activities this year was setting up a College environmental committee with housekeeping, catering, fellowship and student representation, which was responsible for drafting the new College environmental policy. All on the committee are very positive about the possibilities for action and collaboration that this committee provides. Bryony also completed King’s entry for the CUECS Green League table, which has this year become very extensive. A number of College staff, and in particular Andrew Packman were extremely helpful in the completion of this, although I think in future involvement of the bursarial team would be very valuable, as I was not able to collect all the data myself and if completed properly, the survey will provide a potentially useful and comprehensive year-on-year audit. Ongoing activities include the weekly student ethical affairs meetings and discussing with Andrew Packman ways we can increase recycling rates.

Accommodation issues
Double beds: After much confusion and delays, double beds are back on the agenda. We have put together a list of about ten rooms in College which can accommodate a double bed. These will be advertised as ‘double bed rooms’ in the upcoming room ballot.

Market Hostel: After what seems like thousands of preparatory meetings with architects the Market Hostel re-building project is finally under way and seems to be going according to plan. Hopefully there will not be any significant delays and students can move into the new Market Hostel in autumn 2010.

KORDS: The student room ballot website KORDS was updated in preparation for last year’s ballot. Information was changed and added and photographs of almost all the undergraduate rooms were uploaded to give students as much information as possible about the rooms they could choose to live in.

Access
The interview desk ran smoothly which had not been the case the previous year. Only one person managed to miss her interview as she had mis-read the dates of her interview. As there were two access officers, one was always able to be on the desk from 8am to 8pm in the week following Michaelmas term.

The access bus ran as smoothly as it did the previous year, with King’s students managing to reach 25 schools in four days. Organised activities such as subject pictionary and interview sessions were a welcome addition to the 2008 bus, giving King’s students something to work with and pupils the opportunity to interact also.

There was an attempt to start up a campaign for permanent ramps in front court to enable wheelchair access as had been attempted in 1996 but this was unsuccessful. Little support from other areas of the College and the limits on a listed building meant this campaign couldn’t get off the ground.

Ria, KCSU access officer has been in talks with the CUSU access officer, Joe Farrish, about CUSU’s stance on the introduction of the A* in the conditional offers. At first he was reluctant to take a public stance but has decided that he will be submit a motion to CUSU mandating himself to write to the SLO committee on the matter. It was not well received in
Osborne, Cam Middleton, David Munday, Andrew Packman, Jason Waterfield and all the porters, has allowed us to remain probably the most active college student union in Cambridge. Although we sometimes face difficulty getting 30 people to attend an open meeting to discuss our constitution, it should be noted that certain college JCRs have failed to hold a quorate open meeting for over two terms. As well as benefiting from extensive support networks within the wider College, it should be noted that many members of the executive this year have been exceptionally enthusiastic and diligent and have helped to ensure that KCSU remains a dynamic and vital part of student life at King’s.

Anna Richardson

Continuing aims:

- Progress on the KCSU Website has been slow, to put it generously. The KCSU exec resolved that this was because of a lack of an elected computer officer responsible for such a task; we had been leaving technical issues up to willing students and have basically failed to get anywhere. In the open meeting of 23 October 2009 KCSU resolved to add an elected position for a computer officer onto the executive.

- The KCSU office remains essentially useless, being, as it is, a broom cupboard. Despite an enormous clean up and sift through of documents, it is still full of equipment. KCSU exec believes that a more visible and practical office somewhere in College would add weight to the union and allow it to be taken more seriously by certain (cynical) members of the undergraduate body, but understand that the chances of getting a Bodleys set for KCSU office remain slim to none.

- KCSU remains committed to the expansion of the King’s gym, as agreed by College last year. At the moment the lack of gym facilities places King’s students at a considerable disadvantage compared to those from other colleges, and has pushed many students to join expensive private gyms. KCSU exec hopes the future exec will support this aim.

- KCSU aims to continue to work closely with KCGS. This year there has been much cooperation between the grads and undergrads, both in working on issues such as the shortage of accommodation in the year 2009/2010 and in social events, such as the LGBT drinks and international drinks.

Overall, it has been a very busy year for KCSU – sometimes productive, sometimes frustrating, but always very busy. The constant help and support of the Fellows and college staff, particularly but not limited to Robin
Graduates at King’s

Graduate life at King’s continues to be fulfilling and, for a number of reasons, different to that of most other Cambridge colleges.

Heated political discussions are still an ingredient of ‘grad drinks’ and revolution never fails to be on the KCGS meetings agenda. Our gay community is among the most active ones in the university. Our lunchtime seminars now happen every single week of term and attract graduates from virtually every subject.

Boundaries between the College’s various communities, undergraduates, graduates and Fellows are more than often transgressed and our paths meet in surprising ways.

KCGS, the graduate students’ union of King’s, has recently changed its constitution to reflect new needs, and it has over the last two years created a number of new positions to better represent the interests of women and ethnic minorities as well as issues pertaining to environmental sustainability. KCGS manages a budget of about £9,000 and continues to support graduate events such as the weekly ‘grad drinks’, graduate formals, film and sports societies. We now, for the first time, subscribe to 21 magazines and papers including the *New Left Review*, *Attitude*, *Diva*, *Frieze*, the *New Yorker*, *Radical Philosophy* and *Nature*; we have made these accessible to everyone in college by placing them in stands at the coffee shop.

The issue of accommodation has been a pressing one this last year, as, with the refurbishment of Market Hostel, there was a considerable decrease of available student rooms. To the graduate community’s regret, the burden was borne by graduates, although College made significant efforts to provide some alternative accommodation options. On a positive note, the way this issue was handled constituted a starting point for improving communication between College Officers and KCGS over the months that followed. The Graduate and Senior Tutors have been accessible and supportive of the graduates’ concerns and steps have been taken to better address issues when they arise.

King’s graduates are a real asset to the college, among the brightest and most successful researchers in their respective fields, passionate and always ready to contribute to King’s. I hope that they are given the opportunities to continue to do so in the years to come.

**Aris Komporozos-Athanasiou**
Although this year saw a change at the top, with Robin Osborne taking over as Senior Tutor in January 2009 after John Henderson had nobly held the fort during Michaelmas while Robin was on leave, the two activities that absorb most Tutorial Office time remain admissions (of graduates and undergraduates) and examinations.

In the 2008 Undergraduate Admissions round we received 766 applications [as against 618 in 2007]. Of these, 67% [73%] were from the UK, 17% [13%] from the EU or EEA, and 16% [14%] from overseas. 43% [49%] of our applicants were female, and 57% [51%] male. Of the applicants from British schools, 77% [82%] were from the maintained sector and 23% [18%] from independent schools.

We made 145 [136] offers: 123 [113] for entry in October 2009 and 22 [23] for deferred entry in 2010. Of these, 77% [70%] went to candidates from the UK, 10% [17%] to candidates from the EU or EEA, and 13% [13%] to candidates from overseas. 41% [47%] of our offers went to women, and 59% [53%] to men. Of the offers made to UK applicants, 66% [76%] went to candidates from the maintained sector, and 34% [24%] to candidates from independent schools. This is the biggest one-year change that we have seen – but one year does not constitute a trend.

A further 30 [35] of our applicants received offers from other Cambridge colleges via the pool.

We once more received many more applications from well-qualified graduates than we could offer places, and in April had to tell the Board of Graduate Studies that we were full. Because the Market Hostel refurbishment has reduced the amount of College accommodation available we cut down on the total number of graduate admissions, and in particular on the number of students admitted for one-year graduate courses. Graduate places were offered to 128 applicants (69 for a PhD, 55 for an MPhil, 3 for PGCE, 2 to exchange students; 56 women and 72 men). Some 20 King’s undergraduates applied for places to do graduate work. Thirty-two King’s graduates are wholly or partly supported by College studentship funds.

In consequence in October 2009 we have 400 [398] undergraduates, 3 [3] affiliated undergraduates, 4 [3] Erasmus students, 3 [3] students from Notre Dame and 239 [251] graduate students in residence. A further 10 [14] undergraduates are away on a year abroad (as part of a languages degree, or an exchange programme), and 14 [20] of our graduate students are spending the year undertaking research elsewhere.

The aspect of examinations that requires most Tutorial Office input is the arrangement of examinations in College for those who have medical conditions or particular needs which the university cannot meet. In 2009 92 examinations were taken in College.

Examination results were very much in line with those of recent years. Our Finalists’ results were very slightly above the university average, our second and first year results slightly below. Engineering once more proved to be the star among larger subjects, while among smaller subjects there were particularly impressive results in Archaeology and Anthropology and in History of Art. As has been the case for several years, we head the table that measures students’ improvement during their time in Cambridge.

The Senior Tutor has responsibility for the recruitment of all Fellows other than Research Fellows. This October will see teaching reinforced in Economics, Physics, Politics (two new Fellows in each), Anthropology, Law, Mathematics, and Modern Languages (German). At a time when the pressure upon all University Teaching Officers to concentrate their energies on research is high, College Council has agreed various initiatives to encourage engagement with the whole undergraduate and graduate community across the Fellowship as a whole.
The following junior members received scholarships, prizes and distinctions from the College and the University (* indicates Class 1 with distinction):

**Scholarships**

**First year**

Angel, James  
Philosophy Tripos, Part IA  
Cabuk, Lale-Eleonora  
Modern & Medieval Languages Tripos, Part IA  
Chambers, Simon  
Modern & Medieval Languages Tripos, Part IA  
Cole, Lily  
History of Art Tripos, Part I  
Feile Tomes, Maya  
Classical Tripos, Part IA  
Gaisin, Ildar  
Mathematical Tripos, Part IA  
Gutt, March  
Modern & Medieval Languages Tripos, Part IA  
Heusel, Ruben  
Politics, Psychology & Sociology Tripos, Part I  
Howells, Grace  
Economics Tripos, Part I  
Hutton, Jemima  
Medical & Veterinary Sciences Tripos, Part IA  
Leonhardt, Aljoscha  
Philosophy Tripos, Part IA  
Liddall, Edward  
Music Tripos, Part IA  
Lumley, Laurence  
Architecture Tripos, Part IA  
Middleton-Pugh, Jessica  
History of Art Tripos, Part I  
O’Hare, Jennifer  
Natural Sciences Tripos, Part IA  
Pangestu, Bayu  
Natural Sciences Tripos, Part IA  
Simm, Joseph  
Geographical Tripos, Part IA  
Smith, Stephen  
Natural Sciences Tripos, Part IA  
Swanson, Nicholas  
Economics Tripos, Part I  
Talbot, Nicholas  
Mathematical Tripos, Part IA  

**2nd Year**

Asseraf, Arthur  
Historical Tripos, Part I  
Bell, Lucy  
Medical & Veterinary Sciences Tripos, Part IA  
Blessing, Alexander  
Computer Science Tripos, Part IA  
Bufo, Aaron  
Natural Sciences Tripos, Part IA  
COWLEY, GIOVANNA  
Medical & Veterinary Sciences Tripos, Part IB  
Dorrrell, Richard  
Natural Sciences Tripos, Part IB  
*FACEY, HANNAH  
Archaeological & Anthropological Tripos, Part IIA (Soc.Anth)  
Heckler, Philipp  
Economics Tripos, Part IIA  
Keir, Joe  
Mathematical Tripos, Part IB  
*KIMBER, THOMAS  
Music Tripos, Part IB  
Leivers, Richard  
Computer Science Tripos, Part IB  
Matthews, Peter  
Music Tripos, Part IB  
Morris, Dave  
Mathematical Tripos, Part IB  
Poskett, James  
Natural Sciences Tripos, Part IB  
Ravenhill, Benjamin  
Medical & Veterinary Sciences Tripos, Part IB  
*REX, EDMUND  
Music Tripos, Part IB  
Rollins, Richard  
Natural Sciences Tripos, Part IB  
Taylor, James  
Engineering Tripos, Part IB  
Voolma, Halliki  
Social & Political Sciences Tripos, Part IIA  
Wakefield, Christopher  
Engineering Tripos, Part IB  
Whitley, Kate  
Music Tripos, Part IB  
Wilford, Paul  
Classical Tripos, Part II  
Wolfer, Alex  
Theological & Religious Studies Tripos, Part IIA  

**3rd Year & Higher**

Advani, Arun  
Economics Tripos, Part IIB  
Brotherston, Danielle  
Engineering Tripos, Part IIA  
Butler, Miranda  
Classical Tripos, Part II  
Chadwick, Philip  
Modern & Medieval Languages Tripos, Part II  
Collier, William  
Engineering Tripos, Part IIA  
Coman, Ioana  
Engineering Tripos, Part IIA  
Corcoran-Tadd, Noa  
Archaeological & Anthropological Tripos, Part IIB (Archaeology)  
Cullen, Jayne  
Natural Sciences Tripos, Part II: Psychology  
Dew, Lindsey  
Engineering Tripos, Part IIA  
Doliveux, Diane  
Social & Political Sciences Tripos, Part IIB
EVANS, MATTHEW
Asian & Middle Eastern Studies
Tripos, Part IA

EVANS, NICHOLAS
Archaeological & Anthropological
Tripos, Part IIB (Soc. Anth)

GOYER GORMAN, MOLLY
English Tripos, Part II

HARRISON, DANIEL
Music Tripos, Part II

JENKINS, NEIL
Computer Science Tripos, Part II

KESSLER, ADAM
Natural Sciences Tripos, Part II: Psychology

KOCZAN, ZSOKA
Economics Tripos, Part IIB

MENEGALLE, GIOVANNI
Modern & Medieval Languages
Tripos, Part II

MILLAR, TOM
Music Tripos, Part II

NAVARRO MACLOCHLAINN, PABLO
History & Art Tripos, Part IIB

OXENHAM, HELEN
Historical Tripos, Part II

PAYNE, CHARLOTTE
Archaeological & Anthropological
Tripos, Part IIB (Bio Anth)

PEACH, THOMAS
Engineering Tripos, Part IIA

RIDGE, ALEXANDER
Engineering Tripos, Part IIA

RILEY, FAY
Natural Sciences Tripos, Part II: Pathology

SASO, ANJA
Natural Sciences Tripos, Part II: HPS

WHITE, ROSALIND
English Tripos, Part II

WHITFIELD, JOSEPH
Modern & Medieval Languages
Tripos, Part II

WILLIAMS, SARAH
Natural Sciences Tripos, Part II: Exp. & Theo. Physics

The following student achieved First-Class marks, or the equivalent, but as graduates, are not eligible for a Scholarship

WOODWORTH, JOSEPH LLM

College prizes

Cooke Prize
GRACE HOWELLS
STEPHEN SMITH

Harmer Prize
MARCH GUTT

Glynn Prize
HANNAH FACEY
ED REX

Hughes Prize
ARUN ADVANI
DAVE MORRIS

Bedford Prize
NO AWARD

Doncaster Prize
ARTHUR ASSERAF
DIANE DOLIVEUX
RUBEN HEUSEL
CHARLIE MOLE
HELEN OXENHAM
HALLIKI VOOLMA

Gordon Dixon Prize
ERIC RIEDL

Kendal Dixon Prize
JEMIMA HUTTON

Grundy Prize
MIRANDA BUTLER
MAYA FEILE TOMES
PAUL WILFORD

Walter Headlam Prize
PAUL WILFORD

Hurst Prize
VANESSA KOGAN

Jagdish Modi Prize
ALEXANDER

BLESSING
RICHARD LEIVERS

Lovells Prize
NO AWARD

Macaulay Prize
JAMES TAYLOR
CHRISTOPHER
WAKEFIELD

Montague Barlow Prize
SIMON CHAMBERS
IVAN GLADSTONE
JOSEPH SIMM

Christopher Morris Prize
NO AWARD

Powell Prize
LUCY BELL
AARON BUFE
GIOVANNA COWLEY
RICHARD DORRELL
JAMES POSKETT
BEN RAVENHILL
RICHARD ROLLINS

George Rylands Prize
HANNAH BASS
MOLLY GOYER
GORMAN
ROSALIND WHITE
LILY COLE

ROBIN OSBORNE

College Funds
JAMES ANGEL
JOE KEIR
ALJOSCHA
LEONHARDT
Research

The chief support, at least in financial terms, that the College gives research is in the election of research fellows. Each year we run competitions to elect Junior Research Fellows paid by us and we also have a competition for a Research Fellowship, whose prime stipend is externally funded. The total cost of these Fellows uses a significant proportion of our endowment income. In a tough economic environment, it is increasing year on year as we once again build up the numbers.

In the year just concluded, we repeated the same pattern as the year before. This is that, instead of a wholly open competition, we selected two broad areas, one in arts and one in science, and ran a competition in each. We again in addition ran a more specialised competition. This time it was in Pure Maths and we co-ordinated smoothly with the University, aided by Professor Hyland being both a Fellow of King’s and Chair of the Department of Pure Maths. The competition was of high quality and fully international, so we were choosing between some of the best mathematicians in the world at post doctoral level. In the end we elected two, a stipendiary JRF starting in October 2009 and also someone who will be externally funded to start in October 2010. The one starting in 2009 is John Duncan. He holds a PhD from Yale, was a Lecturer in Mathematics at Harvard, and works on symmetry. The one we have elected a year ahead is Yanki Lekili, with a PhD from MIT after earlier study in France and UC Berkeley. He is a topologist.

The strength of this competition fits with our earlier experience that the more focussed the subject area, the easier it is to attract strong candidates from all over the world and in particular from the major American graduate schools. (Conversely, open competitions tend to attract local candidates.) International reach is important if we are to remain a major global university. Yet both the University and colleges have had difficulty in employing non EU nationals as post doctoral researchers; it is almost as if the government perversely wishes to weaken one of the few aspects of this country in which we are clearly world class.

Our arts competition was in Literary Studies. Just as we did with Historical Studies the year before, we again elected two Fellows. Two Fellows in the same area gives much more (for both them and the College) than two in separate areas. It achieves some of the momentum that we had when we ran focussed Research Centre projects, although, with the financial cut back we have had to impose on ourselves, we will unfortunately not be able to do it again next year. While still lucky, we elected both Mairead McAuley and Rowan Boyson. Mairead is a graduate of Trinity College Dublin with a PhD from King’s. She works on Latin literature, is finishing a book on Senecan tragedy, and starting work on the representation of gender in Roman literature. Rowan is a Cambridge BA (from Queens’) with a PhD from QMUL in London. She works on English literature, of the Romantic and pre-Romantic period, and with particular attention to the concept of pleasure.

Our general science competition was in Engineering and Experimental Physics. We elected Tawfique Hasan, a Bangladeshi engineer, who studied both there and Australia before gaining his PhD in Cambridge. Tawfique researches nanomaterials and polymer composites for use in photonic devices, solar cells, and display applications. We also ran a non-stipendiary competition and elected Elizabeth Murchison. Liz grew up in Tasmania and has a PhD in genetics from Cold Spring Harbor Laboratory in New York. She is now at the Sanger Institute in Cambridge, working on the genetics of transmissible cancers.

The other use of funds under the control of the Research Committee is in support of seminars. We continue to organise work in progress workshops where we invite a distinguished visitor to come here for a week and give three linked seminars on pre-circulated material. This year, for the first time, we very successfully extended the format to the sciences. We were visited by Alan Roberts, of the University of Bristol, together with others of his research team who presented three fascinating seminars on neural circuits.
In the more familiar areas, we were visited by Jane Burbank and Fred Cooper of NYU, who gave linked seminars on citizenship and empire; by Jonathan Lear of Chicago, who gave linked seminars on irony and identity; and by Stanley Corngold of Princeton, with seminars on Kafka.

Jonathan Lamb, while he was a Visiting Fellow at King’s, gave three seminars in a similar format on characters, persons, authors, and fictions. The Research Committee also supported conferences organised by Fellows of the College. One, organised by Simon Goldhill, was on the heritage of empire. Another, organised by Istvan Hont and Michael Sonenscher, was on commerce and perpetual peace from Hobbes to Marx.

ROSS HARRISON

Library

At the moment of writing this we are promised that the arrival of the Kindle reader of electronic books by Christmas will revolutionise reading books in this country. It may be so, though revolutions in replacing the printed page are promised at ever-decreasing intervals, and yet more books are printed, and more printed books are requested for the College Library each year.

One feature of the Library’s year gives particular pause for thought about Kindle and the e-book. We have a blind student reading PPS whose course reading must be produced in audio form. The Library has taken on the role of providing sufficient reading for the student to keep up with his essays. Modern technology helps: library staff search the internet and a special subscription digital library for e-books and e-journal articles for the student. Printed books can be dis-bound, and sent off to be digitised by an optical character recognition machine. The computer reads the resulting digital files aloud to the student via a screen-reading software. However, current technology has limited application. E-books increasingly capture text into image files, which, as they are not text, are incompatible with text-reading software. Tables, diagrams and foot-notes present further challenges. These obstacles, together with the lack of comprehension in a screen-reading artificial voice, mean that the most effective provider of reading material remains the human reader. Student readers are employed to record their readings for play-back later. Sometimes there are problems like foreign language quotations or obscure terms to be negotiated. Clarity of speaking and understanding of what is being read are at a premium.

While we do not yet have a Kindle available, there are already a number of academic e-books in existence, mostly heavily used textbooks, available for students to download. One side effect of this is to push the cost of printing a book or part of a book off on to the student, and incidentally, to use up a lot of paper and ink in printouts. If the Kindle or other such readers do become
popular and affordable tools, then perhaps these unattractive features of eBooks can be avoided. For the moment at least King’s is not paying for subscriptions to any of the eBooks available. On the other hand we do have to provide multiple copies of some textbooks in heavy demand, particularly in science subjects. But we do not have the space in the Library or the budget in what have become straitened times to provide all the books that users would like to see on the shelves. ‘Watch this space’ is not a figure of speech when it comes to the future of reading in the Library, but a pressing need.

Another aspect of the e-book is the extent to which the world’s collective storehouse of printed knowledge is going to be available in this form. The Google Book Search Settlement Administrator has written to us to state that ‘if you are a book author, publisher or other person who owns a copyright in a book or other writing, your rights may be affected by a class action settlement regarding Google’s scanning and use of books and other writings’. If you hold a copyright interest in books published inside or outside the USA then the settlement of the class action will affect your rights, we are told. By opting in we can claim a share of the $34.5 million Google has set aside to compensate copyright holders; by opting out, we reserve our rights but we may have to sue for breach of copyright and take our chances. This class action has become hugely controversial as an alliance of authors, librarians, colleges and other interested parties is disputing Google’s right to make such a settlement. King’s does have copyrights that have been bequeathed or given to us that will be affected by the outcome. For the moment it seems best to resist the pressure to opt in or out at Google’s behest.

Not all Library business has involved confronting new technologies and media. An exciting development has been the rapidly approaching completion of archival work on two big projects, the arranging and cataloguing of the papers and photographs of Frances Partridge and of the papers of Rosamond Lehmann. These will soon be opened up to researchers, though some material will be reserved because of its sensitivity in respect of people still alive. Nevertheless we will be able to provide access to things that we expect to arouse great interest – not least the photograph albums of Lytton Strachey, Dora Carrington and Frances Partridge herself. This work has been completed by Rosalind Moad, our project archivist, who has served King’s as Assistant Archivist, Archivist, and now Project Archivist for many years. We will miss her greatly, but she is taking a part-time post not far away at the University Library. This Annual Report also contains the obituary of another long-serving King’s archivist, Arthur Owen, who succeeded John Saltmarsh in looking after the College Archives in 1974 and served until 1997.

The Library has mounted a number of exhibitions and welcomed many visitors, as we do every year. This year the Friends of the Charleston Farmhouse came to see archival documents and Bloomsbury art held by the College, and we participated as usual with exhibitions for the University alumni weekend in Cambridge and at Bletchley Park as well for our own Development Office events.

One particularly successful experiment was an open day, part of a University-wide programme of opening up to the public areas in Colleges and University departments that are normally private, to see what we do. The College Library welcomed visitors from inside and outside the University to see what a student library is like, and to see a display of library holdings relating to science. We were able to show off our Sir Isaac Newton manuscripts and books given by John Maynard Keynes, our Alan Turing papers given by his family and the Turing Trustees, and our collection of books on the subject of global warming given through the generosity of Caroline Davidson and the Cookson Trust. We had just under 300 visitors in one afternoon, and they expressed huge enthusiasm for this opportunity to see things that normally we cannot show the outside world.

Peter Jones
Chapel

It would be impossible to start this report without immediate reference to the sudden and unexpected death of Ian Thompson, the Dean of Chapel. The shock waves that have spread round the various communities of which he was a part have been massive and profoundly felt. His was a ministry that affected a great number of people, a fact that has been reflected in the number of letters and tributes that have poured into the College since his death at the end of September. To those who were fortunate enough to know him he was a generous colleague, generous with his time and with his counsel. He was wise and informed, tirelessly involved with many different spheres of College and University life, gifted with a rich sense of liturgy and style. He brought a vitality and a warmth to the life of the Chapel, and our ministry there will be greatly diluted by his death.

In case this sounds too unutterably cloying for words, I should perhaps add that he never really understood that, although he had an infinitely greater facility for extempore prayer than I will ever possess, I could sing better than he could. But that was a very small price to pay for the joy and the privilege of being able to work with someone whose wisdom and sense of fun made life in the Chapel such a pleasure. Our prayers are for the repose of his immortal soul and for the consolation of his widow, Ann.

The Chapel still remains shrouded in its green gauze netting. The scaffolding has shifted along the south side, revealing the restored bays, now shining with freshly cleaned stonework. It’s a wonderfully exciting sight, and when the remaining bays have been similarly restored, it will be splendid. We are immeasurably grateful to the donor who has made this restoration possible.

We are not yet through the worst. This week a piece of stonework on the inside of the Chapel fell. It revealed that one of the great windows has bowed inwards and part of the transom has shifted noticeably. This will necessitate the erection of scaffolding inside the building, which, although it detracts from the wonder of the glass and the fan vault, is absolutely essential if the building is going to be prevented from deteriorating still further.

As always we are tremendously grateful to the people who have agreed to come and augment our Sunday services by preaching. Over the past year we have been pleased to welcome Dr Gemma Simmonds, CJ, The Revd Murray Bean, Chaplain of Eton College, The Revd Simon Jones, Chaplain of Merton College, Oxford, The Revd Martin Seeley, Principal of Westcott House, The Revd Giles Fraser, Vicar of St Mary’s, Putney, The Revd Bruce Kinsey of The Perse School. The College and School Confirmation Service was conducted by the College Visitor, The Rt Revd John Saxbee, Bishop of Lincoln, and the Sermon before the University was delivered by Dr Nicholas Marston of King’s College. To all these, and to many others, we owe a special debt of gratitude.

The Chapel lies at the centre of College worship. Prayer is offered there daily, and the considerable number of people who join us in worship every evening is a testimony to the wonder of the building and the very high standard of singing that is set by the Choir. To them, and to the Director of Music, Stephen Cleobury, I would like to extend a special word of thanks. To be able to lead a congregation in worship day after day during term time, without it sounding relentless and routine, requires dedication, and I am grateful to all the members of the Choir for their commitment and their (almost!) constant level of good humour throughout a difficult year. It has also been a particular pleasure to note that Stephen’s years of work here have been recognized with the award of the CBE.

Trevor Ede, one of the Chapel Clerks, Chris Bagnall, the Chapel Secretary and John Boulter, the Chapel Administrator, have all left this year. A great deal of their work has been behind the scenes, but without them and others like them, much of what we are able to offer would be impossible. The work is always done with efficiency and energy, and for that I am very grateful. These three will be greatly missed.
I would like to take this opportunity to thank all members of the Chapel staff for their untiring efforts, and, of course, the Choristers, the Choral Scholars, the Master over the Choristers, the School staff, The Director of Music and the Organ Scholars. In particular, though I recognize the risk in naming individuals, on this occasion I think it right to thank two people for shouldering considerable burdens during the past year. One is Peter Stevens, the Senior Organ Scholar, who has had the responsibility of being the only Organ Scholar for much of the last year. The other is Irene Dunnett, the Dean’s PA, who, with Ian’s absence, has had a great deal more than usual to deal with, and has done so with sensitivity and patience. I owe them both a considerable debt of gratitude.

Richard Lloyd-Morgan

A highlight of the year was the broadcast to cinemas in Europe and North America of Handel’s Messiah on Palm Sunday. The Choir was joined by Ailish Tynan, Alice Coote, Allan Clayton, Matthew Rose and the Academy of Ancient Music for the first ever cinema relay of a choral work. Opus Arte, which makes regular relays from the Royal Opera House in this medium, was co-promoter of the project with the College. EMI issued a CD of the performance shortly afterwards, and a DVD was released in November.

Messiah was followed by the regular Holy Week and Easter services, which, together with other concerts, including Bach St John Passion – the Choir with AAM again, and a Haydn celebration – the choral scholars with the sopranos of Jesus College Choir and AAM, made up the fifth Easter at King’s Festival.

The Choir also contributed to the second season of Concerts at King’s with a tribute to Robin Holloway (KC 1961). Former chorister, Guy Johnston, with Huw Watkins (KC 1994), piano, gave a cello recital in October. The season also featured Andrew Kennedy (KC 1995) in a recital of English songs, with a pastoral theme, complemented by readings of First World War poems.

First performances this year included Dominic Muldowney Mary, written for the Festival of Nine Lessons and Carols, and John Harle City Solstice commissioned by the City of London Festival. Jon Wimpeney, chorister, was the soloist in the première in Chapel of Peter Maxwell Davies The Sorcerer’s Mirror, commissioned by CUMS for the University’s 800th anniversary. James Mawson (KC 2007), a Choral Scholar and former Chorister, sang in the first performance of his Short Service at Evensong in the Easter Term.

There were collaborations: St John’s College Choir was with us for the Honorary Degree Congregation in June when Peter Maxwell Davies One star, at last (commissioned by the College in 1984) was performed to mark the
award of a Mus. D. to the composer in July, for the annual joint evensong, and at the Cambridge Prom in July, another 800th anniversary event.

At the St Albans International Organ Festival we sang with the Abbey choirs of St Albans and Westminster, and at the Windsor Festival we performed with St George’s Chapel Choir.

Our own engagements took us to the Stresa Festival in Italy; the Gent Festival, Belgium; and Casa da Música, Porto; Santa Cecilia, Rome; Concertgebouw, Amsterdam; Town Hall, Birmingham; Royal Albert Hall, London; St David’s Hall, Cardiff; and, on a more extended tour, to the Esplanade, Singapore; Performing Arts Centre, Hong Kong; and the National Chiang Kai-Shek Cultural Centre, Taiwan.

EMI released England, My England which was prominent in the classical charts, and the Choir recorded a variety of Renaissance and more modern repertory marking major festivals in the liturgical year for release in 2010.

As ‘Collegium Regale’ the Choral Scholars continue to perform everything from one-to-a-part Renaissance polyphony to spirituals, pop, rock and indie classics arranged specially by members of the group. The group appears widely in the UK, and, from time to time, undertakes foreign tours and recordings. Recent highlights include singing backing vocals for Dizzee Rascal at the BBC Electric Proms.

Recruitment to the Choir remains buoyant; I am glad to offer an informal meeting/audition to any potential Choral Scholar, Organ Scholar or Chorister, and am grateful when members of College are able to point aspiring singers and players in my direction.

STEPHEN CLEOBURY

Staff

Staff leaving
The following long-serving members of staff left the College:

- Chris Bagnall, Decanal Assistant and formerly PA to the Director of Music, retired after 18 years at the College
- John Boulter, Chapel Administrator, retired after 21 years;
- Fran Bennett left after being Linen Keeper for 19 years;
- Crescencia Charewa worked for six years as a Domestic Assistant;
- Trevor Ede, Chapel Clerk, retired after five years;
- John Kuchena worked as a Domestic Assistant for six years;
- Leonard Pye retired as a Night Porter after ten years.

Staff arriving
- Catia Cerqueira started as a Domestic Assistant;
- Margaret Cooke started as a Domestic Assistant;
- Rosangela Correia began as a Domestic Assistant;
- David Craddock started as a Chapel Clerk;
- Katarzyna Czapczynska started as a Domestic Assistant;
- Milena Czerniak began as a Coffee Shop Assistant;
- Maria De Marchi started as a Domestic Assistant;
- Carmem De Souza started as a Domestic Assistant;
- Joao Dos Santos Neto began as a Domestic Assistant;
- Thi Thuy Duong Do started as a Domestic Assistant;
- Jennie Franks started as Domus PA in January 2009;
- Kristy Guneratne began as Schools’ Liaison Officer in March 2009;
- Marcos Gutierrez started as a Chapel Clerk in October 2008;
- Susan Jolly started as PA to the Vice Provost;
• Chris King began as Chapel Clerk in October 2008;
• Izabela Klugiewicz started as a Domestic Assistant;
• Miroslav Kuchera started as a Domestic Assistant;
• Ching Leung began as a Domestic Assistant;
• Mindi Li started as a Domestic Assistant;
• Beverley Martin started as a Domestic Assistant;
• Klaudia Niderla began as a Domestic Assistant;
• Cora Ogrissek started as a Food Service Supervisor;
• Angela Reeves started as Chapel Secretary in January 2009;
• Aleksandra Siepsiak began as a Domestic Assistant;
• Danny Spruce started as Demi Chef de Partie;
• Przemyslaw Stepien began as a Buttery Porter;
• Katrina Thornton started as Admissions Administrator in October 2008;
• Carmela Uliano began as a Cafeteria Assistant;
• Charles Webb began as Assistant Chapel Administrator in October 2008 and was appointed Chapel Administrator from August 2009;
• Tracy Wilkinson started as Assistant Archivist in February 2009;
• Yupaporn Williams started as a Domestic Assistant;
• Waldemar Wosiek began as a Buttery Porter.

Deaths
It is with great sadness that we report the death of the following members of staff:
• Roger Smith, who worked as a plumber for 17 years; Roger died on 24 August 2009;
• John Kitt, who worked as Assistant Butler; John died on 31 May 2009.
Les années se suivent, mais ne se ressemblent pas.

Fundraising in 2008/09 was certainly very different from 2007/08. For the first time in two decades, philanthropic giving decreased worldwide, and the Charities Aid Foundation estimates that giving in the United Kingdom declined 11% overall in 2009. A colleague in another institution commented that it is “as if the tap has been turned off”. However, for the moment Cambridge seems relatively sheltered from the downfall thanks to the momentum of the 800 Anniversary Campaign and the unfailing generosity of alumni.

In the last financial year, King’s raised a total that is just above the level raised in 2005/06 of over £1.6 million in new gifts and pledges. And the number of NRM making a gift to King’s once again increased to a new total of just over 12% last year. Overall 50% of alumni have made a gift to the College at least once and last year’s participation rate is one of the highest among Cambridge colleges, and certainly well above the 4% average in the UK higher education sector.

The College relies on income from its endowment to fund its operations. In the economic turmoil, the value of the College’s endowment fell, affecting the College’s ability to assist students, fund research or repair buildings. That is why last year’s fundraising efforts were focused on raising money to be spent for the College’s most urgent needs and to compensate for the loss of endowment income.

In this respect, the Telephone Fundraising Campaign was especially important since all the money raised goes to the Annual Fund which is used for immediate support and not invested in the endowment. The campaign was run in Easter term instead of Michaelmas as in previous years. In the bright days of early Spring, twelve students called 600 NRMs and raised gifts and pledges of £169,000. During the same period, and for the first time, all NRMs were contacted with an appeal to make an annual gift to King’s. In all, over £513,000 was raised to be spent for current use and the College’s most urgent funding needs including student accommodation, supervisions and the Library. Typically, the College spends 4% of the value of the endowment each year; so it would require an additional £12.8 million in the College’s endowment fund to generate this amount of money. In addition, £93,000 was added to the SEF, the Supplementary Exhibition Fund, a long-standing endowed fund which has supported many students in need of financial assistance over the years.

Inspired by the vision of the renovated stonework and stained glass on the first three bays of the south side of the Chapel, additional funds were donated which allowed the restoration work to continue all the way to the east end. The stonework has now been restored, the stained glass cleaned and broken mullions reinforced. The renovation is spectacular and all who love the Chapel should remember that the work was made possible due to the admirable generosity of a single donor.

The Chapel was not the only beneficiary of specific gifts that allow the College to maintain its cultural heritage. The 18th century “Wollaston” bookcase, which has been in the Provost’s drawing room in the Lodge since the 1940s, was finally purchased by the College thanks to the support of a small group of NRMs. The bookcase had been on long-term loan to the College by the Wollaston family and will now remain at King’s in perpetuity.

The College continues to invest in education and students. Last year the College awarded £270,000 from the Supplementary Exhibition Fund to help students. In addition, the College awarded £480,000 in studentships, scholarships, student travel bursaries and prizes. In all, 374 undergraduate and graduate students benefited from financial support directly from the College. Many of these funds came from endowed funds set up by donations to King’s over the years. During the summer, the College embarked on a £8.5 million project to restore student
accommodation at its building on Market Square called Market Hostel. In anticipation of the investment required for Market Hostel, King’s removed the necessary cash from the endowment in August 2008, right before markets fell. Last year, the College spent the first £578,000 on Market Hostel and it is expected that the building will be ready for students in 2010. This is a worthy project for philanthropic support since the quality of the student rooms in the building had become very poor. NRMs can sponsor the renovation of a single rooms or common areas of the building, thus freeing funds to be used in other parts of the College.

As always, the College ran a number of well-attended events. The season started with the annual London Event. An excellent panel discussed Climate Change at the Institute of Directors. The panel was ably chaired by King’s Fellow, Professor Herbert Huppert FRS, and brought together King’s NRM, Michael Grubb (KC 1979), past Fellow Alex Orlov (KC 2005), Honorary Fellow and President of the Royal Society, Sir Martin Rees OM FRS (KC 1969) and King’s Fellow, Professor John Young. The debate was so lively that there was not enough time to answer all the questions and for the first time, King’s made a foray into social media and opened a blog and podcast following the event on the Members’ micro-website, where the discussion carried on for weeks.

Later medical scientists came to College for dinner in support of the Kendal Dixon Fund raising £80,000 in the process. Kendal Dixon’s nephew and Master of Peterhouse College, Professor Adrian Dixon, spoke at the dinner and amused guests by decorating the tables with artistic photographs of tissue samples from Kendal Dixon’s archives. At the end of the meal, books and photographs from Kendal Dixon’s collection were auctioned off in support of the fund to aid student studying medicine at King’s.

Other subject dinners were held for mathematicians and philosophers and year group reunions took place for years 1994-1996, 1971-1974 and for NRMS from 1959 and earlier. The annual KCA event was held this year around the theme of theatre and the Provost welcomed NRM parents who came with their older children to learn more about admission to Cambridge. The KCA Family Day garden party was hosted in the Fellows Garden and is proving more and more popular for NRMs visiting College with small children.

2008/09 was also my last year at King’s. It occurred to me that three years at King’s corresponded to the period that most NRMs and Research Fellows spend at College. Before coming to King’s I had never lived in the UK and was only anecdotally familiar with the vagaries of Cambridge. In the beginning, like a first year undergraduate, I wasn’t quite sure what I had gotten myself into. By the second year, I started to feel more confident and more importantly began to feel as if I “belonged” here. I suppose this is what makes the College so special. You become part of it and it becomes part of you in the way that few places can. At the end of the third year, although I was moving to an exciting new place, the prospect of leaving nonetheless weighed heavily. King’s has a generous but demanding spirit. Everyone who joins College life cannot help but be changed by it. One never sees the world in quite the same way. It has been a great privilege to be part of King’s and although I am delighted about my new role at the University’s business school, it was difficult to say goodbye to the many people who made my time at King’s so enjoyable and unforgettable.

So I have become a Non Resident Member, and like many of you, feel I owe much to the College. I will continue to help King’s every way I can. It is a very precious place and must progress for future generations. I hope you too will continue to help the College and welcome my successor with the same warmth and enthusiasm which I felt when arriving at King’s three years ago.

JOËLLE DU LAC
Members’ Information Form

Please fill in below any details which relate to the past year, or which may not have reached us previously.

Name: _____________________________________ Year: ______________

Change of address: ______________________________________________
______________________________
______________________________

Professional and occupational information:
______________________________
______________________________

Family matters: 
Enter here date of marriage, name of partner, birth of children, etc.
______________________________
______________________________

Appointments and honours with dates:
______________________________
______________________________

Publications:
______________________________
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Signature: _____________________________________________________
Date: __________________________________________________________

Please also report on the back of this form any further information, particularly concerning your career, which you would like to add. We would also like to have any information about Members which is unlikely to reach us directly.

Please return this page to: Sue Turnbull, Development Office,
King’s College, Cambridge CB2 1ST.

You can now also update your details online. Email sue.turnbull@kings.cam.ac.uk to get your username and password, then sign into www.kingsmembers.org and edit your profile. Also use the website to connect with old friends, acquire a lifelong King’s email address, and register for College events, from concerts to reunion dinners.

In compliance with the Data Protection Act (1998), your details will be held for administrative purposes by the Development Office, and will not be disclosed to third parties without your express permission.
The Council records the death of the following Fellows and former Fellows of the College:

PETER WILLIAM AVERY (1958)

was born in Derby on 15 May 1923, and educated at Rock Ferry High School, Birkenhead. His father was a merchant navy officer on the White Star Line and he claimed descent from a certain Captain Avery, whose career as a somewhat unsuccessful pirate began around 1715. Peter’s undergraduate education at the University of Liverpool was interrupted by the war, in which he served from 1941 as a lieutenant of the Royal Indian Naval Volunteer Reserve. He may already have picked up FitzGerald’s translations of the poems of Omar Khayyam at school, which had aroused his lifelong interest in Persian poetry. He began to learn Persian in India, saying later that his immediate motive was to read the poems of Hafiz in the original.

Demobilised in 1946 he resumed his undergraduate career, this time at the School of Oriental and African Studies in London, reading Arabic and Persian. Already as a student he had embarked on translating some of the ghazals (lyrics) of Hafiz, together with the English poet John Heath-Stubbs. Thus started a fruitful collaboration, which resulted first in their joint
publication in 1952 of Hafiz of Shiraz. Thirty Poems: an introduction to the Sufi Master. After his graduation in 1949 Peter spent nearly ten years in Iran and Iraq, working initially as an educational liaison officer for the Anglo-Iranian Oil Company, then language teaching in Iraq, and finally back in Iran as assistant to the general manager of Mowlem Ltd, who were engaged in a massive road reconstruction project. This project was ultimately to be frustrated by political manoeuvring, although he made many friends and contacts in Iran in literary circles and among the political elite.

Peter was well placed, when the post of lecturer in Persian became vacant in Cambridge in 1958, to impress his interviewers with those contacts and his interests in the history and literature of Iran. He became a Senior Member of King’s, and ultimately a Fellow in 1964. Peter Avery was a great teacher because he was passionately enthusiastic about his subject, and also because he was very generous with his time. There was no such thing as a one-hour lecture; indeed, often there was no lecture at all, but there were always compensating evenings of endless talk, the level in the whisky bottle sinking fast and a series of cigarettes held vertically, allowing the ash to pile up to mesmerising heights before crashing down over the desk, the books and the floor.

Peter’s relationship with his subject was extremely emotional. He frequently wept, and when hearing or discussing some element of news in the turbulent period after the Islamic Revolution, he was heard to cry, “What are they doing to MY IRAN.” It was indeed his Iran, and he was so immersed in the country and its culture that he spoke and thought like an Iranian and turned his rooms in H2, in his own words, into a ‘corner of Iran.’

This highly emotional attitude can also be discerned, though naturally somewhat moderated, in his written work, which falls into two main categories: first, current affairs, or Iranian history from the 19th century onwards, and secondly classical Persian poetry, particularly poetry expressing Islamic mystical thought and devotion (Sufism). Peter was not a prolific writer, at least in the sense of published work. He gave many carefully crafted lectures that were never printed, and was forever filling notebooks with the results of his reading, whether of academic works or the newspapers, or his thoughts on television news broadcasts. At the time of Peter’s retirement in 1990, there was indeed rather little to show for a lifetime’s reading and writing: his early and successful translation of 30 Hafiz poems with Heath-Stubbbs; his equally successful translation with the same collaborator of the Ruba’iyat of Omar Khayyam (1979), and in between, his Modern Iran (1965), the fruit of his residences in Iran and Iraq and ready involvement in the exciting affairs of the oil nationalisation crisis of the early fifties.

It was only following his retirement that Peter produced the work that all his life led up to – first, his translation of the mystical epic poem (masnavi), the Conference of the Birds by ‘Attar (1998), and in 2007 not only his translation of the complete ghazals (lyrics) of Hafiz but also The Spirit of Iran, a “concise political and literary history” of the country, concentrating on the artistic genius of the people of Iran; its subtitle, ‘A history of achievement from adversity’ is a telling indication of Peter’s sympathy for his subject. The book complements his earlier Modern Iran, by covering the 19th and 20th centuries only very briefly. The publication of these works in his last years, and particularly the acclaim with which the Collected Lyrics of Hafiz was received, must have been extremely gratifying. His profound love of Iran inspired many Iranians, and did not go unrecognised in Britain. Peter was very well informed on affairs in Iran, was consulted on, and generally disgusted with, British policy towards both Iran and Iraq. In 2001 he was appointed OBE ‘for the promotion of Oriental studies’, and in 2008 he was presented with the Farabi Award by the Iranian Government in recognition of his services to Persian culture.

Peter had served as Lay Dean in 1967-8, but of course his main service to the College was as Director of Studies in Oriental Languages for over 30 years. This dry record hardly does justice to the significance the College had for him – it was in effect his family. As a permanent resident of the College (though while he was fit enough he kept up houses outside the College too) Peter felt himself to be the last survivor of a better dispensation. The emotionalism that so many remembered in his teaching carried over to his
relationship with colleagues in the fellowship, his tutees, and College staff. Peter blew hot or cold, never temperately. There were storms when elegantly written letters of protest or disapproval would wing their way to the Provost or College officers, often when Peter felt the interests of the College staff were being ignored – but individual members of staff could equally find themselves in the firing line if he considered he had not been served promptly. In his prime, H2 was a centre of convivial evenings with chosen intimates and students. Peter was a long-term member of the Chetwynd Society, often flummoxing younger members by his fondness for double-entendres delivered in the driest academic manner, as with his address inspired by a contemporary description of Henry VI as ‘perfect in all his parts.’ On the other hand his fervent Catholicism meant that the proximity of his rooms to the Chapel assumed great symbolic importance to him.

The last years in King’s were made increasingly difficult by disability and ill-health. For these pains, the success of his final publications and the recognition he had earned served as a balm. Peter died in hospital on 6 October 2008.

(Particular thanks are due to Professor Charles Melville for his help with this obituary).

KENNETH BERRILL (1962)
became First Bursar while Noel Annan was Provost, and held the post through the 1960s, striking up a particularly harmonious relationship with Annan’s successor, Edmund Leach, with whose family he remained good friends long after leaving King’s. These were tumultuous times at King’s but Ken (born 28 August 1920) was already well prepared – during his undergraduate years he had been Treasurer then President of the LSE Students Union, President of the University of London Students Union, and Vice-President of the National Union of Students. On graduating in 1941 he joined the Army, serving through the war in the Royal Electrical and Mechanical Engineers. After the war he went up to Trinity College to study Economics. One of his early interests was mountaineering, and in 1950, three years before Hillary’s expedition to Everest, he had joined an Anglo-Swiss expedition to climb another unconquered peak in the Himalayas, Abi Gamin. The expedition was a success, but Ken, characteristically, allowed three Swiss climbers the privilege of first scaling the summit. For 20 years from 1949 to 1969 he held a lectureship in economics at Cambridge, at first as a Fellow of St Catharine’s.

As a Bursar at King’s Ken was a notably successful guide to skilful investment, knowing how the markets worked and making substantial sums of money for the College. During his career as an economics teacher Ken had also acted as adviser on economic policy to various overseas governments, and was involved in development programmes in British Guiana, Cameroon and Turkey. He was also a consultant to the OECD and the World Bank. While still at King’s he was appointed a special adviser to the Treasury in 1967. He flourished in Whitehall, and though nobody would ever have described Ken as a conventional civil servant, he was accepted to the Treasury as a member of the club. In 1969 he was rewarded with chairmanship of the University Grants Committee, a post he coveted and held for four years, before returning to the Treasury as Chief Economic Adviser in 1973. During his time at the UGC he had the good luck to be in charge during the golden years of post-Robbins expansion of the universities. By contrast his luck ran out with his return to the Treasury, which coincided with the chronic inflation of the ‘Barber boom’. He escaped to succeed Victor Rothschild as head of the Central Policy Review Staff (CPRS) in 1974. In the Cabinet Office he served the cabinets of Wilson, Callaghan and Thatcher, getting on admirably with Sir John Hunt, Secretary of the Cabinet at that time. He was able to convince even Margaret Thatcher of the value of the CPRS, though after he left she changed her mind.
Ken departed for the City and became chairman of the stockbrokers Vickers da Costa, not unlike being a college Bursar he thought, especially since he was de facto investment manager of the universities superannuation scheme. In 1985 he took on the highest profile job of his career, recruited by the Government to chair the Securities and Investment Board. This was on the eve of the Financial Services Act revolution and the ‘Big Bang’, and put him in the line of fire from all those in the City and Stock Exchange who resented the exercise of regulatory powers which had previously been their own. The Government and the Bank of England were hardly forthcoming in their support of the Board and its chairman. The present furore over who is to prevent meltdown of the financial services industry was uncannily foreshadowed in Ken’s experience at that time. The Government failed to re-appoint him for a second three-year term.

A much happier experience and one close to Ken’s heart was his involvement in the Open University. He was Pro-Chancellor from 1983 to 1996. Ken also served with numerous other public bodies and organisations, including the London Philharmonic Orchestra and the National Extension College. An Honorary Fellow of King’s from 1974, he was awarded honorary degrees from a number of universities and was knighted in 1971. Ken remained active with skiing and sailing after his mountaineering days were done. He continued to live in Grantchester and kept up with his Cambridge friends, as well as with his garden and music. Three times married, he is survived by Jane and his three children. He died on 30 April 2009.

HENRY BERKELEY FRANKS DIXON (1946)

brother of K C D (1930), uncle of A K D (1966), was universally known as Hal. The contrast between the grandness of his given names and the simplicity of the one to which he answered is striking; somehow ‘Hal’ perfectly expressed the friendliness and generosity, the informality and humanity for which he was known and loved by Kingsmen and women, by Fellows, students and staff alike. His eldest brother Kendal came up to King’s when Hal was only two years old and it seemed inevitable to Hal that he should follow in his footsteps.

Hal was born in Dublin on 16 May 1928, where his father, Henry Horatio Dixon, FRS, was Professor of Botany at Trinity College. Hal was introduced to thinking about science at an early age; his father published a note to Nature in 1938 based on the observations of ‘a nine-year-old boy’, who was his son. After a false start at an Irish school, Hal came over to Shrewsbury, and later testified to the excellence of the teaching there. He entered King’s as a Scholar and took a double First in Natural Sciences, having already made up his mind that Biochemistry was to be his chosen discipline. He stayed a fourth year to improve his Chemistry, a year for which he was always grateful. Hal went on to a PhD with Frank Young on peptide hormones, about which very little was known at the time. Hal’s ‘outstanding intellectual qualities…his unusual degree of understanding and insight’, in the words of one his early referees, were soon recognised. In 1953, at the age of only 25, Hal was elected a Fellow. In 1975 he was made Doctor of Science by the University of Cambridge.

Work on peptide hormones led to Hal’s long-term interest in the chemistry of proteins. Later he was to develop a technique for altering the structure of
the terminal amino acid in a protein chain, thereby making possible studies of its function; nowadays that kind of thing is done genetically, but could not be then. His deep understanding of principles enabled him to give insights into the way pH affects the way proteins work. He remained a very chemical biochemist while most people in the field were becoming more biological. Hal was too clever and too enthusiastic to apply himself to a particular area or to make the strategic selection successful scientists do of a problem that is soluble and whose solution will be important. Perhaps also he was too selfless and too anxious to help others to give his own career the attention it deserved.

His knowledge of organic chemistry did enable Hal to solve a vital problem affecting the treatment of patients with Wilson’s disease, when too much copper accumulates in the body. This followed a chance discussion with John Walshe, who specialised in that disease. Hal suggested that the well-known chelating agent triethylenetetramine (trien), a bottle of which happened to be sitting on his laboratory bench, was a likely candidate for those patients intolerant of D-penicillamine. Hal realised that the similarity of the chemical structure of trien to some naturally occurring polyamines meant that it would probably not be toxic to humans if used as a drug. There can be few biochemists who think about a problem, design some experiments and then make a treatment available to patients all over the world. Hal later arranged for several meetings of the Wilson’s Disease Support Group-UK to be held in King’s.

Hal was a dedicated and sometimes inspiring teacher, leading by example and personal contact as much as in classes, and developing laboratory experiments that demonstrated fundamental principles with great clarity and limited equipment. It was his own deep understanding of these principles, perhaps, that enabled him to do that so well. But it also made him a demanding tutor and a fearsome examiner; perhaps more so than he realised. He did take infinite pains to make biochemistry as interesting as possible to medical students who had to merely master the rudiments of biochemistry. It gave him great pleasure later to help his granddaughter Hannah with her pharmacology. To those who had a real love and passion for the subject he went to enormous trouble. His own enthusiasm for explaining a formula that had caught his interest was almost boyish, whatever the audience.

Hal’s services to science were not restricted to the lab. He worked on the complicated ways in which enzymes are named and catalogued. This grew initially out of his work as an assistant editor on the Biochemical Journal. The work was not glamorous, but it was essential. It required real understanding of the principles and a real commitment. Hal became Chairman of the Nomenclature Committee of the International Union of Biochemistry, and deputy chairman of the editorial board of the Biochemical Journal.

Another important dimension to Hal’s life began with a conference in 1959 at which a speaker said very important things were happening in Russian science, but that very little was known about them here, and it needed to be. Hal’s reaction was typical. Immediately he went and bought a Russian textbook, learned the language, and five years later, went on a UK-USSR exchange visit to the Institute of Molecular Biology in Moscow. Heather, Hal, Ruth and Malin were there for a year, much longer than originally planned, and many of the contacts and friendships that they made there would last for the rest of Hal’s life. The support he gave to hard-pressed Russian scientists, the knowledge of Russian science he passed on to colleagues in Britain, and a deep love of Russian culture would be continuous features of his life to the end of his days.

What more than anything attracted Hal to Russia and Russians was their strong sense of comradeship, collective spirit and community. These were the values that were paramount for him where King’s was concerned. For Hal was one of that generation for whom the College always came first. One of his colleagues recalled Hal’s reaction when having been proposed for Council less than two months after coming as a Fellow, he declined the honour. ‘Do you mean that you would refuse to do something the College asked you to do?’, Hal asked with incredulity, and of course the Fellow in question agreed to serve. During over half a century as Fellow Hal held the positions of Financial Tutor, Tutor for Graduate Students, Director of Study
in Natural Sciences (for 20 years), Praelector, chief editor of the College Register – and above all, Vice-Provost. It is a measure of Hal’s devotion to King’s, and of the fellowship’s trust in him, that he was Vice-Provost not once, not twice, but three times, in 1981-6, in 1994-5 and again in 1997-8.

Then as now being the Provost’s deputy was an important part of the duties, but it was the pastoral side of this role, as the Fellows’ friend and supporter, defending their interests and helping solve their problems, that meant most to Hal. Getting to know every Fellow, introducing new Fellows to the mysteries of College procedure, explaining the intricacies of Statutes and Ordinances, these were things in which he took delight. Hal not only did these things with tremendous enthusiasm, he also had a lively sense of humour, and his laugh was unforgettable. His Vice-Provostship was in reality a partnership, for Hal and Heather’s hospitality at Trumpington Road was legendary, and they hosted innumerable social occasions there and in King’s, including the Christmas parties for children of Fellows and staff.

Hal’s contribution to the College was far from ended when he finished being Vice-Provost. Besides his extraordinary (and anonymous) generosity to every College appeal, he was in many ways the memory of the Fellowship. At Congregations it would often be Hal who gently and tactfully reminded the Governing Body not to reinvent the wheel or repeat past mistakes. Most valuable of all was Hal’s role when hard decisions had to be taken. It was his decency and fairness, his humanity and his belief that we should act in accordance with the principles we espoused, that time and again came through. To put it simply, Hal was also the conscience of the fellowship.

In his last years Hal was plagued by ill health. When the diagnosis was grim, Hal took it calmly and stoically. He was a strong and convinced Christian, and had always been devoted to the Chapel. Hal had a good Christmas with his family and a final trip to their lovely family home in Cornwall. Hal and Heather had already celebrated their Golden Wedding anniversary, and Hal was just well enough to enjoy a lunch party for his 80th birthday given by the Provost in the Lodge. He died at home in Cambridge on 30 July 2008.

BASIL LYTHGOE (1950) was appointed a Lecturer in Organic Chemistry at Cambridge in 1946, and was a Fellow at King’s from 1950 to 1953, before moving to Leeds, where he was to spend the rest of his career. A short autobiography he wrote at the behest of Alex Todd, later Lord Todd, winner of the Nobel Prize for Chemistry, tells the notably happy story of his time in Cambridge. While they were both still in Manchester, where Basil had become Assistant Lecturer in 1938, Todd had asked Basil to work on the growth factors (for rats on a restricted diet) present in minute amounts in liver extracts. He directed Basil to one of these, known as ‘liver filtrate factor’ because it persisted in extracts which had been filtered through Fuller’s earth. Basil and his group successfully identified this as pantothenic acid, and he moved on to the synthesis of purine nucleosides such as adenosine. A breakthrough in 1942 led to the drafting in of more research students to get the synthesis off the ground, and these became the foundation members of the ‘Toddlers’ as Todd’s team of researchers were later known – in two and a half years in Manchester they produced eleven papers between them. In Cambridge with the assistance of more Toddlers-to-be, the new method produced a great variety of nucleosides, which included pyranosides and furanosides, α and β glycosides, and all four natural ribonucleosides. These latter were β-furanosyl derivatives of heterocyclic bases, and, importantly, were the components of ribonucleic acid (RNA) and a variety of co-enzymes. Basil and his younger colleagues brought to Cambridge a new understanding of organic chemistry both in its teaching and practice.

‘In 1950 I became a Supernumerary Fellow of King’s College where, especially due to the kindness of David Stockdale, Kate (Hallum, a Newnham mathematician who married Basil in 1946) and I were very
kindly treated. At King’s there were people with every form of talents you
could think of. There was also a conscious faith in what I think of as ‘The
Liberal Outlook’. They were proud of their connection with the sister
foundation, Eton, but when its toast was drunk, Provost Sheppard insisted
that the term ‘Eton’ should be coupled in your mind with educational
establishments everywhere, especially those where you yourself were
nurtured. I liked that. I do not object to aristocracy, but I don’t think
exclusiveness is good. King’s undergraduates were generally very agreeable
to teach, and one of them, W D Robertson, knowing my interest in natural
products, and having himself been concerned in the first isolation of the
toxin of the hemlock water dropwort, Oenanthe crocata, suggested I should
investigate it. He was most helpful in showing me a site on the Thames near
Richmond where the plant could be gathered. When the investigation was
well under way (with S Trippett and others) I extended it to the toxin of the
closely related water hemlock, Cicuta virosa, which had never been isolate.
A former Kingsman, who owned Hoveton Great Broad, where the plant
grew, kindly allowed me to collect it there.”

Basil was persuaded to leave Cambridge to become Professor of Organic
Chemistry at Leeds, which at first he and Kate found less sympathetic. But
Basil continued to be interested in determining the structure of natural
products, alongside synthetic work, and the breakthrough which was to have
most momentous consequences was achieved with taxine, the poisonous
alkaloid of the yew-tree. He had started work on this in Cambridge in 1953.
Once the structure of taxine was determined by 1962 it enabled others to
prepare the way for the important anti-cancer drug taxol, found in North
American yew. Basil also led his group in successfully synthesising vitamin
D and related compounds; this was recognised by the award to Basil of the
prestigious Simonsen Lecture of the Royal Society of Chemistry. Basil had
been elected FRS in 1958.

The impression Basil made on his colleagues and students was one of
austerity and rigour. These were certainly characteristic of him, but those
who got to know him found Basil helpful and supportive. There was nothing
superficial about anything he did; everything was carefully thought out. Born
as a Lancastrian (at Leigh on 18 August 1913), he took to Yorkshire and in
particular its Dales, enjoying long walks there and in the Lake District during
his retirement from Leeds after 1978. In his younger days Basil was an
enthusiastic mountaineer, particularly in the Alps, and in later years he
enjoyed less strenuous walking in the same area, learning about wild flowers,
an interest he extended to Yorkshire and the northern counties. For many
years he and Kate used to walk (eight miles return) to see the purple
saxifrage which in April covers some of the limestone cliff on Pen-y-Ghent.
Basil maintained his interest in the Royal Society, writing a number of
biographical memoirs of other Fellows. After Kate’s death in 2003 he gave
up the family house in Yorkshire and moved to sheltered housing near his
son Andrew in Bromsgrove. He died on 18 April 2009, survived by his sons
John and Andrew.

The Council records the death of the following members of the College:

**JULIAN ROGER ARMFELT** (1950), son of RNA (1918) and brother of
NRA (1956), was born in Exeter on 23 May 1931. Despite a knee condition
that made playing sport difficult, Julian considered his early childhood a
happy period, and busied himself with inventing games, architecture and
design. He greatly admired his father Roger Noel Armfelt, the Secretary of
Education for Devon, and enjoyed the time they spent together. Even
wartime evacuation was not too traumatic as his prep school, Vine Hall, was
evacuated to Killerton, a house belonging to the Aclands, who were close
family friends. When his family home was damaged by a bomb in May 1942
it was to ‘Sprydon’, the Aclands’ smaller mansion, that the Armfelts moved.
Julian found his time at Cranleigh, the public school attended by his father
and brothers, more difficult. He was later accepted by King’s, where he read
History and Theology.

Julian enjoyed his time at King’s. He made good friends whom he found
interesting, and he could cycle to neighbouring market towns at the
weekends when he felt the need to ‘escape’. Ivor Ramsey, then Dean,
strongly influenced the beliefs he held throughout his life. Ramsey even
went as far as to put Julian’s name forward, without his knowledge, to go to
a seminary on an island in the Sea of Marmara. Julian spent some months there after his graduation, sending fascinating letters back home telling of his explorations of Greece and Istanbul.

Upon his return Julian attended Wells Theological College. He later served as curate at Cantley near Doncaster, where he met the organist, Barbara Jacques, whom he married. Together they had three children – Jo, Roger and Carrie. It was Barbara’s accomplished piano playing that inspired Julian’s appreciation of music. She was a constant source of strength during the bouts of stress with which he struggled over the years, and which caused him to change parish a number of times. Julian often seemed happiest when working outdoors in quieter areas, describing his years as an agricultural worker for the monk community at Caldry Island, and as a labourer for the Forestry Commission at Kielder Water, as fulfilling and constructive. Yet he found the provision of pastoral care a rewarding part of his job, and as such was popular with his parishioners. Although he briefly converted to Catholicism, Julian was proud to be a member of the Church of England. After time spent in Berwick upon Tweed and Allendale, Julian and Barbara were accepted into a retirement home for Anglican clergymen in Scarborough.

Julian had always taken comfort and inspiration from poetry and art, and this continued even as his health declined. He was still writing letters until his last week. He died in Scarborough on 13 March 2008.

EDOUARD PRONNET ARNOLD (1960), known as Edward or Ed, was born in South Bend, Indiana on 2 March 1930. His full name was the rather more cumbersome Edouard Jean Marie de Bourbon Pronnet Arnold, as his mother was descended from the House of Bourbon that had furnished so many European kings and queens. Whereas Ed’s mother was proud of this connection, it presented more problems than advantages for a schoolboy in the twentieth century United States. Ed’s French-American family moved from Indiana to New York where he grew up and attended university studying Electrical Engineering. After being called up for active service in the US Navy during the Korean War, he began working at the Convair Aircraft Company in San Diego, California. At Convair Ed developed programmable electronic calculators, but soon grew tired of working in industry. He wished to return to academia and to study geophysics and seismology.

In 1960 Ed travelled to Cambridge to start a PhD at King’s in Theoretical Seismology, at the Department of Applied Mathematics and Physics. He was working with Sir Harold Jeffreys, refining travel-time models for seismic waves, which had been developed in the 1930s with mechanical calculators, thus helping to bring modern computing methods to the study of seismology.

Like so many Americans, Ed fell in love with Cambridge and its traditions, and quickly set his mind to becoming a quintessential English gentleman. He bought a cloak and practised hard to erase his American accent. With the money earned working in industry he generously regaled his fellow students with steak dinners at Fort St George and drinks in his room, and entertained them with his great sense of humour. He stayed for three years in Cambridge until he had to leave King’s, where he had especially enjoyed the services and the concerts in the Chapel. Ed then exchanged the streets of Cambridge for those of Edinburgh, where he took up a position at the newly established International Seismological Centre (ISC). There Ed continued applying his knowledge of modern computing to old data and helped to develop an updated and more secure system of recording and interpreting seismic data.

It was not long before Ed returned to the United States to work in geophysics research, but he returned to Britain in 1969 when he was offered the post of Director of the ISC, becoming the Centre’s second director after Dr P. L. Willmore. He stayed until 1977 when he again returned to the US to work for the US Geological Survey in Colorado, where he remained until his retirement in 1995. Ed’s work constructing global seismic travel-time tables using modern computing technology would become an important contribution to the field of Seismology.
Although Ed was a very private person he was at the same time a friendly and easy-going man, always happy to introduce others to the joys of refined tastes. He died at the age of 76 in Jefferson City, Colorado, on 15 July 2006.

**ERNEST ATHERTON** (1935) was a long term civil servant who spent nearly twenty years at the Board of Trade and its successor departments. He was born in Manchester in October 1916 and was educated at the city's Grammar School. He came to King's as an Exhibitioner and read Classics and then History and was awarded a First. Tony played football for the College, occasionally in the first team, but more usually for the seconds, and also water polo, although these matches were not frequent. In June 1938 he was awarded the Rupert Brooke Prize for foreign travel, the princely sum of £30, and with an old Mancunian friend was able to enjoy an extended stay in Italy.

Tony's first employment was as an assistant master at Merchant Taylors' School, but the Second World War saw him serving for six years, both at home and abroad, with the 40th Royal Tank Regiment, the 148 Regiment Royal Armoured Corps and the 33rd Armoured Brigade, achieving the rank of Captain. He was profoundly affected by his experiences in Germany immediately after the war, when, still in the army, he was involved in the civil administration there.

In 1947 Tony joined the Home Civil Service and worked his way up to the grade of Assistant Secretary. In 1972 he was working in the Electricity Division in London where John Dorken (1962) remembers him as a very caring boss, quite avuncular in style and an inveterate pipe smoker, sound, meticulous and cautious in his decision taking. This was not an easy time for Tony, however, since as a result of organisational changes he had been uprooted from his previous post in Leeds and relocated at short notice. He married Christa Posselt, a Czechoslovakian, in November 1967 and the couple had two young sons, Dick and Jim. His family had not moved down to London and the resulting week time separations put a big strain on Tony, who was constantly trying to get posted back to the north. He was finally successful around 1974 when he was appointed to head the Department of Trade and Industry's Investment Grants Office in Bootle, where he stayed until his retirement in October 1976.

Sadly Christa died of cancer in July 1980, when their sons were only 11 and 8, and so Tony's subsequent main efforts were directed towards their upbringing, in which he successfully steered them through school and university. During these years he particularly enjoyed spectating at cricket matches.

Tony was a very decent man, generous, kindly and thoughtful; intellectually rigorous but always modest. Although not able to visit often, he maintained a lively affection for King's with warm memories of Patrick Wilkinson, Christopher Morris and R.E. Balfour. Unfortunately he started to lose his memory in later years, and died in December 2006.

**KATHERINE (KATE) MAUD BALLIE** (1975) was a socialist, activist, feminist, writer, journalist, wife, lover, sister, friend, and aunt. As a materialist faced with death her comfort rested on the fact that of the two universal human events, birth and death, true individuality could be shown in the latter. Kate went out with an impatient bang, no naked whimper. Two bangs to be precise. The sound system that had opened her funeral service on top of a Welsh mountain with Lou Reed’s Perfect Day now played the Internationale in Russian. Her husband Peter had already warned the congregation that ducking would be appropriate if suggested by the circumstances. Two giant firework rockets sped up into the clear skies over Carmarthenshire carrying Kate’s ashes. Scattered to the wind were the remains of 48 years of a remarkable life.

There was always something to protest against. Kate was born on 29 March 1957 into an aristocratic military family; she found the expectations connected to class and gender stifling. Later came an awareness of the injustices in the world, overwhelming in themselves. And Kate did rebel, though she managed to do it without letting the rebellion become its own end. She nursed the relationship with her family as well as developing a way to fight for causes in which the fight was never allowed to become less just than the cause itself.
After attending St Mary’s School in Wantage, Oxfordshire, Kate came to Cambridge in 1975 to study Philosophy and English. At King’s she was admiringly referred to as ‘Fantasy Baillie’. Her wit and warmth and engagement made her into someone that few from either sex could avoid finding captivating. When the studies were over she moved to London and threw herself into politics, joining the Battersea Labour Party and working as an editor on the cooperatively run *East End News*. It was then she met Peter with whom she was to share her life, though with no sense of exclusivity. Both were engaged in radical politics and Kate joined the Communist Party in the early eighties. At this time she also started travelling around the world to experience first hand the plight of people living in places with more dire conditions than Britain. With determination and courage she shared the bomb shelters with Palestinian refugees as Israel attacked Lebanon in 1982. She also went to Algeria at the height of the murderous violence that was tearing the country apart. Kate’s openness and inquisitive character and love of things foreign found a more staid outlet when she was contracted to write parts of the books in the Rough Guides series. Her texts on Paris and Provence guided thousands of travellers to the France that she loved. She also wrote large parts of the book *Coastline Britain*, a collaboration between Greenpeace and Duckworth’s.

Craving a change of scene and a refuge from more or less doomed leftist enterprises in London, Kate and Peter moved to Wales in the late eighties. Now they had a home, Bryn Madog near Gwernogle in the Clydach valley, as well as a new country and language that Kate adopted with enthusiasm. Having inherited the itinerant lifestyle of her military family this heralded a great change for Kate. Now there was more chance for peace and quiet as well as opportunities to gather strength for that other struggle, the one against her debilitating manic depression.

In Wales Kate also continued to tirelessly fight injustice, oppression and Thatcherite neo-liberalism in all its manifestations. She struggled against the Poll Tax, for the miners’ safety and future, and for a Britain with public services. The profound depth of her commitment came out in her work with *Y Barcud Coch* (The Red Kite), a journal of the Democratic Left in Wales that she founded and edited. She became a British gonzo-journalist, in the mould of her great inspiration Hunter S. Thompson. Her texts were penetrating and hard-hitting, though never obscuring the issue at stake with vacuous noise. Much of her writing was born under the maddening strains of her depressions that could leave her paralyzed trying to edit a paragraph for hours.

One of the causes that lay closest to Kate’s heart was that of the Palestinian conflict. She did eventually, against such terrible odds as terminal cancer and the Israeli Defence Force, manage to enter into the occupied Palestinian territories in 2003 when not even diplomats could get through. As usual she made friends and threw herself into the struggle. One of her last projects was to establish a lending scheme for Palestinians that would be based on trust and a handshake. Kate wanted to call it the ‘Palestinian Crazy Bank’. In 2003 Kate also organised the erection of a Peace Cairn on top of Llanllwni mountain to foster reconciliation between Israelis and Palestinians. It was from that spot that the rockets with her ashes went up into the sky.

Kate was diagnosed with cancer around her 40th birthday and underwent surgery. Though declared clear by doctors she still experienced pain. Kate continued working in the meantime, visiting Thailand where she engaged herself in local campaigns together with new friends. On Christmas Eve 2002 the doctors finally delivered the diagnosis that her condition was indeed terminal.

Kate died on 12 March 2005, just a couple of weeks short of her 48th birthday, on a Dutch barge in France. Her last weeks had been, like all her life, full of activity and both happy and sad moments, together with a never ending stream of comrades, friends and lovers that came to bid farewell to a most remarkable woman.

**WILLIAM VERNON CAREW BAKER** (1935), nephew of WSB (1921), died on 26 April 2008 at the age of 92. He was born on 10 October 1915 in Kuantan, South East Malaya, and raised by the family’s Chinese nurse for the first six years of his life. Together with his two siblings he was sent to
Britain in the early 1920s to receive schooling, and to learn English correctly, as he had by then mastered Chinese to a greater extent than his mother tongue. The Baker children went to live with their grandparents in Dunstable, Bedfordshire.

After some years with an English governess Bill travelled to Australia to be reunited with his parents and meet his recently-arrived younger brother. He left England with a love of the lush countryside, so different from the surroundings of his parents’ Perth villa. Bill was able to return to England when he won a scholarship to King’s, having previously attended Guildford Grammar School and St George’s College at the University of Western Australia. At King’s he read Classics and Archaeology and Anthropology, enjoyed rowing and went mountaineering in Scotland, Wales and France during the vacations.

After completing his degree, Bill tried to return to Australia before taking up an appointment with the Colonial Service. He contracted diphtheria en route and had to spend half a year in a US isolation hospital in Albany before he could continue on to Perth. From Australia he then had to cross the Pacific to take up his post on Fiji. The Japanese bombings of Pearl Harbor happened not long after his arrival and Bill was seconded to the Fiji Military Service. The horrors of modern war soon spilled out over the beautiful Pacific Islands, and Bill was caught up in the fighting on Tarawa in the Gilbert Islands. He was then co-opted to take over the administration of the island by the military, a post which he held for the last two years of the war. When peace came in 1945 Bill returned to Fiji, where he stayed for 11 years serving in various island districts, and married Mary, whom he had started courting before he left for the Gilbert Islands. The couple would later have two sons, Nixon and Peter.

In 1956 Bill took a promotion to become senior administrator in what was then called The Federation of Rhodesia and Nyasaland, a post he stayed in for ten years until the territory became independent, after which he resigned. It did not take long for him to return to both the Colonial Service and the Pacific as his next job took him back to the Gilbert Islands. Bill stayed for six years until he resigned again and made another stab at retiring. He was no more successful this time and took a post as Academic Appointments Officer with the University of Queensland in Brisbane. In 1980 he finally retired for good and travelled around Australia in a caravan with his wife. The couple eventually settled in Cairns until Mary died a few years later, after which Bill returned to Brisbane. He lived for 11 years in a small townhouse before Alzheimer’s forced him to move into a nursing home.

A calm and gentle personality perhaps made it easier for Bill than for most people to put up with war, hardship, and adventure in faraway corners of the world. His kindness, generosity and patience certainly made life more pleasant for those around him. Bill is survived by his two sons.

GERARD ALARIC BALLANCE (1934) was a popular and respected GP who made an enormous contribution to the lives of many Africans.

Gerard was born in London on 11 September 1915. After attending Eton he came up to King’s where he read Natural Sciences and became President of the University Mountaineering Club. From Cambridge he went to St Thomas’ Hospital in London where he qualified as a doctor and met his wife Bridget, a nurse and midwife, whom he married in 1940. With war in progress, Gerard served in the Royal Naval Volunteer Reserve aboard HMS Packenham and after the cessation of hostilities worked as a general practitioner in Oxford and Mid Wales.

An interest in tropical medicine took Gerard, together with Bridget and their three children, to Rhodesia in 1959 where he opened a clinic in the Harare Township before moving on to the Bonda Mission Hospital near the Mozambique border. The family stayed until 1968, despite Gerard and Bridget being regarded as political dissidents.

On their return to the UK the family settled in Queen Edith’s Way in Cambridge where Gerard worked in the local surgery for many years. His concern for everyone he came into contact with was always evident and
many patients regarded him as the best GP that they had ever had. After retiring Gerard and Bridget returned to Zimbabwe and Gerard ran the Mutumbara Hospital in the Chimanimani Mountains for two years. Then in 1991, aged 75, he organised the equipping of a laboratory at Rugarama Hospital in Southern Uganda and four years later was working hard in Cambridge collecting old sewing machines to be sent to Africa.

An organiser in the Cambridge Peace Movement and a founding member of the Cambridge branch of the Medical Campaign Against Nuclear Weapons, Gerard remained steadfastly anti-nuclear throughout his life. He was also, for many years, secretary of the Cambridge United Nations Association. He died on 1 June 2007, predeceased by Bridget.

**STEPHEN MICHAEL ALVIN BANISTER** (1937) died on 29 June 2006.

Michael was born in Wales in 1918, but taken to Bombay as a baby, where his father worked in the Indian Civil Service. His father later worked as a research scientist at the University of Cambridge, with the family settling in Grantchester. Michael attended King’s College Choir School, where his lifelong love of music first developed. He then went to Eton, before returning to Cambridge when he came to read Classics at King’s.

Cricket was a passion for Michael throughout these years. He played for the Cambridge Crusaders and Cambridge University in 1938. As part of the University team he played against the Australians, and although they lost, bowling against the greatest side in the world remained a proud memory.

With the outbreak of war Michael was disappointed to be rejected by the RAF, despite his training as a pilot, but was soon after recruited to Bletchley Park. There he joined the code-breakers in Hut Six, trying to break the codes used by the German Enigma machines. Although Michael did not speak of his wartime experiences often, he did sometimes talk about two particular events. One was his worst night there – when the team failed to break ‘Brown’, the key giving the Luftwaffe its main target, until after Coventry was in ruins. The other was one of their greatest achievements – the day they ‘found’ the battleship *Bismarck* shortly after it had sunk HMS *Hood*. Michael later enjoyed visiting Bletchley Park when it was opened as a museum.

It was at Bletchley that Michael met Rachel, and they married in 1944. They had four sons – David, Chris, Huw and Peter, and in 2004 received a telegram from the Queen on their Diamond Wedding Anniversary.

After the war, Michael joined the Civil Service, working in Aviation and Transport, and eventually becoming Undersecretary for the Department of Transport. During retirement he had three jobs – secretary to the British and Foreign School Society, a member of the National Insurance Tribunal, and a non-executive director of the publishing company Taylor and Francis. It was during his time at Taylor and Francis that Michael came up with the idea of a peer reviewed transport review journal, which would combine his interests in publishing with his network of professional contacts in transport. Michael launched *Transport Reviews* in 1981, and was responsible for the first twenty volumes. He worked from home, editing by means of handwritten notes to authors, reviewers and publishers. He took great delight in the personal links he made with contributors, and enjoyed the letters of appreciation from readers around the world.

Michael and Rachel were among the first to visit Europe after the war, and in their later years travelled further, often with their sons. Other interests included gardening, walking and singing – Michael had performed in a number of Civil Service Operas. He was a committed Christian, and with Rachel worshipped at St Lawrence’s Church, Effingham, for over fifty years. Michael was on the Parish Church Council, took prayers and told stories at the family services and, along with his wife, edited the church magazine for thirty-four years. The church held a memorial service for Michael on what would have been his eighty-eighth birthday, 7 October 2006.

**NOEL SPENCER PETER BARON** (1936) was born in May 1915 in Athabasca, Alberta, where his father was the priest at a wooden mission church. In 1919 the family moved back to the UK, where Peter’s father's
first incumbency was at Sandringham, on King George V's country estate. Peter had fond memories of the informal relationship between his family and the royals, and especially of their visits and presents after his sister Joey had appendicitis.

Peter won a scholarship to Salisbury Cathedral School, where he became senior chorister, next attending Sherborne School in Dorset. Having decided to become a priest, after leaving he supported himself by working as a junior teacher for three years, before being accepted for ordination by the Bishop of Salisbury. Peter came to King’s, singing in the Choir and becoming a keen rower. He then studied for a further two years at Lincoln Theological College.

It was at Cambridge that Peter met his first wife, Enid. She was a nurse training at Addenbrooke’s Hospital, and fell in love with his voice before they met. They married during Peter’s time as a deacon at St Francis, Welwyn Garden City. Sadly they lost their first son, John, who was stillborn in 1943, but Margaret was born a year later, and then Hugh. Claire and Rosemary were born in Devon, whilst Peter was vicar of Holcombe Rogus and Hockworthy. The Devon parish was large, so Peter often travelled by pony. His ministry focused especially on young people, and Peter organised activities such as a cricket team and drama group.

Peter’s home was often busy, especially when the family moved to West Malvern in 1952, where he became vicar of St James Church. As well as his immediate family and Enid’s parents, the vicarage was home to a number of animals, including a cow, chickens and well-loved dogs. The family’s hospitality, especially to those in need, was well known, and they had many guests. One family, the Jacobs, stayed with them for a year, and provided an extra set of siblings for the children. Everyone from homeless ‘old George’ to a West Indian cricket player stayed and was made to feel welcome.

Peter developed a wonderful church choir, whom he would often take to the pub and to choir camp. He was a member of the Worcester Choral Society and the Three Choirs for over 50 years. Peter was active in a church organ renovation project, and the rebuilding of the village school and hall. He also had a close involvement with St James School, taking prayers and preparing the girls for confirmation.

Enid sadly had a stroke and died in 1972 after thirty happy years of marriage. Peter later married Mary Slatter, a talented musician and teacher, who supported him in many areas of parish life. After Peter’s retirement they moved to Colwall. They travelled, holidaying in Europe, and visiting Peter’s brother Eric in Australia. Peter enjoyed hosting Bible study and prayer groups at the Colwall church.

Following a broken hip in 2005, Peter’s health declined, but his zest for life remained. Friends and family remember him as a man with a deep love and understanding of others, and who ‘lived a spiritual life in a truly human way’. He died on February 10 2008, at the age of 92.

**MICHAEL JOHN WELDON BELL** (1944) died at his home in Malta on 1 July 2007.

Michael was born on 1 May 1926, the son of two doctors. After attending Trent College he came up to King’s to read History. Towards the end of the war he was commissioned in the Royal Navy, but was able to return to his studies at King’s in 1947. Michael was always a loyal Kingsman and looked back with affection to his student days, interested all his life in everything associated with the College. He would reminisce about past experiences including meeting and conversing with Max Beerbohm after the Rede Lecture and also remembering the strong impression that Noel Annan made on him. Michael made many lifelong friendships and in later years enjoyed returning to the College and meeting up with his contemporaries.

Together with his peer John Stanley (1943) Michael went to work for Pye & Co after graduation and stayed with the company until the late 1960s, by which time he had been made a director. During this period he co-founded Arks Publicity Ltd and later joined Walt Disney Productions as a marketing director.
In his youth Michael was a keen sailor and was much in demand to participate in races due to his ability as a navigator. He also greatly enjoyed foxhunting. An avid interest in art was maintained throughout his life, as was the enjoyment of painting. In later years Michael often visited Kew Gardens, taking the opportunity to paint watercolours of surrounding scenes and also indulging his interest in wildlife and horticulture. Politics was another lifelong concern. Michael maintained an affinity with the Conservative Party and at one point had considered a political career. Michael was married to Virginia Cooper and Antoinette Oakeshott before finding happiness with his third wife Kathy Henshall. Together with their daughter Octavia the couple went to live in Malta a few years prior to Michael’s death. Kathy and Octavia, together with his other children Marcus, Julius, Venetia and Tertia survive him.

EDMUND HENRY (TED) BELLAMY (1942) was a distinguished scholar and inspiring teacher who made significant contributions to his field of high-energy physics during a long career. He was born in Liverpool on 8 April 1923 to working class parents. Being a bright child he earned a scholarship to the Quarry Bank Grammar School, and then won an Exhibition to read Natural Sciences at King’s. The war meant that Ted, for a time, had to divert his attention to building temporary runways, and he did not graduate until 1948. A year after the end of the war he married Joan who was to become his lifelong companion.

After gaining a First Ted stayed on at Cambridge to do research for a PhD in physics. He was working at the Cavendish Laboratories under the supervision of Otto Frisch, the famous Jewish-German scholar who had participated, as a member of the British delegation, in the Manhattan Project for the development of an atomic bomb during the war. As part of his research Ted worked on atomic beam machines, and could add a lot of hands on experience to his extensive theoretical knowledge of physics. His work also took him to the Atomic Energy Research Establishment at Harwell, Oxfordshire. Ted’s measurement of the nuclear spin of the chemical element Rubidium earned him a mention in the pages of Nature.

In 1952 Ted gained his PhD and moved away from Cambridge to take up a lectureship at Glasgow University, though he remained a dedicated supporter of King’s for the rest of his life. His new institution hosted one of the few particle accelerators that existed in Europe at the time. Ted established himself as a prominent physicist during the early 1950’s, and in 1954 organised a conference to which two giants of the field, Nils Bohr and Werner Heisenberg, came to speak. After eight years in Scotland he was offered the new Chair of Physics at Westfield College in London. Ted accepted the offer but decided to spend a sabbatical year at the University of Pisa in Italy where he guided a young group of eager scholars with whom he made lifelong friendships. The Italian sojourn was an adventure for Ted, Joan and their three sons arriving from the dull and wet climate of Scotland, not least because the family decided to drive all the way down from Glasgow to Pisa.

After returning from the sun of Tuscany Ted joined the Westfield faculty and was to become instrumental in helping to transform the college from being an all-female institution focused on the liberal arts to a mixed college that carried out substantial research in the natural sciences. The energetic and sociable Ted was well liked at Westfield by colleagues and students alike, and he was to hold positions as Dean of Science and Vice-Principal. He also made further advances in experimental particle physics and was in 1966 invited to spend a year at Stanford University were he worked with the 1961 Nobel laureate Robert Hofstadter and with Martin Perl who would win the same prize in 1995. Ted was also to become attached to the CERN particle physics laboratory in Switzerland. Not only was this one of the most exciting places for a particle physicist to be, but the beautiful surroundings of Geneva made it possible to combine science with sailing and skiing.

When the large re-organisation of the University of London colleges took place in the mid 1980s Ted decided to move on. From 1985 to 1987 he worked as a Visiting Professor with his friends at the University of Pisa. Joan and Ted had also moved their home from Hertfordshire to the village of Long Harborough close to Oxford in preparation for a well-earned retirement. Many of Ted’s old colleagues, students and friends lived in Oxfordshire and after moving there he enjoyed a rich social life that among other things saw him captaining a group of senior golfers called the ‘Earwigs’. In 1986 Ted was
diagnosed with lymphoma but lived for another nineteen years before he died suddenly of a thrombosis on 11 December 2005. Only a few days before he died he had played a round of golf. Ted faced the disease with the same good humour that had always characterised his person. The great esteem in which Ted was held by colleagues, friends and golfing partners was well illustrated when over a hundred people attended his funeral. Ted is survived by Joan, and their three sons Stephen, Nigel and Richard.

TREVOR NORMAN DAVIES BIBEY (1967) came from Pontycymmer, a village in the South Wales valleys, north of Bridgend. He was born on 30 June 1935 and was educated at Bridgend Technical College and Coleg Harlech, the residential centre dedicated to adult education. Trevor served as Vice-Chairman for the National Union of Mineworkers’ Youth Advisory Committee for the year 1960-61 and in 1961 was an NUM and TUC Youth International Delegate. In June that same year he married Teresa Williams.

A Bursary Scholar in the University Extra Mural Department, Trevor came to King’s to read Economics and was a founder member of the College Economics Society in 1969. He was a keen sportsman, representing King’s at cricket, tennis and table tennis in addition to rugby, which he captained during the 1969-70 season.

Trevor lectured in Economics and Industrial Relations at Bradford College for a five year period in the 1970s. He then left Yorkshire to return to his roots in South Wales, taking up the post of Economics and Business Studies Advisor for the county of West Glamorgan and moving back to Pontycymmer, where he remained until his retirement in 1993. Trevor died on 1 February 2004.

CHRISTOPHER BISHOP (1949) was an architect who devoted his life to preserving and restoring ecclesiastical buildings. He was born in Cheltenham on 18 March 1930, the son of a housemaster at Cheltenham College where he also received his schooling. National Service was spent in the Royal Engineers, first in Aldershot and then, after a promotion to Sergeant, further north in Elgin, Moray. Christopher returned from Scotland with no great love for the dour climate.

In 1949 Christopher came to King’s to study Architecture, sharing digs in Newnham Terrace with Roger Wallbank and the conjurer Alexander Elmsley who entertained his fellow student with close-up magic. Christopher was very happy at King’s and had many friends. He enjoyed the Chapel and started to collect old drinking glasses and Rockingham china. From Cambridge Christopher continued to the Royal West of England Academy School of Architecture in Bristol, graduating in 1954. He moved in with his parents in Shurdington, close to Cheltenham, and joined the practice of Robert W. Paterson, the Diocesan Surveyor for Gloucester Diocese who specialised in church work and historic buildings. It was in Paterson’s office on College Green in Gloucester, under the shadow of the Cathedral, that a long career dedicated to maintaining the area’s churches began.

One of the commissions Christopher worked on was the restoration of the Pittville Pump Room in Cheltenham, where he met Susan at a dance. Five weeks later he proposed and the couple married in 1963 and moved together to Cheltenham. When Paterson went into semi-retirement in 1972 Christopher, having progressed from assistant to partner, joined the Cirencester office of Eric Cole and Partners as a historic building specialist. In 1975 he was again made a partner and moved with Susan to the village of Daglingworth. He remained with Eric Cole until 1990 when he started his own practice. At this time he was acting as architect for 23 churches in Gloucester Diocese, 15 in Bristol, and two from the Churches Conservation Trust. The buildings under his care received affectionate attention from Christopher’s trained eye. As a Christian he was involved in Church life in more ways than simply as an architect, and he revered the buildings for their importance in spiritual life. Christopher also worked on non-ecclesiastical buildings, and was involved with the National Trust restoring the Dutch-style Westbury Court Gardens and building a new visitor centre at Chedworth Roman Villa among other projects. He was a much sought after lecturer on architecture, giving talks on Radio 3 as well as appearing on television.
Christopher was a kind, committed, and respected member of his local community. His level-headedness and judgement were much in demand and he served on a great number of societies and committees, such as the Gloucester and Bristol Archaeological Society, the Cheltenham Conservation Group Committee, the Cirencester Civic Society Committee, the Gloucester Civic Trust, and the Tewkesbury Civic Society besides his duties as a Churchwarden of Daglingworth. In 1987 he also joined the Cirencester Rotary Club and became a very active member, much appreciated by his fellow Rotarians who would dutifully come and provide distractions for him and relief for Susan when he was struck by Alzheimer’s disease in later years.

Christopher died on 10 December 2005 and is survived by his wife Susan. He was buried in Daglingworth Parochial Church, one of the many churches to which he had given so much of his life.

RICHARD BOSTON (1938) was a journalist, marathon runner, biographer, artist, movie extra and peacenik, who listed his interests as soothsaying, shelling peas and embroidery. His neighbour, Richard Ingrams, described him as ‘one of those journalists who could be given almost any assignment and make a funny and fascinating piece’.

Born in 1938 and raised on his father’s dairy farm in Kent, Richard was educated at Stowe and then studied art for two years at the Regent Street Polytechnic before coming to King’s for his MA. On his first day at King’s, Richard was noticeable for wearing a funny hat, possibly a green bowler, which marked him out as someone willing to try to impress or at least willing to deal with beginner’s nerves. He was already different from many of his contemporaries; his time as an art student gave him a much more direct insight into the mind of the artist than most students had, and made him a popular travelling companion with his wide knowledge of the more off-beat delights of Italy and France.

Richard read English and took up acting. Although he had a powerful personality, he was outshone by the presence in Cambridge of more future knights than Camelot. He greatly enjoyed making fun of the received Marlowe Society verse-speaking, managing to get three syllables out of the word ‘war’. Richard staged a fund-raising show for CND, putting together talents as diverse as Peter Cook and David Frost, and developed an unrequited love of jazz, attempting the clarinet under the despairing ear of the saxophonist Dave Gelly. Despite being at King’s, Richard often sneaked off to its polar opposite, Downing, to sit in on F R Leavis whose high moral seriousness Richard admired as much as his barbed wit. After King’s, he travelled for a time and taught in Sicily, Sweden (pronounced very dull, and with too many candles) and France, and appeared in the film Playtime where he stood in for Jacques Tati in some distant scenes, an impersonation he had perfected at Stowe.

Richard began his career as a writer on the staff of Peace News, where he was writing at the time of the Cuban missile crisis and while he was married for some years to Anne, with whom he remained friends after their divorce. She said he was the only man she knew ever to wake himself up laughing. Some thought at first that his stance was an affectation, but they were wrong. Refusal to abide by other people’s doctrines was central to his way of thinking and behaving. Richard became an Aldermaston marcher, on one occasion sitting with a group of journalist friends for an age in Trafalgar Square, vainly hoping to be arrested. Richard volunteered to go and get sandwiches, and in his absence, his friends were duly arrested, an injustice of fate that Richard never forgot, quite apart from the fact that he was left with a whole stack of unwanted sandwiches.

Irked by the Times Literary Supplement purporting to demonstrate by code-breaking techniques that Bacon had hidden messages to prove that he had written Shakespeare’s oeuvre, Richard fired off a letter to the editor, in which he eruditely revealed, by adopting the same cryptanalysis, the starting sentence ‘I. M. Mouse, wrote Shakespeare’. The editor promptly hired Richard to his staff. This in turn led to the Manchester Guardian, as Richard insisted on calling it long after its name changed. His breakthrough came as the result of the observation that the paper had a wine correspondent, but that more people drank beer, so why not a beer correspondent? Work
demanded that Richard should visit some London pubs, where he was appalled to discover that the familiar hand pumps were rapidly disappearing to be replaced with top-pressure CO2 pumps that made the beer fizzy. Traditional draught beer was becoming hard to find and the gaudily presented keg beers were being vigorously promoted. The Campaign for Real Ale at last had a champion. The irony was the Richard did not like beer very much, and took a perverse pleasure in ordering gin and tonic when he was out with real ale supporters.

He went to live in Aldworth in 1974; he had been writing his column about beer in the Guardian and his researches took him to the Catherine Wheel in Goring. When looking for somewhere to rent in the area, he found that Anne Lancaster was advertising Rose Cottage opposite the church. He later bought and converted the village school into an unusual open-plan home where he lived with his much-loved second wife Marie-Claude for 23 years. It was a house which suited him perfectly, especially as he had no car and it was only a short walk to the pub and the shop.

From 1977 to 1980 Richard set up and edited the Vole, a country magazine in which he anticipated the importance of environmental issues; he wanted it to be a kind of literary Farmers’ Weekly. It was edited from a chaotic basement in Nash Terrace by Regent’s Park, and Richard admitted that although he agreed with democracy in principle, in practice the magazine was a dictatorship. It had all of his quirkiness but very little money, despite it having the backing of the Dartington Trust and the Monty Python star Terry Jones; it was simply the wrong combination to keep it afloat.

He published several books, including Beer and Skittles, An Anatomy of Laughter, Baldness be my Friend, and Starkness at Noon, the last a collection of his short pieces, including the story of how, in 1994, he had formed the Boston Tea Party (of which he was the only member) and stood as an MEP, without any policies to promote but on the grounds that he wanted to get a share of the perks the MEPs enjoyed. His slogan was ‘It’s a big trough and I want to get my nose in it’. Perhaps alarmingly, he won more than a thousand votes.

Probably his best book was his biography of the Daily Express cartoonist and set designer Osbert Lancaster, who was Richard’s kind of person: irascible, funny, intolerant and a good friend.

Richard was a tall man with a high forehead and ecclesiastical appearance which belied his belligerent anarchism and pacifism, his love of practical jokes and puns and his tendency to terrific gusts of energy, enthusiasm and anger. He was a patient and generous mentor to many, but also could be intransigent in judgement and held grudges for many years against those he thought had slighted him. He could be quite abrasive on moral matters, once giving a young female friend a severe lecture on farmers’ rights after she took an apple from a tree on a camping trip. He was, however, unfailingly kind and inventive with children, perhaps because he had none of his own.

In later life, Richard’s relationship with alcohol made him an often difficult companion, although he retained his eccentricity and love of the unusual. He died on 22 December 2006, after a short illness, at the age of 67.

IAN LUCAS BRIDGES (1947) was born on 6 May 1921 in Bidborough, Kent. He was brought up by his aunt in Suffolk and attended Lambrook prep school before going to Uppingham as a boarder. Ian served as a gunnery officer during the Second World War and was awarded the Croix de Guerre in the Normandy campaign. The war separated him from Joan whom he married in 1942, and the couple had to wait until the end of the war before properly beginning their lives together.

The newly reunited Ian and Joan moved in 1947 into a flat in Cambridge and Ian started studying Mathematics at King’s College. The alternative had been to take up farming in the Argentine and continue the work of his grandfather, the missionary Thomas Bridges and his father Esteban Lucas Bridges, author of the well-known Uttermost Part of the Earth. Ian settled for a quieter life in Cambridge together with Joan. His many years of service, age, and marriage separated him from his younger fellow students. Ian did not participate in College life more than was required of him, and only
entered King’s for the mandatory Hall dinners and for his supervisions. To resume studying after a nine year break in any case required full concentration, although he did gain a Half-Blue for chess.

In the end it was of little importance that Ian only gained an undistinguished degree from Cambridge. His old teacher at Uppingham, Ted Kendall, now Head of the Uppingham Mathematics Department, had not forgotten the brilliance that Ian had once showed and hired him on intuition. It did not take long for Ian and Joan, and their two adopted children Michael and Jane, to become cherished and integral parts of the caring community of pupils and staff that made Uppingham such a special place. In 1958 Ian became the Housemaster of Lorne House, and in 1969 he took over the Mathematics Department after the death of Kendall. Ian retired in 1981 and moved with Joan into Uppingham town where they continued to stay in touch with past pupils and staff of the school. The hospitality that they lavished on their friends was legendary. Ian’s self-mockery and idiosyncratic charm formed a perfect counterpart to Joan’s warmth as it had done during all the years at Uppingham. This union was however ruptured when Joan developed Alzheimer’s disease and slowly started to fade away.

Ian faced the loss of Joan in August 1998 with a similar bravery with which he had faced danger during the war that he so rarely mentioned. In the two final years of his life he lost the use of his legs through arthritis, another setback that he bore with patience and courage, but comforted that former colleagues and friends whom he and Joan had entertained during happier times now rallied to his side. Ian died on 26 May 2005.

WALLACE WILLIAM BRIGDEN (1934) was a cardiologist of international renown, who specialised in the heart muscle disorders of pregnancy and those due to alcohol. He was at the forefront of post-war advances in cardiology, which had been largely based on the diagnosis and observation of heart disease, as there was little that doctors could do therapeutically. Wallace helped develop the specialism, with the aid of new technology, into one which could offer powerful medication and effective surgery.

He was born on 8 June, 1916, a businessman’s son, and educated at Latymer School. A brilliant student, his education was funded by a series of scholarships. Wallace came to King’s as a Scholar, where he achieved a double First, and also enjoyed parties in his rooms and punting along the Backs with a wind-up gramophone letting all know the attractions of ‘The Lullaby of Broadway’ and ‘These Foolish Things’. King’s made a lasting impression on him; he appreciated what he saw as its absence of academic and social snobbery, and although he was a Natural Scientist, he enjoyed attending lectures from other disciplines. Wallace became a member of the Chetwynd Society, where members gave short presentations, and also took part in informal discussions offered by the Provost who offered open house on Sunday evenings. Wallace lived in Webb’s Court, where Forster and Maynard Keynes had rooms; he remembered Bernard Shaw coming to visit most Sunday afternoons in a brown Rolls Royce, and also remembered going to see Keynes for a contribution towards the Empire Cancer Fund, for which he received no money but a lecture on why such activities should be supported by government and not charitable donations.

After King’s, he moved on to Yale which sent him to Alaska to study arctic sea birds. Then followed King’s College Hospital in London where he qualified in 1941 and obtained membership of the Royal College of Physicians. In 1942, he married Joan Mack, with whom he had two sons and a daughter.

Wallace joined the RAMC in 1943 as a specialist physician, serving first in Naples and then Milan where he witnessed the grim sight of Mussolini and his mistress hanging after their execution in April 1945, and participated in the Allied relief of Bergen Belsen. He served a further two years in India at the time of partition, and was demobilised in 1947.

War service left its mark on Wallace’s generation, although many rarely spoke of it; Wallace lost four of his close friends from Cambridge days. The war left people with a determination to improve life for those who came after
them, and this included development and making a success of the new NHS. Wallace joined the Hammersmith Hospital as a lecturer and physician, and was appointed as a physician with an interest in cardiology at the London Hospital in 1949, at the early age of 33. This was a bold move for those who chose him, as cardiology had become one of the most prestigious departments, and although Wallace was clearly brilliant, senior appointments normally went to older doctors with a proven track record.

Wallace excelled in the post, bringing a new style to medical lecturing, encouraging students to think for themselves rather than learning the cardiology catechism by rote, and never using sarcasm or humiliation as some other senior doctors tended to do. He insisted that students used their stethoscopes to listen and record what they heard, not what they thought they were supposed to have heard. It was a golden age for cardiology, which seemed to many to be the most exciting specialism. Advances in physics and electronics spurred on by the war improved imaging and allowed blood pressures and oxygen saturations to be measured in the living patient. Combining new technology with eyes, hands, stethoscope and intuitive abilities in listening to a patient, Wallace seemed to his students almost magical in his abilities to diagnose. He always treated his patients, whatever their social status, with courtesy, kindness and respect, and he expected his students to do likewise.

As a scientist, Wallace investigated mitral regurgitation as an entity, following cases for thirty years and more. He wrote papers on congenital heart disease, was a world authority on heart muscle disorders in pregnancy and as a result of alcohol, and was an assistant editor of the British Heart Journal. He served as consultant cardiologist to the Royal Navy, Chief Medical Officer at Munich Re and was one of the Presidents of the Assurance Medical Society. He was among the first to perform cardiac catheterisation at the Hammersmith Hospital, and very strongly encouraged the development of echocardiography at the London. His patients were among the first in the UK to be referred to cardiac surgeons for pericardectomy, mitral valvotomy, implantation of a cardiac pacemaker and heart transplantation.

One day in his early sixties, when Wallace was taking a teaching round at the London Hospital, his glasses fell to the floor and shattered. He was taken to the eye department for spectacles to get him through the afternoon, and the ophthalmic surgeon asked him, ‘How long have you had glaucoma?’ Wallace had not known. Gradually he had to give up his work through failing sight. Everel, his second wife whom he had married in 1966 and with whom he had a son and stepson, looked after him devotedly in his last years that were marred by blindness and a series of small strokes. He died on March 11 2008 at the age of 91, remembered as a man of calmness and lack of pretension who hated confrontation, a good raconteur and painter, and an exceptionally gifted doctor.

NOEL FREDERICK BROOKES (1961) was someone who had an uneasy time fitting into the world. Maybe he would have had a fairer chance had he been born a hundred years earlier in his native West Midland town of Kidderminster. As it was, he fought to establish a place for himself and when that failed he retired to a hermitic existence unbothered by the impositions of other people.

Noel was born on 23 September 1942 and attended the King Edward IV Grammar School in Stourbridge. From there he won an Exhibition to King’s where he studied English and Modern Languages. A decision to focus on the Polish language led him to travel to the country to further his studies. There he met Ewa whom he married in 1969, but Noel did not wish to settle in Poland and the marriage did not last very long. Part of the problem was economic; Noel did not come from a moneyed background and had to finance the research degree he started by smuggling nylon underwear into Poland and bringing leather goods back out. His research was eventually abandoned and he took a job as an English language teacher in Hove. Noel enjoyed teaching, but could not see eye-to-eye with the Principal and left. He then worked for a while with the British Council in Cyprus and Oslo, but was unable to secure a permanent post and returned to Britain where he briefly taught in a language school in Eastbourne.
It was when Noel opened his bookshop in Brighton that he finally found a safe haven where he could pursue his interests. The store on Queen’s Road became a legendary institution with books overflowing from the shelves down to large stacks towering up from the floor. For the visitor prone to quick judgements it seemed like the store was an incredible mess and that Noel was a rude and gruff character surveying his customers like a stern, if cigarette-smoking, statue. Many others had a completely different experience. If politely asked, Noel would point the visitor to the book he or she was looking for or get it himself as he knew the exact location of them all. Noel did not suffer fools gladly, but was always pleasant to the minority that were not. Taciturn to some, he was a marvellous raconteur for others.

Noel had his bookstore for 30 years until the spring of 2002 when his London-based landlord decided that having a Spanish furniture firm take over the property was better for business and doubled the rent. This became the final straw for Noel who simply walked away from what he had so lovingly built up and never came back. His books were sold off or given away. The loss was not only Noel’s, for Brighton became a poorer place as a result. There were rumours that Noel had disappeared, though that was maybe a bit too romantic an interpretation of reality. He simply did not wish to have anything more to do with the world and became a recluse devoted to caring for his mother who predeceased him by one year. Noel died on 30 December 2007 of a myocardial infarction.

RONALD BRYDEN (1951) was a literary critic, a practising dramaturge and a teacher but in this country it was as a theatre critic that he was most renowned, and most influential. Initially after leaving Cambridge, Ronald worked at the BBC but it was The Spectator which gave him his first editorial position as head of its literary section. From there he progressed to theatre criticism with the New Statesman, and after a few years, the Guardian.

Growing up in Trinidad, where he was born in 1927, Ronald considered himself a child of the Commonwealth. It was not until he came to King’s via boarding school and an undergraduate degree in Canada that he experienced Englishness in what he had hoped would be its undiluted and pristine form – an expectation that the energetic tumult of the post-war period inevitably disappointed.

Instead Ronald found – to his delight – a place where immigrants like himself were having a transformative effect on British culture. He immersed himself in the literature (and friendship) of authors like Mordechai Richler, V S Naipaul, and Doris Lessing who shared the perspective of one marooned in post-colonialism. What 60s Britain did provide was a fertile theatre scene, and Ronald was not content to survey passively from the distance of the gallery. He had been involved in plays during his time at Cambridge, but even as a writer, the Guardian’s Michael Billington praised him as “one of those rare theatre critics who influences the entire art he writes about”.

Deeply erudite about the theatre and its history, Ronald was lauded by his colleagues as possessing an unprejudiced eye for original talent, evident in the way he is credited with pulling a young playwright’s career out of obscurity. At its 1966 Edinburgh festival premiere, Ronald praised Rosencrantz and Guildenstern are Dead as “the most brilliant debut by a young playwright since John Arden’s”, while the dominant reaction had been incomprehension. These words were heeded by the literary manager of the National Theatre who cabled the play’s author, requesting a copy, and thus, on the strength of Ronald Bryden’s insight, Tom Stoppard’s career was launched.

Like Kenneth Tynan, Bryden moved on to a more active role in the theatre, thereby curtailing his career as a fulltime journalist. In 1972 he became a play advisor to the Royal Shakespeare Company. It was the practise of dramaturgy that subsequently took him back to Canada. In 1976 he accepted an invitation to become a visiting professor at the University of Toronto’s graduate drama programme, of which he became the director for a two-term period of ten years. Ronald sat on the boards of several theatre companies during this time, and on his retirement from academic life he became the literary adviser to the renowned Shaw Festival of Niagara-on-the-Lake.

It was a disappointment voiced by some of his devoted students and admirers that Ronald’s creative output was relatively low. But he did produce two
volumes of essays. One, *The Unfinished Hero*, came out in 1969, and *Shaw and his Contemporaries* was published during his retirement year. Ronald's creativity was otherwise indulged through collaboration, for instance, back in England Ronald had enlisted fellow Trinidadian Derek Walcott to write a Caribbeanised version of the Don Juan legend, which premiered to a Galt MacDermot score in Port of Spain, but unfortunately it was never shown at the RSC as commissioned. Before moving to England Ronald appears to have written the libretto for a musical comedy, called *What, No Crumpets!*, as well as for the operetta *Saints Alive*, and although the details of these are lost in the mists of his Toronto undergraduate years, at least the titles attest to the charm and wit that characterised much of his criticism.

In 1963 Ronald married Patricia Bowen-Davies and the couple had three children, although they later divorced. Ronald’s death from complications following heart surgery on 22 November 2004 greatly saddened his family and colleagues, who remember his genial company and generosity of spirit with great fondness.

**BRIAN WALTER BURNETT** (1939), brother of M G B (1941), died on 8 March 2009, in his 89th year. He was born on 17 July 1920 in Wimbledon, and came to King’s from Tonbridge School with a scholarship.

After a year reading Classics, during which he was awarded a half-blue for the quarter mile, Brian joined the army. He served with the 90th (City of London) Field Regiment Royal Artillery in Iraq, Egypt and during the invasion of Sicily. On D-day he landed on Gold Beach in Normandy with the first guns ashore, and was in action until the end of the campaign. His classical education proved its worth during Operation Market Garden. Whilst seeking information about the German army’s position Brian came across a Dutch clergyman. It transpired that Latin was their only common language and so they used this medium to discuss the military situation and Brian was able to obtain the information he needed. Awarded the Military Cross for his bravery, he spoke of his wartime experiences many years later for the Second World War Experience Centre in Leeds.

After the war Brian returned to King’s for a further year, reading Economics, and graduated in 1946. He was called to the bar by the Inner Temple and began a career with AEI (Associated Electrical Industries) in London. He married Eve McHaffie in 1953 and the couple had three children: Moira, Paul and Angela. During a posting to Zurich in Switzerland he and Eve were the prime movers in establishing the first English-speaking school in Switzerland, the Inter-Community School.

On returning to the UK his next appointment was as Group Secretary of Price Forbes insurance brokers. He successfully steered the company through several mergers over the ensuing years, and ultimately was Company Secretary for the Sedgwick Group of Lloyds and international insurance brokers (now part of the Marsh McLennan group). After retirement he moved to Wittersham in Kent, where Eve established a successful business breeding Shetland ponies.

Blessed with a rich bass voice and gift for harmonies, he sang with the St Paul’s Knightsbridge Festival Choir and later with the Madrigal Society, becoming President of the latter for several years. He followed his grandfather J. E. Kingsbury in joining the Turners’ Company, and became Master in 1981-82. His thorough and persistent attention to detail was critical when he took on the task of updating Roland Champness’ original history of the Company and he was able to skillfully steer a course through the minefields of new technology and strong opinions. Brian is remembered as always being generous and gentlemanly with his contributors. His linguistic talents also shone again many years later at his daughter Angela’s wedding to her Ethiopian husband Wondwossen, where Brian delighted guests by welcoming Wondwossen into the family in Amharic.

Throughout his life Brian was a meticulous genealogist, actively researching his family’s history. His interest in genealogy had been sparked at the age of 16 when he was given a sampler made by his nine year old great-grandmother in 1841. Only six months before he died he travelled to Ireland to establish yet more details of his father’s early life there.
A gentle and dignified man, Brian was courteous and warm-hearted with a thoughtful reflectiveness and a great sense of commitment. He was delightful company, being both a good listener and, true to his Irish heritage, an entertaining story teller, with a lovely sense of humour.

**LAWRENCE (LARRY) PATRICK BURNS** (1961) was born on 10 August 1937 in Edmonton, Alberta, Canada. His large family lived in Leduc close to Edmonton and made money leasing mineral rights to the land that they owned. This enabled his parents to buy homes for each of their 11 children, of which Larry was the youngest. For him it meant that he could live comfortably in his own place in Edmonton as he entered the University of Alberta to study history. Larry soon also showed his capacity to take care of himself when he gained a scholarship to study at Yale upon graduating in 1958. After completing his MA in American history in 1960 he returned to Edmonton where he was for a short time married to a Mexican woman. It was only another year before he left again, this time on a scholarship to study for a doctorate at Cambridge.

The young Larry that arrived at King’s in 1961 was a well-read bibliophile whose kindness and wit soon won him many friends. He loved life at the College, participated full-heartedly in the rituals and revelled not only in the wealth of new impressions that Britain gave him but also in those from his fellow graduate students, the majority of them from the US and the Commonwealth. In Cambridge he also found time to indulge in his greatest passion, antiquarian books, and he spent countless hours in the local bookshops buying and selling. He had been hired as the agent of the Glenbow Foundation in Calgary to get hold of any material relating to the history of Alberta during his stay in Britain. This became his entry into the world of the antiquarian book trade, and he soon started collecting general Canadiana.

Three King’s graduate students in history, of which Larry was one, were allowed to spend a year in London to consult their sources. Larry was working on Evelyn Baring’s colonial policies in Egypt and India in the late nineteenth century under the supervision of John Robinson. The three Kingsmen lived together in a flat in Kentish Town where they spent an intensive year. During the following summer Larry went to Edinburgh and travelled around Scotland where he acquired books and manuscripts. He was helped by a King’s award to stay a final year in Cambridge as his Canadian grant was only for two years. When that money ran out he returned to Edinburgh where he and a fellow student shared a flat for a couple of years and made a living by buying books and manuscripts to later sell for a profit. At the same time Larry also worked on his PhD which was eventually approved in 1967. He did not choose to pursue an academic career but preferred to stay in the book trade.

In 1966 Larry suffered an attack of Hodgkin’s disease that spelled the beginning of the ill health that would cruelly weigh down on a man full of energy, erudition and promise. He moved to London in the late 1960s where he was joined by his partner Brendan in 1969. But illness and climate soon persuaded Larry and Brendan to move to Canada. Together they travelled to all the major cities, finally settling on Vancouver as the place to start their new life. Larry sold two large collections on the Arctic and bought a house on the city’s north shore with a large piece of land and garden. He continued to work for the Glenbow Foundation and ran his own antiquarian business in books, manuscripts, and prints. Unfortunately his life was still marred by his illness and he had to undergo half a year of chemotherapy soon after moving to Vancouver. During this time he lost contact with the friends he had made in Britain, but developed new and warm relationships in Vancouver. Larry did however keep the memory of his time in Britain close to his heart, and returned many times to peruse the bookshops and visit the theatre. Once Larry and Brendan even braved the English winter. It was 1984 and the miners’ strike meant frequent power cuts. They attended Christmas service at King’s Chapel and Larry revelled in the Dickensian atmosphere of London bookstores lit by candles and flashlights.

The final years of Larry’s life were painful. He had a quadruple by-pass operation in 2001 but remained frail and soon worsened. Through Brendan’s loving care and the help of friends he managed to spend much of
his last few months at home, coping valiantly with being an invalid. He was taken into palliative care for a while but insisted on being allowed to return home to die. Larry’s last days were spent reading history and listening to Wagner just as he had wished. He died peacefully on 7 August 2005 and is survived by Brendan.

CHaRLEs aLEXanDER FRanCis (SANdy) BusK (1949), son of C W F B (1920) and brother of J N B (1953), was the son of a soldier who dedicated his life to the service of his country, just like his father before him. He was born on 14 October 1925 in Paris and soon proved himself adept at managing almost all tasks put in front of him. At Wellington College in Berkshire he excelled both in the classroom and on the sport field. When the war came there was no hesitation in his mind about what he had to do, and at the age of seventeen he joined the army. Sandy was sent to Officer Cadet training in Kent and was then posted to India where he was commissioned into the Corps of Royal Engineers. He was a junior officer at Madras in the very same regiment that his father commanded.

An army-sponsored place at Cambridge gave Sandy the chance to study for a BA in Engineering at King’s. He combined an active student life with studying and these years also saw the birth of his first two children, Sandra and Celia, with his wife Yeala whom he had married in 1947. After graduating in 1951 and re-joining the ranks Sandy was posted to Dortmund, Germany. Soon afterwards his son Martin was born. In Germany Sandy’s promising career came close to a most sudden and dramatic end when a piece of metal entered his chest and became lodged near to his heart as he was supervising demolition work involving explosives. The physicians could not extract the piece of metal but left it and stitched him up again. He was however soon able to return to his active life as a young officer.

Sandy’s energy and wish to excel was well expressed through his love of sports. Whether it was squash, cricket, or sailing he always pushed himself to do the best he could. Sports were an integral part of army life and also a great passion for Sandy. It was sailing that he enjoyed more than anything, and he often raced. In the boat his focus was so squarely set on winning that this otherwise cultured and polite man often slipped into a rather different language from the guardroom when someone got in his way. He did not suffer fools gladly on land, but on the water, when he was so consumed by the activity, it was not unknown for him to become abusive.

Not only was Sandy a sociable and intelligent man and a keen sportsman, but he was also skilled when it came to practical work. He built three boats himself. The first one he constructed in the dining room of the family’s Essex home. The racing dinghy could only be taken to the water by removing the room’s windows as it would not pass through the door. Apart from the boats, and they were competitive boats at that, Sandy also made beautiful furniture. As with many of his skills his prowess in woodwork was self taught. Sandy’s handiness and resourcefulness was also useful in keeping a demanding family entertained on a small budget. His transformation of a coffee percolator into a cooker that could also boil eggs and soups during a holiday in Austria became a treasured family memory.

Sandy took great pride in his children and supported them through thick and thin. It was in his character to ask for the very best. His children would nervously hand over their school reports knowing that only a first place was expected. In the late 1970’s Sandy and Yeala divorced but renewed happiness came when he married Diana in 1980. Sandy was a demanding and determined man, but as he lived life to the full he brought excitement and adventure into the lives of the people around him. His was a hectic life, but he bored no one. Sandy died on 26 April 2006, survived by Diana.

ANGUS LINDSAY RITCHIE CALDER (1960) was a writer who, although most widely encountered via his award-winning histories, was also a poet, essayist, journalist and teacher of great distinction.

Angus read English at King’s and then post-graduate History at the University of Sussex. The People’s War: Britain 1939-45 (1969) which followed on from his doctoral research was his first book, and it won the
John Llewyny Rhyss Memorial Prize in the year following its publication. In its magisterial breadth, originality of its research and sometimes ironic revisions to historical myth it set the tone for many of his later historical studies; although the next, an account of British Imperial expansion, *Revolutionary Empire*, was not to appear until 1981.

Having demonstrated his capabilities as an editor while an undergraduate, when he was the editor of *Cambridge Forward* and the co-editor of *Granta*, in later years Angus was the editor of the *Journal of Commonwealth Literature*. He edited and wrote introductions to many other, stand-alone collections of verse, including those by Scots such as Scott, Burns and Stevenson, but which also extended to 19th century Russian fiction and British war poetry. He wrote his own verse too, and won prizes for it, although his first complete volume (*Walking in Waikato*) was not published until 1997. Angus was the first convenor of the Scottish Poetry Library, which he had helped set up. He was particularly convinced of the merits of its travelling section, which took poetry all around Scotland. Tom Lowenstein, a contemporary at university, writes of the principals underpinning Angus’s attitude to literature, which seemed well-developed even in his undergraduate days: “Poetry might evolve in a private space, but once it was achieved, had its place in radical politics and constituted a progressive activity”, Tom writes. The Angus he remembers also engaged in progressive activity of a more direct kind, as Chairman of the CU Labour society. Angus “radiated an energy and purposefulness” in those days. Even as his purposefulness seemed to waver on account of his sporadic drinking, Angus remained very prolific in his writing. And although he came to despair of the direction Labour had taken, and perhaps even of party politics in general, he was still fined by police for taking part in the Faslane blockade in 2003. Apathy, in his case, was a relative concept.

A conspicuous presence on the Edinburgh literary scene for most of his adult life, Angus was born in February 1942 of Scottish parents in London, where his proudly Scottish father Ritchie Calder worked as a journalist, scientist and peace campaigner. It was an experience at Cambridge which Angus credited with reviving his interest in Scotland, when one evening a Cambridge tutor invited the famed folk singer Jeannie Robertson to a party where they sang folk songs and republican ballads all night. His first wife Jenny Daiches he met at Cambridge, and they married in 1963. They moved north to Scotland in 1971.

Angus’ love of Scotland could be exercised in the travels he undertook as a highly popular and peripatetic teacher at the Open University. The material for the essays in *Revolving Culture: Notes from a Scottish Republic* (1994) was partly gathered during these journeys. He eventually became weary of these constant trips around the country, however, and took early retirement in 1993 as a Reader in Cultural Studies. He had also taught in Malawi, Kenya, Zimbabwe and New Zealand. The large volume of educational literature he wrote is a small memorial to his immense talents as a teacher. Angus died on 5 June 2008 and is survived by his first wife, their three children, his second wife Kate Kyle and their son.

**MARTIN CARNE** (1947) was a musical, charitable, and private man who became a headmaster. He died on 28 December 2005, after a long illness. He was 80 years old and is survived by his wife Ann and sons Andrew and Jonathan, their wives and children.

Martin was born in November 1925 and cultivated his life-long talents for music from a young age. As a youth, he received instruction from the founder of the School of English Church Music, Sir Sydney Nicholson, and became a chorister at the Canterbury Cathedral Choir School and the King’s School in Canterbury. At the beginning of the Second World War, he and his fellow choristers were sent to Cornwall, where they continued to sing, and Martin’s musical gifts earned him an Organ Scholarship to attend Oxford.

However in 1942 at the age of 17, instead of attending Oxford he volunteered for the Royal Navy and was assigned to duty on aircraft carriers. Even upon the sea Martin’s musical talents were put to good use since the resident Chaplain coaxed him into playing the ship’s organ. Martin’s service was in the Pacific theatre, and he deeply mourned the loss of close friends from
Kamikaze attacks. When the war ended, and the Navy sent Martin’s ship to Sydney to be refitted, he developed a passion for travel.

At the end of his wartime duties, Martin returned to England and devoted himself once again to music. He trained his voice under the instruction of an internationally respected counter tenor (Alfred Deller) and earned a Choral Scholarship to King’s. Altogether, he spent 15 years in College, from 1947 to 1962, first reading History, but later serving as a Housemaster and eventually as the Second Master of the King’s College School.

In 1958, the ‘formidable’ senior Matron introduced Martin to a 20-year-old assistant Matron from Roedean named Ann. Within two weeks, Martin and Ann became engaged and were married the next year. In 1962, the couple moved away from King’s, and Martin took the position of Headmaster at the highly-regarded Homefield Preparatory School for Boys in Surrey.

As Headmaster, Martin encouraged development in athletic programmes, earning not only acclaim but also scholarships for boys in rugby, football, and cricket. However he also introduced programmes more indicative of his own interests, including a carol service at the close of Michaelmas Term, field trips, and student voyages on IAPS cruise ships.

In the mid-1960s crisis struck and Martin struggled to keep the school itself afloat. The school’s Governors had negotiated selling Homefield’s land for development, placing in question the survival of the school. Eventually, shareholders conditionally decided to grant the school the playing field along the Western Road and adjoining house for free, but for the school to continue an £80,000 loan needed to be secured to build a new structure. Despite the number of enrolled students shrinking daily, a Mr Ellis came forward and lent the money on generous terms, and new construction began. In April 1968, the new school was opened by Group Captain Douglas Bader and from that point it continued to grow throughout Martin’s tenure. Staff within the school remember Martin warmly for his respect and in particular for adjusting the salary scale to reflect their merit, whilst many former students appreciated the strong positive influence that Martin had in their lives.

Martin and Ann left Homefield after 25 years in 1987 and pursued their other passions. Martin worked as an archivist of the Tudor records at the Royal Borough of Kingston-upon-Thames and later at Hampton Court. He treasured the position at Hampton Court, engaging with visitors and playing the organ in the Royal Chapel (sometimes illicitly) with style. He and Ann also continued to travel: Scandinavia, Seville, Avignon, St Petersburg, Istanbul, and Yalta – continuing their sojourns even after the diagnosis of Martin’s illness.

His last weeks were spent at home with his family, his music, and his library. Martin’s family, friends, and colleagues remember him as personable though private, humorous, strong, forgiving, and kind.

ANDREW LAURENCE PAUL CARTER (1934) was born on 12 September 1915, in Helsby, Cheshire, the second of four children. Andrew was educated at a prep school in North Wales, then at Loretto. His ambition was to become an engineer, and he studied Mechanical Sciences at King’s before beginning a two year apprenticeship with Metropolitan Vickers. He was in Sweden as a part of this course when World War Two broke out, and he could not complete his apprenticeship until 1946.

Andrew returned home in 1939 and, hearing that commissions were being offered to qualified engineers, applied to join the Navy, and was appointed Probationary Temporary Sub Lieutenant. He spent a year on the battle cruiser HMS Hood, and left a mere two months before it was sunk by the Bismarck. Much of his service was on HMS Centurion, an aging battleship which was often disguised as other, more powerful vessels to dissuade attack. After the Centurion suffered damage, Andrew was transferred to HMS Beaufort, which he described as his best appointment and, amazingly, where he witnessed the only fatality he saw during the war. After the Beaufort, Andrew volunteered to collect the battered Centurion from The Great Bitter Lake, south of Suez, and they arrived in Portsmouth in May 1944, three years after she had set off on what was meant to be a three week voyage. The Centurion was scuttled off Omaha beach to form an area of calm

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water for landings, and it was Andrew who pushed the wires to sink the ship. As he later wrote in his war memoirs 'Mrs Winston Churchill had launched her in 1911 and Andrew Carter sank her in 1944'.

After the war, Andrew got an engineering job with BX Plastics at Brantham in Suffolk. He met Peggy, his future wife, at a party thrown by an ex-naval colleague in Ireland. This first meeting made, in her words, 'no impact at all' on Peggy, but the next year they were partnered on a paper chase, and in the middle of the countryside he asked her to marry him. Peggy said that she would think about it, considering they had known each other for all of ten days. The two were married at her father's parish church of Kilmurry in 1952. Maree was born in 1955, followed by Gordon during their time in Caister, where Andrew worked with Fisons at Immingham. Ten years later the family moved to Cambridge, where Andrew worked for the University Estate Management Department. They moved from university flats in the city to a house to Toft, to be nearer the countryside, and never felt the need to move again.

Andrew had a number of interests outside engineering. Before the war he and a friend had travelled round Europe in a number of interesting cars. A lifelong railway enthusiast, he was a member of the railway society in Cambridge. He liked to sketch and paint, and sent illustrated letters to Gordon during his son's time in hospital. He also loved sailing, racing yachts and sailing the River Orwell, as well as being a strong supporter of the RNLI. Andrew died on 9 January 2008.

The death of DAVID ALLAN CHIPP (1948) was everything his life was not; calm and devoid of drama, as befitting of the one event that he would never be able to include in one of his anecdotes. He died on 9 September 2008 in his sleep at the age of 81. Experts had long predicted his demise, but as he said, without drinking and smoking and jumping off busses at red lights, life would just have seemed a whole lot longer. As it was, David had plenty of time to make one of the most substantial contributions to British journalism in the 20th century. He was the first Western journalist accredited to report from Communist China as well as becoming Editor-in-Chief of both Reuters and the Press Association.

David was born on 6 June 1927 in a staff house at Kew Gardens where his father, a Colonial Service botanist, had become assistant keeper. After some time at Malvern College he travelled to Malaya to visit an uncle. The war started and David proceeded to Australia and Geelong Grammar School in Victoria rather than trying to return home. He completed his schooling in 1944 and then joined the British Army in Melbourne. To take up his post with the 1st Middlesex Regiment he had to get back to Britain, which he did by working his passage on a cargo ship. The 17-year-old David got a rude welcome home, being forced to run around the Lanark racecourse early every morning by eager drill sergeants. The war in Europe was only days from ending when he was sent into combat with an officer whose sensible priority was to keep everyone out of danger. With youthful enthusiasm and a desire to help liberate his family in Malaya from the Japanese occupation David then volunteered for commando training. Luckily the Japanese had time to surrender before he made it back to South East Asia, and he was instead sent to join the British occupation army in Germany where he stayed until being demobbed in 1947.

Peace meant that David could take up his place at King's to read History. His considerable energies were now not only spent on studying and on captaining the college boats, but also on making many friendships that would last over the decades. After graduating he joined Reuters as a graduate trainee, assigned to the sports desk. The quality of his stories and his ability to find a good angle on almost anything soon made his superiors understand what potential they had in their hands. David was sent as a staff man to Rangoon and then Saigon. In 1956 he got an even more exciting appointment when he was sent to China as the first Western journalist the Communist government accredited. It was a great testament to his diplomatic skills that he managed to stay in that post for two years, even though he literally stepped on Chairman Mao's toes at a party. David interviewed the Chinese premier Chou En-Lai as well as the imprisoned last emperor Pu Yi, but most of his dispatches described with great insight the
lives of the ordinary people. He later collected his memories from China in a book entitled *The Day I Stepped on Mao’s Toes*, and revelled at his Conradian sobriquet ‘China-Chipp’.

In 1960 David was recalled to Reuters in London where he rose through the ranks to become its Editor in 1968. His reputation as both reporter and manager had become so great that when Lord Barnetson, director of Reuters and the Press Association, looked for a new Editor-in-Chief for the latter agency in 1969 he did not hesitate to ask David. The Press Association was in a depressed state; it had been run by an accountant and both the national press and the agency’s journalists alike viewed it with contempt. David managed to instil new motivation in his staff by resolutely stating that ‘journalism should be fun’, if it was not then they might as well all become bank clerks. He gave his employees full-hearted backing and fought vehemently for their right to access sources and for freedom of information, both when it came to the conflict in Northern Ireland as well as the Falklands War. The Press Agency quickly re-asserted itself as the pivotal national agency, and its journalists no longer saw it simply as a way to get a position in a newspaper. David became a towering figure in British journalism through brilliance, assertiveness, and hard work. He was not uncontroversial and was often accused of a right-wing bias, something he sometimes dismissed with studied disdain in carefully calculated attempts to temper his diplomatic flair. Political correctness was a disease he was quick to associate with ‘sandal-wearing Guardian readers’.

After his retirement from Reuters in 1986 David became an independent Director to *The Observer* as well as joining the boards of TV-am and Teletext. He also worked for the Reuters Foundation and the Commonwealth Press Union as well as helping to found the Press Complaints Commission. There was also more time to enjoy his passions for rowing, opera, and animated discussions at the Garrick Club and elsewhere. No one could beat his skill at delivering anecdotes gathered from a long and intense life spent alongside politicians, royalty, sport stars, actors, and all the other fascinating lives whose paths had crossed his. He was brilliant company and won friends all over the world, especially among younger journalists to whom he was always encouraging. A contagious enthusiasm stirred in his very being until the end, just like the bubbles in the champagne that he stuck to when his doctors ordered him to stop drinking.

**CHRISTOPHER ARTHUR LANGDALE CIRCUITTT** (1944) was born on 21 March 1926 in the Buckinghamshire town of Beaconsfield where he also attended the High March School. He continued his education as a boarder at the Wellesley House School in Broadstairs, Kent, before moving on to Stowe School in Buckinghamshire.

In 1944 Chris came to King’s College and Cambridge through the ‘Y-scheme’ of the Royal Navy where young men of officer material were singled out for possible navy careers. Chris did not stay long at King’s before being called to do his duty on board the frigate HMS *Loch Shin*. From the quiet and safe surroundings of Cambridge he went on to participate in convoy trips to Murmansk in the perilous icy waters of the Barents Sea.

After he was de-mobbed from the Navy, Chris decided to go into the tea industry and joined Horniman as a tea buyer. Later he also worked for Twinings in the same position. This time he travelled to warmer places like Japan and India. While on leave he spent time on his forty-three foot boat *Langdale*, continuing a life-time dedication to the sea.

In May 1979 Chris married Marie and moved from Andover in Hampshire to Stoke Fleming on the South Coast of Devon where he could be close to his beloved sea. Chris retired on his 60th birthday in 1986 after a long working life in the tea business. He and Marie parted ways, but the separation was amicable. When Chris was diagnosed with prostate cancer he went to live with his sister Jenny in Surrey where he spent the last ten months of his life. He enjoyed working in the garden with his sister and participating in local life. Chris died peacefully in October 2004 and is remembered for his wit and kindness.
JOHN NICOLAS COLDSTREAM (1948) was an eminent scholar of pre-classical Greek archaeology who inspired a generation of students in his field.

Nicholas’ death on 21 March 2008 came shortly before the launch of the updated edition of his 1968 masterwork *Greek Geometric Pottery*. This book was a painstaking survey of three centuries of Greek pottery of the Geometric period in the early part of the first millennium BC, and has remained an unsurpassed pillar of reference. His subsequent book, *Geometric Greece* (1977) was a more discursive volume which expanded on the history of the period, and was based on a wider range of material evidence. That too emerged in second edition, in 2003, the same year in which he was awarded the Royal Academy’s Kenyon Medal for Classical Studies.

Nicolas was proud to have been born in Lahore, where his father Sir John Coldstream was a judge. After attending Eton as a King’s Scholar he served in the Buffs and Highland Light Infantry in Egypt and Palestine. At Cambridge, Nicolas obtained a double first in Classics, and following graduation taught for a few years at Shrewsbury School. He then had a year’s post at the British Museum as temporary assistant keeper at the department of Greek and Roman Antiquities. In the three years before he started lecturing at Bedford College, in 1960, Nicolas went to the British School in Athens on a Macmillan studentship, which began his long engagement with the School, for which he eventually edited the *Annual* and chaired the managing committee. Back in England for his teaching career, Nicolas graduated to become Professor of Aegean Archaeology at Bedford College before the institution merged with University College in 1983, and he remained at UCL thereafter until his retirement as Yates Professor of Classical Art and Archaeology in 1992. His lectures were always clear and witty, and, like his writings, took in topics from the evolution of the Greek city state to Aegean religion and Homeric epics in their scope. The debt and admiration felt towards Nicholas by the students he taught is represented by the publication in 1995 of *Klados*, a Festschrift in his honour, with contributions by no less than 26 of his former research students.

For those to whom it mattered, Nicholas could be seen to be resistant to the persuasions of theory and to the overarching ideological explanations which some archaeologists like to deal in. To this the defense is naturally that theoreticians would have had little on which to base their interpretations without the meticulous works of classification carried out by Nicholas. He was inspired in admitting to the possibility that different styles corresponded to the work of different artists, in a rejection of more historically determinate explanations. But the emphases of theory are a fickle thing, and concepts of ‘agency’ which are now fashionable do find some correlation in the particularist explanations that he suggested. In Nicholas’ case his suppositions were based on his close observation of the material evidence, rather than on any ideological prejudice. Yet, ever modest, Nicholas insisted always on the ‘provisional’ nature of the arguments he set forth. As it was, if they did need revising, it was often the author himself whose research made the breakthrough.

Despite having begun his career in textual aspects of the classical world, Nicholas was not just an archaeologist of the library and museum. He also conducted many excavations, notably at Kythera, and Knossos, and he published his findings at the latter in an illuminating four-volume study, co-authored with Hector Catling. His wife Nicola, herself an expert of medieval art and archaeology, accompanied him on many of his professional travels, as he did with her. She beautifully illustrated many of his books – so they also collaborated formally. Although the archetypal English gentleman, in the words of his Greek colleagues, Nicolas Coldstream was infinitely less stuffy than such a label suggests. He is missed by those he knew and taught, as well as by those who experienced him exercising his other great passion, as a talented concert pianist.

CECIL KINGSLEY WATERHOUSE COLSON (1935) was born in Bournemouth on 16 August 1917. He was educated at Oundle before coming up to King’s to read Mechanical Sciences. After graduation he worked with Sir Harley Dalrymple-Hay, the leading expert of his day on the construction of tunnels and tube railways, for London Transport.
With the outbreak of war, Cecil was commissioned in the Royal Engineers and in March 1944 he married Hilda Mary Richards. Once hostilities had ceased, Cecil resumed his engineering career, taking posts with the Nottingham Corporation Water Department and the Cambridge University and Town Waterworks Company. In 1952 he joined F H Eve Ltd, an engineering company in Luton and three years later he became Chief Engineer at A Boake, Roberts and Co, chemical manufacturers in London. He stayed with the latter company, through various mergers and take-overs, until his retirement. After spending his later years at Topsham, Devon, Cecil died on 12 January 2007.

LOUIS CONNICK (1949), known personally and professionally as an outgoing and charming man of good will, died in his hometown of Old Lyme, Connecticut on 28 April 2005, of cancer. He was 82 years old. Family, friends, and many of the Laotian refugees whom Louis had aided to reach the United States assembled for his memorial service at the First Congregation Church in Old Lyme.

Louis, nicknamed as both ‘Buddy’ and ‘Lou’, was born in New York in 1923, and began his education at St Bernard’s School, later attending the Hotchkiss School and earning his BA from Yale University. At university, Louis was a member of the Honor Society, president of the Dramatic Association, and an athlete on the varsity soccer football team. Louis left New Haven, however, to serve as a Marine Lieutenant in the Pacific theatre of the Second World War. One engagement during the campaign for Iwo Jima left Louis wounded, and required his return home.

After the war, Louis pursued further education, reading for an advanced teaching degree (MAT) from Yale University (1956). During his MAT studies, Louis enrolled at Cambridge, and completed the History Prelims (1951). Throughout the 1950s and early 1960s, Louis taught history and English at a variety of schools, including the Hotchkiss School, the William Penn Charter School, and the University of Illinois. He also served as the Fulbright teacher of English as a second language at the University of Mandalay, Burma, in 1961.

Returning to the States, Louis employed himself briefly alongside his best friend Arthur Howe in the Yale admissions office. But soon, and still in the early 1960s, Louis made his first trip to Laos with the Asia Foundation. Thereafter, with his wife Catharine Murphree (Elwell) Connick, Louis spent the next three decades dedicated to humanitarian work, teaching and performing on their travels throughout Asia, the Pacific Basin, Guyana, and West Africa. As early as 1966, Louis served as the Resident Representative of the Asia Foundation in Laos, and in 1970 he was the Area Coordinator for the US mission to Laos. In that same year, he was elected to the rank of a Chevalier in the Laotian Order of a Million Elephants and the White Parasol – an heraldic order founded by Sisavang Vong, King of Laos, in 1909 to honour exceptional service.

Louis also dedicated himself to cultivating community at home as well, serving in the 1980s on the boards of the Hammonasset School, the Literacy Volunteers of America, and the National Theatre of the Deaf (a position he held through the 1990s). Also, in 1990, he served on the Board of Deacons at his home church, the First Congregational Church, of Old Lyme.

Louis’s humanitarian work resulted in the establishment of a ‘refugee pipeline’ from Laos to the United States, earning him the respect and friendship of many. As one of his former schoolmates said: ‘December 7, 1941 – September 11, 2001! No one lived the decades between these infamous dates with more passion, more lust for life, indeed more fun, than our dear friend Lou Connick’.

Catharine, Louis’s wife, preceded him in death. He is survived by his brother Peter Connick as well as many nieces and nephews in the Brooks, Connick, and Keogh families.

ALEXANDER OSWALD COWAN (1935), son of G C (1897), was a wartime code breaker at Bletchley Park. He died on 11 February 2007.

Alec was born in Thetford in December 1916 and after being educated at Oundle came to King’s to read Modern Languages. After graduation he went
to Price Waterhouse & Co to commence accountancy training. However, with the advent of war he joined the London Scottish as a territorial and was called up straight away, although within a short time he was transferred to the Intelligence Corps. He moved to Bletchley Park in 1940 and worked in Hut 6. In 1942 he married his first wife Suzanne.

After demobilisation as a Major in 1946, Alec rejoined Price Waterhouse and qualified as a Chartered Accountant. A spell at Butterworths followed, where Alec was sub-editor of Simon’s Income Tax, before he joined an accountancy practice in Norwich. He left this position several years later after suffering a sub-arachnoid haemorrhage. In 1958 he took on a single practice in King’s. By 1970 Alec had lost Suzanne and whilst setting up a practice in Leatherhead he met Teraise who was in a similar position. The couple married and spent thirty-seven happy years together.

A keen fisherman, bird watcher and one time low handicap golfer, Alec was a kind and gentle man who held fond memories of his time at King’s. His death was unexpected, resulting from contracting the superbug C. Difficile whilst receiving physiotherapy treatment on a knee in hospital.

**JOHN ANTHONY CROSSE** (1944), a charismatic man with an independent spirit, died of a heart attack just short of his 81st birthday, on 31 October 2006. He was cycling near his home when he started to feel a little weak and then collapsed. In spite of medical attention from a neighbour and the swift arrival of an ambulance, John died quickly and without pain in his beloved Kitsilano, a neighbourhood on the west side of Vancouver, British Columbia.

John’s rich life in which he was constantly doing or recounting something, usually with great excitement, began in Christchurch, New Zealand on 17 November 1925. He was sent for his schooling to England, starting at Ardingly College in Sussex and then moving west to Marlborough. Towards the end of the war John came to Cambridge to read Engineering at King’s and he was soon drafted into the Fleet Air Arm. After being demobbed as a lieutenant he returned to Cambridge and graduated in 1948. John then moved to Indiana and completed an MSc in Engineering at Purdue University. Many years later he also worked on, as he put it, ‘a PhD in sunbathing’ at the experimental student-run Rochdale College in Toronto. It was a popular ‘degree’ in counterculture circles, not least since clothing was optional on the College’s eighteenth-floor roof terrace.

In 1954 John married Pamela who gave birth to their son Andrew. The family moved to Vancouver in 1959 when John got an Assistant Professorship at the University of British Columbia in the Faculty of Commerce. He tried to settle down to a normal life as an academic but his independent spirit could not be held in check by petty conventions. With an intense passion for life and learning he shifted his attention to marine history, studying the Spanish arrival on the Canadian West Coast, the voyages of Captain Vancouver, and the history of the famous clipper *Thermopylae* about which he wrote two books published in 1968 and 1978. He was also a keen sailor and photographer, and was concerned with marine wildlife preservation.

John was a materially modest man; he did not own a car, lived in a humble basement apartment and enjoyed small pleasures like his afternoon cigarette and home made raspberry jam. In terms of human emotions and curiosity he did, however, live extravagantly. He had friends from all walks of life and from all over the world, and was devoted to his family. His capacity for gentleness and caring was large, and his active and quirky ways made sure that no one around him was bored. Above all he was a great storyteller who could spellbind his audiences with details and humour.

John’s wife predeceased him but he is survived by his son Andrew and his two granddaughters Kaylen and Sasha.

**PETER MORESBY CUNNINGHAM** (1939) was an innovative headmaster who turned Bearwood College in Berkshire into a thriving school. He was in charge from 1962 to 1980 and his name was to become synonymous with that of Bearwood.
Peter was born in Falmouth on 20 June 1920. He left at the age of six months for Kenya where he eventually attended a boarding preparatory school. In 1933 he returned to England and went to Clifton College in Bristol before coming to King’s as an Exhibitioner in 1939. It was only a year until he left Cambridge to join the Army’s Motorised Infantry. He was made a Captain and worked as an instructor at an officer cadet school teaching men what it was like to go into battle. This first pedagogic task was perhaps to be his most difficult as he did not see firsthand any real action during the war, except for one occasion when a German ‘Stuka’ dive-bombed him on the Isle of Wight.

Peter married at the height of the war in 1943 and had two children. He returned to Cambridge in 1945 and completed his degree as well as taking his Diploma in Education. His first job was as Assistant Master at St John’s School in Leatherhead. After two years he moved on to the same position at another Surrey school, the now closed Ottershaw. Peter was in charge of the History Department and made a Housemaster before he left in 1962 to become Headmaster of Bearwood.

The Royal Merchant Navy School, as Bearwood was still called in the early 1960s, had been set up in 1827 to care for the orphans of merchant seamen lost at sea. The shrinking in the size of the Merchant Navy and the decreasing number of orphans for other reasons meant that the school was on the brink of closure. Peter must have relished the challenge as he most probably could have found a more promising and less taxing job. When he arrived the school had only 180 boys and Peter needed to increase that figure to 280 within a very short time for the school to have a future. Bearwood had been opened to fee-payers to remedy the low numbers, but it also had to be made into a desirable institution where parents would wish to place their boys. This was no small task as Bearwood was a grey and drab orphanage with a history of an authoritarian and disciplinarian culture. Peter had to focus on small but vital assets when he tried to entice parents: the outwardly beautiful buildings, the small scale, but most importantly his idea to provide an emotional and intellectual community where averagely-performing boys could be encouraged to do better than had been expected of them. Peter’s democratic spirit was evident from the way he refused to keep the customary dignified distance from the pupils, cheerfully joining their games instead.

Peter’s charismatic and committed leadership of Bearwood led to success. In three years he had managed to raise the number of boys to 280 and the school’s future was assured. He had promised staff and parents drastic changes that he then delivered. Most importantly he did manage to create an environment where many boys with low self-confidence, rejected from better-known schools, were given a real chance to show their capabilities. An example of this is the role that sports held at the school. Peter deliberately offered as many sports as possible so that every boy could find one that suited him. Instead of becoming something that divided the boys into groups of those who were good and those who were not, sports now strengthened the community.

When Peter retired in 1980 he had profoundly transformed the former Merchant Navy orphanage into a modern institution but without forgetting its ties to the sea. Together with his second wife Claudine he lived in Sidmouth, East Devon, and was very active in the local community. A pillar of the Veterans Section of Sidmouth Golf Club he also took lessons in Art and French and was a regular worshipper at the nearby church in Salcombe Regis. He also continued to take great interest in what happened at a Bearwood that grew and flourished. Peter died on 30 August 2006 and is remembered by generations of Bearwood boys and staff as a jovial and warm man who with great skill managed to live up to his vision of creating a boarding school environment in which every individual could grow and develop. He is survived by Claudine.

**Anthony James Daly** (1932), grandson of A C James (1860) and cousin of H Noble (1911), died on 25 June 2006 at the Foxearth nursing home in Suffolk after having achieved the respectable age of 92. He was a talented physician as well as a beloved husband and father.

Tony had a happy childhood in London where he was born on 3 August 1913. The family holidays were spent far from the bustle of the big city at...
Peasmarsh in Sussex and at the village of Manaton on Dartmoor. Tony attended St Wilfred’s Prep School and was then sent to Scotland and the Loretto School. The time at Loretto was a good one for him: he not only became Head Prefect but also played cricket so well for the school that he gained an entry in the Wisden almanac. He did however leave Scotland with no love for its climate, nor for the daily cold showers that he had to endure at the school.

In 1932 Tony came to King’s to study medicine. He graduated in 1935 and won the Price Scholarship to The London Hospital where he qualified and then worked as a young doctor. It was at this time that he first noticed a young nurse, Yvette Kelly, who worked at the same hospital, but war came and separated the two. Tony joined the Royal Army Medical Corps as a Major and served in the Middle East, West Africa, Italy, and Germany until 1945. He was present at the evacuation of Crete in 1941 when he tended to the wounded with a gallantry and bravery that was mentioned in dispatches. As a doctor he saw that war was much more than an arena for noble acts, and he became a vocal opponent of war and military intervention for the remainder of his life.

Tony managed to complete his MD thesis on malaria during the war when he was stationed in Gambia. He also had time to learn Italian. But the most important event occurred when he and Yvette were stationed in the Middle East together, after she had joined the Queen Alexandra’s Nursing Corps. Their romance had become serious and through no small skill they cut through the red tape and obtained permission to marry. The ceremony took place in a tent in the Egyptian desert on 26 February 1942. It was not raining for good luck, but a howling sandstorm that raged outside the tent canvas proved to have the same effect. Tony and Yvette remained together for 64 years.

When the war came to a close the couple moved into a flat in Weymouth Street, London. Tony returned to the London Hospital and Yvette gave birth to three children. In 1948 the family moved to Exeter when Tony was offered a position at the Royal Devon & Exeter Hospital. At the hospital Tony advanced to become Senior Physician. He had a general practice and specialised in cardiology as well as rare and infectious diseases. He was a physician of the old school, dressed in a pin-striped suit adorned throughout the summer with a fresh flower in his lapel. At the hospital Tony set up an isolation ward, and if his modesty had not prevented him he could have boasted of attending to the first ever full recovery of a meningitis patient. Tony’s medical expertise was much valued. He helped in creating the City Hospital at Heavitree and the new hospital at Wonford as well as setting up the Postgraduate Medical School in Exeter. He was also President of the Exeter & Devon Medical Society. After he retired in 1978 he continued to see his patients, though only if they were well, and also to work in the local community in various functions.

Tony enjoyed 28 years of retirement. He had been a keen sportsman throughout his life, climbing and skiing in his student days, and later riding, including with the Silverton Foxhounds. In retirement he devoted himself to more cerebral interests. He researched the medical histories of famous men and presented papers on Mozart, Beethoven, Samuel Johnson and Pepys. The Open University gave him a chance to continue studying and to both entertain and bewilder tutors with his sense of humour. He earned a distinction for Homeric Theology on his eightieth birthday. Besides his interest in history Tony was also a talented musician and cartoon drawer. He played in orchestras as well as attending art classes. When not pursuing his many interests Tony dedicated himself to his family and grandchildren.

Failing eyesight towards the end of Tony’s life made it difficult for him to draw, play music, and read. But Tony was not so easily beaten and he took to learning the violin without being able to read notes. He could also continue his life-long love affair with literature through the tapes of the Talking Books for the Blind that increasingly became his lifeline. A profound curiosity and openness was reflected in his reading material that included everything from the Victorian classics to Alexander McCall Smith. When his ability to concentrate on his tapes started waning, it became clear that his long and varied life was approaching its end.
SHANTARAM DWARKANATH DESHMUKH (1946) spent his working life in the realms of business and finance, but he was also well known for his translations of works from his native Marathi language.

Born on 3 October 1919 in Roha, Maharashtra, Ram attended Mehendale High School and Wilson College, Mumbai. He was awarded a BSc by the University of Bombay in 1939 and in 1943 he married Kamalini Jayavant. Two years later the couple’s son Atul was born.

Ram came to King’s to read Economics, graduating in 1948. He then returned to Mumbai to work for the Reserve Bank of India where he held various posts, including the Manager of the London Branch and finally that of Executive Director. In 1966 Ram became Executive Trustee for Unit Trust of India, at that time the sole vehicle for investment in the capital market by Indian citizens. He later spent a three year period at the International Monetary Fund as an Executive Director for India, Sri Lanka and Bangladesh and was also on the boards of numerous companies.

Ram’s translation work began with The Village Had No Walls in 1958, a novel about a community of shepherds, which was subsequently made into a film and ran to several editions. His remaining three works were completed during his retirement: two books about music and the other a detailed sociological study of village life.

Ram, who had latterly lived in Pune, is believed to have died in 2001.

GORDON LAURENCE DIXON (1956), father of T M D (1991), came from a less privileged background than most of his fellow students at King’s. His parents worked in a London shoe shop where Gordon helped out as a child. He was made Head Boy at the Southgate County Grammar School he attended between 1948 and 1955, and managed to gain a place at King’s to study Mathematics. This was a rare feat considering that few from his school had ever come to Cambridge.

Gordon became an enthusiastic student and enjoyed happy years at King’s. He occupied a large set of rooms on D staircase that later was incorporated into the library where he entertained friends playing the piano or with his wit. At Cambridge he also had to find a career for himself, a task to which he conscientiously devoted time and energy. During the vacations he worked as a supply teacher, not only for the money but to get a glimpse of a teacher’s life. He also attended Cambridge law courts in session, thinking about a career in law as well as becoming a patent agent. After graduating from King’s he continued to work some years as a maths teacher, but in 1963 he accepted a position working in industrial relations for the Central Electricity Generating Board. In the meantime Gordon had met his lifelong partner Kay in 1959, and they married three years later.

Politics was a great interest in both Gordon and Kay’s lives. The couple were Conservative councillors in Edmonton in the 1960s and Gordon also served on the Greater London Council for Enfield. He stood for two parliamentary elections, running in Lewisham, and was almost awarded the Conservative candidacy for Epping in 1970. The idea of public service was very important for Gordon and he was a magistrate for over thirty years, from 1971 until 2007.

Kay and Gordon had two children in the early 1970s, Emma and Thomas. Gordon was a proud father who was careful to communicate the importance, and joy, of learning and provided the best education for them as they grew up. He also tutored them himself and made all kinds of learning enjoyable. There were also less studious moments in the family, generous and carefully planned vacations, dinners at the best restaurants and tickets for the theatre and opera.

Gordon worked for the GEB until 1989, becoming Head of Industrial Relations. When it was privatised he chose to move on to the London Underground. It was a happy move as he loved trains and everything relating to public transport, even timetables. He finally retired in 1995 and could spend more time travelling, going to the opera with Kay and watching Fulham FC play with his son. Gordon also hugely enjoyed spending time with his grandchildren Kate, Tom and William and arranged for them to ride
in the cab of a tube train. During his final year of life he celebrated his seventieth birthday in France with the family as well as travelling to India with Kay. Gordon died on 28 November 2007 whilst on this journey. He had lived a happy and intense life, blessed by good health, and died suddenly spending a wonderful holiday with his beloved Kay by his side.

The Gordon Dixon Prize in Mathematics has subsequently been established at the College to celebrate both Gordon’s love of learning and his abiding affection for King’s.

THOMAS EDWARD DRYER (1933) was a dedicated teacher of Classics who regarded Latin translations as works of art and did not tolerate mediocrity. He spent the greater part of his career at Dorking County Grammar School and never lost interest in his former pupils. Ted died on 3 February 2005.

A cradle Catholic, Ted (Tommy to his family) was born in Rangoon on 17 April 1915, but was raised by his grandmother in West Kensington. He attended Cardinal Vaughan’s School, where he was not especially happy but walked the two miles to school each day so that the bus fare could be saved for pocket money. However, teachers there had a profound influence on him and he won a Scholarship to King’s to read Classics. After Part I he changed to Moral Sciences and his final year in Cambridge was a memorable one, sharing a flat with lifelong friends Arthur Adcock (1931) and Robert Bolgar (1932). At this time he first met his wife-to-be Jessie, who had come to Cambridge to visit her friend Betty, later to marry Robert.

After graduation Ted headed to Italy where he spent a happy eight months in Milan and Florence teaching English. Although reveling in the experience of life in the country of Virgil, Cicero and Horace, Ted did not master the Italian language, a matter he later regretted. However, the war intervened and Ted served with both the East Surrey Regiment and the Royal Army Service Corps. In 1940 he married Jessie.

Once the war was over Ted was able to obtain his Teaching Certificate and begin his career teaching Classics at Bishop Vesey Grammar School in Sutton Coldfield. Two years later he moved on to Dorking Grammar as the Senior Classics Master and was immediately horrified to discover that the Upper Sixth had never done Latin prose composition. Ted set about remedying this failing to such effect that only a year or so later a pupil being interviewed for Cambridge had her prose singled out for favourable comment. Once at Cambridge, former pupils were entreated to send him their Latin and Greek prose compositions to ‘hone his mind’ and these were later returned with characteristic comments, hints and tips.

An affable man, Ted is also remembered as being excited by the then new medium of television, perhaps recognizing its potential educational benefits, although his enthusiasm for resting one’s eyes (cupping the hands over one’s closed eyes and then opening the eyes in the restful darkness of the palms) was seized upon by less diligent pupils as a means of wasting at least one minute of each lesson. When the Grammar School was later subsumed into Ashcombe Comprehensive, Ted continued to teach Classics to the Sixth Form, on a part-time basis, until his retirement.

In 1981 Ted and Jessie’s only daughter Cassie died, a blow from which neither of them ever recovered. Always a great reader, Ted sought an ever-increasing refuge in his books. Although he had abandoned his Roman Catholic faith by the time he left Cambridge, he had always had an open mind on religious matters, reading widely and holding long debates with ordained friends. With little time for dogmas or church discipline, Ted was nevertheless always devoted to the person of Christ and he finally found a kindred spirit in the writings of Leslie Weatherhead, adopting as his definition of himself the title of one of Weatherhead’s books, The Christian Agnostic. In his later years Ted cut a lonely figure, but could still remember former pupils when prompted.

JEFFERY RAYMOND EDE (1937) was Keeper of Public Records between 1970 and 1978. Jeffery was born in Plymouth on 10 March 1918. His father
Richard, a customs officer, died when Jeffery was nine years old, and his mother Lily took him and his two younger brothers to live in their paternal grandparents’ home in Saltash, south-east Cornwall. Lily taught in various local schools, eventually becoming a headmistress. Jeffery and his brothers attended Plymouth College, where he won academic prizes in History, Latin and Greek. Jeffery went to King’s College, on an open major scholarship, and an exhibition from the Goldsmiths’ Company. There he read Classics, gaining a First in Part I of the Tripos. In the 1950s he showed his gratitude to the Goldsmiths’ Company by sorting and listing their archives.

Jeffery left Cambridge in 1939 and began his war service with the Intelligence Corps. He was at the evacuation of Dunkirk, and spent time in Syria on counter-intelligence duties, rising to Company Sergeant Major. Returning home to prepare for the invasion of Normandy, after D-Day he was responsible for the security of the port of Arromanches, and later had similar duties in Brussels, Antwerp, Ghent and Wilhelmshaven. He was promoted to major as Port Security Control Officer in Hamburg and to G.S.O. II Intelligence (Ports and Frontiers) on the staff of the HQ 8th Corps District, before demobilisation in April 1946.

Jeffery married Mercy Sholl in 1944. They met when he was an undergraduate holidaying in Cornwall, and she was teaching at a preparatory school which had been evacuated to Alfoxton House in Somerset.

He took his delayed MA in Cambridge, and became an Assistant Keeper, Second Class in the Public Records Office (PRO) in May 1947. He trained, learning the skills needed to understand the historical documents and how to archive them, and was promoted to First Class in 1949. For the next two decades Jeffery was recognised for his dedication and talent. He became Keeper of Public Records in 1970. It was a challenging time for the Office, as the Public Record Acts of 1958 and 1967 had made many more records available for request, and resources were stretched. Yet Jeffery helped the Office accept change, in working practices and attitudes as well as location. He encouraged participation in outside bodies, such as the British Record Association, and in assistance to local record offices. He introduced more informality into colleague relationships, shifting to using forenames, and breaking down barriers between administrative and curatorial grades. The result was a happier working environment.

Outside the PRO, Jeffery lectured in London, travelled to East Africa to advise on archives there, and was Chairman of the British Academy Committee on Oriental Documents, President of the Society of Archivists and Vice-President of the International Council on Archives. In retirement he was a co-opted member of the County Council’s Libraries, Museums and Records Committee, and chairman of the Somerset Archaeological and Natural History Society’s Library Committee. He also helped archive administration in Cyprus, Lesotho and Iraq.

Jeffery was a man with a sense of duty and discipline, who sometimes worried over decisions, but was kind and understanding. Sadly his later years were marred by the deaths of his wife, son Christopher and daughter Katherine, in rapid succession. He had two grandchildren, however, who settled in France with families of their own. Jeffery’s health declined towards the end, but he died peacefully in his sleep, on 6 December 2006.

CHARLES RICHARD BABINGTON ELLIOTT (1947), son of CABE (1913) and brother of WHVE (1952), was a passionate Classics teacher whose great interest in Greek, Latin, and Ancient History inspired many generations of pupils at Nottingham High School.

Dick was born in Oadby, Leicestershire, on 4 June 1925 and was first educated at Lambrook Preparatory School in Berkshire, a school founded by his great grandfather. It was there he developed a remarkable ability to memorise verse, much of it in Latin and Greek. Dick was made Head Boy in 1938. After Lambrook he moved on to Clifton College in September 1939. The school was soon evacuated to Cornwall. Dick continued to perform well and gained a Classical Exhibition to King’s but was called up for service in the RAF in 1943 as a Flying Officer.
After a four year interruption Dick was able to take up his place at the College. He had by then served in both South Africa and Egypt. At Cambridge he spent much time on the river and became a keen oarsman. Rowing did however not interfere with his studies and he gained a First Class Classics degree in 1950. Dick was hired as an assistant master at Nottingham High School the same year and very soon he established himself as a respected and knowledgeable teacher of Latin, Greek, and Ancient History. He also coached the school’s rowing club. In time he became Head of the Classics Department and House Master of Maples House. Dick guided numerous pupils towards scholarships to Oxford and Cambridge.

For Dick, teaching the Classics was more than just an occupation, it was a way to tailor his life around his profound interest in both the ancient and the modern Mediterranean world. He took holidays in Italy or Greece every year and built up a collection of fifteen thousand slides that he used in his lessons or in the talks he gave for the East Midlands Classical Association. He had a substantial classics library and was always generous in lending his material to anyone who needed it. Dick was also an aficionado of Greek food and alcoholic beverages, and made retsina wine at home.

When Dick retired from Nottingham High School he continued to support it in various ways with the same generosity and dedication that he had shown throughout his working life, in total having given more than half a century of service to the institution. His final sixteen months were spent in a wheelchair as he became paralysed from the neck down after a fall at home. Dick bore this stoically, much helped by his wife June whom he had married in 1952. Death finally came on 18 December 2006 after Dick succumbed to pneumonia. He is survived by June and the couple’s four daughters.

ALEXANDER EDWARD DARBY ELMSLEY (1949) was a pioneer of British close-up magic who contributed several tricks, sleights, and plots that would become modern classics. Alex was born in St Andrews on 2 March 1929. His father was a naval officer and Alex was sent to Marlborough and Eton for his schooling. It was a short stay in hospital during his childhood that brought magic to Alex’s life in the shape of a gift magician’s set. The passion and interest in magic did not fade away with age. In 1949 Alex came to King’s to study Natural Sciences. He was a refined product of his background and time, cravat around his neck, umbrella under his arm, and a cigarette between his adroit fingers. His accent was upper class, his voice like that of Boris Karloff, and his amiable though slightly detached face bore a resemblance to Bertrand Russell. In Cambridge his Russell-esque eyebrows were once consumed by flames as Alex practised eating fire in his bathroom. Also at Cambridge he found a community of fellow magicians who marvelled at the skills he already possessed. Sometimes the audience was larger than the one made up by the regular Saturday group of aspiring magicians. One rag-day Alex had himself tied up, Houdini-style, and suspended upside-down from the canopy over the entrance to the Market Place cinema before he wriggled himself free. He was also a member of The Pentacle Club and the University Theatre Club.

With a day-job at the Patent Office in London and living in Chelsea with his mother, Alex established himself on the British and international magic scene in the 1950s. It was during this time that he developed over 70 original tricks like Counting Elmsley, Between Your Palms, Diamond Cut Diamond, The Four Card Trick, The Dazzle Act and many more. Magicians from all corners of Britain and abroad clamoured to get a session with Alex so that they could learn directly from one of the close-up magic masters.

Alex's time in the limelight did not last long. In the 1960s he silently disappeared from the magic scene. He got a job for a British computer company and travelled all over the world on their behalf. When he was back in London there was only time to take care of his elderly mother Joan and he remained in contact with but a small number of his magician friends. It was only with the publication of the first volume of The Collected Works of Alex Elmsley, edited by Stephen Minch in 1991, that Alex's career moved into the second act. At that time his friends managed to coax him out of his Chelsea basement flat, nicknamed ‘Wuthering Depths’, and persuaded him to reappear on stage. Though Alex rekindled his passion for magic toward the end of his life he was still most
comfortable in his basement. There he could be found reading Noel Coward while savouring a glass of whiskey and a cigarette; weapons against the depression that walked by his side throughout his life. He did not have children of his own, but was close to his nephews and nieces and later to their own children. They, like his surviving friends, remember a kind and modest man who humbly bore his great talent, one of the greatest in modern British magic.

Alex died on 8 January 2006.

GERALD ELSTED COLLINS (1942) died on 2 February 2008 after a short illness at his home in Rockland St Mary, Norfolk, where he had moved with his wife Ruth in 1988 soon after his retirement from banking.

Born in April 1924 near Waterlooville and educated at Portsmouth Grammar School, Gerald was musically very gifted. He had an exceptional singing voice and was awarded many medals in singing competitions as a youth; he was even invited to London to cut a record just before the war, although sadly the recording is now lost.

After leaving school he signed up for the Royal Air Force and in the autumn of 1942 came to King’s as an RAF Cadet and studied Geography, meteorology and American constitutional history alongside his pilot training. He was posted to Canada as a pilot, stationed first at Medicine Hat near Calgary, then in Vancouver and later Alaska. Gerald saw action in the Aleutians, in New Guinea and in present-day Sri Lanka, mostly flying Hurricanes. Gerald recalled how he was lucky to survive the war because on two occasions he very nearly lost his life. Once his plane blew up as he was trying to land on a snow-covered runway and detonated an unexploded bomb. The second time, he was returning to his base and had run out of ammunition. He was attacked by a Japanese pilot, from whom Gerald tried to escape using all the aerial acrobatics he knew. The story goes that the Japanese pilot was so impressed by Gerald’s flying ability that he deliberately aimed his fire away from Gerald’s plane, leaving him to return to base safely. Gerald never lost his love of flying or of North America, and frequently exercised the latter passion through both books and travel.

After the war Gerald took up a career in banking and became a specialist in foreign exchange and securities at Lloyds Bank. In 1955 he married Ruth Morgan with whom he had a daughter, Fiona. Gerald had very fond memories of his time at King’s and brought his wife to Cambridge as part of their honeymoon to show her the old haunts of his student days.

To some extent Gerald was always a quiet and unassuming man, possibly because of the strictness of his upbringing. He was a committed Anglican all his life and after moving to Rockland St Mary took an active role in village life, including welcoming newcomers to the community on behalf of the church. He is remembered as a family man possessed of a warm friendliness, a dry sense of humour and a keen sense of the ridiculous.

GERARD HOWARD FAIRTLOUGH (1950), brother of H F (1960) was an extremely successful businessman who nevertheless rigorously questioned the manner in which businesses conduct themselves. He bridged the gap between academic research on management and the ingrained practices of management itself, both in his own capacities as an entrepreneur and by his dissemination of these ideas through the Triarchy Press, which he launched in 2005 with the publication of his own book, *The Three Ways of Getting Things Done: Hierarchy, Heterarchy and Responsible Autonomy in Organisations*.

Gerard’s dissatisfaction with the organisational practices of big corporations began during his 25 year tenure at Royal Dutch Shell, where he worked for the 25 years following his graduation in 1953. Gerard rose through the ranks of the petrochemicals firm and was for his last five years there the CEO of Shell Chemicals UK. On his resignation he joined the National Enterprise Board, a venture capital initiative set up by the then Labour Government. In 1980 he started up his own biotechnology company.
Celltech was a huge commercial and scientific success – perhaps because of Gerard’s ability to combine these two fields without the usual discord. His company defeated the expectations of critics sceptical of the potential of a British company to compete with the large American firms, and by the late eighties was the world’s leading producer of monoclonal antibodies, which are used in tracing, diagnosing and curing serious illnesses. This was achieved by using a biochemical process in preference to the previous method of culturing from mice.

Gerard was CEO of Celltech until he left to become a business advisor to other organisations, including the British government, in 1990. The company was floated on the Stock Exchange in 1993, and sold for £1.5bn ten years later. Gerard himself was not interested in making a personal fortune. He had a very clear notion of Celltech’s public benefit, but heading his own company was also a chance for Gerard to institute and experiment with the innovative management structures that he believed in, and he was famed for his open management style; for instance in the entrusting to staff of commercial secrets. Gerard was wise, helpful and kind in business just as in his personal life. He was awarded a CBE for his work at Celltech in 1989.

Towards the end of his life, Gerard wrote much which challenged orthodoxies about organisations and how they work, and particularly on alternatives to hierarchy. The Triarchy Press was founded with these aims, and continues to flourish. Gerard had a wife, Lisa, and four children. He died on 15 December 2007.

**DAVID CLOUDESLEY FITCH** (1936), together with his wife Margaret, was a pillar of the community in Alresford, near Colchester, where the couple made their home in 1950 and stayed until David’s death on 25 March 2007.

David was the second child of the Reverend and Mrs Harold Fitch, born at Marsham, Norfolk on 25 July 1917. He grew up in North Norfolk in his father’s parishes and then went to Gresham’s at Holt. At King’s he read Modern Languages and then Archaeology and Anthropology, although his academic career was undistinguished, perhaps because he had met Margaret Paton who was to become his wife. David was nonetheless proud to be a Kingsman, wearing his King’s tie on special occasions, even when infirmity made tying it difficult.

Two days before war was declared David joined the Royal Norfolks, although he later volunteered to join the Indian Army and was commissioned into the 15th/1st Punjabi Regiment. Thereafter he had a quiet war on the Northwest Frontier. After demobilisation in 1945 David returned to Cambridge, married Margaret and began his teaching career, working in both primary and secondary modern schools. His son Geoffrey was born in 1946, followed over the next eight years by three daughters, Catherine, Sarah and Anne.

However, it was when the family moved to Alresford that David found his true vocation. A parish councillor for over 40 years, together with long spells serving on Tendring District Council and as Chairman of the primary school governors, David also started the local scout troop in a barn that he had converted for the purpose. For several years he was a prison visitor and took on the role of agent for the Liberal Democrats in the Harwich constituency for four parliamentary elections. This particular endeavour never bore fruit, although David was very pleased when a former pupil of his won Colchester North for the Liberal Democrats.

Unfortunately the one area of his life that David found disappointing was his work. Teaching in a school where the majority of pupils did not want to learn was frustrating and alternative posts elsewhere were ruled out because the extra curricular games insisted upon were of no interest to him whatsoever. The answer was early retirement and David devoted more time and energy to his various village activities. Both David and Margaret were incredibly generous in the help that they gave to those around them who had fallen on difficult times; several children whose parents had either died or were unable to care for them were incorporated into the family. Although a strict parent, David was always great fun when his children had friends to stay and encouraged parties, so long as things didn’t get out of hand.
As he got older David seemed to enjoy life more, although he was unwell for the last ten years of his life. He retained a philosophical outlook on things, remarking that he was looking forward to dying since he would find out the answer to ‘that last big question’.

JOHN BARRIE FITCHES (1933) lived a life in which music and his strong religious conviction played a constant and dominant role. He was born in Burwash, Sussex on 20 December 1934. A member of the church choir, he won a scholarship to Bexhill Grammar School where his musical talent was recognised and he excelled on the sports field. He had a fine voice and was a member of a choir that sang at Westminster Abbey for a month.

John came up to King’s as a Choral Scholar and was chosen as a soloist for the televised Christmas carol service. It is believed that all the Burwash villagers stayed in to watch his performance. He also represented the College at athletics. From his early student days at King’s John suffered severe stomach problems and these were to blight his whole life. However, on a happier note it was at this time that he first met his future wife Peggy. She was a Sadlers Wells soloist and a noted opera singer and the two of them performed together on a number of occasions, the first being in a Cambridge production of La Bohème.

In 1956 John withdrew from the College and shortly afterwards married Peggy. They set up home together in Cambridge with Peggy’s two children from a previous marriage and then had a son together. Although he was offered the opportunity of becoming the choirmaster at Chichester Cathedral, John opted instead to join the publicity department of the Cambridge Co-operative Society. He then moved on to P.E. Waits, an established gentleman’s outfitters, where over time he became the well-known and respected manager of the firm and also a director.

Peggy taught piano and singing and with John was a member of their church choir. However in 1969 she died. John subsequently took over many of her pupils and taught the recorder as well. He still worked at Waits and also became the choirmaster of St Martin’s Church, where he regularly organised performances and other special events. It was here that he met, and then married, Yvonne Turpin, a member of the choir. The couple had a further two sons.

Apart from music, John enjoyed socialising and good conversation and when this was not available he could happily immerse himself in one of the myriad of books that he had collected over the years, covering many diverse subjects. During difficult times his deeply held religious beliefs were a source of comfort.

At the age of sixty John’s recurring stomach problems forced him to take early retirement from Waits. He continued to reside in Cambridge until 2001 when, having been recently widowed for a second time he decided it was time for a change and moved to Ely. He had hoped to be able to devote more time to singing and helping with the choir, but unfortunately his poor and steadily declining health limited his capabilities. Nevertheless he was able to continue teaching music from home until his admission to Addenbrooke’s Hospital where he spent his final few months. John died on 21 October 2007.

FRANÇOIS D’ASSISE MARIE PIERRE ARMAND CAMILLE FLEURY (1947) was a teacher of French who also published poetry and a work on Un Cœur Simple by Gustave Flaubert.

François was born in Paris on 11 April 1921 and was educated at the Lycée Corneille in Rouen and then at the University of Paris. After spending a year in the army at the tail end of the war, François held a number of posts, mostly teaching French. After a year as a French assistant at Moseley Grammar School in Birmingham he came to King’s to study French literature (thought and history 1498-1914) before spending a further year in Cambridge teaching at the University. He then moved on to the King’s School Canterbury before heading to Germany to spend a year as a French assistant at the Oberschule in Schwenningen. His next post was at the Merchant Taylors School after which he moved to Canada.
Firstly François taught French and Romance Studies at the University of British Columbia before moving on to the Royal Military College of Canada and in 1960 he married Joan Kathleen O’Brien. He joined Mount Allison University at Sackville, New Brunswick in 1965, as a Professor, spending the academic year in Sackville and returning to France to spend the summers at Mont-Saint-Aignan in Normandy. François retired to Mont-Saint-Aignan and died on 26 March 2002.

ANTHONY DAVID JOHN FLOWERDEW (1954) was born in Salisbury on 7 November 1935. He won a scholarship to Eton and then came to King’s where he studied Maths and Moral Sciences. Together with other members of the University Officer Training Corps, Tony did four weeks’ training with the regular army during the long vacation. Unfortunately he was the wrong size for the uniforms available and his aptitude for drill was wanting. Perhaps as a consequence, after graduating in 1957 he did his National Service at the National Coal Board in the operational research department. Here he was introduced to the practical side of the subtle art of management science before it existed in university curricula. Tony went on to make his career as a transport economist and planner as a result of this first experience. It was a choice that perfectly suited a crisp and versatile logical mind covered, both literally and figuratively, by a wide variety of hats.

After a few years in consultancy in the early 1960s Tony was appointed Senior Transport Planner at the Greater London Council in 1966. He was soon to move on to become Deputy Director of Research for the Roskill Commission which had been appointed to investigate the possibility of a third London airport. Tony now made the transition from back room analysis to becoming a manager and a leader, a step well suited to his considerable social skills. These skills included a much-appreciated sense of humour that was useful during the complicated proceedings involving researchers, lawyers, and politicians. The Roskill Commission that Tony was instrumental in running also introduced, for the first time in Britain, a cost-benefit analysis and was to become a model for future large project evaluations.

In the 1970s Tony moved back into the academic world, setting up a Masters course in Urban Economics at the London School of Economics. He then went on to Kent University in 1978 where he was appointed to the first Chair in Management Science, a position he held until 1989. During this time Tony also worked as a consultant on various high-profile projects in Britain and abroad. He took part in EU transport projects as well as lecturing at UN conferences. Tony’s considerable skill and expertise was in high demand. With a sharp mind he would deftly convince clients with different ideas from his own with examples drawn from their own lives. He always tried to learn some of the local language to better gain access to his client’s worlds. Later in his life he lamented that he had not become a linguist, but when it came to languages it had been impossible to compete with the boys at Eton raised by French nannies.

Tony was a loving father to his four children that were the outcome of his two marriages, to Jenny in 1959 (who died in 1978) and to Lesley in 1979, who survives him. His social skills extended, rarely enough for a busy professional man, to children to whom he never condescended. When reading to them, he would even add some edge to the tales if he considered them to be too soppy. If his children needed help with their projects he was more than happy to give it, whether it was posing for a photograph as a hockey keeper suspended in mid-air or providing the sound effects of skidding tires with his car. But his logical mind could not allow for too much chaos; if he asked one of his children to perform a task, it could not be accomplished by anyone else than the one he had assigned. The same qualities also made him a skilful bridge player.

The ability to see the world in logical patterns and the professional experience in tampering with them in the real world makes for a rare combination of science and art. Tony developed a style of his own that he expressed in interior design. The patterns were almost always geometrical and the colours bold. Best of all was if the design corresponded to a mathematical rule, such as the bathroom tiles where each tile of a specific colour was one knight’s move away from the next one of the same hue.
Tony fell ill with Parkinson’s disease but his relish for life and human company could not be arrested by it. His rational instincts served him well as his dementia became severe. He had the doors of his house all painted in different primary colours so that the rooms could be referred to as the ‘Blue’ and the ‘Green’ one and so on. Tony died on 28 July 2007.

PETER DOUGLAS LIONEL FORD (1940) spent 25 years at the Edinburgh Academy as both a teacher of geography and the mastermind behind school dramatic productions. He earned a reputation for putting on polished performances, enjoyable not only for the audience but also providing a high quality educational experience for those taking part.

Peter was born in Washington County Durham, the son of a colliery manager, on 18 September 1914. He attended the Methodist school, Woodhouse Grove, near Bradford before joining a coal exporting/ship broking business in Newcastle. This career was not to his liking, however, so he joined Stancliffe Hall Prep. School in Derbyshire. In 1940 he came to the King’s College Choir School as an undergraduate master to read and teach geography. Always musical, Peter was greatly influenced by the Chapel music. He took organ lessons and was delighted to be asked by Boris Ord to take part in the broadcast Christmas Eve Carol Service in 1940, a thrill that he never forgot.

Doing both degree work and teaching was heavy going, but having had his call-up deferred to allow completion of Part I of the Tripos, Peter decided to enter fully into Cambridge life in case it was his last opportunity to do so. His academic result suffered somewhat, but he broadened his mind in many other ways. At about this time he started his involvement in school productions, having been prevailed upon by the choristers to “put something on” for Christmas 1941 and coming up with his own dramatisation of Dickens’ *A Christmas Carol*, which was well received.

After joining the Royal Naval Volunteer Reserve Peter served from 1942 to 1946 on many hazardous missions, on the Antarctic route and later in the Middle East and the Mediterranean. He rose to the rank of Senior Fighter Direction Officer with the principal responsibility of talking down battered aircraft onto the rolling deck of an aircraft carrier. Having completed his service Peter returned to King’s with an ex-service grant and was thus able to resume his studies without undertaking further teaching duties. He followed Part II by obtaining a Teachers’ Training Certificate.

In 1949 the Edinburgh Academy sought a geographer able to eventually undertake the production of the biennial Shakespeare, a post seemingly made for Peter. He was duly appointed and gave distinguished service to the school, furthering the interest of all his pupils in academic and non-academic matters. Although he feared that his dramatic work outshone his geography teaching, his enthusiasm and his considerable world travels helped him to make the subject relevant to life. He later became Head of the Geography Department and over the years led many field study expeditions and holiday parties. Peter also took charge of the Combined Cadet Force, despite his amusement that his naval background was not considered adequate by the army and further exams had to be passed. Under Peter’s leadership the annual parade was always scrupulously organised.

Nevertheless it was his role as the school’s impresario over 20 years for which Peter is particularly remembered. Every production was run with naval precision and Peter rehearsed, encouraged and enthused the entire cast. He was in charge of scenery, lighting and make-up and knew that if these things were as professional as possible the standard of acting would inevitably be heightened. Peter had a remarkable gift for getting boys to act (not least as very convincing female characters) and also an ability to instil confidence in the weaker actors, having never forgotten his own experience as a shy and diffident adolescent. At first productions were mostly a diet of Shakespeare and Savoy Operas, but after the arrival of Brian Head (1955) as Director of Music in 1965 a wide range of works were staged including Purcell’s *King Arthur* and Vaughan-Williams’ *The Poisoned Kiss*.

Peter was an exacting man, punctilious to a fault. Everything he did was well organised and considered. He did not tolerate sloppiness in others and certainly not in himself. To some he appeared somewhat monastic and
remote, but above all he was a shy man who found speaking to those with whom he had little in common incredibly difficult. However his reticence in everyday company made friendships with those to whom he was really close the richer by contrast. Peter never married but he was not a lonely man, possessing the quality of self-containment. There was hardly a school activity which he did not support and attend and he was exceedingly generous in his praise of others' efforts.

After retirement in 1974 Peter continued to live a busy life, continuing his role as organist and choirmaster of the parish church at Inverleith in Edinburgh. When he finally stood down in 1997 he had completed 40 years of service. He also played the organ for many funerals at Warriston Crematorium and up to his mid-eighties was often to be seen riding off on his bicycle to play for yet another funeral. He used to joke that a pension was hardly necessary while the crematorium had so many customers. Peter played a good game of squash well into his sixties and pursued his interest in architecture. He always retained a great affection for King’s and enjoyed visits from time to time, noting with interest the extending and improving of the Choir School.

Peter died on 27 July 2007 after a short stay in hospital.

JOHN WITHHAM FOUlDS (1956), son of L F (1921), was a consultant in Obstetrics and Gynaecology. He spent over 20 years at Bishop Auckland General Hospital where he developed ultrasound equipment and trained both doctors and nurses in gynaecological colposcopy techniques. In no small part due to his efforts his department was able to provide an enviable service.

John was born on Christmas Day 1935, into a medical family. His father, also a doctor and a Kingsman, undertook research into cancer and his mother was a midwife. His sister Brenda later became an authority on microscopic worms. John came up to King’s after attending the Royal Lancaster Grammar School and completing his National Service with the Royal Signals, serving in Egypt and Jordan. He took the Natural Sciences Tripos and sailed for the College. However, his clinical studies at the Middlesex Hospital were interrupted by a year of treatment for pulmonary TB. He qualified in 1963.

Although his first intention was to be a GP, Obstetrics and Gynaecology became John’s abiding interest and he became firstly a Member and later a Fellow of the Royal College of Obstetricians and Gynaecologists. After several years lecturing at the University of Bristol, John married his wife Greta in 1972 before spending a year as a locum consultant at the University of the West Indies in Jamaica. In 1974 he was appointed Consultant at Bishop Auckland. A calm and professional gynaecologist, he always worked with great good humour and with the interests of patients, staff and the unit foremost in his mind. Whatever he embarked upon was given a great deal of thought and commitment and earned the respect of colleagues, both at the hospital and in the community.

John was passionate about music, singing with the Bishop Auckland Choral Society for twenty years until increasing ill health forced him to give up and also serving as Chairman of the Bishop Auckland Music Society for six years. Concerts dedicated to John’s memory have subsequently been held. He also loved gardening and wildlife and both John and Greta took up scuba diving late in life and enjoyed dives in both UK and more tropical waters. They also took safari holidays in Africa until John’s progressive lung disease prevented him from travelling. John died on 9 December 2007, survived by Greta and their sons Ralph and Paul.

LESLLIE ARTHUR RICHARD GERAHTY-BONNEY (1932) was born in London on 13 June 1910 and attended All Saint’s School in Bloxham. After two years at King’s he joined the Royal Iraqi Education Service as Head of the English Department at the Baghdad Teachers’ Training College. In 1936 he married a Miss Topper.

Leslie spent the war years with Vickers Armstrong and this included a secondment to the Anglo-Iranian Oil Company at Ahadan in Persia. After
the war he returned to the UK and established an engineering business in Dorking. 1956 was a significant year for Leslie; he sold his business, married again and relocated to Barbados where he became Assistant Master at the Lodge School. He stayed on the island for the next 25 years. Leslie spent his later years in Cornwall where he died in January 2003.

MICHAEL GOODHILL (1961) was born in Middlesborough on 9 March 1943 and attended Sir William Turner’s School in Redcar (generally known as Coatham Grammar School) where he studied modern languages under Lewis Moorhouse (1932).

Michael came up to King’s as an Exhibitioner to read French and Spanish, but as one of the few undergraduates who had not attended independent schools, he always felt himself to be an outsider in a socially snobbish world. Nevertheless, with his mass of black curly hair, charm and dazzling smile Michael was irresistible to women and as a true hedonist he set out to have the best possible time irrespective of the consequences. Always on the guest list for Kingsley Amis parties, his more sedate and inhibited friends took vicarious delight in his carefree, wild existence. Michael rarely attended lectures or studied, but could dash off brilliant essays at 4am after a night’s revelry. Though he had never been to Spain his command of Spanish, especially the written language, was impressive as was his ability to write good journalistic French prose. His contemporaries were hugely impressed with his approach to study: less so the examiners who took away his Exhibitioner grant.

After graduation Michael became an account executive for Pretty Polly, the firm that first marketed tights, and other companies specialising in women’s lingerie before trying his hand at antique dealing. A year with Proctor and Gamble was followed by employment as an overseas property negotiator, based in Ibiza. In 1970 Michael married his wife Marjorie. Unfortunately King’s knows little of his subsequent life although he later settled in Hertfordshire and died on 25 March 2007.

Derek did a year of National Service, and then came to King’s as a Scholar to read Mathematics. He enjoyed his time at King’s, regularly attending the Chapel to listen to the music, and meeting many people whose friendship lasted a lifetime. He gained a First in Part II of the Mathematical Tripos, and graduated with a First, with distinction, in Part III. Derek then started a PhD course in Theoretical Physics, but moved to Birmingham after the death of his supervisor, John Lennard-Jones. There he worked in Rudolf Peierls’ group, and was awarded his PhD from Cambridge in 1957.

Derek held his first academic position at Birkbeck College, London, before spending a year in America at Cornell University. After this he took a lectureship in the physics department at Bristol University, and stayed there for the rest of his professional life. At first Derek concentrated on intensive scientific research. This resulted in a major contribution to the theoretical physics of materials – an exact and definitive formula, fundamentally based in the quantum physics of electrons, describing how metals conduct electricity. Although Derek had discovered this formula first, a well-known Japanese physicist, named Kubo, arrived at the formula independently soon after. It was therefore called the Kubo-Greenwood formula.

Later, Derek’s interests shifted towards undergraduate teaching, and he became a dedicated lecturer. He also organised which courses his department should offer and who should teach them, a time-consuming role that would later be taken by a departmental committee. After this, Derek and his friend and colleague Noel Cottingham, wrote three advanced textbooks – *Electricity and Magnetism, An Introduction to Physics* and *Quantum Mechanics*.
Nuclear Physics and An Introduction to the Standard Model of Particle Physics. These books received complimentary reviews and sold thousands of copies.

Derek’s first marriage was to the artist Diana van Loock. They had two children, Jonathan and Amanda. Later, he married Sonia Jackson, who became the Professor of Social Studies and Education at London University. They shared a Cambridge and Bristol background, and a love of walking in the country – they met on a Bristol Senior Common Room walk. Known for his gentle and quiet way, Derek still became a much-loved member of Sonia’s large and enthusiastic family. He enjoyed seeing the humour in life, and commenting upon it with a wry wit. Although he eventually succumbed to Parkinson’s disease, his mind stayed clear. He died on 15 November 2007.

IAN PARKER HAIGH (1934), father of B I R H (1966) was an engineer, one of the last pupils of Sir Alexander Gibb. He gained a reputation of always being able to solve tricky problems and played an active role in the Institution of Civil Engineers.

Ian was born in London on 3 November 1915. From Uppingham, where he became a keen and successful cross country runner, he came up to King’s to read for the Mechanical Sciences Tripos. After graduation he joined the London-based consulting engineering firm of Sir Alexander Gibb & Partners. Apart from a brief period of army service he stayed with the practice for the rest of his working life.

With the outbreak of war Ian found himself in a reserved occupation and spent his time designing and building ordnance factories. Whilst working on a large installation at Cold Meece in Staffordshire he met Margaret Maffert, who worked in the bank clearing system, which had resulted in her evacuation from London. The couple married in January 1943 and their first child, Elizabeth, was born in December that same year. However, as the war had progressed Ian was released from his reserved duties and in August 1943 he joined the army. He was en route to India, destined for the Burma Campaign, when the first atomic bomb was dropped, changing the course of hostilities and possibly saving Ian’s life. After a shortened period of service with the Royal Engineers in Delhi he returned to the UK in 1946.

The family settled in Sanderstead, Surrey and two more children, Bernard and Gregory, subsequently arrived. Life settled into a comfortable routine, a fairly late departure to London to miss the morning rush and an equally late return, to be met at the station by various combinations of children anxious to join him on the five minute walk home. Ian worked on various projects at this time, but often factories or power stations, mainly in the UK. His exceptional grasp of physical and engineering principles, together with his mathematical ability, enabled him to reduce most engineering problems to concise algebra, which could then be solved by differential equations in the pre-computer world. His success led to his being promoted to the role of consultant.

Ian became increasingly involved with the activities of the Institution of Civil Engineers. He chaired the Society for Civil Engineering Dynamics and was later invited to join the Archives Panel. Ian was only interested in playing an active role and so became involved in sorting and cataloguing the archive. When Sir Alec Skempton, the panel chair, stood down Ian was invited to replace him and filled this role from 1996 to 2000. He remained a corresponding member until his death.

Sir Alexander Gibb & Partners relocated to Reading in 1973 and the Haigh family relocated too, moving to Caversham. However they never really settled there and after Ian retired in 1980 they moved again to Bishopsteignton in Devon. Here Ian was able to resume boating, an activity he had first enjoyed in his youth, learn to paint and take a number of foreign holidays. He threw himself into the life of the local community and was the founding curator of the Bishopsteignton Museum, which rescued and preserved artefacts of village and rural life. A particular highlight was the rescue of a length of Brunel’s ‘top hat’ wrought iron rail that had spent over 100 years as a fence post in Dawlish and presenting it to the museum.
Overall Ian enjoyed a pleasant retirement although his daughter Elizabeth’s premature death in 1988 cast a shadow over his later years that he never managed to completely overcome. He and Margaret were able to live together independently until after their 90th birthdays and 63rd wedding anniversary in 2006. However, shortly afterwards Margaret was diagnosed with early dementia and later moved into care. Ian remained at home until he fell and broke his thigh in January 2007. Subsequent chest and other infections took their toll and Ian died on 9 April 2007. Margaret died peacefully just 19 days later. Ian is remembered as being completely honest and a true gentleman who treated everyone he met with respect and consideration and who never let anyone down.

GAVIN RICHARD GRENVILLE HAMBLEY (1955) was an inspiring professor of history, who spent over 30 years at the University of Texas in Dallas. He was renowned for his encyclopaedic knowledge of history and taught courses on the history of just about everything, never from notes, and with an enthusiasm that students found invigorating. In spite of the demands that Gavin placed on his students, they registered for every course he offered and he, in return, made time for them, answered their many questions and gave them thoughtful advice.

Gavin was born in Sevenoaks on 4 July 1934 and attended Malvern College before coming to King’s to read History. He stayed at the College to take his PhD and was the Lord Parker of Waddington Student in 1958. He subsequently held a number of British Council posts in Tehran, Ankara and New Delhi and later wrote, contributed to or edited many books on the history of these areas and also about the medieval world. Before joining the University of Texas, Gavin also taught for several years at Yale.

In spite of his many years in the United States Gavin retained his British accent and also loved British comedies. He was also a big fan of ‘B’ movies, especially ‘chick-flicks’. He was married four times, most recently to Donna Berliner in 1990. Gavin died on 18 October 2007, from complications of pneumonia, survived by Donna, his two sons and four grandchildren.

Recognising Gavin’s dislike of e-mail and cyberspace his colleagues requested that donations of ‘real books’ on history or literature were made to the University Library in his memory.

CATHERINE (CATHY) MARIA HAVELL (1979) worked tirelessly to understand and combat injustice. She was a socialist and a feminist, but most of all she was someone who believed that real equal opportunities only come about through hands-on radical work.

Cathy was born in East London where she received her schooling in the Catholic convent schools of Wanstead and Ilford. In 1979 she came to Cambridge and threw herself into radical student politics. The apartheid regime in South Africa was the issue of the day, but Cathy characteristically always had an eye for the problems that existed on a local level as well. She helped to set up the Cambridge Women’s Resource Centre that provides vocational training in a women-only environment to this day.

After completing her degree in English at King’s Cathy moved back to London where she continued in radical politics, proving that her commitment went deeper than many of her fellow students’. She joined the fight against the infamous Section 28 of the Local Government Act that clumsily sought to censor homosexuality, as well as becoming a union shop steward at NALGO and supporting the miners’ strike of 1984-1985. The engagement in international issues also continued and she travelled to Nicaragua where she joined a coffee picking brigade.

Cathy moved to Oxford in 1992 where she first worked with the Probation Service trying to help homeless ex-offenders to find housing. She then became the first Director of Connection, an Oxford charity which supported vulnerable people in their own homes, before in 1997 taking on the role of leading the Policy Unit at the London charity Centrepoint that tries to improve conditions for homeless young people. Cathy, typically, was always involved in real people’s problems whilst at the same time trying to affect change on higher levels. She managed to bridge these two worlds when she...
was instrumental in helping a group of homeless youth come and meet Gordon Brown to discuss how they perceived society and the treatment of them in it.

After leaving Centrepoint Cathy decided to work freelance. She did research for everyone from community groups to government departments. For Save the Children she carried out a major study on the plight of Roma children in Kosovo. From the more intellectual challenges involved in policy research Cathy started becoming interested in returning to academia. She had completed an M.Phil in History at Goldsmiths and began a PhD in the same institution, investigating the perception of insanity in children in Britain and France during the first half of the nineteenth century. At the same time she was also teaching research methods and social policy at progressive Ruskin College in Oxford.

The promising academic career in cultural history that awaited Cathy was tragically curtailed. She was diagnosed with cancer and after two difficult years she died at the age of 46 on 23 May 2007. Thus ended a life that had not only been filled with tireless work for society's disadvantaged but also with laughter and poetry, with the tunes coming from her fiddle and with hill-walking with her many friends.

FRANK HEARNE (1940) was born in Coventry in December 1921. When he was nine he moved to Birmingham and obtained a foundation scholarship to King Edward’s School and from there a minor scholarship to King's to study Mathematics. A scion of the line of cricketing Hearnes who were prominent in the early 1900’s, Frank, unfortunately for both his school and the University, did not inherit a particular aptitude for cricket although he did play rugby for the College.

Frank joined the Royal Naval Volunteer Reserve, thereby interrupting his studies, and served as an ordinary seaman on a Corvette operating in the North Sea. After officer training he was posted to HMS Redoubt as a 2nd Lieutenant navigation officer, sailing in North Atlantic conveys and later in the Far East when the ship joined the Pacific fleet. Frank left the Redoubt in Columbo and was sent home to join another destroyer, HMS Albrighton, but his planned return to the Far East was made unnecessary by events at Hiroshima and Nagasaki. Instead the ship was diverted to Plymouth and Frank met his wife Jean. His naval career ended with the command of a torpedo recovery vessel.

After the war Frank realised that his maths degree alone was insufficient in the business world and so consequently studied for the Chartered Institute of Secretaries examinations. This led him in due course to join Electrolux in Luton, where he was successively Internal Auditor, Assistant Company Secretary, Company Secretary and Director. He continued to work for Electrolux until his retirement. Frank was very interested in the Young Enterprise movement and as well as advising at three local schools, served as the Honorary Secretary of the Area Board for several years. He also gave talks to sixth formers about the opportunities in industry as part of the Understanding Industry programme. Frank was a trustee of the Electrolux Pension Fund, a role he continued until increasing deafness made participation in the meetings difficult.

In his retirement Frank’s main interest was his garden and allotment where he spent many happy hours. He was also a great traveller and went all over the world visiting friends and relations. Frank died on 2 August 2007, survived by Jean, to whom he was married for sixty years, three daughters and eight grandchildren.

WILLIAM HERTL (1958) was a chemist who published widely and obtained 20 US patents.

Bill was born in Philadelphia on 2 July 1932 and attended Lansdowne High School. He obtained his first degree from the University of Pennsylvania before serving with the United States Navy as an officer aboard destroyers. Bill came to King’s as a research student and received his PhD in physical chemistry in 1962. After undertaking post-doctoral research in Basel, where communication was in German, he returned to the United States to work as
a research chemist at the Corning Glass Works. In 1964 he married Pamela Rider; the couple went on to have two children, Julia and David.

In 1970 Bill became Professor of Chemistry at the Universidad de los Andes in Merida, Venezuela where he both taught and collaborated on research projects in Spanish. Two years later he once again returned to Corning as a senior research associate with Corning Inc., a world leader in specialty glass and ceramics and from 1987 combined this role with that of a visiting scientist at the Department of Materials, Science & Engineering at Cornell University. Following his retirement in 1997, Bill became a United States Peace Corps. volunteer, working in Kenya as a secondary school chemistry teacher. He was also a volunteer for the US National Park Service at Assateague Island, Cape Cod, the Everglades, Alaska and the Western Arctic.

Bill died on 17 September 2007, survived by Pamela, his children and two grandsons. He had fond memories of his time at King’s and was grateful for the education, experience and assistance that he received there.

MICHAE|L HEYMANN (1953) was born in Freiburg-im-Breisgau in southwest Germany on April 5 1928. His family lived in Emmerich in the Rhineland until they emigrated to Palestine in 1937. There they settled in Nahariya near Haifa, where his father bought a small agricultural holding. Michael attended the Chugim High School in Haifa, before entering the Hebrew University of Jerusalem in 1947. The War of Independence cut the Mount Scopus campus off from the rest of Jerusalem between 1948 and 1967, and Michael was travelling on the last bus to make the journey from campus to city before the outbreak of war. After graduating he worked in the Central Zionist Archives (CZA) for a few months, before starting at King’s to write his PhD.

Michael had fond memories of the Middle Common Room, where he spent much of his time at King’s, appreciating both the relaxed atmosphere and the intellectual conversation. He made close friends with whom he kept in touch, and many of them rallied round him when he worried that his written English was not good enough. His PhD thesis, ‘British policy and public opinion on the Turkish question, 1908-1914’, was therefore proofread and corrected by a different friend for each chapter, leading examiners to comment on the mysterious changes of style throughout.

On returning to Israel in 1957, Michael worked for the CZA again, and served as Director between 1971 and 1990. The professionalism of the history of Zionism became a lifetime interest. He helped found the Chaim Weizmann Centre for the Study of Zionism at Tel Aviv University, and was active in the Israel Archives and Information Association. He was a long-time member of the Leo Baeck Institute for the Study of the History of German-speaking Jewry, and was the Treasurer at the branch in Jerusalem until his death. His greatest achievements were considered the modernisation of the CZA, which moved into a new building with high quality modern technology, and the encouragement of a more scholarly approach towards his chosen subject. Michael’s help with documentary sources earned the gratitude of prominent historians, and he edited a number of volumes, including Thirty Milestones of Zionism. He was also involved in preparing a Hebrew version of Theodore Herzl’s diaries.

A quiet, reserved man, Michael preferred the close friendship of a few contemporaries. He was seen as a loyal but not uncritical citizen of Israel, free of the zealotry often associated with Middle Eastern politics. With his wife, Celine ‘Lineke’ Spier, he adopted a son, Moti, and a daughter, Shlomit, who became a gifted artist. When Lineke developed multiple sclerosis, Michael devotedly nursed her.

Michael died on 22 January 2008.

CO|LIN JOHN ANDERSON HICKLING (1950) was born in 1931 and lived in Lowestoft as a child, where his father worked as head of Fisheries Research, before being evacuated to Haverfordwest. Colin came up to King’s to read English, but later studied Modern Languages, before changing to Theology. He was a modest and often quiet man, despite his brilliant mind, and enjoyed spending evenings reading aloud from
Paradise Lost and Paradise Regained with a close group of friends. He had a great love of music, and sometimes played the violin at student arranged concerts at King’s. This appreciation of music, combined with his Christian faith, led him to worship at the Chapel almost daily.

Despite finding most mechanical things daunting, and therefore never learning how to drive, Colin showed an interest in industry, and the lives of those who worked in it. He asked friend and King’s alumnus Jeffrey Wilkinson (1951) to arrange a period of industrial work experience for him with Joseph Lucas, the Birmingham-based automotive and aerospace components group. Requesting, and obtaining, one of the most boring and dirty jobs available, pouring pitch into metal containers, Colin asked Jeffrey not to talk to him in front of his workmates – he did not want to give anyone the impression he was friendly with the bosses.

Colin joined Academe, lecturing at Chichester and then at King’s College, London, in what was probably the happiest period in his life. He became a greatly respected member of the faculty in London, and promoted New Testament studies there. He was fondly called ‘Father’ by students and colleagues, and kept in touch with many of those he taught. He was known to send them beautifully worded, if not always completely legible, letters of congratulations or condolence. Colin retired, with regret on both sides, under the Premature Retirement Scheme in 1984. Next he moved to Queen’s College in Birmingham, sadly with less success. Although he made many friends there, he suffered with stress, and the first of what proved to be several bouts of depression, and left after a year. Fortunately, David Lunn (1950), the Bishop of Sheffield and a former King’s student himself, stepped in to help, and Colin was appointed as Rector of Arksey, a Yorkshire parish near Doncaster. He spent time as the E.W. Benson Fellow at Lincoln Theological College, and edited and contributed to books and articles on theology, in both French and English. Colin served as a Deputy Priest in Ordinary to the Queen, a Priest in Ordinary, and Canon Theologian of Leicester during the course of his working life.

A man with friends around the world, Colin had links to the Orthodox Church in Yugoslavia, and enjoyed a trip to Serbia to see a friend consecrated as Bishop, and a tour of the monasteries there. He also took the son of a Serbian priest friend on a tour of England, showing him the British countryside and cathedrals, whilst helping him improve his spoken English. Colin died on 19 November 2007.

JOHN FREDERICK HICKS (1953) came from Tingrith in Bedfordshire. He was born there on 25 March 1931 and was educated at Luton Grammar School. He spent three years with Electrolux in Luton as an assistant works chemist before doing his two years National Service with the Royal Army Medical Corps, where he achieved the rank of Sergeant. John then came up to King’s as an Exhibitioner to read Natural Sciences and after graduating took a position at May and Baker Ltd in Essex, where as a works chemist he was involved in the production of antibiotics. In September 1957 he married Marion Doreen Baker.

After four years John relocated to Somerset, joining the shoemakers Clarks Ltd as a research physiologist. He undertook various research and development projects for the company and was subsequently appointed Fitting Services Manager. He later became a consultant specialising in footwear technology and was made an Honorary Fellow of the Society of Chiropodists and Podiatrists.


DONALD NOBLE HIGGINBOTTOM (1943) was a diplomat who served his country in the Foreign Service for more than a quarter of a century. He was also a gifted scholar who enjoyed a brief academic career. Donald was born in West Kirby, Cheshire, on 19 December 1925. After attending Calday Grange Grammar School he came up to King’s to read History. Like a large number of his generation Donald was conscripted, but he was sent to work in the coal mines rather than on the battlefield through a ballot scheme put in place by the then Minister for Labour and National Service, Ernest Bevin.
Being a 'Bevin Boy' meant that Donald got first-hand experience of a world very different from Cambridge. The posting was however not surrounded with the same recognition that service in the armed forces gave, even though the work performed was vital for the war effort.

It was in 1948 that Donald could finally graduate from King's, and this he did with First Class Honours in both parts of the Historical Tripos. He continued his history studies on the other side of the Atlantic at Yale University thanks to a scholarship sponsored by E M Forster. After graduating with a Masters, Donald stayed in New Haven at Yale for some time lecturing in philosophy and history. Later he went on to lecture at the University of Chicago.

The experiences in the mines during the war had not quelled Donald's desire to work for his country. In 1953 he joined the Foreign Office. His first posting was to Buenos Aires, but in 1957 he was sent to learn Mandarin at the School of Oriental and African Studies in London and then at the University of Hong Kong. Donald was to spend most of the remainder of his career with the Foreign Service in South-East Asia. He held posts in Peking, Saigon, Phnom Penh, Singapore and Bangkok. Often he was the man standing behind the ambassador telling him what was what, drawing on the wealth of local knowledge that he had picked up over the years. His speciality became defence and security issues. In 1974 Donald returned to Buenos Aires where he worked as a political counsellor, liaising with the local security authorities. The Argentine 'Dirty War' had begun and Donald was trying to ensure that British interests were safeguarded in the rapidly deteriorating situation that the country was facing.

Donald spent his last years at the Foreign Office closer to home, first working on terrorist issues together with the Northern Ireland Office and then being involved with Personnel Management. He left the Service on 4 October 1979 and enjoyed retirement in Castellon, Spain, with his wife Sarah whom he had married in 1949. A long battle with cancer ended Donald's life on 11 January 2006. He was interred in the family grave at Mossley Holy Trinity Church in Congleton, Cheshire.

**JOHN HODGKINS** (1958) was born in Kensington on 15 August 1937. He attended Hurstpierpoint College where he developed his love of literature and the arts. A member of the School's Shakespeare Society, he performed to great acclaim in many plays, including the Society's Centenary Production of Romeo and Juliet in 1954. He took the role of Friar Laurence, a performance “marked by a very concise mastery of stage technique”, according to a press report of the time. Two years of National Service with the Royal Signals followed, when John found himself stationed in Cyprus during the Suez Crisis. He then came to King's to read English.

John wanted to become an actor after graduating in 1961, but his parents persuaded him that he should get a 'proper' job. Consequently he joined Pye Telecom in Cambridge and then moved to London after the company was taken over by Philips Electrical. Following the death of his father, John moved to Norwich to be closer to his mother and in 1969 joined the Mann Egerton Motor Group as Group Personnel Manager. He stayed there until 1981 when it was taken over by Inchcape Motors, after which he became self-employed, writing scripts and performing character voices for radio, and thereby satisfying to some extent the would-be actor in him.

Despite suffering a renal failure in 1989 John was able to remain active for the remainder of his life. He had a deep love of both the theatre and the opera and was a frequent visitor to performances of both staged in Norwich and London. A deeply moral and caring person, John was generous to a fault. However he was unhappy about how the policies of the Thatcher government had affected the social fabric of the nation. On one occasion Norwich Library was selling off an assortment of used books for the sum of 5p each. On coming across Margaret Thatcher's biography on the shelves, John promptly removed it, marked it ‘5p’ and added it to the other books for sale, before returning home extremely pleased with himself.

John died in Norwich on 8 January 2005 after a long illness.
JOSEPH MACLAY INSKIP (1950), son of J H I (1898), nephew of T W H I (1st Viscount Caldecote) (1894), cousin of R A I (2nd Viscount) (1936) and brother of J H I (1946), was born in Abbots Leigh, Bristol, on 27 April 1930. He was nine when the war broke out and when his school, Clifton College, was evacuated to Cornwall, he became a boarder. The vacations were often spent with relatives in places safer than Bristol, and Joe was lucky enough to experience the war mostly as adventures in places such as Somerset and Knapps.

Joe won a scholarship to King’s and came up to Cambridge to study Classics and Law. The three years at Cambridge became some of the happiest of his life, his gregarious character winning him many friends. After graduating Joe set sail for Canada with a friend, a voyage that brought them to the northwest of British Columbia. Working for some time as labourers earned them enough money to buy an old car, and they eventually continued their journey to relatives living in Dallas. There the adventure came to an end and Joe decided to take up a position in the City, working for the marine insurance firm Bland Welch. He remained in London for over ten years before moved on to another job in the insurance field with Willis Faber, later Willis Corroon, in Paris.

In Paris Joe moved between different rented rooms, the last one of them rented out by the mother of Lavinia who became his partner. He eventually bought a flat on Rue André Antoine in Montmartre. He was much sought out by former colleagues on business trips to Paris, whom he would regale with nights on the town where he delighted in pointing out the absurd.

After some time Lavinia and Joe were contemplating finding a quiet escape from the bustle of Paris. In 1979 Joe came across a large country house in Crouottes-sur-Marne in the Champagne region. To restore and modernise the house was quite a challenge, and the garden was nothing but an overgrown jungle. It took the couple three years with the help of a team of Polish builders to transform the house into something that corresponded to their dreams. Joe retired in 1993 and was happy to spend as much time away from Paris as possible devoting his energies in particular to the garden at Crouottes.

He also took an interest in local archaeology and joined the Société Historique de Château Thierry.

In February 2007 Joe was diagnosed with cancer, but through Lavinia’s great determination and love he was able to spend many of his last days at Crouottes. He died on 29 July 2007.

KENNELL ARDOWAY JACKSON JR (1964) passed away on 21 November 2005 at the age of 64. He dedicated his life to teaching generations of students as a Professor at the Stanford University History Department, and gave them the tools to understand and analyse the society of which they were a part.

It was in Farmville, Virginia, and in a United States very distant from the liberal environment of a Californian university, that Kennell was born on 19 March 1941. The community was neatly split into one part that was white and one part that was not. But Kennell, who was born into the least advantaged side, still enjoyed his childhood immensely. The schools in Prince Edward County were segregated, but they were good. While at the Robert Russa Moton High School Kennell was even able to travel to Cuba and visit Fidel Castro as part of a delegation of US students.

Kennell’s parents placed great importance on education, even though they were a striving family in tobacco-growing Southern Virginia. His father was a building contractor and his mother a schoolteacher. Kennell was lucky to be able to finish his schooling before the all white school board in the county closed the public schools in 1959 rather than integrating them. White families sent their children to private schools, and those black families that could move for the sake of giving an education to their children did so. Kennell’s mother thus moved out of the county so that his brother Otis could go to school. At this time Kennell was already at the Hampton Institute studying biology and chemistry. His first meeting with a black academic was memorable. The professor, dressed in a stylish suit and pointed shoes, spoke fluent French and German. He was a frequent traveller to Europe and
instilled in his students the important wisdom that black ideas were as little a species apart as black people, rather the opposite was true as black thinkers were at the forefront of the new intellectual movements.

It was as a sophomore at Hampton that Kennell travelled to Africa for the first time. This was an important event in his life. The year was 1960 and Kennell helped to build a village school in Dahomey, now Benin. He soon kindled an interest in African society and culture that would stay with him for the rest of his life. This new fascination persuaded him to move on to the African Studies programme at UCLA after graduating summa cum laude from Hampton in 1962. Kennell only stayed a year in Los Angeles before he returned to Africa on a scholarship to the University of Ghana in Legon. After a year in Africa he came to King's for a further year before returning to UCLA. His dissertation fieldwork was carried out in Kenya in 1967.

Kennell was offered a position as acting Assistant Professor at Stanford University in 1969, one year before he graduated from UCLA. He quickly became a cornerstone of the African and African American Studies programme and an appreciated member of the academic community. In 1972 he was awarded the Lloyd W. Dinkelspeil award for outstanding service to undergraduate education and in 1980 he was appointed Director of the Undergraduate Program in African and Afro-American Studies as well as Resident Fellow of Branner Hall. He dedicated himself whole-heartedly to teaching and became a father-figure for a great number of students instead of focusing on producing academic papers and books, although he did author the book *America is Me: The Most Asked and Least Understood Questions About Black American History* that was published in 1996. It was in the contemporary, the malleable, the present that Kennell’s most profound interest lay, even though he was a Professor of History. This was certainly true of his sincere investment in popular culture and the arts and politics of the day, but could be most significantly noticed in his dedication to the young students he came into contact with. With a selfless devotion he oversaw over four thousand students who had the good fortune to live in Brenner House. He shared meals, put on plays, invited distinguished speakers, baked cookies, provided encouragement and support at the same time as inspiring a conviction that only the best was good enough, and gave all of himself and his intellect. Kennell made a real difference to the lives of the students that were under his care.

Before Kennell died he made sure that his considerable collection of books, art, and memorabilia would be distributed among his friends with the encouragement that they should sell the items, like the leather jacket from Spike Lee, on e-bay and give the money to a scholarship fund. Kennell did not want any dusty memorial to his name, but preferred that the objects he had collected continued their path through the world and inspired more people, at the same time as raising money to allow students to receive a university education. He had tirelessly given of himself all his life, and he wished to be able to continue after his death.

**ARTHUR NEWLOVE MANISTRE HILARY JENKINS** (1952), father of D B M J (1987), known to many friends as Hilary and to others as Arthur, was born in Johannesburg on 10 August 1931, where he went to school. On leaving, he worked for a brief period at the Community of the Resurrection with Father Trevor Huddleston, a leading figure in the anti-apartheid movement. After studying history at Rhodes College, Grahamstown, he came to King’s, where he achieved a starred First, the Allen Scholarship and the Parker Waddington Studentship; his research subject was John Henry Newman, the Oxford Movement and the Labour Movement, which was to continue to fascinate him throughout his life. At King’s Hilary enjoyed giving hospitality and debating ‘big and important’ issues in his rooms along with a liberal supply of sherry; he formed and scrupulously maintained a large circle of friends.

On graduation, he taught at Lancing for a term, and then returned to South Africa, where he taught at a mission school before beginning, in Basutoland, his career as a university lecturer. Hilary returned one day from an outing to announce to friends that he had fallen in love, having just met this creature with a divine swan-like neck – Rosemary Bird had entered his life. Not long after, he stopped while driving to Cape Town to send his friends a telegram
‘She loves me’. The couple were married in 1961 and invited all their friends in town to celebrate with them, despite the fact that some of them were black and that their presence was therefore illegal. The wedding reception was described in the newspapers as having been ‘an orgy’.

During the early sixties, Hilary taught history at the University College of Rhodesia and Nyasaland. Many of his fellow lecturers had come directly from Britain and were enthusiastic for the new topic of African history and the new wave of African nationalism that had swept over the country in the preceding few years. Hilary, as an African born and bred, had a rather different perspective, both as a student of European political thought and as a representative of the Cape Liberal tradition exemplified by writers such as Alan Paton. He was sceptical of narrow nationalism in all its forms, including both African nationalism and the white settler nationalism represented by Ian Smith’s Rhodesian Front, and firmly held onto his liberal values. When, in August 1964, the government banned the only major newspaper representing African opinion, he and a colleague joined a peaceful student demonstration which resulted in his arrest and imprisonment (he was later acquitted on a technicality).

Hilary joined the History department in University College, Dublin in 1965, at a time of rapid change in Ireland. The country was emerging from post-war depression, and Vatican II was modernising Catholic practice and doctrine; the overwhelmingly Catholic student population at the university went on to form much of the country’s elite. Hilary and Rosemary made their home at Sandycove, overlooking Dublin Bay, and held open house to many students, friends and colleagues.

He was a popular, charismatic and influential lecturer; those who followed his course on Newman and his circle were enriched long after they graduated. Hilary had a passion for Newman’s Doctrine of Development. As might be expected of someone who was teaching at such a university, he spent a good time exploring this doctrine and pondering it; it inspired frequent discussions with friends on where the heart of faith lay, how various church expressions of its truth all had their failings, and its bearing on more practical matters such as how to raise a family and whether it was morally defensible to take out personal life insurance. Hilary was a fearless supporter of students’ demands for representation during the student unrest in the spring of 1969. He remained a passionate advocate of human rights and civil liberties, particularly in relation to South Africa, and when he took early retirement on health grounds his presence was much missed.

He taught for a few years at Madingley Summer School in Cambridge, but much of his retirement was spent with Rosemary in Italy, where they set up home in Tuscany at a place called Cenno, barely discovered by foreigners. This was an old farmhouse on three storeys which they gradually made comfortable, starting from scratch. Rheumatic fever in childhood had left Hilary with a faulty heart valve, but an operation to replace this renewed his health and energy, and his gift for making and keeping friends took on a new life. Cenno seemed to represent for Hilary a few acres in the cradle of European civilisation, a place that had seen the flowering of Renaissance culture and the beginnings of Christendom. He would muse on the possibility of Catherine of Siena having passed the Cenno olive trees on her way to Rome.

Hilary took up walking with the Wayfarers for both the company and the exercise, but soon felt he could do a good job offering his own walking tours in Italy, and so started a small business. He and Rosemary made a good team, where she looked after the organisation and most importantly, the food, while Hilary set the right pace for groups of walkers and provided a stream of historical vignettes to accompany them on their route. Through his wide knowledge and love of good conversation, Hilary had a great ability to bring together a disparate group of people to make the walks and picnics into very special occasions. The work meant a great deal to him, and he did not let advancing years or indifferent health deter him until he was nearly at the end of his life. He died of cancer at his Cambridge home on 20 September 2006, survived by Rosemary, their three sons and one daughter, and grandchildren.

LEE FREDERICK JOHNSON (1956) was an art historian and the leading authority on the French romantic painter Delacroix.
He was born in 1924 in London, to which his Italian father had moved in order to run his businesses. Lee took his American mother's surname when his parents divorced. He was educated at the King's School, Canterbury, and in Edinburgh, before moving with his mother and sister to the US and serving with the US Army in the Pacific during the war.

In 1952, Lee went to the Courtauld Institute of Art in London, where Anthony Blunt inspired in him an interest in French art. Blunt was his supervisor when he wrote his doctoral thesis on Delacroix's use of colour, and this thesis formed the basis of his first book *Delacroix*, published in 1963. Throughout his career, Lee's work showed precision, breadth of mind, originality and feeling for technique. He published widely in scholarly journals, and after King's spent a year at the department of Fine Art, Toronto, where he was appointed lecturer. He was made assistant professor in 1963, and professor ten years later.

1963 was the year which marked the centenary of Delacroix's death, and the international exhibitions which marked this anniversary brought to light Lee's scholarship, as his cataloguing contained not only new insights but also corrections of previous errors. This success was repeated the following year in Edinburgh, where Lee rescued an exhibition which had been on the verge of abandonment, secured a number of major paintings for it, and again wrote a lively catalogue in which he corrected the views of others and, characteristically, also revised some of his own opinions.

Lee soon emerged as the leading expert on Delacroix, an artist who previously had been largely the preserve of French expertise. His dry wit and dislike of carelessness sometimes pricked the sensibilities of other scholars, but he was excellent company and had enough charm and good humour to earn him the affection of many colleagues.

Until his retirement, he divided his time between Toronto and the Department of the History of Art in Cambridge where he became known as an inspiring teacher, exacting but generous in the sharing of his knowledge. He continued publishing throughout the second half of the twentieth century, and won the prestigious Mitchell Prize for the History of Art in 1987 as well as being appointed Chevalier de la Légion d'Honneur in 2000.

In his last years, Lee was much affected by Churg-Strauss syndrome, an incapacitating illness which left him using a wheelchair, and also by the death of his wife Michelle not long after they had celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary. However, he took a keen interest in the development of Haskell’s Department in Oxford, a centre for the study of 19th century French art. Lee was an admirer of Francis Haskell (KC 1948) as both a friend and a scholar.

Lee was housebound from a stroke and in very poor health when he was killed by his son Michael. Michael suffered from severe epilepsy and had never been able to work; he lived in a flat provided by his father opposite the family home in Hampstead and was briefly married to one of his father’s carers. Michael was devoted to his mother and became increasingly unstable with paranoia after her death in 2002; he made frequent threats to his father and there were occasional assaults, but Lee had refused to press charges against Michael, saying to a neighbour, ‘He’s my son. What can I do?’ On the day of Lee’s death in July 2006, Michael was let into the house where he launched a severe and sustained attack on his father before setting light to the property. Lee was rescued alive but died soon afterwards from head injuries, severe burns and shock at the age of 81. Michael was convicted of manslaughter.

QUENTIN GANGEWERE KEITH (1945) was born in Bethlehem, Pennsylvania in 1919. He came up to King's to read English, having already been awarded a BA from Lehigh University in Pennsylvania, where he had enjoyed singing in the choir. Quentin served as a member of the US Army Intelligence Service on Eisenhower’s staff during the war. He spent three years in Panama, Trinidad and Surinam, before taking part in the Normandy invasion and five subsequent Western Europe campaigns. He won the Bronze Star for Valour from the US Army in 1944, and the Croix de Guerre in 1945. As a convinced anglophile, however, Quentin had long held the ambition to be an undergraduate at what he considered to be ‘the best college in the best
university in the world’. He became the first American veteran of the Second World War to matriculate at the University of Cambridge.

After graduating from Cambridge, Quentin returned to the United States, where he became a much-loved and very successful Professor of English at Monmouth College, New Jersey. He taught there for 27 years. During this time he was also a founder member of the Monmouth County branch of the English Speaking Union, and helped set up a scholarship programme to assist American students wanting to study in England. He contributed towards the New York Times Book Review, Institute of International Education Bulletin, and the Army Times, among others, as well as editing a number of publications. Due to his past military experience, Quentin was recalled for active duty a number of times, and finished his Army career as Deputy Director of Strategic Intelligence at the Pentagon. He was also a collector of rare and out-of-print books, maps and engravings, some of which he sold in a shop known as the ‘Keith Library’, which his wife helped him to run. At one point he had 5000 books at home and another 6000 in the shop.

Quentin enjoyed his time at King’s, and this was apparent throughout his life. His love of Chaucer and Shakespeare was first instilled by his Cambridge supervisor Dadie Rylands. He met his wife, Sylvia, during his time at Cambridge, and they went on to have a son and a daughter. He presented Lehigh University with a King’s goblet, one of a limited edition commissioned in observance of the restoration of the Chapel, at the opening of their 1985 Bach festival. Fellow Kingsman Sir David Willcocks was a guest conductor at this event. Quentin was on the committee of the Oxford and Cambridge Boat Race Dinner, held annually in New York. The race itself caused some competition with his daughter, son-in-law and granddaughter, who had all studied at ‘the other place’. Following the death of his wife, Quentin returned to England in 1996, where he lived out his final years in a residential home near Colchester, enjoying the occasional visit to King’s.

Quentin died in September 2006, at the age of 87, survived by his daughter Jennifer.

GEORGE CECIL BANNERMAN (BRIAN) KELLagher (1942) was born in Singapore, but grew up in Cornwall. He was a boarder at Tonbridge School, before starting at King’s as a choral scholar to read Mathematics. Brian was very intelligent, but not a natural to the subject, and he left after his first year. Joining the Navy, he served on landing-craft in the Mediterranean and Adriatic. After the war, he returned to King’s to study Law.

Brian enjoyed the atmosphere of post-war King’s. Many of the students were older, more mature, and determined to make the most of their lives. Brian studied hard, proving to have an aptitude for his new subject, and graduated with a First. He played squash and tennis, and also embraced his love of music. A talented pianist, he would play the piano at after-dinner gatherings in his room. He also found the time to take part in a full-dress Victorian football match, and help organise a rowing match against ‘the Gentlemen of Caius’, with the precondition that none of the participants had ever rowed before. The result was entertaining chaos.

Having graduated, Brian quickly decided that his slight stammer ruled out a career at the Bar, and he joined an accountancy firm, Thomson McClintock. After qualifying, he spent time with the British Chamber of Commerce, then with a stockbroking firm, before returning to Thomas McClintock as a tax accountant. Showing skill in this speciality, he soon became the senior tax partner. By this time Brian had married Jennifer, and they went on to have five children together – Nicholas, John, Robert, Anna and Sandy. At first they lived in Sevenoaks, and then in Tonbridge, before Brian had the opportunity to join the firm’s new office, and the family moved to Exeter.

Brian’s Christian faith was of great importance to him. In Exeter he was chairman of the Diocesan Board of Finance, chairman of his local parish council, and organist at the parish church. Greatly involved in local charity work, he was chairman of the Devon and Cornwall Housing Association. Brian was also the first treasurer of the charity Hospiscare. His financial expertise, clarity of thought and belief in the importance of caring for the dying were seen as essential in the charity’s rapid growth, to the annual
budget of three million pounds it had gained within twenty-five years, as it provided inpatient and day palliative care for people in Exeter and Devon.

Bridge was another of Brian’s passions, and he was an excellent player, even teaching others in the village. Music was important to him throughout his life, he sang with the Philharmonia Chorus in London, conducted the Sevenoaks Orchestra, and the Sevenoaks Players in their Gilbert and Sullivan productions. His love of music survived even when Parkinson’s deprived him of the concentration needed for other hobbies. It was Brian’s family, though, that were the greatest support to him through these years, and he took pride in the growing number of grandchildren.

Brian is remembered as a man of great kindness and integrity, whose sometimes appearance of stubbornness was a result of high principles, and who would take the time to reconcile others in dispute. He died on 29 September 2007, at the age of 83.

DAVID WILLIAM HENRY KIRKALDY (1929) was born on 14 August 1910 in Hampstead, the last of the Kirkaldy family dynasty, famous in materials-testing circles for their patent universal testing machine designed by David’s grandfather.

David was only four years old when his father died. His mother Annie then took over the running of the Kirkaldy Testing Works at 99 Southwark Street, the world’s first purpose-built independent testing laboratory. Engineers from all over the world sent steel, concrete, cast iron and cement, amongst other materials, so that their strengths and weaknesses could be determined. Failed materials came too, including the wreck of the first Tay Bridge and aluminium from the Comet airliner disasters.

In 1919 David started at Strete Court Prep. School before moving on to Charterhouse five years later. He came to King’s as an Exhibitioner to read Mechanical Sciences, for which he achieved a First. In 1931 he rowed in the King’s 3rd Lent Boat and that same year during his summer vacation took a round trip between Southampton and New York on the Aquitania, serving as an extra engineer, the voyage lasting 18 days.

From Cambridge David took up a post as a works pupil with the English Steel Corporation, at the Vickers Works in Sheffield where he spent one year in the Research Department and another in the works. He joined the family business, David Kirkaldy and Son, in 1934 and only four years later became the proprietor when his mother died. He ran the business until 1 April 1965, when the works was taken over by Treharne and Davies, although retaining the Kirkaldy name.

In retirement David lived in Brighton and Hove with his only sister, who predeceased him. The works finally closed in 1974 but have since been re-opened as a museum with the original testing machine still in place and maintained in working order. David was able to provide those undertaking this venture with a great deal of information. He is remembered as a most congenial man, extremely knowledgeable and interested in a wide range of issues. David died in November 1992 and was buried with his father and grandfather in the family tomb in Highgate Cemetery.

JOHN HENRY LEWEN (1939), father of S R H L (1967), was a diplomat who spent his retirement living in Cambridge. He died on 10 March 2008 after a short illness.

John was born on 6 July 1920 in Fulham and was educated at Christ’s Hospital. He came up to King’s as a Scholar to read Classics, but the advent of war meant that after only one year he had to suspend his studies to serve his country. He spent the next five years in the Royal Signals and in 1945 he married his Belgian wife Emilienne. After demobilisation John returned to King’s and read History for Part II. The Lewens are remembered as being very hospitable with Emilienne’s biscuits a particular highlight.

John then joined HM Foreign Service (later the Diplomatic Service) and was posted to many corners of the globe, including Lisbon, Rangoon, Rio de
Janeiro and Jerusalem. His final posting was as the Ambassador to Mozambique. He retired in 1979, having been awarded a CMG in 1977. John’s main recreational interests were singing and history. He was survived by his three sons, Emilienne having predeceased him.

CHRISTOPHER LLOYD (1939), brother of O C L (1930), one of Britain’s most accomplished and respected horticulturists died on 27 January 2006, aged 84. He devoted himself wholeheartedly to developing the English garden over a long and productive life and will be remembered as a major figure in 20th century gardening.

It was around the half-timbered fifteenth century house Great Dixter that Christopher’s life would revolve, and it was here that he was born on 2 March 1921. His father, Nathaniel Lloyd, had bought the manor situated close to Northiam in East Sussex in 1910 with money made in the printing business before switching to a career in architecture. Five years before moving to Great Dixter Nathaniel had married Daisy Field and together the couple raised six children. Daisy was, reputedly, a descendent of Oliver Cromwell and an eccentric lady in her own right who after a visit to Austria in 1933 never wore anything else but the Austrian national costume. Both Nathaniel and Daisy were committed gardeners who engaged one of the greatest architects of the time, Edward Lutyens, to design the five acre garden of Great Dixter and also to restore the house. Nathaniel’s great passion was for topiary, and with the help of Lutyens avenues of yew hedges were planted, but it was the talented plantswoman Daisy who would be Christopher’s greatest inspiration. Thrilled that at least one of her children shared her interest, she introduced him to both the practical and theoretical aspects of gardening. Christopher was also taken to meet Gertrude Jekyll around 1928, one of Britain’s most influential garden designers, who expressed the hope that he would be a great gardener when he grew up. Her wish soon became his.

Christopher was first sent to Wellesley House in Kent for his schooling, and from there on to Rugby. At Rugby his advisor tried to make him re-think his choice of career. To become a gardener did not fit his background and education. He should become an architect like his father, who died when Christopher was twelve. He protested that he did not know how to draw. In the end his teacher at Rugby gave up and told him to study French and German when he went up to King’s College in 1939 as it was difficult to see what career he would be suited for. At Cambridge he pursued the Fens and the Backs but found few gardens that could match the one at Great Dixter. Christopher did a two-year long war degree and signed up in 1941 with the King’s African Rifles. By his own admission he was not a good soldier, but did as he was told. Once, however, he managed to get into trouble with a sergeant-major after using a fire bucket to collect flowers. His regiment was sent to invade Burma in 1944, but by the time they reached India the war had ended. The army retained Christopher for a year after the war had finished, and then he was finally free to do what he had wanted to do all along.

Wye College in the North Downs was where Christopher would start studying Horticulture. It was in a perfect location only a few miles from Great Dixter, allowing him to return home to his beloved garden at least a couple of times a week. He earned his BSc in decorative horticulture in 1949. Christopher stayed on as an assistant lecturer until 1954 when he got into a conflict with a colleague by, in his characteristically blunt manner, making it known that he thought he was lazy. Industry was something that had been well inculcated in Christopher by his mother, and he would be up at dawn throughout his life after having slept with both windows and curtains open.

To be fired from Wye turned out to be a fortuitous event as it allowed Christopher to return to Great Dixter and start to develop the property so that it could be opened to the public. He had already started to reach out to a larger audience than the academic one at Wye, writing about gardening for popular magazines like *Gardening Illustrated*. A love of literature and of writing had been passed on from his mother along with the passion for gardening and a fear of idleness. Christopher from this time devoted his considerable energies to building up the garden at his home and at the same time writing about horticulture. In 1957 he published his first book *The Mixed Border* and in 1963 he begun writing a gardening column, *In My Garden*, for *Country Life*, a column that he would keep on writing for
40 years without missing a single issue. In 1998 he even wrote from his hospital bed after having undergone a triple bypass operation. He was also to write for The Observer Magazine, The Garden, and The Guardian.

In 1970 Christopher published The Well-Tempered Garden which was a book that became a reference work for gardeners of all levels of experience and expertise. He was now making a name for himself in gardening circles and thousands flocked to see the garden at Great Dixter. His mother, referred to as ‘The Management’ behind her back, died in 1972 giving Christopher free rein to implement his slightly anarchic gardening philosophy. Visitors to Great Dixter could see a stout short man with a moustache energetically tending to an enormous mixed border that held, uncommonly enough, both shrubbery and herbaceous plants. If they were lucky they would be invited in to stay as guests in the manor house, like a group of Hungarian students whose sandwiches had been eaten by Christopher’s dachshunds. On many occasions one would find a great number of students staying the night in sleeping bags in the Great Hall. If, on the other hand, the visitors did not seem serious enough, and did not carry notebooks, they would receive curt responses to their questions. Christopher had no problem with appearing rude, just so long as he did not come across as being uninteresting. He took to cultivating his non-sequitur remarks as assiduously as his garden, but was at the same time a great socialiser with an impressive number of friends. Though he did not marry he was never a lonely bachelor.

For his services to British gardening Christopher received the Victoria Medal of Honour from the Royal Horticultural Society. He often participated in the Society’s plant shows and sat on their floral committee, but was still a stern critic of what he perceived to be mostly an unimaginative approach to gardening. His own willingness to innovate was legendary. In 1993 he announced that he was to up-root the rose-garden at Great Dixter created by Luytens. In its place he made a subtropical garden, a move that was to set another trend in British gardening circles after first being derided as a blasphemy. He was also a lover of bright and dazzling colours, evident in his garden as well as in his choice of ties. During one visit to Sissinghurst Castle he is reported to have thrown nasturtium seeds into the White Garden.

In addition to his contributions to gardening Christopher was a talented musician and cook, and he liked to entertain his many guests and friends with both music and food. In 1997 he even published a cook book, The Garden Cook. In all he wrote more than twenty books in a language that was as sincere and entertaining as his speech. Strong opinion mingled easily with an abundance of wit in all his work. His books remain in print and are read all around the world by keen gardeners.

Towards the end of his life Christopher received even more recognition when he in 1996 was the recipient an honorary doctorate from the Open University and was then awarded an OBE in 2000. But one suspects that he took his greatest pleasure in the fact that Great Dixter attracted 50,000 visitors per year. To save the garden, not as a museum but as a developing and changing space, Christopher set up the Great Dixter Charitable Trust before dying.

After having spent much of his life literally kneeling, as gardeners often do, it was fitting that Christopher’s death came about from the complications that followed an operation on his knees. He forbade anyone to attend his cremation and instead asked his friends to enjoy themselves at a great party that would take place on his birthday.

GEORGE PETER LLOYD (1948), father of D K L (1977), energetic and much respected colonial administrator died on 18 June 2007 in London. Peter had been feeling unwell in the spring and was diagnosed with a brain tumour a month before he died. The end thus came quickly for someone who tried to make every second of his life count. Peter characteristically spent the last few days of his life, after the surgery to which at first he seemed to have reacted well, reading prolifically and planning his participation in future croquet tournaments.
Peter was born on 2 September 1926 in London and attended Stowe School. He was lucky enough to be called up for National Service only in 1945, and served with the Green Jackets Rifle Brigade. In 1948 he was demobbed and came up to King’s to study History. At Cambridge Peter had time to indulge his passion for sports, specialising in the 400 yards and 400 yards hurdles and winning an Athletics Blue.

When Peter graduated in 1951 he decided to follow in the footsteps of his father, Sir Thomas Ingram Kynaston Lloyd, once the Permanent Under Secretary of State for the Colonies. Peter’s first posting was as a District Officer to Kenya. There he promoted the development of athletics and encouraged the gifted local athletes to compete internationally. He had fond memories of his time in Kenya even though he was there during the Mau-Mau uprising and had to carry arms at all times, including whilst taking a bath. His general happiness was certainly augmented by meeting Margie, a Bermudian, on a ship as he was returning from England where he had been on leave. The couple married in 1957.

Peter was seconded from Her Majesty’s Overseas Civil Service to the Colonial Office in 1960 and sent as a Colonial Secretary to the Seychelles where he helped to set up a more democratic voting system to prepare for independence. In 1966 he became Chief Secretary in Fiji, and then in 1971 Defence Secretary in Hong Kong. Three years later he was offered the post of Deputy Governor of Bermuda, which meant that he and Margie and their two sons and one daughter could now move to Margie’s native land. The situation on Bermuda was, however, complicated. The year before Peter’s arrival the previous Governor had been shot dead, and not long before that the Chief of Police had also been assassinated. Racial and colonial tensions were overflowing, especially when two blacks were tried and hanged for the killing of the Police Chief in 1975. British troops were called in to stem the unrest, and in the meantime Peter worked hard behind the scenes to help construct the two-party political system that eventually developed. All those involved in the conflict appreciated his diligence and Peter himself developed a lasting affection for Bermuda.

When Peter was finally ready to be promoted to a Governorship the British Empire was barely still in existence. Had he been born a generation earlier his vast experience and expertise would have seen him promoted to an important position. As it was Peter was made Governor of the Cayman Islands with a population of fewer than 20,000 inhabitants. In the Caymans he worked towards reforming the island’s financial service economy by weeding out money which came from illegal activities. Perhaps even more important for posterity was his energetic work in setting up national parks on the islands. Peter became a popular Governor whose practical mindset and friendly personality gained him friends from all groups and backgrounds. His term ended in 1987 at which point he retired from the Foreign Service and together with Margie moved back to Bermuda, as had been their plan. With the same energy and enthusiasm he had shown in his professional life Peter now threw himself into a great number of activities. He served as the Chairman of the Bermuda Festival of Performing Arts for 12 years, advised the National Trust, was a trustee of the Maritime Museum, worked for the Botanical Society and from 1995 started a career as an international croquet player. Peter also became interested in needlepoint and genealogy and there was now more time for literature; when the children were small he had sometimes locked himself up in the playpen and let them run free so as not to have his reading disturbed.

Peter went into retirement as optimistically and cheerfully as he had approached all of his life. He was an empathetic and patient man who with warmth and kindness helped those around him. He faced his own illness and death with stoicism. In old age Peter could say what everyone wishes to be able to say, that he had had a good life in which he had been able to do what he had wanted.

IAN (STEWARD) LLOYD (1945) was a Conservative Party politician, and one of the last students to be personally supervised by John Maynard Keynes. He came up on a University scholarship to read Economics, but in later life he pursued his most enthusiastic parliamentary commitments in science and technology.
Although Keynes died soon after Ian came up to King’s, Ian was still able to imbibe Keynesian economics from Gerald Shove, who was one of his tutors. Having already attended Michaelhouse School and Witwatersrand University in South Africa, Ian returned to the country after his Cambridge graduation to join the civil service, assuming a post at the Board of Trade and Industries. However he returned to England in 1955, citing his disgust with apartheid. Increasingly interested in politics, in 1964 he was chosen as a candidate for the safe seat of Portsmouth Langstone which he returned with a large majority, despite that being the year that brought Labour back to power after 13 years in the wilderness. Ian retained the seat and increased his majority at general elections (through successive name and boundary changes) until his retirement from government in 1992.

Ian was an assiduous member of the Select Committee on Technology throughout the seventies, and was one of the first to advocate the necessity of information technologies systems in government. He was a continuing advocate for such technologies, and for computer literacy. MPs were to learn by his own example as he one of the first to have a computer in his office, for which he drew much praise and attention.

Ian was also interested in energy issues, as demonstrated by his chairmanship of the Select Committee on Energy in three successive parliaments. He was a resolute supporter of nuclear energy, and had a prescient fear of global warming. He memorably claimed as early as 1989 that ‘civilisation is clinging by our fingernails to the cliff’ with regard to our unsustainable energy consumption habits and he urged the government to take compulsory measures to curb them. It might have been his emphasis on such long term issues rather than more transient political ones that contributed to the impression that he was boffinesque and detached, but while the causes he espoused may not have brought him much attention, their value is self-evident.

Progressive on certain issues, on the other hand Ian was criticised for his willingness to cooperate with the South African Government politically, and for accepting their hospitality on a personal level. He urged friendlier links while others were calling for sanctions against South Africa, but his comparisons of the ANC to the IRA and Kenneth Kaunda to Hitler did not find an easy reception at home.

Away from public life, Ian was a keen skier and yachtsman, and engaged in both activities well into his seventies. A keen sailor, he owned two yachts and was a member of the Royal Yacht Squadron from 1970 until his death. He was also an accomplished pianist, with an extensive repertoire and passion for classical music. In 1978, he wrote a three-volume history of the Rolls Royce. In his retirement, Ian spent much time researching the history of his branch of the Lloyd family in Cambridgeshire and South Africa. He enjoyed maintaining his links with the University, and one of the highlights of his year was taking his grandchildren to the alumni weekend in September. He had been President of the Cambridge Union whilst an undergraduate, and led a debating tour to the United States. He was knighted in 1986 and died on 26 September 2006. Ian was married for 55 years to Frances, who survives him along with their three sons.

ROY BURGESS LODGE (1941), son of R F L (1908), was born in Calcutta on 22 August 1923, his father being engaged in the Indian Civil Service. He was educated at Stowe before coming up to King’s to read Geography and Economics. However, his studies were interrupted by the War in which he served as a navigator and observer with the RAF Pathfinder Force, elite squadrons which marked targets, thereby significantly improving the accuracy of Bomber Command.

After completing his studies Roy joined the British Council and served as its representative, both abroad (Prague, Borneo, Nigeria, Guyana and Finland) and at home. In 1949 he married Vera Kotasová and the couple went on to have three sons.

Roy was always popular with his staff, wherever he was posted. An endearing quality was his belief that everybody’s behaviour was always guided by good intentions. In retirement Roy and Vera returned to live in Cambridge. Roy died on 13 August 2007.
IAN MACDONALD MACCORMICK (1968), who was born in London on 3 October 1948, has been described as ‘the greatest music critic in the world’.

He came to King’s from Dulwich College with the intention of reading English. He wrote: ‘During the academic year of 1968-69, Cambridge University felt an alien influence from beyond its sober curtain walls. Solemn flagstones frowned up at kaftans, wooden beads and waist-length hair. Staid courtyards winced to the sounds of Beggars Banquet, The White Album, Big Pink and Dr John the Night Tripper drifting through leaded windows. The stately air was fragrant with marijuana and no one seemed to be doing a stroke of work.’ Neither did Ian; he changed course from English to Archaeology and Anthropology, largely to avoid exams, but never really settled down and left after a year.

Having developed a taste for both classical and popular music while at school, Ian began writing about music, and 1972 he was appointed Assistant Editor of the New Musical Express, which at the time was being heavily outsold by Melody Maker. His thoughtful and authoritative criticism made him one of the paper’s most respected figures. In his three years at the magazine, Ian and his editor Nick Logan improved the sales by 160%, comfortably overtaking their rival. Ian also wrote songs and lyrics, working sometimes with Phil Manzanera (later of Roxy Music) and with Brian Eno. Ian’s own album, Sub Rosa, was released in 1990.

Ian became a freelance writer in 1975, writing about classical music as often as for rock magazines. Despite the assuredness of his prose, he often appeared a troubled man, with the uncertainties of his personal life shadowed by increasingly visible signs of a self-destructive depression; one of his colleagues writes: ‘Ian would park himself in a corner like a great black hole, radiating sorrow outwards’. In the 1980s he returned to live with his parents in Cirencester. As a passionate and articulate critic, he did not hold back even when commenting on the work of those close to him; he quarrelled bitterly with many of his friends and often complained of loneliness.

Nevertheless, Ian produced a book which was to make his earlier successes appear trivial. The New Shostakovich (1990) made it clear that Ian was more than a mere music writer. He was also a political observer of an original kind, who could read the language of music and interpret its hidden messages. Much of the book explored his belief that although the composer appeared to be firmly entrenched in the Soviet regime, he was in fact a dissident, courageously expressing his disaffection and sarcasm towards Stalinism through his music. The book caused both outrage and delight, and was a pioneering form of political and musical sociology as well as demonstrating Ian’s own profound knowledge of Soviet politics and culture.

Ian’s widest acclaim came for his book Revolution in the Head (1994), subtitled The Beatles’ Records, in which he detailed every single Beatles’ track ever recorded. He described the instrumentation, who played what, and the date of release; he gave an analysis of the music, drawing attention to each track’s moments of inspiration and human frailty, and placing each song both within the context of the Beatles’ progression and also within the culture of the sixties. The press showered the book with thoroughly deserved praise; even Paul McCartney, who took issues with some of Ian’s conclusions, called it ‘brilliant’.

During the 1990s, he became more active in rock journalism once again, writing for two heavyweight music monthlies, Mojo and Uncut. He was just as inclined to write about obscure world music and jazz re-releases as about the latest popular fashions, and his readers devoured everything he produced. A collection of his essays was published under the title The People’s Music, the climax of which is a meditation on the life and work of the singer-songwriter Nick Drake whom he had encountered at Cambridge and who had committed suicide in 1974 when still in his mid-twenties.

Before his death, Ian went through a long period of indecision. He began a book about David Bowie, but lost interest in the project. Virtually a recluse, he became absorbed by the Iraq conflict, an obsession he shared with many of his e-mail contacts. He felt that music and the values it represented mattered
less and less to a market-driven culture; it became increasingly difficult to make him laugh, or even smile. Believing passionately in the afterlife, Ian decided to commit suicide on August 20, 2003, at the age of 54 at his home in Gloucestershire. He posted a note on the door to call the police.

PATRICK CONNOR MAGEE (1934) was born on January 31 1915 at Stornoway on the island of Lewes, where his father was a customs officer. His family moved to Thurso when he was two, and then in 1922 to St Ives in Cambridgeshire where they set up home in his mother’s place of origin. She had attended King’s Chapel for services as a girl, and was determined that if she ever had a son, she would try and get him into the choir. Pat duly auditioned and was accepted by the Choir School in November 1923.

When King’s first carol service was broadcast at Christmas 1928, Pat was senior chorister. The idea of a service of nine lessons and carols took shape in Truro in 1880, and was taken up by King’s in 1918, but it was only once it began to be broadcast that it became a national and eventually an international institution. As senior chorister for that first transmission, Pat read a lesson and sang a solo in the Coventry carol; this was by no means the end of his association with King’s.

Pat’s life sharply changed when he left the Choir School for Sedbergh in the Yorkshire Dales, which he remembered as being permanently cold in winter. Nevertheless he made himself useful as a cross country runner. He then returned to King’s as a Choral Scholar under Boris Ord. After graduation, he stayed in Cambridge and prepared for ordination at Westcott House where he instructed students including Robert Runcie in how to sing divine service.

He was no academic and had no such pretensions, but he did possess an insatiable intellectual curiosity, a remarkable memory and a fascination for his fellow human beings. A party at King’s was not a party unless Pat was invited, and he developed a reputation for maintaining sobriety through the trick of drinking a bottle of milk at the start of the evening.

At the beginning of the war, Pat was appointed curate to St Paul’s, King Cross, Halifax, where he stayed until in 1942 he pressed the Bishop of Wakefield to allow him to become a Naval Chaplain. He took part in the D-Day landings, and later was posted to the First Assault Group with which he sailed to the Far East. He was among the first to arrive in Rangoon and claimed merrily to have landed in Singapore a day before the Japanese official surrender to be told by a senior British prisoner of war you’re early.

Once the war was over, Pat returned to King’s as Chaplain, when the heating was being replaced so there was no heating at all on the coldest days of 1947, and rationing meant that they were living mostly on potatoes. He was in a strong position to help many of his fellow ex-servicemen adjust towards civilian life. With his seemingly inexhaustible energy and gift for parties, he was at the centre of College life. However, he realised that he could not stay at King’s for ever, and in 1952 he moved to Kingston on Thames in Surrey where he stayed for eight years. He was persuaded to open the parish bazaar dressed as a society lady; the local paper wrote a report in the spirit that the joke was intended, but a correspondent complained and the national press descended. Pat was forced to escape over the garden wall, and next day featured on the front page of every Sunday paper except the Sunday Times.

He was a good parish priest and influential in church music, but also developed a leading role in local education, which he decided to pursue by accepting a chaplaincy at Bryanston School in Dorset.

Pat stayed at Bryanston for ten years. It suited him ideally, with its emphasis on music, drama and the arts, and an ethos of nurturing the talents of every pupil. He enjoyed teaching history, but after a decade he wondered whether he might be ‘growing stale’, so he let it be known that he was ‘on the market’. Pat was offered a post as vicar on the Isle of Wight, which he accepted although he had reservations about living on such a small island. He quickly discovered that this position was not for him, and he became a school chaplain again at Tiffin’s, but because it was a day school he had less interaction with the pupils and he found some aspects of school life tedious.
In 1973, Pat received a letter from the Archdeacon of Salisbury, asking if he would be prepared to take on ‘the largest, most important and most difficult parish in Salisbury’. After visiting and giving it careful thought, he decided to accept. This was a challenging post, especially for someone nearing sixty, with a large and troubled council estate and a headache of a community centre. By gathering a talented team around him, Pat managed to revitalise the work of the church in the community, and was also able to take an active part in the musical life of the cathedral.

Like many bachelors, Pat was much better than most married people at keeping his friendships in good repair. He was always a traveller, particularly to the Middle East. He was more fluent in Turkish than he was prepared to admit and could cope with different forms of Arabic. Pat was a brilliant raconteur, he always seemed to be bumping into Wilfred Thesiger or Freya Stark and her camel; only Pat could have gone on holiday and found himself sailing with Rose Macaulay in search of the Towers of Trebizond. On one of his journeys he was accompanied by a Moroccan man who offered him a lift on his motorcycle. They became firm friends and in his retirement Pat began to look on Mohammad, his wife and sons as his own adopted family, spending a large part of each year with them at their home in Agadir where he had a room housing many of his most treasured possessions and where he was treated as grandfather-in-residence.

In his old age, Pat remained instantly recognisable and remarkably unchanged. He kept the same joy of singing, instinctively taking the tenor line, saying, ‘I know people laugh about it, but I don’t care. I once said, ‘I will sing to the Lord as long as I live, and I jolly well will’’. Pat chose to return to England for his final years but did not feel that he would be able to manage in the flat in Salisbury, so moved into the College of St Barnabas in Lingfield, Surrey. He read the lessons in the chapel with his usual clarity and conviction on 18 March, but did not sleep well afterwards, and was admitted to the nursing wing, where he enjoyed tea with his goddaughter and settled down afterwards to listen to music on the radio for the evening. He died peacefully in his sleep on 20 March 2008.

**CHRISTOPHER EDWARD MALONEY** (1959) was a Fellow of Clare College and a University Lecturer.

Chris was born on 8 July 1941 in the town of Fordingbridge, Hampshire. His father was a Canadian Captain in the Merchant Navy and his Welsh mother a Latin teacher. After attending King’s School in Canterbury he came to King’s to read Natural Sciences. It only took him a short time to realise that his interests lay more in Engineering, and so he changed his course. He proved himself an able student who ended up at the top of the Engineering class list in his final year and went on to do his PhD in electronics with Professor Bill Beck. Chris finished his doctorate in 1966, the same year that he married his wife Liz. Then followed a few years at English Electric in Chelmsford before Clare College appointed him as a Fellow. He was still only in his twenties when he was appointed to this full Fellowship, a rare accolade.

Chris’ promising career was about to come to an untimely end when in 1978 he was diagnosed with lung cancer and told that he had only two weeks left to live. It turned out that the doctors had been wrong, mistaking Hodgkin’s disease for the cancer. This new diagnosis was much better, although one fourth of those afflicted still passed away within ten years. Chris had received a clear signal that life was fragile and finite, and gained a special incentive to live it to the full.

Family and work were Chris’ greatest passions. He and Liz had a son and a daughter, and later on four grandchildren. Being a Fellow meant that college life invariably intersected with a more private sphere. Chris was devoted to Clare and the lunches that he and Liz put on for engineering students and then for the members of the College Boat Club could involve as many as a hundred students coming to their home. Rowing was a great interest and Chris ran the Boat Club for fifteen consecutive years. The love of rowing was passed on to his children Nick and Emma. Chris also organised the Clare May Ball. Music and the sea were two other great sources of enjoyment in Chris’ life. He was also enamoured with France, where the family headed when the summer holidays came around.
Chris made an invaluable contribution to so many students’ lives not only through his engagement in the extracurricular activities at Clare, but also by being a committed and much loved teacher. He was so devoted to his work that he continued teaching for several years after his retirement.

Chris passed away on 30 January 2006 and was buried at St Michaels Church in Trumpington. Almost three decades had passed since he had received a new perspective on life and he had made the most of the life that he had regained.

**ROBERT NJIRA MAPOSA** (1972) was a chemistry teacher in his native Zimbabwe. He was born on 15 September 1948 in Chipinge and attended Fletcher High School. After obtaining a BSc in Chemistry and Zoology at the University of Botswana, Lesotho and Swaziland, he came to King’s to read Natural Sciences. He then returned to Zimbabwe where he became a teacher, also studying for a Graduate Certificate in Education from the University of Zimbabwe. He spent many years as a Chemistry Lecturer at the Mutare Teacher’s College, including a period as Head of Science.

Robert was married twice, firstly to Gloria Chirara, and after her death to Lillian Mlambo. He had three children. Robert died on 7 September 1999 after a short illness.

**GEOFFREY BURSELL MASEFIELD** (1933), who died on 2 August 2001 at the age of 90, was a leading specialist in tropical agriculture and one of the first people to research the prevention and relief of famine.

Geoffrey was born in Wolverhampton on 16 June 1911, an only child whose father died in action in the Great War. Geoffrey and his mother subsequently moved to Oxford where she took a University Diploma and Geoffrey attended the Dragon School. After Winchester he returned to Oxford, to Balliol College, where he read Botany and graduated with a First. This led to the award of a Colonial Agriculture Scholarship, facilitating two further years of study, the first at King’s and the other at the Imperial College of Tropical Agriculture in Trinidad.

The following 12 years were spent in the Colonial Agricultural Service in Uganda, attempting to increase food production whilst at the same time preventing soil erosion. During this period, which included the war years, Geoffrey published two volumes of poetry, having sought the advice of his cousin John Masefield who was the then Poet Laureate; worked part-time in the Uganda Defence Force and began a long association with the Boy Scout movement.

In 1938 Geoffrey had married Joy Rogers and ten years later the couple, together with their growing family, returned to Oxford where Geoffrey took up the position of Lecturer in Tropical Agriculture. He stayed in this post for nearly 30 years and was also a tutor at Balliol for many of them. In 1963 he published *Famine, Its Prevention and Relief*, a scientific study commissioned by the United Nations Food and Agriculture Organisation. Geoffrey travelled extensively in the tropics undertaking research and he published widely. He investigated possible new food crops with a large potential yield, including pearl lupins and winged beans. Later in his career he became a Fellow of Wolfson College, Oxford and was awarded a Doctorate of Science by the University.

Geoffrey loved Oxford. For many years the family lived in Kidlington where they enjoyed a country lifestyle, growing all their all vegetables and keeping bees, hens and geese. Geoffrey also became a special constable in the Oxfordshire Constabulary, rising to the rank of Special Chief Inspector and receiving a long service award. He was on duty when Winston Churchill was buried at Bladon in 1965.

After retiring Geoffrey moved to Wotton-under-Edge in Gloucestershire and became president of the local historical society. He wrote books on local and natural history and took an active role in the Gloucestershire Wildlife Trust and the local Scout movement. An unassuming man, Geoffrey took great pride in the achievements of his family. He was survived by Joy and their four children.
ABUBAKAR (ABU) KAKYAMA BAKIJUKIRE MAYANJA (1953) was one of Uganda’s most brilliant and colourful politicians before his death on 4 November 2005. He served in a number of positions in various post-independence governments, his last being Minister of Justice and Attorney General as well as Third Deputy Prime Minister under Yoweri Museveni.

Abu’s political activities began at Makere College, from which he was dismissed (along with several other students and future leading-lights of post-independence Ugandan) for leading a strike in 1951. This incident almost directly resulted in his admittance to King’s, when in view of the young activist’s evident talents the Governor of Uganda, Andrew Cohen, decided to send him to Cambridge rather than to prison. Abu had already co-founded the Uganda National Congress (UNC) with Musazi and others before he came to King’s to read History, and had to abandon his post as the Secretary General to take up his studies.

His contemporaries remember him as an extremely entertaining companion, with a gift for sending up various aspects of Cambridge life. The venerable John Saltmarsh was a frequent victim of his jokes. Fellow students recall how Abu’s irreverent commentary, conducted in a low but still musical patter, would drown out his lecturer’s insights into pre-war diplomacy.

After King’s Abu went on to practice as a barrister, as a member of Grays Inn. During his time in Cambridge and while practicing law in London, Abu maintained a distant presence in African Politics, particularly via the letters he would write to the editor of the Uganda Argus. One such missive proclaimed his return to Uganda with the threat that he would cross the Rubicon to come back and crush the incumbent Mengo. This didn’t go entirely as planned, however, and Abu soon became Minister of Education in the very regime he had vowed as a headstrong 29 year old to defeat.

However Abu resigned from the Mengo government not long after, because the Speaker referred to him as ‘boy’. During a transitional period in Ugandan politics, when many parties were going through realignment and many party leaders were exiled, Abu resumed his legal practice. Returning to politics, he first joined Obote’s faction of the UNC but was unsettled there and soon joined forces with his teacher, Apollo Kironde. They formed the United Party, and Abu became the Publicity Secretary, but in 1962 Abu moved to the monarchist Kabaka Yekka party. He played a part in the proceedings of the Organisation of African Unity, which was formed in 1964 and has since become the African Union.

The sixties were a precarious time in the Ugandan political landscape, and Abu fell foul of the authorities when he published an article critical of the 1967 Constitution in the journal Transition. He and another were imprisoned without trial until their release by Idi Amin in 1971, just in the wake of his coup. Abu resumed his role as the Minister of Education in this new government, until he fell out with Amin a few years later and eventually had to flee the country, living in tough financial circumstances in Nairobi where he worked as a school teacher. In 1980 he married Mariam Mawemuko Nkalubo.

After his exile Abu returned to take up a more sombre role in Ugandan politics. As a member of the Constitutional Assembly in 1995 he fought a valiant but unpopular battle for federalism, and was defeated in the subsequent parliamentary elections. He spent his last years as a legal consultant in his son’s law firm, and wrote a provocative weekly column in The New Vision. His memory survives in the charitable foundation set up in Uganda in his name.

PHILIP MAYNE (1919), father of D P M (1948), was one of the last surviving veterans of the First World War, and one of the country’s oldest men. He died at the age of 107 on 9 April 2007.

Philip was born in London in 1899, one of four children. A bright child, he won a scholarship to Christ’s Hospital, where he excelled in academics studies, and was rugby and swimming captain. In 1917 he won a mathematics scholarship to Cambridge, but he joined the Army before taking this up. He was posted to the Royal Engineers, and in late 1918 he was
commissioned to North Wales for officer training. Whilst there, Philip contracted the influenza that would claim so many lives that year, and was confined to bed. The war ended before he saw active service.

In 1919, Philip came to King’s to study Mathematics. Influenced by his time with the Royal Engineers, he switched to Engineering after a year. During his war training, he had heard Charles Inglis (1894) lecture, and even helped build an Inglis Bridge, and he enjoyed his lectures whilst at Cambridge. Mayne proved to be an excellent student, and when he got a First, Inglis invited him to lunch with his family. Philip was an active sportsman at King’s too, rowing for the college, and continuing to play rugby for the Old Blues after his graduation.

Philip took a job as shift manager in Billingham, with Synthetic Ammonia and Nitrates (later ICI) in 1924. Respected for his attention to detail, he rapidly progressed, becoming Workshops Manager, with a department of over a thousand men. During the Second World War, he was also responsible for supervising the construction of satellite factories which helped safeguard sources of chemicals needed for the war effort. Philip was promoted to Chief Engineer and Engineering Director, and became Technical Director of the Division before retiring in 1961.

Philip had married Molly Tiarks soon after moving to Billingham, and they had three children together – David, Muriel and Tricia. Sadly Molly died in 1981. At the time of his death, Philip had eight grandchildren and 21 great-grandchildren. David emigrated to Australia, so part of this large family was abroad, but Philip followed their development with great interest. The whole family, including the Australians, attended his 100th birthday party.

Swimming, water polo, golf, running up the stairs to his office two at a time, and gardening were all a part of Philip's focus on fitness. He would often claim that, along with healthy eating, this was responsible for his long life. He completed his last thirty mile cycle ride in his nineties. Other interests and hobbies included astronomy, microbiology, roller skate dancing, rope tricks, and learning Spanish.

Philip was thought to be one of the last four surviving WW1 veterans, and the third oldest man in the country. He remained in good health and had excellent powers of concentration even in his later years. His recollections of the early twentieth century are fondly remembered by family and friends.

**DAMIAN FRANCIS MCARDLE** (1963) and **PETER GREGORY MCARDLE** (1958) were brothers who hailed from South Shields and both came to study at King’s, although they read different subjects.

Peter was born on 17 April 1940 and was educated at St Cuthbert’s Grammar School, Newcastle-upon-Tyne. At King’s he read Classics and Moral Sciences and was the J. Stewart of Rannoch Scholar, the Craven Scholar and won the Hallam Prize. He is remembered as being very studious and a good scholar, but also as being almost pathologically shy with very few words of social communication. Nothing is known of his life after he left the College except that his death was recorded in South Shields in May 1989.

Damian was born on 3 March 1945 and attended St Aidan’s Grammar School in Sunderland. He read Mathematics, but withdrew after completing Part I. He became a computer programmer at ICI and was later self-employed. In 1967 he married Susan Elizabeth Hall and for many years lived in Reading. Damian died in December 2003.

When **(JOHN) ROBIN MIDGLEY** (1953) came up to King’s, it was to read English with a view to becoming a monk and teaching. As a result, his grandfather made it clear to him that he shouldn’t expect a penny from him in his will as he’d never leave his money to someone in the Church.

In the event, Cambridge proved to be a liberating experience and led Robin in a quite different direction. He grew his first beard, though in his first year at least, it had to be shaved off for vacations. Before long, he was directing productions at the ADC featuring contemporaries who were to go on to achieve distinction as professional actors – including Daniel Massey, Peter
Woodthorpe and Derek Jacobi – as well as others who would go on to shine in other branches of the arts, among them Jonathan Miller, John Bird and Sylvia Plath. In his directing Robin found a mentor in John Barton (1948), then a junior don at King’s, who later went on to wider distinction as a Director of the Royal Shakespeare Company.

At home, Robin had been brought up with four sisters. Now, at Cambridge, he achieved success in relations of a quite different sort with women and this, together with his success as a student theatre director, may well have put the final nail in the coffin of his religious aspirations. His grandfather died before Robin went on to his almost inevitable career as distinguished director and producer in radio, television and the theatre.

Prior to Cambridge, Robin had had limited experience of acting. His father ran a TB sanatorium on Dartmoor, where, as a child, he was sometimes called upon to entertain the patients. He claimed that his first performance was as a weary hospital skeleton singing “Dem bones, dem bones, dem dry bones”. But he was sent off to boarding prep school at the age of 5 and later went on to Blundells, where he played Hamlet in a school production. Later, he would relate the story of the performance attended by his 10 year-old sister, who was seen to be in tears at the final curtain – not, as it transpired, because she was moved by his stage death, but because she had toothache.

After coming down, by which time his beautiful, black beard was a distinctive and striking facial feature, which he would retain for the rest of his life, he joined BBC radio as a drama producer and in 1960 he was sent to Jamaica to help set up the Jamaican Broadcasting Corporation. Here his responsibilities went well beyond drama and he found himself reading the news, acting as DJ, commentating on tennis matches and selecting programmes, doing his best to ensure they were transmitted with as few disasters as possible. The one time, would-be monk even managed to get engaged to Miss Jamaica – though the engagement came to an end without leading to marriage possibly because, after a year, he returned to the UK to embark on his career as a theatre director.

In 1964 he joined the Royal Shakespeare Company, where he was one of a team of directors responsible for a season devoted to Theatre of the Absurd. His own production of Roger Vitrac’s Victor brought him into conflict with the Lord Chamberlain who disapproved of what Martin Esslin, in his definitive work on Theatre of the Absurd, described as “disconcerting carminative incontinence” and banned the actress concerned from breaking wind on stage. Robin’s solution to the problem was to have the farts simulated by a trombonist in the wings.

At Sir Bernard Miles’ Mermaid Theatre, having directed a Pirandello, he was invited to direct the Oedipus plays, an invitation which proved to be something of a poisoned chalice. There was no way that Robin, nor anyone else, could suggest to the much-loved actor manager that he might not be the best casting for Oedipus. The plays went ahead with Miles in the leading role, though it was generally agreed that the supporting casts were rather more impressive than the lead. One member of these casts in particular, Liane Aukin, also a writer (and later a psychotherapist), made a very personal impression on him and she and Robin were married.

During this period he had also been building an impressive track record and reputation as a director in television. He directed many episodes of Z Cars as well as the memorable television version of the RSC’s Wars of the Roses starring Peggy Ashcroft, Donald Sinden and David Warner.

By this time he was artistic director of the Phoenix Arts Centre in Leicester and henceforward he would balance his passionate commitment to regional, community theatre with forays into the West End, which not only added to his reputation, but also to his earnings, though he sometimes expressed an embarrassment about the latter, which ran counter to his left wing political beliefs. “My accountant says I’ve got to buy a Volvo”, he once groaned – to an assistant director, then earning £27 a week.

At the Phoenix he was responsible for a brilliant staging of Dennis Potter’s Son of Man with Frank Finlay as Jesus and this transferred to London’s Roundhouse to considerable acclaim. Soon after, he was much praised for
his West End production of Alan Ayckbourn’s *How The Other Half Loves*. The play ran for two years, though Robin had to call upon all his reserves of charm, with which he was well endowed, as well as persistent and stubborn diplomacy, at which he was also pretty adept, to cope with Robert Morley and resist his so-called ‘improvements’ to the script, which, as Ayckbourn later recalled, had him “weeping quietly in the corner”.

None of this success in the West End distracted Robin from his commitment to Leicester. The Phoenix, curiously adapted from a bus terminal, was a perfect space for staging plays, but it had only ever been intended as a temporary venue and now the time came to build a more permanent and impressive theatre. Robin worked tirelessly with city planners and architects in the development of what was to become his beloved Haymarket Theatre, which, though significantly larger, succeeded in retaining the intimate relationship between stage and audience that had been the hallmark of The Phoenix. In the year before its opening Robin had directed Dame Peggy Ashcroft and Sir Ralph Richardson in William Douglas Home’s *Lloyd George Knew My Father* in the West End and he invited the much-loved, though eccentric theatrical knight to perform the opening ceremony. In his speech Sir Ralph recalled the occasions when Robin had to be absent from rehearsals as he was needed in Leicester, which led Sir Ralph to form the impression of the Haymarket as “a beautiful woman” for whom his friend Robin had developed an obsession.

At both The Phoenix and The Haymarket, Robin had been able successfully to pursue his ideal of a theatre company as ‘a family working together, perhaps for small financial returns, but bound by the same dedication to create wonders’. Now, on leaving Leicester, he returned to BBC television as Head of English Regions Drama at Pebble Mill in Birmingham. Here he oversaw a good many innovative and successful television productions, though his time in the job was not without its run-ins with top BBC brass, the most notable being in relation to Tariq Ali’s 3 part drama series about the trial and execution of Zulifkar Ali Bhutto following the 1977 military coup in Pakistan, which Robin had commissioned in 1985, but which, despite his passionate advocacy, the management suppressed because it found it too controversial.

Later in his career, Robin continued to balance the West End with regional theatre. Musicals began to figure largely in his work. At The Haymarket he had directed *Cabaret* as one of its opening shows; in 1977 he directed a hit revival of *Oliver* at The Albery starring Roy Hudd; in 1978 his Leicester production of *My Fair Lady*, transferred to the West End; and in 1980 at the Strand Theatre he directed *Someone Like You*, whose book he co-wrote with Fay Weldon – though this proved somewhat less than a triumph, even though it starred Petula Clark. In 1987 he returned to Leicester to direct the Carl Davis musical *Kip’s War*, with a cast of 150 children. On this show he collaborated and fell in love with the choreographer Denni Sayers. His marriage to Liane having ended some years before, he now married Denni.

Robin’s professional heart still belonged to regional theatre. From 1988-91 he was director of the Cambridge Theatre Company. This was not his first return to Cambridge since coming down as he had returned many years before as a professional director in 1964 to direct the Marlowe production of *Troilus and Cressida*, an experience he had found profoundly disappointing, owing to what he found to be the arrogant attitude of many members of the undergraduate cast. Then, from 1992 to 1998 he was also director of the Lyric Theatre in Belfast.

Despite the dispiriting experience with the Marlowe, he loved working with young actors and, towards the end of his career, he gave acting lessons to young singers at the Royal Opera House and he also taught and directed student productions at RADA as well as the Webber Douglas and Mountview drama schools. In addition, he found time to serve as a volunteer for the Samaritans both as telephone counsellor himself and as a trainer of new volunteers. He was planning to start working as a volunteer in prisons when the cancer with which he had been diagnosed some time previously took a turn for the worse. He was nursed devotedly through his last four years by Denni and characteristically wrote a remarkably moving piece about living with cancer. In it he speaks of how for three years “the battle continued inside my body, out of sight, leaving me, as far as I could see, happily untouched”. And goes on to describe how, when “the fighting became overt and lymph oedema
took over”, he became “quite elated”. Having hardly spoken of the cancer for four years, it now ceased to be private and he found himself surrounded by generosity and love, not merely by family and friends but by colleagues. “I quickly became aware of a whole new dimension to our lives and I’ve never been so happy .... It wasn’t just the warmth and generosity .... It felt very powerfully that there was a great source of human energy surrounding us all, something timeless and inexhaustible, that was part of all of us, and which made our lives potentially so very much richer.”

Robin spent his final days, surrounded by his extended family, including Liane, with whom he had stayed on friendly terms. He died on 19 May, 2007, survived by Denni, and his two sons.

[Thanks to Bernard Krichefski (1962) for contributing this obituary.]

ANTHONY ERNEST MILLS (1933), son of W E M (1900), was born in Hertfordshire on 4 August 1914. He was educated at Haileybury and came to King’s as an Exhibitioner to read Classics. Tony spent the war years with the Colonial Service in Malaya, including three and a half years as a prisoner of war. In 1947 he married Ingeborg Brandeis. After a period spent farming, Tony became the Principal and proprietor of the Studio School of English, the oldest language school in Cambridge.

A move to London was followed by the establishment of ‘Q’, a political network which aimed to provoke action by individuals against pollution and to seek to ensure future human survival. Tony ran this group, which he saw as a sort of international grapevine, from his home. Sadly we have no further information about Tony or his life, except that he died in London in April 2002.

LORD (HECTOR SEYMOUR PETER) MONRO OF LANGHOLM (1941) was a Scottish Conservative politician who represented Dumfries as a Member of Parliament for thirty-three years and won accolades even from his political enemies for the devotion with which he served his constituents.

Lord Hogg of the Scottish Labour Party called him ‘the last of the decent Tories’. Hector was never afraid to speak his mind, not even during the Thatcher years, and came from a line of public servants for whom integrity, hard work, and commitment was more important than showmanship.

Hector was born on 4 October 1922 in Edinburgh, the son of Alistair Monro, a Captain in the Cameron Highlanders. After growing up at the family estate at Craigcleuch near Langholm, Hector was sent south to receive schooling at the Upland House School in Sussex and the Cranford School in Dorset. From Craig Cleuch he went up to King’s College in 1941 where he joined the Cambridge University Air Squadron, breaking a long family tradition of serving in the Army. Hector only stayed a year in Cambridge before he gained a commission in the RAF. For someone with Hector’s dedication for serving his country and his family’s history of the same it was only natural that he would seek, as quickly as possible, to join the fight to save Britain and Europe from the seemingly invincible German advance. He first flew Sunderlands in the Coastal Command, often searching for U-Boats out in the Atlantic on long and hazardous missions. Later he was trained to fly Catalinas in the USA and was posted to bases in the warmer surroundings of the Indian Ocean. Towards the end of the war he attacked Japanese shipping off the coast of Burma. Hector was demobbed in Hong Kong in 1946 with the rank of Flight-Lieutenant.

When the war had come to an end and Hector’s active service in the RAF was over he was able to return to his beloved Scotland. He took up farming at Craigcleuch and in 1949 married Anne who soon gave birth to two sons. In the mid 1950s Hector and Anne bought a beef and grain farm of 300 acres close to Kirtlebridge, in Dumfriesshire. By this time he had already begun his political career as a Conservative member of the Dumfries County Council, which he served from 1952 to 1967. Hector then entered a larger political arena when he was given a chance to stand for national election for the Dumfries seat in 1964. His success meant that he had to transform himself from being a farmer to becoming a politician.

Hector’s ability to gain admiration and respect from his constituents and colleagues quickly launched him from the backbenches of the Commons to
more important positions. In 1968 he was appointed as the Scottish Tory Whip and from 1971 to 1974 he served as Parliamentary Under-Secretary of State in the Scottish Office, a position he would return to between 1992 and 1995. In opposition he was the Conservative spokesman for Scottish Affairs. He held on to his own seat in Dumfries, which he would also do during the, for the Conservatives, disastrous 1990s, in itself a testament to the charm and skill that characterised his person.

When Margaret Thatcher brought the Conservatives back to power in 1979 Hector was made Michael Heseltine’s Under Secretary of State for the Environment and then Minister of Sports. He was himself a great sportsman with a passion for rugby, flying, and country sports. Hector did not always find Thatcher’s policies to be in his constituents’ best interests and was not afraid to say so. In 1981 he found himself both knighted and then sent to the backbench again after a government re-shuffle. From there he continued to criticise the more ardent Thatcherites on issues of devolution and industry. He was even ousted from his place as the chairman of the Conservative Scottish Affairs Committee by more doctrinaire Conservatives, but after a public outcry he was soon reinstated. Hector continued to fight for Scottish interests such as saving the Scottish regiments and the environment. The ban on the marketing of lambs after the 1986 Chernobyl disaster affected him personally and Hector returned to the headlines by urging compensation for Scottish farmers. The bill, he suggested, could be addressed to the Kremlin.

The true test of Hector’s mettle as a community leader would come some days before Christmas 1988 when Pan-Am flight 103 exploded and crashed on the Scottish village of Lockerbie, not far from Hector’s farm at Williamwood, in his constituency. He quickly flew from London to the scene of the disaster and was at hand to help emergency workers and comfort relatives of the bereaved. Later he was invited to attend a memorial service at Arlington Cemetery together with President Clinton when a Scottish cairn was dedicated to the victims.

Hector was sworn in to the Privy Council in 1995 but retired two years later from politics. When he had entered the national arena the Conservatives had been the dominant party in Scotland, and when he stood down there was only his seat left. In the 1997 election Labour won the Dumfries seat with almost 10,000 votes, making it clear that it had been out of appreciation of Hector’s person and not for any party allegiance that he had managed to stay in the Commons for thirty-three years. Upon stepping down from the Commons Hector was made a life peer as Baron Monro of Langholm. He relished the work in the House of Lords and was an active and knowledgeable participant in the proceedings.

Hector died on 30 August 2006, predeceased by his first wife Anne who died in 1994. His second wife Doris and his two sons, one a retired major-general and the other a brigadier, survive him.

LEWIS MOORHOUSE (1932) was an inspirational and influential teacher of modern languages. He was born on 25 August 1913 in Barnsley and was educated at Scarborough High School. He came up to King’s to read French and Spanish and was awarded a First. A keen sportsman, Lewis played football and cricket, of which he was College Captain in 1935, and also took part in athletics. In March 1934 he married Phyllis Gray.

From Cambridge Lewis went into teaching, first at Chatham House School in Ramsgate and then Hampton Grammar School, Middlesex. During the war he served as a Captain in the Royal Artillery before spending a year teaching at his alma mater in Scarborough. In 1947 he was appointed Modern Language Master at Coatham Grammar School in Redcar. His lessons often strayed from French grammar into literature and life, where they took the form of a monologue, brilliant and incisive, railing against hypocrisy and inhumanity. A natural misanthropy seemed to possess him, heightened by the early death of his daughter. His pupils were dazzled by his verbal dexterity and honesty; they stared open-mouthed and hung on as best they could. Pupils chosen as potential entrants to his beloved King’s College were invited to his home for extra lessons in the holidays and fed wonderful meals cooked by Phyllis. If they won a place Lewis celebrated as though he had won the cup.
Sadly the College lost touch with Lewis in his later life. His death was recorded in Scarborough in July 1984.

DAVID REGINALD MOUNSEY (1943), son of R J M (1902), cousin of J P D M (1933), M F M (1933) and C A M (1938), and nephew of J E M (1898) and G F M (1899), died on 16 March 2007.

David attended Leighton Park School, and studied Engineering at King’s. He met David Turner (1943) and John Ede (1943) on his first day when they were given lodgings at Two Newnham Terrace (fondly referred to as TNT), and they became firm friends. To prevent confusion between himself and Turner, David was called ‘Bouncy Mounsey’, believed to be a fair description of his character, and this was later shortened to ‘B’. First year escapades included taking David Turner’s brother’s Canadian canoe on a trip down the Cam, and nearly sinking it whilst trying to see how warm the cooling water from the Cambridge power station was. In their second year the three found themselves in Bodley’s and, with some other friends, formed The King’s Bishop’s Club (so called because someone suggested John Ede looked like a bishop), where the main activity was to talk over mugs of Namco (National Milk Cocoa). David’s other Cambridge experiences included watching for fires from the Chapel roof, and building and attaching a motor to a punt. He kept in contact with David Turner and John Ede through telephone calls and Christmas cards for the rest of his life.

After graduating from Cambridge, David took a course in Mining Engineering at Sheffield University. Despite the war, students on such courses were allowed to continue studying, as the authorities acknowledged that mining engineers would be in demand once the war ended. David was then employed at collieries in South Yorkshire and Durham. He worked for the National Coal Board at Carbonwood Colliery and Ollerton Colliery, and retired as the Deputy Chief Mining Engineer for the North Notts area of the NCB. David was also a council member of the Institute of Mining Engineers between 1975 and 1985, and president of the North Notts. and Derbyshire Institute of Mining Engineers in 1978.

David met his wife Sheila through friends from his time in Sheffield, whose son had been nursed by Sheila whilst she was working at Sheffield Children’s Hospital. They were married in 1955, and had four daughters. A family man, he was very content to spend time at home, ‘pottering’ around the garden, or in the garage. He and his daughters shared a love of walking, although his ‘short’ walks left many younger friends and relatives wishing they had not agreed to accompany him! He loved to read, and enjoyed attending a diverse range of Probus lectures, giving him a vast general knowledge that made him a valued member of many quiz teams. Much of his retirement, that lasted over twenty years, was spent in Woodmancote, near Cheltenham, but he and Sheila also enjoyed a number of cruises to many different parts of the world.

David died suddenly, but without pain, from coronary ischemia. He had enjoyed a fit and active life until the very end. He was 81 years old.

JAMES ST CLAIR MURRAY (1944) was born in Edinburgh on 3 August 1926, the only child of two bank employees. He attended George Heriot’s School in Edinburgh before coming up to King’s to read Geography. After a year’s study Jim joined the RAF where he qualified as a pilot, but he never had the chance to fly in action as the war was coming to an end. Following demobilisation he returned to Cambridge to complete his degree and then went into purchasing.

Jim worked as an assistant purchasing agent at Kodak in Harrow and also served as Vice Chairman of the Workers Representative Committee there. During this period he married Doris Painter, and the couple had a daughter Janet. He also became a member of the Institute of Purchasing and Supply.

In 1964 Jim returned to Edinburgh and after several jobs became Purchasing Officer for Ethicon, a subsidiary of Johnson & Johnson. He stayed with the company until his retirement in 1981. While at Ethicon he held various posts in the Institute of Purchasing and Supply, both at local and national level, and in 1981 he was elected a Fellow.
Jim married Hilda Farrar (née Miller) and acquired two stepdaughters. Hilda was a member and Secretary of the Kevock Choir, a large mixed voice choir, and in 1981 Jim volunteered to become involved with the Choir’s administration. Over the next twenty years he became almost indispensable, first as Transport Manager and later as the Choir grew in both size and ambition, as Concert Manager. This involved him organising concert venues, ticket sales and coaches and his organisational skills became particularly apparent when the choir became regular participants in the Edinburgh Military Tattoo. Concert tours were also arranged in Germany, the US, Canada, Holland and Denmark. Jim was a stickler for punctuality and efficiency.

His local Rotary Club, of which he was a founder member and one time President, was another outlet for his drive and energy. In any sphere of interest Jim was always quick to volunteer his services in some organising capacity. He was extremely focussed and single minded in all he did (including playing golf). In fact Jim had a great interest in sport and besides golf was very keen on football: he was a lifelong Hibernians supporter.

Jim was a great family man and after Hilda’s death in 2002 his health suffered a great decline. He retired from his various activities, including his work with the Choir. He died on 8 April 2007, two days after suffering a fractured pelvis in a fall. He is remembered by many as a caring and loyal friend.

**PARTAP NARAIN** (1934) was a King’s Commissioned Indian Officer, one of the first group of Indians to be commissioned in the Indian Army where previously only the British could serve as officers. He enjoyed a distinguished career, retiring from the Army as a Major General.

Partap was born in Lahore on 10 January 1912 and was educated in the Government College there before attending the Royal Military Academy, Woolwich. He was one of the few officers to be commissioned from the Academy into the Corps. of Engineers in 1933. He was then sent to King’s to study for the Mechanical Sciences Tripos. Partap played hockey for the College and studied alongside Frank Whittle, the inventor of the jet engine. He always looked back on his College years with affection.

With the outbreak of war Partap saw active service on the Frontier. He obtained his first command at Penang and also learnt to fly in Malaya. After returning to India he attended the Staff College at Quetta and subsequently raised and commanded a company in operations with the 17th Division in Burma. Towards the end of the war he had the distinction of being the first Indian on the staff of the 14th Army and was promoted to command an Engineer Group at Lahore.

After Independence Partap served as Military Advisor to the High Commissioner in London before returning once more to India where he continued to rise through the ranks, finally being appointed the first Controller General of Production in the Ministry of Defence by Krishna Menon. In 1960 he took early retirement from the Army and then held various appointments, including as a consultant for the United Nations Industrial Development Organisation and as a member of the Study Team on Defence, part of the Administrative Reforms Commission. In addition he later published a number of books about the Indian Army.

Partap died on 12 October 2006, survived by his wife Shammo, whom he married in 1941.
This fascination for how things worked led Henry to read Mechanical Sciences at King’s. He found some aspects of his studies difficult, but with the support of his father, and a lot of hard work, he did well. He acquired his appreciation of fine wine at King’s, and took delight in participating in the ‘bin end offers’ made to King’s graduates, sharing his purchases with friends and family.

After graduating, Henry worked for a number of engineering firms, both large and small. He got the most fulfilment from the fourteen years he spent at Ransom Hoffman and Pollard, where he managed a young team, and was respected for his ability to lead, and to drive business forward. He was particularly proud when the firm was given a design Council Award, which he and his team were presented with at Buckingham Palace.

Outside of the office, Henry was a member of the Finniston Committee, which enquired into the engineering profession. He was also a governor of St Martin’s School, a Liveryman of the Worshipful Company of Goldsmiths, and an enthusiastic member of the Yorkshire Agricultural Society’s Enterprise Committee. An active Catholic, Henry was a working member of The Order of Malta, a large Christian charity which runs hospitals and clinics around the world. For eight years Henry helped organise an annual trip to Lourdes for 60 ill and disabled pilgrims, and 250 helpers.

Henry married his boyhood sweetheart, Dorothy Caley, in 1968, and they had two children, Alistair and Sarah Jane. He enjoyed spending time with his family, and sharing his hobbies with them. He would often take them skiing, and when he decided that his limbs might find this difficult in the future, he arranged for himself and Dorothy to take up scuba diving instead. He was a strong swimmer, and had played rugby in his youth. Henry was a keen shot, roaming around the farm with a .22 rifle on the hunt for rabbits and hares as a child, and later in life shooting partridges. Henry also supported his wife’s love of horses, and it was a proud moment when Alastair and Sarah Jane both qualified to compete for the Blair Castle three day horse event.

Henry died suddenly of a massive heart attack whilst on a shooting holiday in Scotland with close friends and family. Although his death came as a great shock, they took comfort that he died doing what he enjoyed, with little pain and in beautiful surroundings, with people he loved dearly.

**ANTHONY IVOR NEVILLE** (1958) went up to King’s as one of the last generation of students to share the grounds with E M Forster and become inspired by his humanistic ideals. The belief in the value and importance of the humanities was something that remained with Tony throughout his life and he dedicated his professional career to disseminating them.

Tony was born in Grantham, Lincolnshire on 5 February 1939, and attended the High Pavement Grammar School in Nottingham. On arriving at King’s he was awed and inspired by the place but felt ill at ease surrounded by the eloquent and self-assured students that he found there. Cambridge was a curious mix of liberal ideas and staunchly conservative traditions that could cater to his intellectual tastes even though it never made him feel completely at home. Life in Nottingham after the end of term represented a welcome return to normality.

At King’s it was not only Forster but also the Director of Studies for English, John Broadbent (1957), who made a profound impression on Tony. He developed a strong interest in the French existentialism that was then emanating from Paris, especially in the writings of Albert Camus. Together with D H Lawrence Camus became one of the guiding intellectual lights in Tony’s life, and the idea of modernity he developed was one of questioning and dissent but also of profound engagement. There were however some serious hurdles in the way of Tony’s academic success. The English tripos at that time contained a paper in French, a language that he lacked background in and that came to him much less naturally than it did to fellow students raised by French nannies. He also suffered from crippling migraines before exams and in spite of his inclusion in Broadbent family picnics for relaxation prior to and during his finals Tony did not perform as well as he was capable of doing.

After Cambridge Tony moved to London with fellow Kingsman Stuart Harris (1958) to take a Postgraduate Diploma in Education at the London
University Institute of Education. The two could now enjoy the broad cultural offerings of the capital and became frequent visitors to the Royal Court Theatre, Whitechapel Art Gallery, and Ronny Scott’s Soho club. When Tony had completed his teacher certification he began teaching, both in schools and adult and further education including for the Workers’ Educational Association. In 1968 he joined the staff of Uxbridge Technical College in West London where he was to remain until his retirement. Tony was a much loved and innovative teacher who inspired many generations of students and through his passionate work showed that those who derided institutions like Uxbridge for ‘bringing culture to the plumbers’ were the true philistines. He also wrote a primer in 1977 for the University Tutorial Press aptly called The Challenge of Modern Thought. By the time Tony retired from Uxbridge in 1997 he was the manager of a large department offering a wide variety of courses in liberal studies.

Tony kept active in his retirement and his intellectual curiosity remained unabated. Not only did he read copious amounts but he also wrote two radio plays and both won prizes in competitions. He enjoyed walking trips in the Yorkshire Dales and Welsh hills with his friends, not only for the scenery but also for continuing those never ending conversations about modern culture and politics. His friends as well as past students recall his humour and intellectual alertness and curiosity. The memoirs that Tony had begun working on by the time of his death would have surely been an interesting testament to a life immersed in liberal education. Unfortunately and unexpectedly Tony died while on holiday in the Bahamas on 16 February 2007. He is survived by his two children from his 1964 marriage to Anne Patricia Brazier, Laurence and Richard, as well as by three grandchildren and his partner Angie.

ANGUS ARCHIBALD NORMAN NICHOLSON (1938), brother of MA N (1946), was born on 8 March 1919 in Hoylake, Cheshire, where he attended the now defunct Lees prep school before going on to Eton. From Eton he came to study Classics at King’s where he quickly became involved in a host of extramural activities. Patrick Wilkinson, then Lay Dean of King’s, gave Angus a dressing-down for not having done any work during his first year. In his defence Angus recounted his successful rowing career with both the CUBC and King’s as well as his 60 hours of flying and the pilot’s licence gained through the University Air Squadron. To add, there was his membership of the Ten Club and the Musical Society as well as the fact that he had been picked to represent his year at the May Week Ball Committee. Some days later Angus was awarded the College Prize for Industry, and he also won a First in the May Classics Tripos 1939.

Angus was very proud to be a Kingsman throughout his life, but his student days did not last longer than that first intensive year. He joined the RAF Volunteer Reserve in May 1939 and was commissioned in October. Soon he was sent out to active duty in the Mediterranean, Kenya, and the Middle East. The first mission in December 1940 was to ferry a new Bristol Blenheim bomber to Egypt over occupied France, a route that saw losses of one in five. Angus never liked to talk about the war, a time when so many of his friends and colleagues died. He modestly referred to his own part as undistinguished, and said that the war was ‘as described by Evelyn Waugh, only more of it’. What Angus did like to say was that meeting and marrying Joan in Kenya at the height of the war was what had been the most important thing for him.

When the war ended Angus was working at the Air Ministry in London and needed to make a decision regarding what to do next. He was 27, married, and Anthony, his son, was born in June 1946. Going into the Foreign Service was one option, but the pay was much less than he was already receiving as a Squadron Leader in the RAF. To return to Cambridge was another possibility, but that did not resolve the fact that he needed a stable income and it would only postpone the career decision. In the end there was an opening at the RAF and Angus stayed on as he liked what he was doing, remaining there until 1970. His last posting was as Defence Advisor to the British High Commissioner in Canada and he retired as Air Commodore, having signed up as a mere Aircraftman 31 years earlier. King’s did, however, formally retain him as a student until the College Council voted in January 1986 to make him a Senior Member. He was at that time King’s oldest undergraduate.
After leaving the RAF Angus embarked on a new civilian career in the shipping industry. He became the Deputy Secretary-General of the Council of European and Japanese National Shipowners' Association based in London. After 10 years of rewarding but hard work that involved much travelling Angus retired in 1980. He briefly returned to the industry a couple of years later working on a shipping-related project for the International Chamber of Commerce, but retired for good in 1984, at the age of 65, to his home in Lymington. In retirement Angus devoted himself to sailing, singing in the choir of the neighbouring village of Brockenhurst and to his family that he proudly saw extending and prospering. Angus died on 1 June 2007 and is survived by his wife and two children.

MICHAEL GEORGE O'BRIEN (1949) was born in London on 22 December 1928. After attending Eton he joined the Irish Guards where he achieved the rank of 2nd Lieutenant. At King's he read Moral Sciences and Archaeology and Anthropology before moving into the life assurance business, firstly at Stutter and Partners and then Bain Dawes. Michael married Matilda Speir in April 1955 and the couple had four children, although the marriage was later dissolved. Michael lived in Scotland for many years, latterly at North Berwick, where he died on 1 February 2008.

ERIC MICHAEL WORDSWORTH OLDROYD (1944) was born on 7 December 1926 in Croydon. He was educated at Cranleigh School before coming up to King's as a Choral Scholar to read Natural Sciences. From King's Michael went to the Royal Corps of Signals where he spent two years as a member of the Staff Band. In 1950 he began his teaching career at Twyford School, Winchester and five years later moved on to St Michael's College, Tenbury Wells where he was an assistant master and sang in the Choir for many years, up until his retirement. Michael was married to Jennifer. He died in Sussex on 22 May 2001.

PAUL VIVIAN OVERY (1959) was an accomplished historian of art and architecture whose crisp and precise language mirrored the modernist subjects that he wrote about. His articles and books add up to an important contribution to the understanding of modern art and architecture.

Paul was born on 14 February 1940, half a year before the Blitz that his father had to endure as an air raid warden in London. Together with his mother Paul was, however, in the relative safety of Dorset with his maternal grandparents. At the end of the war the family was reunited in Hampstead. Paul eventually entered University College School and distinguished himself at an early age not only for his amiable personality but also for his intellectual capacities. His most important trait was a rare form of original vision and sense of purpose liberated from trite conceit. Paul designed his own sixth form combining art, history, English, and French, in what would be called the ‘O Sixth, after Overy. It was fortuitous that the headmaster at the school, C S Walton, was so progressive that he thought encouraging independence of mind was important enough to allow for a special timetable to be made for Paul. Paul’s imaginative and expansive personality was expressed by a rare combination of awkwardness and mild mischievousness that won him committed friends and a slew of nicknames that he accepted in good humour. One was the ‘Egg’, leading Paul to adopt a signature mark of an egg in a cup, and another was ‘Fall Overy’ after his ability to knock over his chair backwards when he got up from the table.

It was at school that Paul started to develop the passion for art that would become his profession. Excursions with his art teachers to the Cork Street galleries familiarised him with modern art and sowed in him the seed of the question of how to conceptualise the modern in modernity. Paul came up to King's in 1959 to study English and Philosophy, and to gain a solid foundation from which to continue his intellectual endeavours. When he graduated in 1962 he was faced with the somewhat troublesome question of what to do practically with his education. Paul became a schoolmaster. It was a traditional choice that was destined not to last long for someone with such originality of vision and profound curiosity. He moved on to take up a part-time position as an art history teacher at the Hornsey School of Art. More importantly he also started to develop his own writing as a freelance contributor to newspapers and to the radical magazine Axle that he started.
with a group of friends. He also wrote a book about Eduard Manet that was published in 1966.

Paul’s lucid literary style and comprehensive grasp of both art and architecture soon made him an important critic, a profession that suited him much better than that of a schoolmaster. He wrote for The Listener, New Society, Financial Times, and then in The Times whose Chief Art Critic he became in 1973. He also wrote two more books in this period, one about Kandinsky and one about the utopian modernism of the Dutch art movement ‘De Stijl’ which was the first such study in English. The grand scope of the inter war ‘De Stijl’ group, spanning literature, painting, sculpture, design and architecture, made it a perfect subject for Paul who also successfully refuted the logic that specialisation always led to a more refined vision. Being crisp, insightful, and comprehensive had nothing to do with only articulating the most concrete thing about a single piece of the puzzle. Paul was a critic in the word’s real meaning, and not a mere reviewer who delivered hackneyed verdicts. This attracted criticism as well as appreciation in a Britain where empiricism was, and still is, often used to cloak ignorance. Private Eye used to castigate Paul in ‘Pseud’s Corner’ by using extracts of his writing out of context, and The Times sacked Paul in 1978 as they believed him to be too ‘political’ in his writings as if texts about art and architecture at that time could be anything else.

Paul decided to give up writing for newspapers in the early 1980s after a period at the International Herald Tribune that followed his time at The Times. Rather than dumb down his writings to suit the ‘common’ sense Paul moved into the academic world. After teaching at various art schools and universities he eventually settled down in 1992 as a reader in History and Theory of Modernism at Middlesex Polytechnic (later University). This was a position he would hold until 2005 when he semi-retired as a research fellow.

In the 1980s Paul found time to return to a more in-depth research of the European constructivism and neoplasticism that fascinated him. In 1981 he published a book about the contemporary Rumanian artist Paul Neagu. The often-neglected art of central Europe had always been close to Paul’s heart.

After this work he returned to the Dutch ‘De Stijl’ movement. In the 1960s he had got to know Truus Schroder who had in 1923 commissioned the famous designer and architect Gerrit Rietveld to design her a house in Utrecht. The friendship between Truus and Paul led to the book The Reitveld Schroder House that was published in 1988, a book that was followed by a touring exhibition and a catalogue of the furniture designed by Rietveld. This new research was later incorporated by Paul in a comprehensive book about ‘De Stijl’ published in 1991.

In 1992 Paul married Tag Gronberg, a historian of modernism like himself and his partner of ten years. The following year, after the death of Paul’s father, the couple moved to Paul’s parental home by South Hill Park in Hampstead. Paul combined his work at the university with writing books and longer articles for art journals, and organising exhibitions such as that of Josef Albers in 1994. He worked in the typing room of the British library, and got up from his desk only for lunch at Schmidt’s in Charlotte Street at 12:45 sharp. Years of reading and research would eventually lead to Paul’s most wide-ranging book about modernism, Light, Air, and Openness: a Study of Modern Architecture Between the Wars which was published in November 2007. This was a study of the philosophy of health and hygiene that was a part of modernism, and which amounted to another strong refutation of the view that the study of art and architecture was pretentious scholasticism. Paul managed to finish the book even though he was suffering from a terminal pancreatic cancer, and was able to enjoy its positive reception as a testament to the value of a lifetime of devoted work in understanding modernism.

With Paul’s death on 7 August 2008 a great, and fertile mind that saw no value in either conformity for its own sake or non-conformity designed solely to provoke was lost. Our understanding of many aspects of modernism will be forever indebted to his contribution.

ARTHUR ERNEST BION OWEN (1945) took over the job of looking after the College’s Archives from the legendary John Saltmarsh in 1974. Despite being fully employed at the University Library and his many other
responsibilities in the archival world, he managed to take care of the Archives and to deal with enquiries and users for many years when there was no other assistance to be had. Like Saltmarsh he knew and treasured the unique value of these records not just for the history of the College and the Chapel, but for the social and economic history of many parts of England where the College held estates in the past. After he had retired from the University Library, and the College Archives had been taken over by a full-time professional archivist at King’s, he continued to sponsor them in the most generous fashion by giving the College a substantial sum of money for this purpose.

Arthur was the son of a Lincolnshire country lawyer, Major Henry Owen of Candlesby Hall, near Spilsby. Born on 2 April 1924, he was educated at Eton, and joined the Lincolnshire Regiment in 1943. By 1944 he was serving with the Royal Norfolk Regiment in Normandy, when a landmine detonated and killed the three men ahead of him. Arthur was left with one eye, and lost hearing in one ear. His ‘good’ eye was injured too, and he lived the rest of his life with shrapnel inside him. Very few people were told of this literally shattering episode, and many of his friends never knew of it. Invalided out of the Army he matriculated at King’s in January 1945 and read History and Modern Languages. He took a post as an Assistant in the Department of Manuscripts at the University Library in 1947, and then in 1949 became Assistant Registrar with the Historical Commission in Chancery Lane. He travelled in daily from Hampstead for many years, and took the Diploma in Archive Administration at University College, London in 1953. He learned a good deal about librarianship as well, he said, and turned down a job working on modern papers at the British Museum because he preferred medieval romances. Ironically he was best known for working on modern papers after he returned to Cambridge in 1961 as an Assistant Under-Librarian.

Characteristic of those days was the sound of Arthur’s footsteps as he came down the stairs in the Library to the Anderson Room carrying a couple of boxes of scientific papers recently offloaded from the Cavendish Laboratory. As well as the papers of many of the greatest Cambridge scientists of the past hundred and fifty years, Arthur also took on the political papers of Stanley Baldwin, publishing a catalogue in 1973. His Summary Guide to Accessions of Western Manuscripts (other than medieval) since 1867 (1966) is still indispensable, demonstrating the breadth and precision of his knowledge of the material then in the Manuscripts collections. Arthur rose to become the first Senior Under-Librarian in charge of Special Collections in 1975, just after he had also taken on responsibility for the King’s Archives, regularly carrying boxes of records or charters up to the University Library for readers to use there. It was a matter of special gladness to Arthur that the Visitor of King’s is the Bishop of Lincoln, for he had Lincolnshire in his bones, and was actively involved with all manner of activities and organisations to do with the county’s history. He kept up a steady stream of publications on medieval and later Lincolnshire, not least the monumental Records of the Commissioners of Sewers in Parts of Holland, 1547-1603, and other records throwing light on the drainage of the marshes and fens.

Arthur and his wife Dorothy, whom he married in 1958, made their home in Coton, within walking distance of the University Library. Dorothy was as well known and busy in the archives world as Arthur himself, and there they made their lives of ‘archiving’, editing, gardening and hospitality, the academic year moving round in step with the changing seasons, the growing and bottling of vegetables and fruit, and the raising of country garden flowers. These last would often appear in Arthur’s buttonhole to remind colleagues that there were more important things in life than reports and statistics. The dachshund Jackie, and later on his successor Sam (in turn succeeded in Arthur’s retirement by Toby), was often to be seen promenading with his master on the Library forecourt during the lunch hour. Once Arthur retired as Keeper of Manuscripts in 1990, it was to his Lincolnshire house (and garden) at Thimbleby outside Horncastle that he moved. He liked to show visitors the unusual medlar tree and point out where the rabbits had eaten his vegetables. A dinner at King’s to mark his retirement from the College Archives and his gifts to the College was hosted by Pat and Dusha Bateson, appropriately in the Saltmarsh Rooms. He continued to be a source of knowledge but above all a kindly, loyal and generous supporter to King’s archivists, until he died on 24 August 2008.
(We would like to thank Jayne Ringrose for her substantial contribution to this obituary and Archives for allowing us to use it).

JAMES FREDERICK PATCHETT (1959) was a management consultant who lived in Kenilworth for many years. He died in November 2002.

James was born in Bradford on 4 December 1940 and attended Bradford Grammar School. He came up to King’s as an Exhibitioner and read Modern Languages and then Moral Sciences. After graduation he became a trainee computer programmer and analyst and subsequently held a number of posts in this field. He married Veronica Hart in July 1965. James then moved into management consultancy, although he also spent a ten year period working for Lucas Aerospace Ltd as a management services manager.

MERLIN WILLIAM PEARSON-ROGERS (1951) died on 30 May 2006 after contracting leukaemia earlier the same year and then pneumonia. He was born on 24 April 1931, grew up in Tostock, Suffolk, and attended Eton where he became Head of Pop. After Eton Merlin came to King’s to study Modern Languages where he made many friends, the majority of whom moved, like him, to London upon graduating. It was the ‘swinging sixties’ and no place was swinging more than London. There were parties and antics, like hunting excursions in St James Park as well as attempts to drive 100 miles an hour down The Mall.

Merlin’s goals were, however, set higher than just participating in merry stunts. He wanted to be a writer, and moved to Spain in order to devote himself to this career far from the distractions of London. Later in the sixties he opened up a bar in Ibiza to supplement his income. Life in Spain was a lot of fun and running the bulls in Pamplona was one event that Merlin took care not to miss. One year a bull came out on the winning side and the gored Merlin ended up in hospital. The good news was that the man in the adjacent bed was one of the great Spanish bull fighters, and the two became such good friends that Merlin got invited to no end of glamorous parties after the wounds had healed. Merlin’s literary career never took off after the publication of his novel *The Way to Paradise* in 1956 and he had to work in advertising in London to make ends meet. It was there that he met and married Miranda in 1975. The couple had a son, Jack, but later parted ways. Merlin continued to write and retained his passion for literature to the end. He is survived by Jack.

THE HON. HUGO JOHN LAURENCE PHILIPPS (1949), the 3rd Lord Milford, was a complex character with a daunting artistic inheritance, but who nevertheless favoured the down-to-earth, the pragmatic and the practical. He once expressed a desire to “spend the rest of my life leaning on a five-barred gate”, but although he was a farmer, on the family Llanstephan estate in Mid-Wales, other duties and activities meant that any encounters with gates had, out of necessity, to be somewhat brief in nature.

Hugo was born in London on 27 August 1929, the son of Wogan Philipps, the only Communist member of the House of Lords, but also a farmer and a talented artist, and Rosamond Lehmann, the famous novelist. He was educated at Eton before coming up to King’s where he read History and was a member of the Boat Club. He left the College in 1951 and went to work in the City as an underwriter at Lloyd’s. The same year he married for the first time, to Margaret Heathcote, with whom he had a daughter. His second marriage to Mary Makin, in 1959, produced three sons and a daughter but was dissolved in 1984. In 1989 he married for the last time, to Felicity Leach (née Ballantyne), a union in which he found great happiness.

His father was disinherited, on account of his Communism, and so Hugo inherited Llanstephan, an estate on the Radnorshire side of the River Wye, where he replaced his grandfather’s reinforced concrete house with a compact, modern residence. As well as farming he was High Sheriff of Radnorshire and a patron of the arts, and also a dutiful son to his aging parents, who had for some years been living separate lives.

Hugo died on 8 December 1999.
BERNARD WALDEGRAVE PRICE (1932), brother of R B P (1929) and E M P (1935), was born in Johannesburg on 7 December 1913 and was educated at Marlborough. He read Economics at King’s and, like his brother Roger before him, captained the College hockey team. After graduation he returned to South Africa and was articled to the accountants Viney Price and Goodyear. He was married twice, to Winifred Joyce Beard and then Michele Slangen de Noorbeke. Bernard died on 7 April 2002.

CEDRIC WILLIAM ALDERSON PULLAN (1939), brother of J M P (1934), was born in 1921, in Burley in Wharfedale. He was six years younger than his much-loved brother John, and the two were adored by their parents and three maiden aunts. Ted was a musically talented child, and when his parents took him to buy an accordion, they left the shop with a baby grand piano, which he would play for the rest of his life. He went to board at prep school aged eight, and then to Shrewsbury School, where he worked hard to pass the exams he would need to study medicine.

Ted followed his brother to King’s to study Natural Sciences. The war broke out whilst he was in his first year, but he was asked to stay on. He joined the Home Guard, spending nights on the College roof dealing with incendiary bombs. He enjoyed his time at King’s, especially the chance to hear music in the Chapel, and to make good friends. His family still have old cine film of them in mortarboards and gowns, riding on a bicycle made for four. Ted, like his brother, completed his medical training at St Thomas’s Hospital. He was evacuated with the rest of the hospital to Godalming when the worst of the bombing started.

Newly qualified, Ted married Betty in 1946. They had been close friends since childhood, going for country walks together long before romance blossomed. After Ted’s year of National Service with the RAF in Yorkshire, the couple moved to Warminster for Ted’s first job in General Practice, and later he was recommended to a practice in Hindhead. Patients described him as ‘the perfect family doctor’. He had a professional but warm manner, and he valued the friendship of both partners and patients, even enjoying some of their eccentricities.

The couple had three children – Amanda, Beatrix and Charlie. Ted enjoyed playing the piano and reading stories to his children, and arranging adventurous birthday parties, such as a French and English war game on Hankley Common. He meticulously planned family holidays, sometimes seeming to enjoy researching potential destinations almost as much as the holiday itself. When Betty wanted them to go camping in Europe, Ted insisted on a practice run, consisting of a drive along a bumpy road, and a night under canvas in the garden. Fortunately the test was passed, and they all enjoyed the subsequent holidays. In the 1970s grandchildren began to arrive, and although this could never compensate for the loss of Charlie, Ted was a very active and involved grandfather to his seven grandchildren. He took a great interest in everything they did – both those in England, and Amanda’s family in Australia. They often stayed with him. Ted and Betty celebrated their Diamond Wedding together in 2006, throwing a large party for family and friends at their new home in Petersfield the following year. Ted died on 29 January 2008.

JOHN PARKIN RICHARDSON (1944) was born in North Finchley on 14 November 1926. He was the son of a civil servant and a primary school teacher, a family that inculcated in him the importance of a good education. John was a boarder at Canterbury Cathedral Choir School, and won an open scholarship to the King’s School in the same town. As most choristers won music scholarships, winning an academic one was a testament to his intellectual abilities. But there was equally nothing wrong with his voice, a fine treble and John also acted with gusto in school plays.

There was little time for John to develop his intellect or his new bass voice when he came up to King’s as after a year he was claimed by the RAF for his National Service and was sent to Singapore where he worked with military intelligence. Here he met his future wife Philippa, who was with the Women’s Auxiliary Air Force.
John returned to Cambridge as a discharged RAF sergeant in 1948 and read Law. After finishing his degree John started to work for British Rail and finally married Philippa in 1952. Their two children, Timothy and Paula, were born soon afterwards. Following his time at British Rail John worked in shipping and finally with the Tioxide Group, a producer of chemicals. He was called to the bar in 1961 but decided to remain in industry. He stayed with the Tioxide Group until his retirement, and eventually became the Company Secretary. John and Philippa lived in Kent, County Durham, Hertfordshire, and finally in Haydon Bridge, Northumberland, where they moved after John’s retirement.

John retained his passion for music throughout his life. He participated in local productions of musicals and light operas, and even when he forgot the words to the songs, improvised them to good effect. After retiring he joined the choir of Hockham Abbey where his affable personality won him many friends. John also performed charitable work in his local community, as well as serving on the Industrial Tribunal of Carlisle. Driving and maintaining old cars was another task John performed with love and with endless patience for their quirks. Most of all he loved to give his friends rides to wherever they needed to go. Many of his friendships stretched all the way back to his time in King’s College Choir.


**ANDREW THOMAS ROPER ROBINSON** (1946) died on 31 August 2006, at the age of 82. He was born in Edinburgh on 18 July 1924, the son of two university teachers. His father Harold, known as Robin, was a physicist who later became vice-chancellor of London University, and his mother Marjorie was a Cambridge economist. She tragically died of cancer when Andrew was only 15. Andrew and his elder sister Anne went away to boarding school from a young age, but he spent many happy holidays in the company of his mother’s bachelor brother, Uncle Dare, a one-armed war veteran who was exceptionally fond of his nephew.

After his education at Dauntsey’s School in Wiltshire, Andrew went to the Royal Artillery, and spent the final stages of the Second World War in India. He spoke little of his military career, which culminated in the rank of Major, partly because a close school friend died in action. Having been demobbed, Andrew came to King’s to read Law. Like many returning servicemen, he took the shortened, two-year course, but he stayed on a further year to sit for the higher Bachelor of Laws degree, which he obtained with honours. He made close friends at Cambridge, especially Eddy Bartholomew (1946), and they were godfathers to each other’s children.

Andrew was articled to his uncle, Sidney Robinson, at Hart Jacksons in Ulverston, where he stayed after qualifying as a solicitor, and was soon made a partner. It was here that he met Barbara, eight years his junior and very beautiful, and the two married. After some time living in Ulverston, they moved to the outskirts of London, where Andrew began a long and happy career with Bennett Welch & Co. Here he formed several long-lasting friendships with colleagues.

Barbara and Andrew had four children – David, Jenny, Stephen and Louise. He enjoyed entertaining them by contributing confidently to family sing-songs around the piano, despite his inability to sing a note in tune, and by making brilliant anagrams of their friends’ names. He would also join in with games of Scrabble (at which he was unapologetically bad) and croquet (at which he was very good).

As well as his career in law, Andrew was nominated to sit on the board of Dulwich College, which led to the governorship of Alleyn’s and James Allen’s Girls’ School, where he was greatly valued. He had a lifelong allegiance to the Labour Party, and energetically served as a Southwark Borough Councillor for several years. Andrew was known as a good neighbour, and a man whose
legal career and political involvement reflected his belief that practical steps should be taken to prevent avoidable hardship and injustice.

**ALAN DAVID ROGERS** (1943) was an inspiring priest and teacher, beloved father and grandfather. He died on 21 December 2007 at the age of 83 on the island of Madeira.

As someone afflicted with wanderlust and a thirst for knowledge of foreign lands it was perhaps not surprising that Alan came from Portsmouth where his father worked as a dockyard manager. It was however not out to sea that the first voyage was made, but rather inland to Cambridge and King’s where he had won an Exhibition to study Classics. Life in Cambridge was exciting and altogether different from what Alan had known at Portsmouth Grammar School, but he was not to enjoy it for many months before he was called up to the Intelligence Corps. It was a testament to his intellect that he received the mysterious instructions that eventually led him to do wartime service among the code breakers of Bletchley Park. Once the war was over he was not allowed to discuss his career as a cryptologist, and friends and acquaintances had to wait until the end of the 1990s and programs like Channel 4’s *Station X*, on which he appeared, to learn the full story.

Alan was able to return to King’s in 1947 to finish his degree. He then briefly worked for the Government Code and Cypher School that had just been renamed the Government Communications Headquarters, until he took the path that led him to be ordained in 1953. In the same year he also married Betty, and the couple were to have four children together.

After serving as a curate in both Saffron Walden and Walthamstow, London, in the 1950s the real adventure begun in 1957 when Alan together with his family embarked on the long voyage to Madagascar. He worked until 1966 as a tutor at St Paul’s Theological College in Ambatoharanana, a small town in the northeast of the island, showing great talent as a pedagogue as well as a linguist by mastering the Malagasy language.

When Alan and the family returned to England it was so that he could continue his work as an educator at Weymouth College where he eventually became the Head of the Divinity, later Religion and Theology, Department. This academic career came to an end in 1982 when the College closed. Alan and Betty then decided to move to the Weymouth suburb of Wyke Regis where he became honorary assistant priest at All Saints’ Church. During his 20 years of service he became much loved by the congregation. He was also a local tutor for the ministerial training scheme of Sarum College until 2004. The years in Madagascar were however not forgotten, and Alan served in the Indian Ocean Support Association for two decades, having already been made Hon. Canon of Antananarivo in 1984 in recognition of his services to the Anglican Church on the island. Another cause that lay close to Alan’s heart was that of women’s ministry, and it was a proud moment when he could attend the ordination of the first women priests in Bristol Cathedral, especially as one of them was his former student.

Alan and Betty visited some 32 countries in retirement, including three trips to China. In 2006 the couple moved to Madeira to escape the English climate. Soon afterwards, however, Alan was diagnosed with motor neurone disease and had to be cared for in a nursing home. His family and many friends mourn the death of a warm and generous man who could engage with both the serious and the light-hearted, and always enliven any situation with his brilliant conversations.

**JOHN LANCELOT ROLLESTON** (1939), nephew of L R (1887), cousin of I H D R (1921), J L R (1958) and J D Hayward (1923), came from a well known Oxford academic family: his grandfather was George Rolleston, the first Linacre Professor of Anatomy and his grandmother was a niece of Sir Humphry Davy.

John was born on 24 October 1920 and was educated at Stowe before coming up to King’s, where there were also family links, to read Modern Languages. John arrived at the College, a travelled and fluent French
speaker, to be summoned, along with other freshmen, to the Lodge where Provost Sheppard was laying full length on the floor declaiming in a language which few of them, even then, recognised. Finishing, he declared “That was a Greek prayer for a dying Spartan youth”. At that point John knew he really was at Cambridge. Very tall, with dark, rather Byronic good looks, he flourished in the heady, unreal atmosphere of early wartime Cambridge and had many girlfriends.

John’s closest friend at King’s was Francis Mahaffy (1939), who left after one year to enlist. It was his reappearance, resplendent in the uniform of the Irish Guards, which induced John to volunteer for the same regiment. After surviving the rigours of the brigade squad, he sailed through Sandhurst, graduating with an ‘A’ grade. On passing out he decided, somewhat reluctantly, to join the Intelligence Corps. Francis and other Cambridge friends were later to die in action; John mourned them for the rest of his life.

Initially appointed Liaison Officer with Polish Free Forces in this country, John later served in Germany, Ceylon and Singapore. In Ceylon, at a VJ celebration party in the jungle near Kandy he met Catherine (Kitty) Featherston-Dilke, a Newnham girl at that time in the WRNS, whom he married in 1948.

Having left the Army as a Major in 1946, John needed employment and the Joint Intelligence Bureau seemed a reasonable option. He later worked in other government departments before transferring to the Ministry of Defence, eventually retiring as an Assistant Secretary in 1978. His life as a civil servant was seen as a means to provide for Kitty and his three children, rather than as a stimulating career, and after retirement he happily left Whitehall to live in Cambridge. John was always on hand to welcome his children’s friends in moments of adolescent angst or undergraduate crisis with drink, food and his often outrageously non-PC humour.

In retirement John travelled in Europe with Kitty, read voraciously, gardened and enjoyed spending time with his grandchildren. At the age of 85 he was still completing the Times crossword every morning in his customary fifteen minutes. Then he fell and broke his hip. He was well enough to enjoy a final birthday lunch with his family in October before suffering a stroke that caused his death on 30 November 2006.

MARK DANIEL SACKS (1979) was a brilliant philosopher and his untimely demise at the age of 54, on 17 June 2008, from prostate cancer was a great loss for the discipline.

Mark was born in South Africa on 29 December 1953 but as an adolescent in 1967 he moved to Israel with his parents. In this regard his was a childhood of two very different worlds, to which he would add the ones of philosophy and literature. He was a philosophy student at the Hebrew University of Jerusalem who would later, during his national service, spend night duty in the adjutant’s office of the central command writing plays and poems. Studies in philosophy, he reasoned, would be a way towards also being able to devote himself to his literary ambition. To this end Mark left Israel to study at Columbia University in New York, before he moved on and came to King’s as a graduate student in 1979. At King’s he tried to maintain a connection with Israeli politics by arranging for a neutral meeting ground for moderate Israelis and Palestinians. In the end he chose not to return to Israel upon graduating, as he feared that politics would too cannibalistically feed on his other interests. Mark eventually joined the Philosophy Department at the University of Essex in 1992, and became its Head from 2004 to 2006.

Philosophy was for Mark the art of thinking, or ‘sculpting with ideas’ as he once said. He disliked heavy-handedness, formulaic solutions, and arbitrary rigidity, as these were values antithetical to true penetrations reached through precise creative insights. It was not surprising that he took issue with the isolation in which British philosophy, with its analytical tradition focused on logic, found itself vis-à-vis continental counterparts. It was a scholastic debate that had been allowed, through oversight, to create an intellectual barrier. With energy and enthusiasm Mark tried to de-parochialise the discipline by founding the European Journal of Philosophy that was to include scholarship that merged both traditions. The journal was
set up when Mark was a young lecturer at Liverpool University, and he edited it for more than a decade.

Mark’s two books, The World We Found (1989) and Objectivity and Insight (2000) were also dedicated to showing that analytic philosophy alone could not come to terms with the profound ontological problems it purported to solve. He argued that the concept of reality had to be got rid of and that through philosophical reflection we could understand that there is nothing outside the world that we create ourselves. A third book, which he sadly did not have time to complete, was to have used his idea of the functionality of reality in conjunction with Kant’s transcendental proof.

Theatre was one of Mark’s life-long passions, even though philosophy would be his only professional career, and he could not help being fascinated by the play between the imaginary and the real on the stage. He also wrote poetry and held a deep interest in the history of art. These other worlds were profoundly important to him, as he always feared and resented philosophy’s ability to become arid and lifeless. Establishing a warm and loving family together with his wife Lucy also helped to create something more alive and pulsating with true emotion. Mark was a devoted father to Ben and Maya, a committed partner to Lucy, and someone who never forgot the value of true friendship.

JAMES THOMAS DURRANT SHAW (1945), son of G R D S (1919), was a countryman, farmer and businessman who died suddenly on 13 October 2006.

Jimmy was born on 14 June 1927 and was brought up in Northamptonshire, with horses, as his father was a Hunt Master. He always maintained that both he and his sister could ride before they could walk. He was educated at Eton and matriculated at King’s before doing his National Service with the Royal Navy. He subsequently returned to the College, but withdrew in 1949.

Jimmy then headed off to London to learn about the shipping business at P&O because in those days his family owned a shipping company, although this was subsequently sold. He then turned to farming. In 1956 he married Jennifer Birkbeck and the couple lived in Northamptonshire for a few years while Jimmy learned estate management on the Duke of Buccleugh’s estate at Boughton. When his father died in 1960 Jimmy returned to Norfolk to manage the family estate at Scottow and farm the land. A considerable part of the original farm had been taken over by the RAF during the war for use as an airfield (RAF Coltishall), but despite the noise Jimmy and his family were able to live and farm successfully alongside their unconventional neighbour. Another venture was Sywell Airport in Northamptonshire, where Jimmy was a director and later the Chairman. He showed himself to be a shrewd investor as he transformed it into an industrial site.

In Norfolk Jimmy involved himself in local affairs serving as a councillor on Smallburgh Rural District Council until its abolition in 1974 and he was a Churchwarden of Scottow Church. On one occasion he abseiled from the church tower to raise money for repairs. However his main interests were connected with the countryside. He liked shooting, but hunting was his main love, particularly foxes. For many years Jimmy was a very active member of the West Norfolk Hunt Committee and also served as Master and Field Master. He was always ready to give a lead in the hunting field. For a time he was also Master of the North Norfolk Harriers.

Jimmy is remembered as someone who would always go the extra mile on someone else’s behalf, often at great personal inconvenience, but always without claiming any credit or drawing attention to his actions. He died following an operation to renew valves in his heart, survived by Jennifer, his children Simon and Amanda and seven grandchildren.

MICHAEL SHAW-STEWART (1947), great nephew of E A S Watt (1893) and brother of J W A S-S (1949) was a man of civilised tastes with wide cultural interests. An architect by profession, he spent most of his life in his native Scotland and whenever possible escaped to Arisaig in the West Highlands, where he kept a boat for exploring the mainland coast and islands.
Born on 17 November 1925, Mike was the second of three brothers who all won scholarships to Eton. His early years were spent near Arisaig, at Morar Lodge on Loch Morar. At school he excelled, both academically and on the football field and river. Then came the war years. Mike lost both his father and later his elder brother Patrick at Anzio, events which he bore with outward stoicism. He joined the Scots Guards in 1944 and after three years service resumed his education at Cambridge. His mother, meanwhile, bought Traigh House, with its farmland on the coast just north of Arisaig, providing Mike with the opportunity of maintaining his links with the area.

At King’s Mike read Classics and then English. He had a special interest in classical studies and for the rest of his life read Greek and Latin texts in the original, claiming to re-read the *Iliad* each year in Greek, and sprinkled his letters with appropriate Greek or Latin tags. After completing his degree Mike was uncertain which career path he should follow, but opted for architecture, partly on the advice of his friend John Raven (1948). He studied at the Architectural Association in London and before qualifying was the joint winner of a prize for the construction of two tower blocks on the site of the Fort in Leith, using an original technique with concrete. In later years, however, his work was mainly concerned with restoring old buildings.

In 1951 Mike married Grizel Stewart and after he completed his architectural training the couple moved permanently back to Scotland and had three children. Eventually they settled at Linthill in the Borders, where Mike was able to combine working as an architect in Edinburgh with farming. He particularly enjoyed restoring the house where he and Grizel were renowned for their generous hospitality. The cultural opportunities afforded by proximity to Edinburgh were taken advantage of: Mike had a great love of poetry and also of classical music (Brahms especially, but really anything but Wagner). He was also a talented piper, a competent artist and a good cook. In later years he was able to realise a long-held ambition of writing a biography of his uncle Patrick Shaw-Stewart, who died in action in France in 1917.

Mike died from Parkinson’s disease on 4 August 2008 after a struggle of several years standing. He is remembered as a delightful eccentric, particularly in matters of dress, with a self-deprecating sense of humour and an independent mind, which once made up was not easily shifted.

**GALE DE GIBERNE SIEVEKING** (1947), who died on 2 June 2007, was an eccentric and an accomplished archaeologist who worked for the British Museum for many years.

Gale was born in 1925 at Cagnes-sur-Mer in the Alpes Maritimes. On leaving school in England he joined the Fleet Air Arm and did flying training in Canada, swam in the sea of Colombo and once manned an outlook post from a fort in Malta. As soon as he was able, he came to King’s to read History, but he became captivated by Archaeology and in his final year he studied prehistory. Having married Ann in 1952, he left his PhD unfinished to take up the post of Deputy Director of Museums in Malaya. In 1953, travel in Malaya was limited because of the emergency declared by the British in response to the Communist insurgency, but Gale still managed to open three new museums and excavated sites of all periods. These included a Portuguese fort in Johor Lama in Malaysia, and an early Indian trading post in the mangrove swamps near Taiping, while a third project involved the rescue of a cache of imperial-quality Chinese porcelain through which the finder had put a pickaxe while extending his vegetable patch.

Perhaps the most curious and exciting of Gale’s early endeavours was to complete the excavation of Gua Cha, a habitation site in a rock shelter on the Nigiri River in Kelantan. The site had been found in 1935 by H D Noon, who did not survive the War. Although in an isolated part of the jungle, a police presence had been established at the site to round up indigenous people of that part of the peninsula, who were suspected of supporting the insurgency with food and intelligence. Therefore the Sievekings and their colleagues worked attired in green camouflage and under military escort, while parachutes dropped food and paperback thrillers to sustain them. When the dig was finished, all returned to civilisation on bamboo rafts which took them down the Nengiri River; however, the human cargo survived the journey better than did some of the finds.
After three years in Malaya, four Sievekings returned to England. Gale joined the British Museum, where he remained until his retirement as Deputy Keeper of the (then) Department of Prehistoric and Romano-British Antiquities in 1985. At Cambridge, he was one of the lucky few to have trained in prehistory on Graham Clark’s excavations of Starr Carr in the early fifties. Gale’s temperament as an archaeologist was formed at a time when the discipline was in transition from an amateur occupation to one supported by rigorous scientific methods and principles. In the excavations he undertook in England, Gale demonstrated the advantages of this education, bringing to bear his keen analytic mind and innovative and interdisciplinary outlook on some of the more intractable of prehistorical conundrums.

He was jointly in charge of reopening Grimes Graves in Norfolk, and oversaw the earlier pits and deposits. Gale excavated on a characteristically lavish scale, and exploited the strengths of the British Museum Laboratory to answer outstanding questions at the site. He worked not only with archaeozoologists and geophysicists; once Gale brought in a Dutch family of traditional pick-and-shovel miners who used their professional expertise to reinterpret a complex Lower-Palaeolithic underground mining system. Much of Gale’s archaeological work was experimental, and the insights gleaned from this type of investigation – particularly in regard to flint napping – proved invaluable in many contexts. He was one of a group of researchers who established that flint from different localities could be identified by an analysis of their trace elements. This analysis made it possible to map flint distributions, for example axes from Grimes Graves could be identified and shown to be dispersed throughout England and France.

For Gale, prehistory was a total obsession. If asked what hobbies he had, he looked uncomprehending. He was alarmingly impractical, as demonstrated by his dangerous negotiations with the modern-day hazards of lawn mowers and double-decker buses. He once reduced a pair of valuable chairs at the Society of Antiquaries to dust in quick succession, by swinging on their back legs. Colleagues remember Gale as someone whose contribution was not in the number of articles he published but rather in his abilities as a facilitator and a motivator. He had a great enthusiasm for his subject, and particularly valuable, the ability to inspire such enthusiasm in other people.

MICHAEL JOHN SKINNER (1961) was born on 22 September 1942 in Greenford, Middlesex. He attended Harrow County Grammar School and then won a Scholarship from English Electric to read Mathematics at King’s. After graduation he went to work for the company and stayed with them for his entire career, although for most of this period the company was known as International Computers Ltd (ICL). Starting as a computer programmer, Michael was held in high esteem and progressed to become Business Systems Manager. He took early retirement in May 2001.

Michael lived alone, but he was a sociable man. He became involved in his local residents association, serving as chairman for a while. He was also caring and generous, regularly supporting charities, especially one researching prostate cancer. The holder of a private pilot’s licence, as a young man Michael bought a share in a Cessna light aircraft which he used to fly family members on day trips and also for attending business meetings around the country. However his greatest passion was golf. He won competitions, both at work and at his local club and he regularly took golfing holidays in Portugal. He was also a competent musician.

Michael died unexpectedly on 13 March 2007.

ABBOTT CHARLES SCHULT SMALL (1967), who died on 30 June 2008 after a long illness, was an American poet who came to King’s as a post-graduate student of literature. He was born in Miami in September 1945, but at the age of nine left McCarthyite America with his family for Mexico City, where he was educated at the American School Foundation and was known as an outstanding scholar and athlete. He then attended Swarthmore College and gained his BA in 1967. He had initially enrolled as a biology major, with thoughts of becoming a doctor, but discovered during
his first year that his passion lay in literature. It was during his college days that Abbott began to compose his first verses.

Abbott published mainly in small literary magazines, many pieces, published often. His family used to tease him that he was the most prolific unknown poet in the country. Abbott’s willingness to disseminate the fruits of his work as a poet was evident from the frequent readings he undertook both in the Connecticut area where he lived, and further afield.

A major turning point in Abbott’s life was when mental illness struck. He was able to fight his demons, and win, and came out of the ordeal with a greater energy and commitment to life. An outgoing and gregarious man, Abbott formed friendships with many people, of all ages, in many places. He was often concerned with working out how he might help them solve their various problems.

Throughout his life Abbott maintained his ardour for progressive causes, for his time at King’s and for baseball. At his request his tombstone bears a brief verse of his own: “In this place, in the stillness, may the Word be heard”.

PETER ANTHONY STEVENS (1936) had a lifelong passion for music. What he didn’t know about music was not worth knowing. Not only did he possess a wonderful singing voice, but he was also a very proficient pianist and conductor and in just about every place that he lived in the world he became the local choir master.

Peter was born on 7 August 1918 in Hanbury, Staffordshire, the son of the village headmaster. At the age of eight he became a chorister at Westminster Abbey before attending Hurstpierpoint. He came up to King’s as a Choral Scholar and read Modern Languages and English. He was also a keen sportsman. After graduation in 1939 Peter was called up and served throughout the war. Once hostilities had ceased he decided not to pursue his original plan of teaching but instead to join the regular army and serve as an officer. He was commissioned in the Royal Army Pay Corps.

In 1947 Peter married Celia Stonier, whom he had known since childhood. The next few years saw the arrival of their two daughters, Ros and Sally. As a service family they had many homes, in France, Germany, Hong Kong and Belgium, as well as in various parts of the UK. Peter retired from the Army as a Colonel and he and Celia were finally able to put down roots in Norton St Philip, near Bath. They embraced village life enthusiastically and for several years Peter worked as the practice manager for a local GP. Of course, he also became master of the village choir. The couple continued to travel widely and held legendary parties.

During the 1990’s Celia was diagnosed with Parkinson’s disease and Peter became her main carer. In 2000 they moved closer to the centre of the village, to make life easier, but shortly afterwards Peter was diagnosed with cancer. The two of them battled on with courage and stoicism, continuing to play a part in village life until the very end. Celia died in October 2005, closely followed by Peter on 23 February 2006. To their family it was almost inevitable that once one of them passed away the other would not be far behind, such was their devotion to each other.

KINGSLEY LEWIS STRETCH (1936) was born on Antigua on 28 August 1917, but brought up in Southport, Lancashire. After attending Merchant Taylors’ School in Crosby, he came to King’s to read Mathematics. Lewis embarked on a career as an engineer upon graduating in 1939, first serving as an apprentice at Mather & Platts in Manchester. When war came Lewis served with the Royal Electrical & Mechanical Engineers until 1946 when he was able to return to Mather & Platts. At the same time as Lewis returned to civilian life he also began studying law by correspondence course and eventually took the Bar exams.

In 1948 Lewis moved to Imperial Chemical Industries and then in 1954 onto the United Kingdom Atomic Energy Authority where he became the first Works Manager at Calder Hall (later Sellafield). This was an exciting time to work with atomic energy and Calder Hall was the first nuclear power station to go on line a couple of years later. With the arrival of the sixties Lewis
moved into education, first becoming Vice-Principal of the College of Advanced Technology in Birmingham, and then Pro-Vice-Chancellor of Aston University. He then went back to the power sector when he became Director of Research & Development at the Gas Council in 1969.

Lewis took an active interest in many areas of life and was generous with his energy when it came to causes he supported. He served as Chairman of the M42 Support Group from 1973 to 1987, tirelessly fighting for the motorway to be built. He also served as treasurer of the Packington Church. Lewis was charitable not only with his time but also with his opinions. The Times, The Church Times, The Church of England Newspaper, and Signs of the Times were used to receiving his persistent and spirited letters. He also published the books A Power Policy for Britain (1961), Engineering: Mechanical or Moral Science? (1985) and Nuclear and Worse Disasters (2002), alongside a host of articles.

Like many people of strong opinions and convictions Lewis was not always an easy man to deal with. But the stubbornness and resilience of his character that made him difficult were also at other times his most positive qualities. When his wife Betty, his companion for 62 years, suffered ill health Lewis was determined to care for her regardless of the circumstances. In the end he had to accept her going into a home, but he continued to visit her almost every day and cared for her with much devotion.

Lewis died in the early hours of 21 December 2006, predeceased by his wife by a matter of weeks and survived by his two daughters Jennifer and Ann.

LEONARD ROSBOROUGH (JOHN) SWANZY (1938) was born in Newry in 1920 and attended Bedford School before coming to King’s to read History. Student status was interrupted after just one year with the outbreak of war, when he served with the Essex Yeomanry Royal Horse Artillery in the Western Desert and the Middle East. On returning to Cambridge he took his degree in English.

A career in industry started with Needle Industries, then IMI, followed by a move to France where he worked for Fermatures Eclairs in Rouen, before returning to London to take up a post with ICI.

He was married to Kay Goodden in 1946 with whom he spent four happy years on the Seine at Poses, before together returning to England where they brought up the three young children of the war artist Eric Ravilious (who had been killed during the war) and his wife Tirzah (who had died soon after marrying John’s older brother Henry). Kay died in 1972, and in 1973 he was remarried to Jill Sevenoaks, with whom he had his son Henry. This was soon followed by a move to Oxford in 1976 and a career move into publishing, first with Pergamon Press and then the Oxford University Press. His final job, in semi-retirement, working as an archivist at Rhodes House in Oxford brought him as much pleasure as any, allowing him to indulge his passion for history.

From the early 1980s John was afflicted with glaucoma resulting in diminishing eye-sight, and eventually total blindness in the late 1990’s. Despite this handicap he went on to be twice published, first a novel The Curtain’d Sleep, followed just before his death by Medal Without Bar, a memoir of his wartime experiences. Though it was a love of the countryside that influenced many career decisions, he settled very happily in North Oxford surrounded by friends and kindred souls. His resilience, spirit and determination in the face of blindness were astonishing to all who knew him. He died on 20 October 2008.

[Thanks to Henry Swanzy for contributing this obituary of his father.]

DAVID SWEDEN (1963), educator, writer, lover of the arts, Judaica and football, was a remarkable and multi-faceted character cherished by his many friends for his acerbic wit, care for others, and passion for life.

An only child in a close-knit family David was born on March 24 1944 in Muswell Hill, North London, to left-wing Jewish parents. Although he
remained a firm atheist for most of his life, and was never attracted by Zionism, his Jewish roots were always important to him. During his teenage years he taught Hebrew at cheder (the Jewish equivalent of Sunday School), and developed a strong, for the most part aesthetic, attachment to Orthodox liturgy. He also began a life-long devotion to football, especially as an Arsenal supporter. His Saturdays were divided between synagogue and going to matches at Highbury (the then Arsenal ground) or, on alternate Saturdays, at White Hart Lane to watch the rival Spurs.

After attending the Stationers’ Company Grammar School, and winning a State Scholarship in History and Latin, he spent a year at King’s College London, then came up to King’s to read Economics. He was always grateful for the opportunity that the Butler Education Act of 1944 had opened up for people like himself. For this reason, and for fun, he famously once, with an undergraduate friend, invited Lord (‘Rab’) Butler to tea. The great man, who had recently been denied his chance of becoming PM and was now the Master of Trinity, counter-offered with sherry in the Lodge. Later he expressed puzzlement about the visit by ‘two young Marxists’. Why did they come? Because, said a dining companion at King’s high table, they admired you’.

Argumentatively socialist, David loved to joust with dons as well as fellow students about the issues of the day. He always combined this however with a wonderful sense of humour and a disarming politeness. The pre-counter-cultural jacket and tie he invariably wore were, he would say, to confuse the enemy. Recognising how boring it could be for his economics tutors to read undergraduate essays he always ensured that each of his contained at least one joke. He was a frequent attender of Labour Club meetings, at that time fiercely divided between Gaitskellites and Trotskyists. He supported neither, though, and was just as at home listening to Mozart, reading Philip Roth and Saul Bellow, or watching New Wave films at the Arts Cinema, with Jules et Jim a special favourite.

After taking his degree and completing an MSc in political sociology at the London School of Economics, David won a Fulbright Scholarship and decamped to the United States to pursue a doctorate at Brandeis University in Boston. Polymathic, incisive and strikingly original, he seemed set for a distinguished academic career. However, mood swings that had troubled him since childhood became more severe leading him, after three intense years, to abandon his studies and return to England. He was diagnosed with bi-polar disorder, but after a spell in hospital he recovered his balance and was able to manage his condition well through the rest of his life.

Persevering through difficult times in the 1970s, David tutored at London-area colleges in history, economics, sociology and politics. He then found true professional satisfaction at what became the College of North West London (formerly Kilburn Polytechnic), where he was employed for over twenty years in a variety of roles. Acclaimed as a teacher, he increasingly found himself drawn into administrative positions. He was seconded to South Bank and North London Polytechnics as project manager for the development of Access programmes, and in later years became the manager of North West London’s humanities programme. Teaching itself however was what he loved best. For generations of students, to come into contact with David was to be inspired, often in a life-transforming way. He particularly loved working with immigrants, asylum seekers, people from different backgrounds and cultures, and not least those on the Access courses for people who had come late to formal education.

In the 1980s David entered municipal politics and served as a Labour Councillor on Westminster City Council. Eventually he briddled at what he considered the caucus’s unfair electoral tactics and resigned the Party whip. This was his only foray into politics. But his commitments were undimmed and his energies continued to flow in many directions, including co-writing a language handbook for Italian students of English and pursuing a multitude of projects at Kilburn.

In the early 1990s a friend living in Paris asked David to keep an eye on a young Japanese lawyer whom she’d met on a French course and was coming to London for the first time. Keeping an eye led to a friendship that grew to much more, and subsequently, in 1996, Hiroko and David married. Their flat
at Gloucester Terrace was a welcoming hub of social activity, and a frequent
port of call for David’s diverse and far-flung circle of friends and extended
family. David and Hiroko shared many interests, including art and travel,
and when David took early retirement from the College they embarked on a
slow trip round the world.

While in Thailand David stumbled across an old, but still functioning,
synagogue. It proved to be a life-changing moment. Seeking out synagogues
now whenever he could, he conceived the idea of writing a travelogue that
would do for synagogues what Nick Hornby had done for football. The quest,
which led him to a deepening engagement with Jewish tradition, continued
when they returned to England. After visiting a number of London shuls,
David found his spiritual home at the New London Synagogue in Abbey
Road. Still sceptical in matters of faith, but constantly questioning, he
became committedly involved in the pastoral and charitable work of NLS, as
well as in its religious and intellectual life. This won him both esteem (he
became a Junior Warden of the synagogue) and a devoted circle of new
friends most of whom were to be with him till the end. All this, however, had
strained his marriage with Hiroko. Though they remained friends, soon after
the world trip ended he sought a divorce that was finalised two years later.

In his last few years David’s life was as packed as ever. He had new energy
and purpose. In addition to all his activities at NLS he continued to teach,
both freelance and for London Universities, and – based in the Kilburn flat
to which he had moved – he took joy and pride in reviving the Kilburn
Wanderers, a left-wing Jewish talk-shop of the 1880s. He also began serious
work on the synagogue book, now entitled Tales of a Wondering Jew. Sadly,
however, he was only able to write the first few chapters before he became ill
with brain cancer, and in need of all the care he had given others.
Surrounded by loving friends, he bore his difficult last months with strength
and good humour, and died peacefully on July 19th 2008.

[Thanks to Andrew Wernick (1963) for contributing this obituary of
his friend.]

**COLIN EDWARD THOMPSON** (1938), son of E V T (1899) and brother
of D C T (1933), was the distinguished director of the National Galleries of
Scotland. He was one of the first to understand and emphasise the
educational role a national gallery can have, and oversaw the transition of
the gallery he ran into a collection of international significance.

Colin joined the National Gallery in 1954 as an assistant, became the keeper
of the Gallery in 1967 and eventually rose to direct the body that runs all
three Edinburgh galleries, including the Scottish National Portrait Gallery
and the Scottish National Gallery of Modern Art. Colin oversaw the
expansion of the gallery buildings themselves, and also of the collections
housed within them, expanding on the nucleus loan collection of Old
Masters arranged by a previous director with the acquisition of works by
Sarto, Seurat and Verrochio among many others.

Discerning and elitist in his acquisitions, Colin was populist when it came to
ensuring that others could access his enthusiasms. He hugely diversified the
programme of the Edinburgh galleries during his tenure as keeper from 1967
onwards. He set up an education department, and applied these precepts
within the fabric of the exhibitions he curated, which were always well
supported by explanation. Colin’s tastes were by no means limited to the Old
Masters – he was instrumental in setting up the Scottish Photography
Archive which became the celebrated Photographic Galleries of Scotland. He
also supervised a transitional period in the galleries’ commercial structuring,
organising the first commercially sponsored exhibition and also setting up
the Patrons of the National Galleries.

Colin followed the precedent of several previous heads of the National
Gallery in possessing his own abilities as a practical artist. After Cambridge
he studied at Chelsea School of Art, and taught from 1945 to 1954 at the Bath
Academy of Art, where his students included Howard Hodgkin. It was while
teaching in Bath that he met his wife Binkie, whom he married in 1950.
Dennis Cameron Thompson (1933), son of E V T (1899), brother of C E T (1938) and cousin of L P T-McCausland (1923) and G F M P T (1929) was born on 25 October 1914, shortly after the outbreak of the First World War and served for four years in the RAF during World War II. This second conflict convinced him that new efforts had to be made to create a more peaceful Europe and a better-ordered world. He devoted the rest of his long life to these two goals, successfully combining idealism with practicality.

A very tall man with a spare frame and an impressive but benign presence, Dennis was the eldest son of Scottish parents. His father had a distinguished career in the Treasury Solicitor’s department and his mother was a mathematician who took a doctorate at the University of Marburg. Dennis inherited both parents’ interests and coming to King’s from Oundle, combined Part I of the Natural Sciences Tripos with Part II in Law. He also continued his mother’s connection with Germany by becoming fluent in the language.

Dennis was called to the Bar (Inner Temple) in 1939 but the following year was drafted into the RAF where he became a squadron leader on the personnel staff of the Desert Air Force. Later he responded to an urgent call for German speakers to serve as interpreters with the 2nd Tactical Air Force in Germany. On his arrival he found Boris Ord (1923) already there. When the time came to celebrate VE Day Boris was at the organ of the local church packed with allied troops. Dennis later recalled “When Boris opened up for the first hymn the congregation did not know what had hit them”.

Before he left Germany Dennis paid a visit to Freiburg on the Rhine, where he had stayed before the war, in search of a young woman he had met there. He eventually located her, only to find that in the absence of any indication of serious intent on his part, she was already married. He had to wait a long time, until 1959, before Maria von Skramlik (Mimi) was free and willing to contemplate marriage again. But he persisted in his romantic quest, which had a happy ending in a partnership that lasted for the rest of his life.

After the war Dennis returned to the Bar and practised in London and on the Midland circuit until 1963. Although he never had a substantial practice he enjoyed the independence of the Bar. He supplemented his earnings by lecturing in Law and later on added spice as libel reader for the Daily Express during the editorial heyday of Arthur Christiansen.

But Dennis was not entirely content and when a fellow barrister introduced him to the Federal Trust for Education and Research in the mid 1950’s he found an outlet for his deeper concerns. The charity, devoted to the study and promotion of closer European unity and world government, was almost alone in Britain at that time in taking seriously the possibility of a close union of European states. Shortly after the signing of the Treaty of Rome in 1957, Dennis travelled to Luxembourg to take a closer look at the new European
Economic Community. Convinced that Britain should join he set about informing and seeking to persuade the legal profession in Britain. As a result of his activities, those who mattered in the legal profession in Britain were both well informed and predominantly well disposed to membership of the Community by the time accession negotiations began in 1961.

During this period Dennis also published books and articles and in 1963 he was appointed Assistant Director for European Law at the British Institute of International and Comparative Law. He resigned this post three years later to found the highly successful *Journal of World Trade Law*, which he also edited between 1977 and 1986. It was later sold for a considerable sum, which enabled Dennis to become a substantial benefactor of the Federal Trust. Meanwhile, in 1967 he was offered the position of Legal Advisor to the European Free Trade Association in Geneva. He spent four years there, heavily involved in negotiations surrounding the European Patent Convention, but was also able to acquire a comfortable converted farmhouse overlooking Lake Geneva.

When Britain was finally able to enter the European Community in 1973, Dennis was among the first wave of British officials to join the Commission staff, to his great satisfaction. Put in charge of restrictive practices and the abuse of dominant positions in the General Directorate for Competition, Dennis took over from a Frenchman who spent long periods in the office and immediately introduced a change of style. He made new appointments, delegated extensively, instituted regular meetings for the whole staff and refused to work overtime, which drew the comment from on high “Il ne prend pas le travail au sérieux”. He also introduced a major change in the procedure for hearings given to enterprises under scrutiny, turning them into a dialogue leading to argument on the merits of each case.

On his retirement from the Commission in 1976, Dennis returned to Geneva where the focus of his activities shifted to global issues, in particular world trade and the protection of the environment. He spent five years as a consultant to the United Nations Conference on Trade and Development but also developed a series of personal initiatives related to his increasing concern about the impact of global warming. He became the convenor of the Geneva Conference on Antarctica, the environment and the future and from 1993 the president of the International Committee for Cryosphere Ecosystems, which was set up to increase awareness of the challenges facing the world’s regions of snow and ice. Dennis continued to be active in these causes in spite of increasing health problems. He died in Geneva on 7 July 2005, survived by Mimi and his daughter Cecilia.

**GERALD NEWSOME THORNTON** (1948) was born at Huddersfield on 9 June 1926, and died on 6 December 2007. He was a pupil at Oundle School, where he excelled at both sport and music as a solo clarinet player, and from 1944 to 1947 was a Captain in the Duke of Wellington’s Regiment before coming to King’s to read Modern Languages.

After graduating, he taught English and French at Pocklington School, East Yorkshire, where he was in charge of the older boarders who remembered him as being a top quality master, tolerant, kind and an excellent cricket coach.

In 1955, Gerald married Ann Hodgkiss, and became a teacher at Dulwich College, where he joined his King’s contemporary Geoffrey Tomlinson on the staff and stayed until his retirement in 1986. In his time as an English teacher Gerald inspired subsequently famous writers such as Tom Stoppard, Graham Swift and Michael Ondaatje; he also worked as an examiner, for a time becoming Chief Examiner in English for ‘O’ Level. He remained a talented sportsman, playing minor county cricket for Staffordshire and captained the Cambridge University Crusaders XI, as an opening batsman at a time when the University batting line-up was also England’s finest.

Gerald was very much a bon viveur, a lover of good wine and opera, a snappy dresser and a man of wit, warmth and humanity. He was a devoted family man who was married to Ann for 52 years, and who adored his three children and his grandchildren; he had been discussing Wilfred Owen’s
pianist. For many years he played the violin for several orchestras in the Cambridge area, and he worked as an examiner both in the UK and overseas for the Associated Board of the Royal Schools of Music. For relaxation he enjoyed flying lessons when he could afford them, as well as golf and drawing portraits.

**WILLIAM JOHN TOOP** (1937) was a teacher and churchman who became the Archdeacon of Lahore Cathedral before the Indian partition. He subsequently returned to his native Devon where he lived until his death on 22 October 2006 at the age of 99.

John was born in Plymouth on 20 June 1907. He was educated at Taunton Grammar School and then at St Luke’s College in Exeter where he obtained a University of London degree and a teaching diploma in Mathematics. He was then posted, via the India Office, to lecture in chemistry at a military establishment in Murree in the Himalayas. At this time John became a volunteer helper and chorister in Lahore Cathedral and this set him on the road towards ordination. He also became involved in Freemasonry, a very significant element of his life: at his death John had been a Freemason for a record 76 years.

After his ordination John took on various responsibilities within the Church in India, culminating in his appointment as Archdeacon. It was during his nineteen-year spell in India that John took study leave and came to King’s where he completed his BA in Chemistry in just two years and played hockey for the College. He met his wife, Fay, whom he married in 1939 and the couple returned to Lahore and Murree where they spent the next seven years. After partition in 1947 John and Fay faced a traumatic and dangerous journey on the last train to Bombay with their precious piano stowed in a special truck at the back.

The couple returned to England and John became the incumbent at Cofton in the Exeter Diocese. After five years he moved to become Rector of St Mark’s in Torquay, a post he held until his retirement 27 years later when the
church was decommissioned. To supplement his finances whilst at St Mark’s, John returned to teaching chemistry and maths, firstly at Dartmouth Grammar School and then at Totnes High School.

John was a keen sportsman, particularly enjoying hockey, cricket and riding, and he was also very musical. Apart from church and choral music he especially enjoyed performing with local operatic societies; Gilbert and Sullivan roles were his particular forte. At his death John was survived by three daughters, seven grandchildren and four great grandchildren, his wife Fay having predeceased him.

**JULIAN EDMUND CHRISTOPHER TOWER** (1939), nephew of H E E Howson (1907), was born in Cambridge on 6 May 1920 and attended Eton from where he came back on a Supplementary Exhibition to read Classics at King’s. He heralded from a musical family, his mother being a gifted soprano, and he enjoyed a chance to sing in the Chapel Choir as many of the Choral Scholars had been drafted. But only a year after Julian’s arrival it was time for him too to don a uniform and depart. His first destination was a dug-out in Chatham where as a Royal Navy Telegraphist he waited to relay the news that the Germans had invaded. It was to prove a long uneventful wait. Julian learnt, as he said, ‘to waste time in the Royal Navy’. In 1941 he managed to get out of the dug-out and on to an officer training course at Hove, but his colour blindness meant that he could not be sent to sea. A solution was found whereby Julian studied Meteorology at Greenwich and was then able to serve on battleships. His first posting was on HMS. **Valiant**, participating in the Allied landings on Sicily and the Italian mainland. He later chased Japanese submarines in the Pacific and Indian Oceans on HMS. **Shah** and rose to the rank of Lieutenant Met. before he was demobbed.

When Julian was about to return to normality after the war in 1946, neither Classics nor Meteorology attracted him any longer. One day he woke up knowing finally that he wanted to become a doctor. He came back to King’s and started studying medicine even though he had little previous experience with the Natural Sciences having studied Classics at Eton. There was a lot to learn leading to many late nights, but Julian also found time for music and a rich social life.

Julian began his clinical studies at St Thomas Hospital in 1950 where he met his future wife June, whom he married in 1954, through the hospital choir. After house jobs at the West Kent Hospital, Julian joined Robert Hardwick in general practice in Headcorn and Smarden, Kent. Julian eventually built a house with a surgery attached in Biddenden, and settled into the life of a compassionate old-fashioned country doctor whilst June gave birth to four children. Soon the practice grew to such an extent that Julian and the other partners decided to build a Central Surgery in Headcorn, helped by interest-free loans from the government.

Music always played an important role in Julian’s life and he became one of the pillars of the Cranbrook Choral Society that he started conducting with great skill in 1960. He was supportive and encouraging of his singers and able to bring out all their talents. Julian put the Cranbrook Choral Society on the map with memorable performances of *St Matthew’s Passion*, Handel’s *Messiah* and Brahms’s *German Requiem* and in 1968 they won all the cups at the Tunbridge Wells Festival.

In 1985, at the age of 65, Julian retired from both his general practice and from conducting. He and June continued to sing and the couple also took a history degree with the Open University that they completed in 1988. In 1990 they retired to Kendal in the Lake District as Kent was becoming too crowded and Julian wanted to return to his northern roots. They took courses at the Brewery Arts Centre, joined the local choir and attended the Friends Meeting House. Julian was also elected to The Westmorland Music Council.

When Julian was in the last weeks of his life he enjoyed receiving the many letters from former patients that thanked him for his integrity and kindness, and for the empathetic and even-handed fashion with which he had gone about treating them. He had indeed been right after the war in his decision...
to Lincolnshire in 1977. Sadly less than a year later Olive was killed in a car crash. Mark carried on, serving as a Queen’s Chaplain for a seven year period until 1982.

In his nineties Mark moved to Perth to be close to his daughter Gill and her family. He settled into an Abbeyfield house where he appreciated the care he received and became a valued member of St John’s Episcopalian Church. A gentleman in every sense of the word, Mark loved books, poetry and rugby and enjoyed cricket and the odd glass of wine. He remained sprightly until a fall in March 2007 which resulted in a broken hip. Although surgery was successful the episode took its toll on Mark, who declined gradually before his sudden death.

HELEN REBECCA TWELFTREE (1992) was born on 23 April 1974 near Yeovil, Somerset and brought up in East Coker. After her parents separated, Helen moved with her mother to Milton Keynes and went to Stantonbury Campus secondary school. Here she developed from being rather shy into the confident and sociable (some would say loud) person that those who knew her at Cambridge will remember. Here she formed some very loyal friendships that lasted for the rest of her life. She also developed the sense of adventure that enthused most of her activities at Cambridge and afterwards. Perhaps one of defining moments was a self-funded exchange trip to Tanzania, aged 15.

Helen’s decision to apply to Cambridge was rather last minute, and the criteria for choosing King’s were a mixture of the pragmatic and the prosaic, typical of Helen. King’s had a reputation for taking the most students from state schools, it was central, offered accommodation for all three years and had the prettiest architecture.

As a Natural Scientist at Kings, Helen is very fondly remembered by her desire not only to learn from, but also to educate her peers. Her interests always lay on the practical side of science, much to the chagrin of her History & Philosophy of Science tutor, and led to her choosing psychology.
Right from Freshers’ Week a close group of friends formed including two people named Helen – between them over a foot’s difference in stature... so very innocently the identifier ‘Big Helen’ came about. That nickname stuck with her throughout her time at Kings, and the strong bonds of friendship with her College group lasted well beyond Cambridge.

Helen always staunchly defended the balance between life and work and would gladly help others maintain the same perspective, using little more than some warm words, some rather pointed questions, and a cup of tea (two if it was really serious). Not too proud to accept advice either, she was open about sharing her own frailties – something which was a strength in her life.

Helen’s people skills and humour translated to her extra-curricular interests – she coerced many with two left feet to try country dancing, having inherited a love of folk music from her parents, and convinced at least one friend to come explore the wilds of Transylvania one term break. Counteracting the microcosmic nature of most Kingsfolk, Helen was one of the few who regularly explored beyond Parkers Piece. Helen was an active member of the University Caving Club (CUCC), and it was here she met her future husband Nick Procter (Churchill 1992).

Summers during Cambridge were spent on CUCC expeditions to Austria. Several parts of Kaninchenhohle, one of the largest caves discovered and surveyed by CUCC, were found and named by Helen, including the Doubting Thomas series (her companions failed to believe her when she claimed that a particularly unpromising hole led to a very large chamber with a thirty metre drop to the floor).

Helen also took up hang gliding with the university club and gained her club pilot’s license. She flew in the UK and Europe, combining hang gliding holidays with caving in Austria. Her most infamous hang gliding moment was arriving back at the campsite in a police car, having been rescued from a tree by the Austrian fire brigade.

After Cambridge, Helen fulfilled a long held ambition to travel. She spent seven months in South East Asia, travelling independently. On returning to the UK Helen started working on becoming a clinical psychologist. She briefly returned to Cambridge, working as a care assistant, then took various assistant psychologist posts with NHS Trusts. In 1998 Helen was accepted onto the Clinical Psychology doctorate course at Leicester University. Despite the rigors of the course, she continued to embrace all her usual outdoor activities.

Helen and Nick were married in September 2000 (she proposed), choosing the Lake District as the venue, so they could share their passion for the outdoors with family and friends. Even the petrol crisis couldn’t spoil the party.

Having successfully completed her doctorate, and discovered her love of working with older adults, Helen followed Nick north to Cleveland. Helen tackled her new job as a clinical psychologist with enthusiasm and drive, setting up a new service for older adults suffering from severe mental health problems and dementia. Helen was one of the first psychologists to work with older adults in this region and is remembered by her patients as sensitive, empathic and patient. She received a postcard from Canada, sent by one of her patients who had been unable to leave the house before Helen started working with her.

Helen continued to study and was interested in Family Therapy, the needs of younger adults with dementia and had research into dementia published.

Helen’s drive at work was matched in her hobbies. She loved horse riding and competed in local events on her own horse. She would also combine horse rides with Nick on a mountain bike. In the interests of togetherness she persuaded Nick that they needed a tandem. Helen, sat on the back, always swore she was putting in her fair share of the pedalling. As a couple they also walked, completing the Cleveland Way and the Coast to Coast routes.
In 2004, Helen’s own mental health began to deteriorate, and she was diagnosed as suffering from severe depression. Over the next three and a half years she fought the illness with her typical courage and determination, even managing periods where she could once again help others, through volunteering for local mental health charities and returning to work for a time. She also managed skiing holidays and a safari in Namibia. Sadly she never conquered her illness and her health declined sharply in 2007. After three years of illness, Helen knew from her own training and experience that her chances of making a full recovery were now remote. Having accomplished so much and having functioned at such a high level for all of her life, a diminished existence where she could be a burden to others was not acceptable for her. With her hope for a return to full health and her previous vigour gone she took the decision to end her own life on 4 October 2007.

Helen will be fondly remembered as many people’s best friend and confidante. Her zest for life is sorely missed.

[Thanks to Nick Procter (Churchill 1992) and Gordon Ball (1992) for contributing this obituary.]

MOGAMAT ARASHAT WARLEY (1961) was a doctor who became a consultant paediatrician. He worked in hospitals in both the UK and Africa and published widely in medical journals. However, his route into medicine was not a conventional one.

Mogamat was a South African, born on 11 January 1919. He attended Trafalgar High School in Cape Town (the first secondary school in the city for ‘coloured’ students) and whilst at school worked as a part-time messenger at the South African Library. This initiated an interest in library work and he received a scholarship from the Liberman Institute to study for a diploma in librarianship at the University of Cape Town (the first such award for a coloured student to study librarianship). However, the arrangement also required Mogamat to work as the librarian at the Institute. He took up his post in 1939, but his schedule was a demanding one: class attendance during the morning, working at the library for the afternoon and evening, and he left within a year to work at the library of the South African Institute of Race Relations in Johannesburg. However, within a matter of weeks he had resigned to begin studying medicine. A joint letter to the journal of the South African Library Association, written shortly after Mogamat left the library, made scathing comments as to the quality of the library service available to non-whites in Cape Town at that time and presumably explains, at least in part, the decision to change his career.

Mogamat returned to the University of Cape Town to pursue his medical studies. In addition to his medical degree he obtained a Diploma in Child Health. He came to King’s as a medical research student, also undertaking research at Addenbrooke’s Hospital. He later held posts at King Edward VIII Hospital, Durban, Makerere Medical School, Kampala and the Woolwich and Dartford Hospitals and was also a visiting professor at the Ahmadu Bello University in Nigeria.

Unfortunately the College has no information about his later years, except that he died in the Barnet area in December 2003.

GEORGE REGINALD WELLS (1929), brother of FAW (1931) was a much loved priest who served congregations in both Britain and India.

George’s father was a vicar and all four of his sons became choristers at King’s College School. This was a happy time for George, much of it spent in the splendour of the Chapel. But then, when his voice broke, it was time to move on to Brighton College and the harshness of public school life in the 1920s. George was not sorry to miss the daily dip in the freezing sea when he succeeded in making his way back to King’s in 1929 as an undergraduate. Now he was again close to the Chapel, and took part in less testing aquatic pursuits such as punting on the Cam.

George’s background, coupled with the moving experience of King’s Chapel, made him realise that he too had a calling for the priesthood. Upon
around him great pleasure. The stories he was so good at telling usually
revolved around his time at King’s and the adventures in India.

After Ann died in 2005 George missed her deeply and waited for death
without fear as that would bring them back together again. Both his eyesight
and hearing had also begun to fail him, something that made it difficult to
interact with others in the same open and gregarious way that he was used
to. He still continued to attend Church services, however, and never lost his
profound belief. The pages of his daily office book, found by the priest that
conducted his funeral, were worn thin.

George was born in Forthampton, Gloucestershire, on 17 June 1911, and died
in Glasgow on 28 April 2007.

EDWARD HILARY WHITAKER (1951) was born in Manchester, the
only child of academic parents. His mother, unusually for a woman of her
generation, held a mathematics degree from Cambridge. Hilary entered
King’s as an Exhibitioner in History but left it as a Scholar after his First in
the first part of the History tripos. Contemporaries remember him from
those days as a mature young man of obvious intelligence, wide
knowledge, a cheerful outlook and buoyant left-wing idealism. At King’s he
was very happy, and developed a wide-ranging knowledge of British and
European history which he later used to good effect when grappling with
economic and political problems in a more practical capacity, as a member
of the civil service.

In 1952 he passed the civil service examination with distinction but first had
to do two years National Service, partly in Paderborn in Germany where he
enjoyed sailing on the Moehnersee. He did not enjoy military discipline, but
his superiors thought sufficiently well of him to promote him. He became a
second lieutenant in the Eighth Royal Tank Regiment. Hilary’s time in the
Army during the Cold War convinced him of the need for efficient armed
forces and slightly tempered the left-wing outlook that he had inherited from
his father.
the table to wage off fear of the bombs, and his father would take them for long walks and to parks when he was home. Childhood was full of games, with occasional sibling arguments over whether to play skipping or cricket in the garden. When the war ended, their father took them to join in the celebrations at Buckingham Palace, and wave to the King and Queen.

The family moved to Loughborough, and then to the outskirts of Shrewsbury. Martin made a close group of friends at Priory Boys' Grammar School, some of whom he was in contact with decades later. He was an active sportsman, especially enjoying hockey, and loved to sing in the school choir. Receiving a firm education in Latin, Greek and Ancient History, Martin came to King's as an exhibitioner to read Classics, although he turned to Law in Part II. Chief delights at King's were again sport and music. He participated in cross-country and athletics, but he preferred team games, helping to raise the College's reputation on the river and the sports field. His appreciation of music rose to new heights as he attended concerts, recitals and Chapel services. Martin forged strong friendships, and regarded his years at King's as a happy time, darkened only by the death of his mother.

After graduating, he was articled to Sir Bernard Kenyon of the West Riding County Council. In his free time Martin liked to travel, holidaying in Yugoslavia, where he and a friend were dragged before a People's Court after their car crashed through a harbour wall and into the sea, and to Greece, where they were expelled at gunpoint on the wholly unjustified suspicion of trying to bring down the government of the Colonels. Following his time at WRCC, he worked for the county councils of Lancashire, Kent and Somerset, before becoming Chief Executive of Winchester City Council between 1974 and 1980, and of Buckinghamshire County Council between 1980 and 1988. During his time in the north-west he was on the first team of the Preston Hockey Club. Martin then served as Chief Executive of the National Association of Citizens Advice Bureaux, and lectured part-time at Oxford Brookes University.

Martin married Jean, and they had two children, Robert and Susie. He was very proud of his family and they were a constant source of comfort to him.
when he developed dementia with Lewy bodies, an illness with similar characteristics to Alzheimer’s and Parkinson’s diseases, which eventually led to his death. Martin was known as a kind man, with great integrity and sincerity. He died on 26 January 2008, at the age of 69.

**REX HANCOCK WHITWORTH** (1939) died on 3 September 2008, at the age of 88.

Rex was born on 6 May 1920, in Cheadle Hulme, Cheshire. He was the second of three children born to Ada and Harry Whitworth, and frequently recalled his parents and childhood with fondness. Proving himself to be an exceptional athlete and scholar whilst he was at Cheadle Hulme School, Rex won a scholarship to King’s to read Medicine.

At Cambridge, Rex excelled at sport, achieving blues in athletics and rugby, and was the Cambridge University Athletics president between 1941 and 1942. He later represented Britain in an athletics match in Paris for the Amateur Athletics Association in 1945. After graduating, Rex did his paediatric residency at Saint Thomas’s Hospital in London, before being awarded a Rockefeller scholarship to study at the University of Iowa. It was during this time that he met and married Ann, his first wife. They returned to England, and Rex worked in the medical unit of the Royal Air Force until the end of the war, spending time treating children with polio and tuberculosis. The family returned to the United States a few years later. They lived in Iowa City and San Francisco, before moving to Salinas, California in 1951, where he remained for the next fifty years.

Rex spent many years self-employed at solo paediatric practices in Salinas and Monterey, as well as working at Natividad Medical Center (formerly Monterey County Hospital), where he served as Medical Director between 1960 and 1962. Throughout his career he was respected and adored by colleagues and patients alike, as a wise and very skilled man with a great sense of humour, and a genuine concern for those in his care. He strongly believed that excellent healthcare was a basic human right, and was passionate about providing children with the best medical help, regardless of their social or financial circumstances. One of his proudest achievements was the Family Practice Residency Program he established at the Natividad Medical Centre. It was also at Natividad that he met Kay, a physician assistant who became his beloved wife of the last thirty years. Before they retired in 1998, they travelled, and practiced at a clinic on the Northern Mariana island of Saipan.

Rex had five children – Valerie, Pamela, Victoria, Christopher and Rick. He had three grandchildren at the time of his death, as well as a close and loving step-family: a daughter Linda, two grand-daughters, and even a great-grandson. Sadly his son Rick, and stepsons Mark, Ronnie and Stephen, predeceased him. Rex enjoyed spending time with his family, and the hours spent playing family games. He had many hobbies and interests, including camping, fishing, cycling, canoeing, dancing, reading and crossword puzzles. Despite so many years spent away from his land of birth, friends described Rex as ‘an English gentleman’.

**JAMES LINDSAY WILLANS** (1929) was born in Bradford on 16 September 1910 and attended Gresham’s School. At King’s he read History and then English, played rugby, cricket and hockey for the College and in 1932 was President of the Chetwynd Society. From Cambridge he moved to Dorset where he became an assistant master at Canford School and in 1934 he married Delia Craven Roberts. After five years James left Canford to take up a position at Rugby.

Then came the war and James joined the Royal Warwickshires, but in 1943 became part of the 21st Army Group and was mentioned in dispatches. After hostilities ceased he returned to Rugby as a housemaster and stayed at the school until his retirement. His wife, Delia, died in 1968 and in 1971 James married again, to Renata Castle. He died in March 1999 in Oxfordshire.
PETER PRIOR WILLIAMS (1959) was a thoughtful and unassuming man who made great contributions to the science of chemistry in his native New Zealand. He was a man who personified the epitaph ‘a quiet achiever’.

Peter was born in September 1932, in Kaitaia in the far north of the North Island, but moved to Hawke’s Bay further south on the east coast where his father took up a position at the Maori boys’ school, Te Aute College, as English teacher and chaplain, and where his mother later taught geography. He studied at Auckland University and became interested in the use of X-ray in crystallography. It was to study this subject that he gained a grant from the Department of Scientific and Industrial Research and undertook a PhD at King’s. Peter arrived in England with his wife Mary whom he had married two years previously and the two of them greatly enjoyed the vibrant and open intellectual climate of Cambridge, as well as the beauty of the Backs in springtime. The Cambridge sojourn also left Peter with an English edge to his accent that never disappeared, despite his subsequently going on to do post-doctoral research in Aberdeen.

When Peter returned to New Zealand he continued to work with X-ray diffraction to understand the structure and chemistry of drugs such as barbituric acids. He eventually rose to become Head of the physical chemistry sections of the Department of Scientific and Industrial Research and became a Fellow of the New Zealand Institute of Chemistry as well as editing the book Chemistry in a Young Country (1981). His tactfulness and hands-off leadership was deeply appreciated by his colleagues, as was his dry wit and skill in making outrageous puns.

When Peter retired in 1991 he became more active than ever. He had a wide range of interests and a wish to serve his community, such as on the local Borough Council and by becoming a Justice of the Peace. In 1993 Peter and Mary spent a year on North Georgia in the Solomon Islands working on youth projects as church volunteers. Peter and Mary lived in Point Howard outside of Wellington for 48 years where they raised a family of three children. Peter died on 10 September 2005. At the time he was afflicted by ill health he had been hoping to become an advisor to the Citizens Advice Bureau.

NICHOLAS WILLIAM WOLLASTON (1947), son of A F R W (1893), was a writer and traveller, musician, mountaineer and yachtsman who died at the age of 80 on 23 April 2007. His father Alexander (Sandy) was a remarkable and intrepid traveller, surviving the uncharted jungle of New Guinea and accompanying Mallory as a botanist on his first Everest expedition in 1921. Sandy was also a tutor at King’s, and was tragically shot dead by a deranged undergraduate carrying a stolen gun, when Nicholas was just four years old. Nicholas’ memories of his father were, inevitably, snippets from his infancy: of being dandled on his father’s knee in the garden, of being fed quince jam. His grief-stricken mother brought the children up alone and never mentioned the murder to Nicholas until he was ten, by which time he had learned about it from someone at school.

Nicholas came to King’s from Winchester, after having served on a minesweeper in the Mediterranean and the Far East. He read Modern Languages and then Arabic, and wrote ‘I’ve always felt this inadequacy, not living up to my father’s name and fame. I did no work. I played the flute, drank a lot of beer in the Eagle, and got a third.’

After King’s, he went to work in a family firm in Kenya, described as ‘an aberration in my life’. He left Kenya, sailed to the Solomon Islands, worked as a jackeroo on an Australian sheep station, climbed a few Himalayan peaks, spent some time in an Iranian jail, wandered around China and interviewed dictators in central America; and turned these experiences into a series of books, one of which was highly praised by Graham Greene.

He also published seven novels, containing passages of vivid and imaginative writing, which were well received. One novel won the Heinemann prize, he was elected FRSL in 1970 and was awarded grants by the Arts Council, the Society of Authors, the Authors’ Foundation and the Royal Literary Fund.

However, as a novelist, Nicholas was never considered to be fashionable and the royalties from his books were pitifully small; his work was considered too serious. Three of his later novels remained unpublished, much to his frustration, especially as his editor wrote to him praising their themes and
engaging style. She ‘defied him to write a dull sentence’, and yet was not convinced enough that the books would be able to sell in quantities that justified publication. Nicholas accepted this with a wry but exasperated stoicism, as it seemed to be the inevitable result of being the wrong age and the wrong gender for a writer in an age of celebrity, chick-lit and gossip.

‘If your name is Amy, Freya or Tiffanie,’ he wrote in an article for the Guardian, ‘publishers will snap you up. But when your name is Nicholas and you’re in your seventies, they become decidedly cool.’

Nicholas, like his father, loved adventure, and undertook several mountaineering expeditions as well as a five-month sail across the Atlantic, through the Panama Canal and then across the Pacific to the Solomons. He took his son Sam with him, then aged 11, on a sailing trip around the British Isles, when they suddenly found themselves surrounded by a fleet of warships. Supremely competent and unfappable, he was the most congenial of travelling companions.

A very private, watchful and often taciturn man, Nicholas gave nothing of himself away to the public. Even the blurbs on the jackets of his books deliberately restricted the information about him simply to a list of his other publications. However, for his final book, a loving, painful and poignant tribute he wrote for his father, he at last allowed a photograph of himself (aged two) to appear on the dust jacket of My Father, Sandy (2003). This is probably his most widely-acclaimed work, although shorter than most of his novels. It describes Sandy’s adventures in New Guinea and the Himalayas, after he abandoned a medical career in search of adventure. The writing is spare, elegant, and – perhaps surprisingly, given its appalling end – less bleak than the novels.

Among his friends, Nicholas was a warm, humorous and often self-deprecating character. The studio where he lived in London before his marriage to Deirdre Johnston was full of a wide variety of friends: poets, painters, exiles and political journalists, and especially musicians. Nicholas was a keen and accomplished flautist and also perceptively appreciative of the power of music; his long letters often included commentary on a piece he had recently heard.

He and Deirdre made their family home at the beautiful Thorington Hall, a seventeenth century National Trust property in which they lived as tenants, brought up their three children and which he described as ‘simply the loveliest house I know’. It was unloved when they moved in during 1975, but they brought it to a state of Arcadian perfection with Deirdre’s skills as an art historian and paintings by friends and their daughter Sophie. They had neither the taste nor the means for pretentious decoration, which meant that the house retained its robust yeoman character. It opens to the public just one day a year, when visitors fill it ‘with their enthusiasm and occasional fatuous remarks’; Deirdre also ran it as a B & B, while Nicholas made himself scarce in his study. Nicholas was more welcoming to the National Trust volunteers who worked with the extensive garden. He told a friend that he had been planting roses, ‘only white ones, of course’, as though no one with taste would dream of planting red or pink. Friends filled the place with music in return for exceptionally strong home-brewed beer, both an incentive and a hindrance, and Nicholas’ excellent cooking.

In his old age, Nicholas is described as maintaining the energy, roguishness and flirtatiousness of a young man. ‘I hope it’s never said of me, in a melancholy reminder of autumn’, he wrote, ‘that I have mellowed. Mellow means tired, unbothered, acquiescent, when the fire has gone.’ Cold winters at Thorington became an ordeal, and Nicholas would sit at his typewriter in an enormous coat, but he hated the thought of leaving, and died shortly before they were due to move out, on 23 April 2007.

DENIS EGERTON YOUNG (1946), son of Sir Mark Y (1905), brother of B W M Y (1945), cousin of R C 5), M F Y (1945) and S B Y (1949), died on 15 February 2008 following a short illness.

Born in Ceylon in 1926, the third child of Mark Young who was then Principal Assistant to the Colonial Secretary of Ceylon, but later governed
Barbados, Tanganyika and Hong Kong, Denis spent his early childhood in Ceylon, Palestine and Barbados before attending Sunningdale Prep. School and Winchester College. In 1944 he was called up and served in the Fleet Air Arm, training to be an air engineer firstly at Edinburgh University and then as a midshipman.

In 1946 Denis went up to King’s, joining his brother and two first cousins who had come up a year before. He studied Music and History. On graduating he took a job with the British Council in Singapore, but budgetary cuts in the early 1950’s meant that he was laid off after a year, along with many other recent recruits to the Council at that time.

Denis taught at Strathallan School in Perthshire from 1951 until 1979. His post, obtained through a London teaching agency, was never intended to be long-term. However the school was going through a period of transition at the time, under a new headmaster, and it quickly became apparent that there was a role for Denis in helping to take the school forward. After a short time he was offered the position of housemaster, which he held for many years.

Although he had been employed as a history master, Denis taught a range of subjects while he was at Strathallan. He later became head of history and helped many boys to achieve excellent results at ‘O’ and ‘A’ level. It was a great source of pride to him that so many of the young people he taught were able to achieve places at Oxford and Cambridge. His style of teaching was lively and eccentric, peppered with frequent diversions. Classes would sometimes start before he even got through the door, with the sound of his voice bellowing in from outside as he came round the corner.

In December 1957 Denis married Judith Matthews, whom he had met at Bernard Robinson’s music camp.

Denis enjoyed writing right up until the end of his life. He had an outlandish sense of humour, which meant that he was a frequent winner of competitions in Punch and the Spectator, and his brain teasers appeared in The Times and The Daily Telegraph. As an accomplished bridge player and problem setter, he had many articles published in British and American bridge journals.

One of his passions, which originated when he was still in his teenage years, was for Chinese porcelain. His appetite for this grew over the years and he was incapable of passing an antique shop without going in for a quick look. He developed a great deal of knowledge in this area, as well as an ability to spot a bargain and in 1979 he embarked on a second career as an antiques dealer. In that same year Denis and Judith left Strathallan to live in a highland manse in Glenlyon, bought four years earlier. This idyllic spot was their home until 1997 when they moved to Bath. Denis brought the same level of enthusiasm to his business as he had to the classroom and greatly enjoyed the years he spent dealing in antiques.

Denis is survived by Judith, two sons and two daughters and nine grandchildren.

Deaths of King’s members in 2008/09
We have heard of the deaths of the following members of the College. If you have any information that would help in the compilation of their obituaries, we would be grateful if you could send it to the Obituarist’s Assistant, Jane Clarke, at the College, or e-mail jane.clarke@kings.cam.ac.uk  Thank you.

Lawrence Lionel ALEXANDER (1965)
Dr. Edgar ANSTEY (1935)
James Graham BALLARD (1949)
John Peter BARRATT (1954)
Revd Canon John Benson BAYLEY (1957)
Anthony John BLACKBURN (1958)
Raymond Deacon BLOOMFIELD (1932)
John Geoffrey William BOWEN (1967)
Revd Canon John Frederick Olney BOWN (1933)
Dr. Guy Christopher BRILL (1952)
Harold Christopher BURSTALL (1951)
John James CHALDECOTT (1942)
Martin Byers CHURCH (1959)
Our warm thanks to the Obituarist, Libby Ahluwalia, to her assistant Jane Clarke and to the student obituarists Tania Espinoza, Izzy Finkel, Jason Rozumalski and Ruth Turner.
Member privileges

MEMBERS
After graduating, members may continue to access the College in the following ways:

Visiting the Chapel
You may visit the College and Chapel with two guests free of charge when open to the public. You may also attend all Chapel Services (excluding the Procession for Advent and the Festival of Nine Lessons and Carols). You can go straight in, you do not need to queue, but please bring your Non Resident Member card for identification.

Advent tickets
NRM members may apply for two tickets for the Procession for Advent Service every four years. Please contact the Chapel Secretary (email: dean@kings.cam.ac.uk).

Using the Cafeteria and Coffee Shop
You may use these at any time. Bring your Non Resident Member card and pay with cash at the till.

Booking accommodation
Single, twin and double rooms are available for booking by NRMs, with ensuite or shared facilities. We regret that rooms cannot be booked for guests, and children cannot normally be accommodated. You may stay up to two nights. Please note that the College has a total of only ten guest rooms that are in considerable demand. Booking in advance is recommended.
In addition senior members may make use of the following benefits. Senior members are those who have their Masters of Arts (conferred to those with a Bachelor of Arts or Master of Philosophy by the University, provided that at least two years and a term has passed since graduation), or higher qualification.

1. Take up to six High Table dinners per year free of charge
   - Dinners may be taken on Tuesday to Saturday during Term
   - You may bring a guest, £33 on Tuesdays and Thursdays (Wine nights, where guests retire to the Wine Room for port, claret, and cheese), and £27 on other nights. Please pay the Butler (contact details below) before the dinner
   - You may only book for yourself and a guest. Please contact the Butler, Mark Smith (tel: +44 (0)1223 748947; email: mark.smith@kings.cam.ac.uk), at the latest by 1pm on the day you wish to dine, though booking in advance is recommended
   - Gowns may be worn, though are not mandatory. Gowns can be borrowed from the Butler
   - If you would like to dine with a large group of friends, why not book one of the Saltmarsh rooms?
   - All bookings are at the discretion of the Vice Provost
   - High Table dinner is served at 7.30pm. Please assemble in the Senior Combination Room (SCR) at 7.15pm. Help yourself to a glass of wine. Please introduce yourself (and guest) to the Provost or presiding Fellow. No charge is made on wine taken before, during, or after dinner

2. Use the Senior Combination Room (SCR)
   - Before arrival, please inform the Butler, Mark Smith (tel: +44 (0)1223 748947; email: mark.smith@kings.cam.ac.uk), or Pantry Staff (tel: +44 (0)1223 331341)
3. Walk on the grass, accompanied by any family and friends
   
   • Please bring your Non Resident Member card and introduce yourself to a Porter beforehand to avoid misunderstandings.

   Please note, all this information is also published on www.kingsmembers.org, along with up-to-date information about opening times.
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