King’s College, Cambridge
Annual Report 2010
# Annual Report 2010

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King’s has always prided itself on having a wider access than most colleges and this continues. This means that, student for student, our students are less well prepared before they arrive. They would not, therefore, be expected to do as well in their first year exams. The key, if we are fulfilling our aim of selecting the best on their potential, is how they do in Part II, not in their first year. And here the tables, although they don’t make the papers, are much more encouraging. This can be read about in the Education section. But, to anticipate, there is a so-called added value table, which measures the improvement of the students between first and third year. On this table, King’s is right at the top, the best college in the University for adding value. Our students may start somewhat behind but they advance more than those of any other college, which is a tribute both to the teaching energy and effort of the fellows and their admissions ability to select on potential.

It is the nature of tables that for every college at the top, there is one at the bottom. So when I see the table, I have a fantasy of the colleges at the bottom (which shall be nameless) subtracting value. They start with good students and carefully, supervision week after supervision week, they reduce their ability. This is a fantasy. The tables are relative. All colleges add value, in terms of improving their students. They nearly all add value in terms of improving their results (as the general tendency is for results to improve). They all improve. But we improve most of all.

It would be pleasing to report not only that our students improve most but that, with this improvement, they end at the top. This was how it was in the 1980s when, consistently year after year, we were top of both the added value and the final year tables. As can be seen later in the Senior Tutor’s report, we are not quite there again. Yet. But last summer we were fourth, which must be sufficiently near the top of the most important table to keep even Concerned cheerful.

I hope that you enjoy reading about everyone at King’s, both living and dead.

Ross Harrison
The Fellowship

New Life Fellows
- Dr Nick Bullock, Professor Carrie Humphrey, Professor Barry Keverne, Professor Richard Lambert, Professor Gareth Stedman Jones and Dr John Stewart were elected into Life Fellowships.

Fellows moving on
The following Fellows left their Fellowships in King’s in the last year:
- Dr Josh Ross
- Dr Anna Vaninskaya
- Dr Andy Blake
- Dr Charlotte Grant
- Ms Leo Sharpston
- Dr Kate Lewis
- Dr Stuart Althorpe
- Dr Tim Griffin
- Ms Emma Rothschild
- Dr Jayant Ganguli

New Fellow Benefactor
Robin Boyle
Robin Boyle was a King’s Choral Scholar from 1955-58. After National Service in Jamaica (1958-60) he worked for Wiggins Teape (1960-70) selling paper and printing machinery in Hong Kong, China, Japan and Taiwan, and then in Kenya, Tanzania and Uganda. Throughout his time abroad he formed choirs and promoted concerts in his spare time. Returning to the UK, he spent the
involved in Rossall School in Lancashire through her late husband, ultimately being elected to the Council and then holding the post as Chairman from 2001-2006. She has remained involved with the school, instituting (whilst Chairman) a Foundation to raise funds for the school of which she is a trustee. Hazel runs, as Chairman, a small horticultural company (Oakover Nurseries Ltd) which produces mainly trees and shrubs for the wholesale industry, as well as a small plant centre. She is also a Name at the Corporation of Lloyd’s, and runs an investment portfolio.

New Honorary Fellow
HERMAN WALDMANN
Herman Waldmann from 1994 has been Head of the Dunn School of Pathology in Oxford having previously held the personal Chair of Kay Kendall Professor of Therapeutic Immunology, whilst a fellow at King’s College, Cambridge. His main interests have been to re-programme the immune system so that patients might accept organ transplants and arrest diseases such as multiple sclerosis and diabetes. His laboratory was responsible for the discovery and development of a number of therapeutic agents all designed for such “reprogramming”. He has been a fellow of the British Royal Society since 1990, and a founding fellow of the Academy of Medical Sciences since 1998. His wife Judie is a community photographer, two sons (Dan and Adam) are jazz musicians, and one (Alex) an actor. He therefore considers himself a patron of the arts.

New Fellows
JULIE BRESSOR (Fellow, Director of Development)
Julie Bressor received her BA in history from the University of Vermont. She has worked as a Museum Director, Special Collections librarian and consultant, as well as in fundraising. She authored a resource manual and workshop curriculum on caring for historical records widely distributed through the Society of American Archivists, as well as a guide to the papers of Vermont’s Governors. At Norwich University, Julie served as Legacy Giving Officer, Director of Development, and Associate Vice President for Development and Alumni Relations before moving to the United Kingdom in 2009.
Human Rights: Cynicism and Politics in Occupied Palestine, Lori is also conducting archival research for her next book, Suffering for Rights: A Genealogy of Palestinian Nationalism, which is a historical-ethnographic inquiry into the political practices and discourses framed by the concepts of rights and suffering in Palestinian politics, from the 1920s to the present.

ADAM HIGAZI (JRF, African Studies)
Adam Higazi specialises on northern Nigerian history, politics and ethnography. He holds an MA (2001) in social anthropology from the School of Oriental and African Studies, London, and is completing a DPhil at St Antony’s College, Oxford, in development studies. His DPhil is on collective violence in northern Nigeria: thesis title ‘Political Histories and Communal Power in Central Nigeria: trajectories of conflict in Plateau from pre-colonial politics to 2008’. Adam has taught classes in the ethnography of West Africa at SOAS and in history and politics, and qualitative research methods at Oxford. He has also researched and published on EU development and migration policies, and lived in Brussels and Maastricht in 2002-3.

CAMILLE BONVIN (JRF, Theoretical Physics)
Camille Bonvin has a diploma in physics from the Ecole Polytechnique Federale de Lausanne and a PhD in cosmology from Geneva University. Her thesis is dedicated to the problem of the accelerated expansion of the Universe. After her PhD, Camille spent two years in Paris as a postdoctoral researcher at CEA-Saclay, where she worked mainly on the use of large-scale structures to probe the Universe’s evolution and the nature of Dark Energy. Together with a Junior Research Fellowship at King’s, she holds a Herchel-Smith postdoctoral fellowship at the Institute of Astronomy and at DAMPT.

ANASTASIA NORTON-PILIAVSKY (JRF Arts & Social Sciences)
Having received two undergraduate degrees in Religion and Socio-Cultural Anthropology at Boston University, Anastasia went on to do a Masters and a Doctorate in Social Anthropology at Oxford. She has conducted field research in Russia and Mongolia, however the bulk of her work focuses on the state of Rajasthan in western India. Anastasia is now writing about a community of
professional thieves in the region whilst coordinating the preparatory stages of a large collaborative study of political criminalisation in South Asia. Questions of current interest include the social functions of gossip and secrecy, conceptions of violence, the practice and rhetoric of ‘crime’, conventions of patron-client relations, and the logic of ranked difference in India.

FRANCESCO COLUCCI (Fellow, Life Sciences)

Francesco Colucci was born and raised in Apulia, Italy, where he graduated in Medicine at Bari University in 1991. He then studied the genetics of Diabetes and earned a PhD in Cellular and Molecular Biology from the University of Umeå in 1997. He then moved to Paris to the Necker Hospital and then worked as an Associate Professor at the Pasteur Institute. Francesco’s research has helped to understand how a special lineage of white blood cells, the natural killer (NK) cells, develop and function.

Francesco moved to Cambridge in 2004, where he first worked as Principal Investigator at The Babraham Institute. In March 2010 he moved to the Clinical School at the University of Cambridge. Francesco’s research continues to focus on NK cells and their role in reproduction, cancer and transplantation.

SARAH CRISP (Fellow, Life Sciences)

Sarah Crisp is an academic clinical fellow at Addenbrooke’s Hospital, combining postgraduate clinical training with research. She qualified as a doctor in 2008, having completed the combined MB/PhD programme at Emmanuel College, Cambridge. For her PhD she studied the development of motor coordination in Drosophila, under the supervision of Professor Michael Bate in the Department of Zoology. Following on from this work, she has become fascinated by how changes at synapses between neurons are orchestrated and impact on an organism’s behaviour. Sarah hopes to combine research in this area with her clinical interest in neurology, particularly those diseases where synaptic dysfunction is central to the pathogenesis. In her spare time she enjoys keep-fit and windsurfing.

JEREMY MORRIS (Dean of Chapel)

Jeremy Morris comes to King’s as Dean of Chapel following nine years as Dean and Fellow of Trinity Hall. A South Londoner by background, he studied History at Oxford, where he also did a doctorate, worked in management consultancy and university administration, and then trained for the ordained ministry in Cambridge. He was Vice-Principal of Westcott House after a curacy in Battersea. Jeremy’s academic interests include modern European church history, modern theology and arguments about secularization. His most recent books are *F.D. Maurice and the Crisis of Christian Authority* (2005) and *The Church in the Modern World* (2007). He is married to Alex, and they have three children, Isobel, William and Ursula.

RICHARD JOZSA (Professorial Fellow, Maths)

Richard Jozsa is Leigh Trapnell Professor of Quantum Physics in DAMTP Cambridge. Born in Melbourne Australia, he studied Science at Monash University, graduating with first class honours. He obtained his D. Phil. in Mathematics in 1981 from the University of Oxford, supervised by Roger Penrose. Throughout the 1980s he held post-doctoral positions at Oxford, McGill and Sydney and other universities around Australia. Subsequently he was Professor of Mathematical Physics at the University of Plymouth and Professor of Computer Science at the University of Bristol, before coming to Cambridge in 2010. He has been a Royal Society Leverhulme Senior Research Fellow and an EPSRC Senior Research Fellow. Richard began working in the high profile area of quantum computation in 1989. In 1992, with David Deutsch, he gave the first demonstration of the power of quantum computing over classical computing, and in 1994 he co-invented quantum teleportation. The original paper has been cited over 5000 times to date, making it one of the most highly cited papers in the entire physics literature of the past 125 years. For recreation, Richard enjoys fine foods of the world and classical music.

JENNIFER REGAN-LEFEBVRE (Fellow, History)

Jennifer Regan-Lefebvre is a historian of modern Britain and Ireland. She holds a bachelor’s degree in international history from the School of Foreign Service, Georgetown University, and an MA and PhD from the Queen’s
University Belfast. Before coming to Cambridge she was Lecturer in Modern History at the University of Exeter. Her first monograph, *Cosmopolitan Nationalism in the Victorian Empire*, was published in 2009.

**Suchitra Sebastian (JRF, Physics)**
Suchitra Sebastian is currently a Royal Society University Research Fellow in the Physics department. Having obtained a BSc in Physics at the Women’s Christian College (Chennai), she tested the non-academic waters working as a management consultant after completing an MBA at the Indian Institute of Management (Ahmedabad). Her fascination with discovery saw her return to pursue a PhD in Applied Physics at Stanford University (California), where she embarked on studying exotic phases of matter in novel materials. Since then she has held a junior research fellowship in physics at Trinity College Cambridge. She currently explores unconventional superconducting phases, which hold the promise of contributing to sustainable energy solutions. When not doing physics, Suchitra can be found having adventures in far-flung lands or performing in theatre.

**Other new elections to the Fellowship**

**Dr Christoph Vanberg (Economics)**
Christoph Vanberg has been elected to an Ordinary Fellowship in Economics to begin Lent 2011.

**Dr Andreas Bender (Chemistry)**
Andreas Bender has been elected to an Ordinary Fellowship in Chemistry to begin Lent 2011.

**Dr Anna Alexandrova (Philosophy and History & Philosophy of Science)**
Anna Alexandrova has been elected to an Ordinary Fellowship in Philosophy and the History & Philosophy of Science to begin Michaelmas 2011.

**Dr Elisa Faraglia (Economics)**
Elisa Faraglia has been elected to an Ordinary Fellowship in Economics to begin Michaelmas 2011.

**Dr Felipe Hernandez (Architecture)**
Felipe Hernandez has been elected to an Ordinary Fellowship in Architecture to begin Michaelmas 2011.

**Full list of Fellows 2009–10**

**Fellows**
- Dr Tess Adkins  
- Dr Sebastian Ahnert  
- Dr Stephen Alford  
- Dr Lori Allen  
- Dr John Barber  
- Prof Michael Bate  
- Prof Sir Patrick Bateson  
- Dr Nathanaël Berestycki  
- Dr Camille Bonvin  
- Dr Rowan Boyson  
- Prof Sydney Brenner  
- Ms Julie Bressor  
- Dr Christopher Brooke  
- Dr Dan Brown  
- Dr Jude Browne  
- Dr Nick Bullock  
- Dr Bill Burgwinkle  
- Dr Guilherme Carmona  
- Dr Keith Carne  
- Mr Stephen Cleobury  
- Dr Francesco Colucci  
- Prof Anne Cooke  
- Dr Sarah Crisp  
- Prof Anne Davis  
- Dr Subhajyoti De  
- Prof Peter de Bolla  
- Prof John Dunn  
- Prof George Efstatiou  
- Dr Alexander Etkind  
- Prof James Fawcett  
- Prof Iain Fenlon  
- Geography  
- Natural Sciences  
- History  
- Asian & Middle Eastern Studies  
- Politics  
- Developmental Biology  
- Zoology  
- Mathematics  
- Theoretical Physics  
- English  
- Genetic Medicine  
- Director of Development  
- Politics  
- Organic Chemistry  
- Social Sciences  
- Architecture  
- French  
- Economics  
- Mathematics  
- Music  
- Life Sciences  
- Pathology  
- Life Sciences  
- Applied Mathematics  
- Biological Sciences  
- English  
- Politics  
- Astronomy  
- Russian Studies  
- Physiology  
- Music
Dr Timothy Flack
**Electrical Engineering**

Prof Robert Foley
**Biological Anthropology**

Lord Tony Giddens
**Sociology**

Prof Christopher Gilligan
**Mathematical Biology**

Prof Simon Goldhill
**Classics**

Dr David Good
**Social Psychology**

Dr Julian Griffin
**Biological Chemistry**

Prof Gillian Griffiths
**Pathology**

Dr Cesare Hall
**Engineering**

Dr Rotraud Hansberger
**Medieval Arabic Philosophy**

Prof Chris Harris
**Economics**

Dr Victoria Harris
**History**

Dr Tawfique Hasan
**Electrical Engineering**

Prof John Henderson
**Classics**

Mr Arthur Hibbert
**History**

Mr Adam Higazi
**African Studies**

Dr David Hillman
**English**

Dr Istvan Hont
**History**

Prof Sir Gabriel Horn
**Neuroscience**

Dr Stephen Hugh-Jones
**Social Anthropology**

Prof Caroline Humphrey
**Asian Anthropology**

Prof Herbert Huppert
**Theoretical Geophysics**

Prof Martin Hyland
**Pure Mathematics**

Dr Humeira Iqtidar
**Social & Political Science**

Mr Peter Jones
**History**

Prof Richard Józsa
**Mathematics**

Dr András Juhász
**Mathematics**

Dr Aileen Kelly
**Russian**

Prof Barry Keverne
**Behavioural Neuroscience**

Dr Walid Khaled
**Biological Sciences**

Dr Stéphanie Lacour
**Electrical Engineering**

Dr James Laidlaw
**Social Anthropology**

Prof Richard Lambert
**Physical Chemistry**

Dr Yanki Lekili
**Mathematics**

Prof Charlie Loke
**Reproductive Immunology**

Dr Sarah Luminis
**Biochemistry**

Prof Alan Macfarlane
**Anthropological Science**

Dr Nicholas Marston
**Music**

Prof Jean Michel Massing
**History of Art**

Dame Judith Mayhew Jonas
**Law**

Dr Benjamin Mestel
**Mathematics**

Dr Mairéad McAuley
**Classics**

Prof Dan McKenzie
**Earth Sciences**

Dr Cam Middleton
**Engineering**

Dr Pervez Mody
**Social Anthropology**

Prof Ashley Moffett
**Medical Sciences**

Dr Geoff Moggridge
**Chemical Engineering**

Dr Ken Moody
**Computer Science**

The Revd Dr Jeremy Morris
**Theology**

Dr David Munday
**Physics**

Dr Elizabeth Murchison
**Biological Sciences**

Dr Basim Musallam
**Islamic Studies**

Ms Anastasia Norton-Piliavsky
**Social Anthropology**

Dr Rory O’Bryen
**Latin American Cultural Studies**

Dr Rosanna Omitowoju
**Classics**

Prof Robin Osborne
**Economics**

Dr David Payne
**Engineering**

Dr Jose Mauricio Prado
**French**

Prof Chris Prendergast
**History**

Dr Jennifer Regan-Lefebvre
**Mathematics & Computational Physics**

Dr Oliver Rinne
**Law**

Mr Jake Rowbottom
**Economics**

Prof Robert Rowthorn
**Economics**

Mr David Ryan
**Economics**

Prof Hamid Sabourian
**Physics**

Dr Suchitra Sebastian
**Law**

Mr Brian Sloan
**History**

Dr Michael Sonenscher
**Philosophy**

Dr Mark Sprevak
**Politics**

Dr Sharath Srinivasan
**History**

Prof Gareth Stedman Jones
**Applied Mathematics**

Dr John Stewart
**Asian & Middle Eastern Studies**

Prof Yasir Suleiman
**Physiology of Reproduction**

Dr Azim Surani
**German**

Dr Erika Swales
**History**

Dr Alice Taylor
Senior Treasurer Handover
This year, KCSU’s Senior Treasurer, Cam Middleton, stepped down from his position after many years of hard work, and was replaced by Sebastian Ahnert. Cam will be much missed and his contributions to KCSU have been greatly valued. We look forward to working with Sebastian in the future.

Website
A KCSU website has been (finally) launched, which allows students to post views, suggestions, comments and opinions on public forums, and also allows Executive Committee members to communicate more effectively with the rest of the student body. The website has found numerous uses, including being a means of online voting for some issues (e.g. the Hammer & Sickle debate), as well as a way to better communicate with the Freshers.

Council Representation
KCSU fought hard with KCGS against the proposed cuts to student representation on College Council. After many meetings (including joint open meetings with the Graduates), and after a campaign to persuade the Fellowship, a compromise was found.

Freshers’ Week
Freshers’ Week went particularly smoothly this year, with enthusiastic Executive Committee members helping new students settle in comfortably. The Freshers (and their parents) seem to have appreciated our efforts.

Cellar
The issue of the Cellar is a long-standing concern of KCSU. We recognise the obstacles and problems that have occurred in this area, and have been working with College to overcome these. Despite the missing or non-existing
accounts and technical issues regarding licensing laws, KCSU firmly believes that the Cellar is a unique and valuable space for students to enjoy. Discussion on how to revive the Cellar are ongoing.

**Ents**

KCSU Ents continue to be as popular as ever – Fun Day, in particular, was a highlight of the year for both students and staff alike. This year we saw the renovation of the Ents equipment which has allowed us to provide higher quality sound and visuals.

**Finances**

There have been problems with KCSU’s audits as a result of previous inconsistencies. In light of this, with the recommendation of Cam Middleton (outgoing Senior Treasurer), KCSU has adopted a two-part audit system that should ensure that such inconsistencies will be noticed earlier should they occur in the future. It is in our views and that of the Senior Treasurer that this will facilitate more effective organisation.

**The Flag Debate**

One of the most contentious issues of the year was that of the presence of the Hammer & Sickle Flag in the Bar. In true KCSU style, the motion that was proposed led to two and a half weeks of heated discussions and long speeches in open meetings, and in the end the decision made was to keep things the way they are. Importantly, students were pleased with the way this issue was managed by KCSU, and the procedure through which this decision that was made was unprecedented with respect to how inclusive it was (over 400 students voted in a two-stage voting system that included both Graduates and Undergraduates).

**Continuing Aims for the Future**

KCSU endeavours to continue to provide representation for the students of King’s College. It is our intention to ensure as smooth a handover to the new Executive Committee as possible. In light of this, we have expanded the Book of All Knowledge to include sections on Executive Committee positions, an Archive section, a section for Standing Orders to guide KCSU actions, amongst others. This, along with a new digital means of storing information in accounts that will also be transferred to the new Executive Committee, and with the website, should ensure greater continuity between Executive Committees.

KCSU looks forward to continuing cooperation with College in future years.

**Juan Zober de Francisco**
Graduates at King’s

Graduates continue to thrive at King’s College. Over the past year, students have had many opportunities to participate in College life, making use of the ample resources that King’s has to offer. The graduate-run lunchtime seminars offer grads an opportunity to share their research with students from different disciplines, as well as senior members of the college. The diverse audience presents a unique variety of perspectives, and the wide range of topics never fails to stimulate discussion.

The King’s College Graduate Society elected nineteen officers this year, and the record percentage of voting grads demonstrated the community’s high level of engagement. In addition to weekly grad drinks, LGBT functions, recreational sports and formal halls, the KCGS committee worked hard to organise events that graduates requested. A highly successful graduate reading group entitled ‘Love and Revolution’ invited renowned philosopher Bernard Stiegler to discuss his work with students. As we, in response to the urgent humanitarian crisis in Haiti, King’s grads organized a Rent-a-Grad auction that raised over £1600 to support the work of Partners in Health and Médecins Sans Frontières. Grads also initiated the Writers’ Group, in which students from many disciplines meet to develop pieces of written work in a workshop environment. KCGS also held film screenings, hosted a trip to see the Cirque du Soleil in London, and coordinated an upcoming lecture series on environmental sustainability. Although graduate work can be quite isolating, at King’s, grad students are fortunate to be part of a vibrant intellectual, creative, and social atmosphere.

Graduates also enjoyed opportunities for interacting with undergraduates, fellows and JRFs. In addition to regular supervisions, grads are now able to provide training in writing skills to undergraduate students. This year, the links between KCGS and KCSU were strengthened as the two societies came together for several important joint decisions. A debate over the controversial image of a hammer and sickle that hangs in the King’s Bar drew opinions from King’s grads far and wide; many grads who could not attend the discussion itself submitted their views in writing and voted in the online forum. Although the community ultimately decided to keep the image, the dialogue was an important event in itself and served as a testament to King’s longstanding tradition of encouraging the exchange of ideas.

Another issue that galvanised both undergraduate and graduate students was the proposal to reduce student representation on the College Council. Students spoke to their supervisors and other fellows with whom they were acquainted and were able to garner a great deal of support from senior members of King’s, who recognized the importance of preserving a strong student voice in the College’s decision-making processes.

As a group of dynamic, engaged and well-rounded individuals, King’s graduates continue to be one of the College’s most valuable assets. They are not only passionately devoted to their research, but they also immerse themselves fully in the life of the King’s community. I hope that the College will continue to invest in its graduate students over the coming years.

Jess Kwong
2009–10 saw both the first year of a slimmed down tutorial team, consisting of Senior Tutor (Robin Osborne), Assistant Tutor (Michael Sonenscher), Admissions Tutor (Stefan Uhlig), Graduate Tutor (Bert Vaux), Bursarial Tutor (David Munday), and Equal Opportunities Tutor (Alice Taylor). Undergraduates are free to consult any Tutor of their choice rather than assigned to a particular Tutor.

Various innovations in educational support arrangements were introduced. All new undergraduates and graduates were sent the same book (Geoff Dyer’s *The Ongoing Moment*, a discussion of American photographers and photography in the twentieth century) to read in advance of coming up, and were then divided into small groups, each led by a Fellow, to discuss it. The book provoked a wide range of reactions, but the discussions were very much enjoyed. A range of talks were staged at the beginning of Michaelmas term to give a chance, particularly for new students, to hear about their research from some distinguished Fellows. Various Directors of Studies maintained more or less regular programmes of extra-curricular activities throughout the year, largely on Tuesday evenings, which were kept clear for that purpose. Graduate students were given Fellows as mentors to help ensure that they can make the most of the resources of both college and university.

At the beginning of Michaelmas term the Senior Tutor produced for Council a summary of the College’s needs for recruiting Fellows in particular subjects. In the course of the year we were able to recruit two new ordinary Fellows in Mathematics, two in Medical Sciences, and one each in Engineering and History. The near-freeze on new appointments in the University will make meeting the teaching needs increasingly difficult over the next few years, but currently King’s is able to provide strong coverage in almost the full range of academic subjects.

In the 2009 Undergraduate Admissions round we received 683 [766 in 2008] applications. Of these 67% [67%] were from the UK, 17% [17%] from the EU or EEA, and 18% [16%] from overseas. 50% [43%] of our applicants were female, 50% [57%] were male. Of applicants from UK schools, 78% [77%] were from the maintained sector, and 22% [23%] from independent schools.

We made 142 [145] offers, 123 [123] for 2010 and 19 [22] for 2011. Of these 79% [77%] went to candidates from the UK, 13% [10%] to candidates from the EU or EEA, and 8% [13%] to overseas candidates. 51% [41%] of our offers went to women, and 49% [53%] to men. Of the offers made to UK applicants, 76% [66%] went to candidates from the maintained sector, and 24% [34%] to candidates from independent schools. This confirms that the strikingly low percentage of offers made to candidates from the maintained sector in 2008 constituted a blip rather than a trend. (A further 38 [30] of our applicants received offers from other Cambridge colleges via the pool.)

There was something of a University crisis over graduate admissions in 2010 because of certain departments making massively more offers than usual. Governing Body at the Annual Congregation in 2009 had agreed to a paper suggesting that the appropriate level of graduate admissions for the college was 45 for the M.Phil. and 25 for the Ph.D. The proportion of graduates confirming their places varies greatly from year to year, and the 130 [128] offers made yielded 77 (rather than the target 70) new graduate students including 23 for a Ph.D and 42 for an M.Phil. (42 women and 35 men). Some 24 King’s undergraduates continued into graduate work. 14 King’s graduates are wholly or partly supported by College studentship funds.

In consequence in October 2010 we have 398 [400] undergraduates, 3 [3] affiliated undergraduates, 1 [4] Erasmus student, 3 [3] students from Notre Dame, and 257 [239] graduate students in residence. A further 11 [10] undergraduates are away on a year abroad (as part of a languages degree, or an exchange programme), and 18 [14] of our graduate students are spending the year undertaking research elsewhere.
In terms of examination results 2010 was the best year the college has had for some time. Although with all years counted together we were in the middle of the Baxter Tables (12th), the results of our finalists put King’s fourth in the table based on final year results only. We retained our position at the head of the table tracking the performance of a cohort over three years – a measure of the improvement achieved by our students while at King’s. Strong performances across all the years were achieved in Classics, Engineering, History, History of Art, and Modern Languages. As ever, there were many impressive individual performances that were not registered in examination classification.

The system of prizes and scholarships was revised so a single award of a scholarship should be given for distinguished Tripos performance, and prizes limited to those areas where prize donors had specifically sought to reward some other aspect of an undergraduate’s contribution to the college. As a result the following scholarships and prizes were awarded (those who achieved distinction in Tripos are distinguished with a *):

**Scholarships**

**First year**

ACE, AMBER  
Classical Tripos Part IA  
BOCK-BROWN, OLIVER  
Natural Sciences Tripos, Part IA  
BROWN, JONATHAN  
Engineering Tripos, Part IA  
BRUUN, MADS  
Politics, Psychology, and Sociology Tripos, Part I  
COLLORD, MICHAELA  
Politics, Psychology, and Sociology Tripos, Part I  
DAVIDSON, LEO  
Classical Tripos Part IA  
DINAN, JULIA  
Modern and Medieval Languages Tripos, Part IA  
ENGLAND, TOM  
Archaeological and Anthropological Tripos, Part I  
GRISEL, RUTGER  
Economics Tripos, Part I  
HUTCHCROFT, TOM  
Mathematical Tripos, Part IA  
HUTCHINSON, CHRIS  
Modern and Medieval Languages Tripos, Part IA  
LAU, BEN-SAN  
Music Tripos, Part IA  
MILLER, WILL  
Natural Sciences Tripos, Part IA  
NGUYEN, ROSE  
Economics Tripos, Part I  
*OW, CONRAD  
Geographical Tripos, Part IA  
PUSCEDDU, ELIAN  
Engineering Tripos, Part IA  
*QUARSHIE, BENJAMIN  
Modern and Medieval Languages Tripos, Part IA  
SHINE, LEO  
Mathematical Tripos, Part IA  
STERN-WEINER, JAMIE  
Politics, Psychology, and Sociology Tripos, Part I  
TERSMETTE, KEYE  
Asian and Middle Eastern Studies Tripos, Part IA  
TURNER, DAVID  
Engineering Tripos, Part IA  
VARGA, ZSIGI  
Modern Sciences Tripos, Part IA  
XU, BONO  
Natural Sciences Tripos, Part IA  
ZEITZ, ALEXANDRA  
Politics, Psychology, and Sociology Tripos, Part I

**2nd Year**

ANGEL, JAMES  
Philosophy Tripos, Part IB  
BANFIELD, ELISABETH  
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CHAMBERS, SIMON  
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COLE, LILY  
History of Art Tripos Part IIA  
*FEILE TOMES, MAYA  
Classical Tripos, Part IB  
FRANKLIN, JONATHAN  
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GAISIN, ILDIR  
Mathematical Tripos, Part IB  
GUTT, MARCH  
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HILLSON, JAMES  
History of Art Tripos Part IIA  
JONES, ELLA  
Historical Tripos, Part I  
LEONHARDT, ALJOSCHA  
Philosophy Tripos, Part IB  
MCKENZIE CECIL, MAVIS  
Politics, Psychology, and Sociology Tripos, Part IIA  
O’HARE, JENNIFER  
Natural Sciences Tripos, Part IB  
PANGESTU, RAYU  
Chemical Engineering Tripos, Part I  
PEÑAS LOPEZ, PABLO  
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TALBOT, TIM  
Mathematical Tripos, Part IB  
WILLS, JACOB  
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The following junior members have been awarded a University Prize:

- Ace, Amber – Henry Arthur Thomas Travel Exhibition Prize in Classics
- Angel, James – The Craig Taylor Prize for performance in Philosophy Part IB
- Banfield, Elisabeth - Henry Arthur Thomas Book Prize & Henry Arthur Thomas Travel Exhibition
- Blessing, Alexander – The Red Gate Prize
- Brotherston, Danielle – The Civil Engineers Roscoe Prize for Soil Mechanics
- Davidson, Leo – Henry Arthur Thomas Exhibition Prize in Classics
- Dorrell, Richard – The T B Wood Prize for Plant Sciences
- Feile Tomes, Maya – Hallam Prize & Pitt Scholarship in Classics Part I
- Hutchinson, Christopher – Kurt Hahn Prize for German
- Lau, Ben-San – The Donald Wort Prize
- Rex, Ed – The Donald Wort Prize
- Rice, William – The Olga Youhotsky & Catherine Matthews Prize
- Sood, Ritika – BP Prize for coursework in Chemical Engineering Part I
The College commissioned a working party on research policy in 2009 to look closely at our current priorities and procedures and the feasibility of maintaining our recent level of support for conferences, seminars and Junior Research fellowships in a period of tightening budgets. The new policy, which was approved at the General Congregation in December 2009, allows for the continuation of most of our programs while amending the structure of the ways by which we fund and administer research. Henceforth, two research managers will be elected each year to administer the competitions, one supervising the Arts & Social Sciences and the other the Sciences, with ultimate authority for the smooth functioning of the competitions to fall on the elected Research committee itself. Four new Research Fellows will be elected each year, three of whom will be stipendiary and the fourth to be non-stipendiary, i.e. dependent on external funding.

In the year just concluded, we ran four such competitions: one that covered any area of the Arts & Social Sciences except for history and literary studies; one in Theoretical Physics; one in African Studies; and a fourth open topic for non-stipendiary applicants. As expected, numbers of applications were high and the competition was intense. There were many international applicants and several were short-listed for interview. In the Arts & Social Sciences, we chose a Social Anthropologist, Anastasia Norton-Piliavsky from Oxford, whose field of interest is the ‘criminal’ or ‘corrupt’ side of Indian political life, specifically the role of the patron-client paradigm in the Kanjar community of rural Rajasthan and its value in social and political systems. While a fellow at King’s, Anastasia will be a co-investigator in an ESRC-funded research project on political criminalization across South Asia as she pursues her own research on ideologies of violence. In the African Studies competition, an interdisciplinary competition that attracted applicants from almost every area of the humanities, another candidate from Oxford was selected, Adam Higazi, who will be working on the topic of communal violence in Nigeria. During his stay at King’s he will be studying the implementation of Islamic sharia law in northern Nigeria during the colonial and postcolonial periods and tracing the ways in which this adoption reflects regional political and religious histories. For the Theoretical Physics competition the committee worked very closely with Professor Anne Davis and her colleagues at the Department of Applied Mathematics and Theoretical Physics. From a strong shortlist of applicants, the committee chose Camille Bonvin from the University of Geneva and the Institute of Theoretical Physics (CEA Saclay) in Paris. Camille was also awarded a prestigious Herschel Smith fellowship and will be a non-stipendiary fellow at King’s for the first three of her four-year stay. She works in the field of cosmology, specifically on the accelerated expansion of the universe, and during her time at King’s she will be doing research on the constraints that can be placed on the evolution of structure and cosmological models. The final competition of the year, the open field summer non-stipendiary competition, once again attracted a diverse and multitalented field, all of whom would be coming with previously secured external research funding. Suchitra Sebastian was the candidate selected by the Committee. Suchitra was awarded a Research fellowship from the Royal Academy in 2009 and comes to us from Stanford University via Trinity College and the Institute for Complex Adaptive Matter. During her time in King’s she will be studying novel collective phases of matter and new forms of superconductivity. The final Research fellow to join the College in October 2010 is Yanki Lekili, who was elected in 2009. Yanki works in the field of Pure Maths, specifically, in low-dimensional topology, symplectic geometry and gauge theory. Yanki earned his PhD at MIT, after previous study at the Ecole Normale Supérieure (Lyon) in France and UC Berkeley, and will be joining us from Cambridge, Massachusetts.

The other use of funds under the control of the Research Committee is in support of seminars. We have continued our practice of organising work-in-progress workshops around the work of a single distinguished visitor who spends a week in college and offers three linked seminars on pre-circulated material. This year we were visited by Eli Zaretsky in November 2009. Professor at the New School in New York, Eli led a series of workshops on
psychoanalysis and war, race, and the spirit of capitalism. Leah Price, a Professor of English at Harvard and Supervisor of the English Institute, gave three seminars on her current research project in March entitled ‘How to do things with books in nineteenth-century Britain’. In the final such series of the year, Wendy Doniger, of the University of Chicago, presented in November a series of three workshops on her new book in progress, *Faking It: Narratives of Circular Jewelry and Deceptive Women*. Each presentation corresponded to one chapter and ranged from ‘The Ring in the fish, Polycrate and Shakuntala’ and ‘All’s well that ends well’ to ‘Fake jewelry and fake women’. A full program of conferences and seminars has already been approved for the year to come.

BILL BURGWINKLE

Library

Libraries contain books, and archives contain documents, and King’s has a lot of both. However libraries and archives are not just receptacles for objects with education and research potential, they provide information in other forms to all and sundry, and the variety of enquiries that we receive is astonishing. Boundary walls in Grantchester, the whereabouts of Forster’s rooms, memorial brasses in the Chapel, the career of a relative or ancestor at King’s, what the Choir might have sung in 1918, the diet of Kingsmen in the fifteenth century – these are of interest to people who do not necessarily come from an university milieu, and who write or email to the College to ask. Then of course there are the scholarly questions of every sort, coming in from academics all over the world, which need to be checked against the books or the documents to see if these sources can supply the answers, whether quickly or by extended research. Some questions that we field are internal to the College. The Bursar might need to know about property rights in Ruislip, once one of the major College estates; the Clerk of Works might want to know about paint colours in the Gibbs building when it was last decorated; the Senior Tutor might need to consult a past student’s file to construct a reference.

Finally, and most time-consuming for the College as information dispenser, there are the enquiries that come as a result of the Freedom of Information Act 2000, a rising tide of requests for information that may or may not be answerable from the College’s own publications or records. We are advised to treat all enquiries now as if they are Freedom of Information requests, and of course almost any kind of enquiry can become such a request if put formally, so that we are obliged by law to answer (though a number of exemptions may be claimed under the Act). The kinds of enquiry that do come in under the Act have usually to do with things that might provide good material for a journalist’s story. It might be about whether the College has ever been haunted, student discipline, admissions policies, levels of pay,
expenditure on buildings, or College investments. There are matters of public interest involved in many of these questions that have to be weighed against such factors as the right to privacy of individuals, commercial sensitivity, and the amount of staff time that might be necessary to answer such enquiries. These enquiries involve the archivists liaising with different parts of the College that might have current files relevant to the question in hand, and it is the time of these College officers and staff to assemble the data and consider whether it is 'publishable', as well as that of the archivists that has to be factored in.

In the press it is reported now that members of the Blair government are willing to admit that the Freedom of Information Act 2000 was one of the biggest mistakes they made. They presumably have in mind, *inter alia*, the painful results of Ben Leapman’s enquiry into MPs’ expenses (see Ben’s essay in *A Book of King’s*, 2010). Those on the other hand who try like Ben to extract information on politically sensitive issues from government departments may feel on the contrary that the Act should be enforced more swiftly and rigorously. The extension of the Act to institutions like Cambridge colleges probably does not much concern either side in that debate, but it does mark a new era in the relation of King’s and other colleges to the outside world, and in the evolution of the way that College archivists (and the Librarian as Freedom of Information Officer) work as information providers.

Of course it is not all a matter of responding to enquiries – often we are actually trying to reach a wider audience to show and tell. This happens through exhibitions, whether in the cause of Development, or with the aim of informing a wider public.

This year for the second time the Library opened its doors during the University’s ‘Open Cambridge’ weekend (part of a nationwide ‘open architecture’ weekend), when 200 people had the opportunity to see inside a Cambridge college library. They admired some of the illustrated natural history books bequeathed by Mary Ann Thackeray, manuscripts and early editions from our Jane Austen collections, and other Library treasures. From the Archives there were documents relating to the history of women at King’s. On other occasions a group from the Judge Business School was treated to an exhibition of Keynes papers, and the Choir Association enjoyed a documentary romp through the history of the Choir. Exhibitions these days are virtual as well as actual, and the Archive of the Month feature on the College website continues to be a popular way of showing our most engaging documents to a very wide audience.

**PETER JONES**
The new Dean, Revd Dr Jeremy Morris, was appointed in March of this year. Formerly the Dean of Trinity Hall, Jeremy is an Affiliated Lecturer at the Faculty of Divinity, and a Fellow of the Royal Historical Society. His recent publications include works on modern European Church History and Anglican Theology. It is a great pleasure to welcome him and his family to the community of King’s.

Throughout the past academic year we have been helped in the Chapel by the presence of Revd Canon Brian Watchorn, who joined us last October as the Assistant Chaplain. His wisdom and quiet guidance have been of the greatest value, and I am particularly grateful to him for all his counsel during what has been a long, and not always easy, journey.

The new Chapel Administrator, Janet Copeland joined the Chapel staff in June; in August Charles Webb, the Assistant Chapel Administrator left to take up his new post as a teaching assistant at Comberton Village College and Angela Reeves left to start her maternity leave. Her post has been taken up by Christine Bayliss. To them, to the Chapel clerks, the Custodial staff, both full and part time, as well as to the cleaners, I owe a great debt of gratitude for all their hard work and dedication in ensuring that the Chapel is able to provide a space for regular worship during term-time and as a welcoming place for the tens of thousands of people who visit us throughout the year.

The scaffolding that covered the greater part of the south side of the Chapel has now been removed, revealing the beautifully restored stonework and window bars. It is as a result of the generosity of Robin Boyle (KC 1955, and a former choral scholar) and our very grateful thanks are due to him for helping to preserve one of the world’s iconic buildings.

We have also been given a new painting; a triptych by the Master of the Groote Adoration, (ca 1510-1520), which is now installed in the Founder’s Chapel. It is the generous gift of the family of Sunny Pal (KC 1955) who have also funded the restoration of the Sicciolante painting of the Deposition from the Cross and which now hangs in the same Chapel.

Among others throughout the last year, we have been pleased to welcome as preachers Mrs Margaret Sentamu from York, The Very Revd Vivienne Faul from Leicester Cathedral, Prof. Ellen Davies from the Duke Divinity School, North Carolina, The Rt Revd Dr Richard Cheetham, Bishop of Kingston, Mr Roger Bolton from the BBC, and The Revd Dr Nicholas Sagovsky, Canon Theologian from Westminster Abbey, who delivered the Sermon before the University in May. His subject was the existence of life and reconciliation in the last plays of Shakespeare. The service of Confirmation was conducted by the Rt Revd John Saxbee, Bishop of Lincoln and College Visitor. Bishop John retires at the end of this calendar year. His energy, wisdom and guidance as College Visitor have been of the utmost value, and, along with our grateful thanks for all that he has offered us, we wish him and Jackie every happiness in their retirement.

As always, a great weight of responsibility for the quality of our worship lies on the shoulders of the Director of Music and the Choir. To them I would like to express a special vote of thanks, since, not only do they have a long tradition of excellence to uphold, but, like all of us who work in the Chapel, they are offering an act of worship on behalf of people who may never have visited us before, and will perhaps be unable to visit us again, as well as on behalf of regular members of the congregation. What they see and what they hear will stay with them for many years, and it is in our gift to ensure that they are enriched by the quality of our worship.

We are also very grateful to Simon Brown and King’s Voices for their regular and valuable contribution to the Chapel worship. The choir has grown to a considerable size, and is very largely made up of members of the King’s community. Last April they undertook a tour to Bologna, where they sang at the churches of San Petronio and San Domenico.
I would like to express my thanks to the many people who have contributed their time to serving in the Chapel as readers and acolytes; not just those who appear on television or radio at the major festivals, but those who offer themselves week by week, so that our services run smoothly and with as high a degree of presentation as we are able to achieve. Howarth Penny’s organisational skills as Sacristan have been immeasurably helpful.

Finally, it is always a pleasure to welcome back to the Chapel all non resident members of the College. If they are able to let the Chapel Administrator know in advance that they would like to attend a Chapel service, we will make every effort to ensure that seats are reserved for them.

RICHARD LLOYD-MORGAN

The whole community of College, Chapel and School was shocked and saddened by the death in September of the Dean of Chapel, Ian Thompson, who had been a pastor to and friend and supporter of so many of us. The choral scholars sang at the Requiem Mass held on the eve of his funeral, and the whole Choir was able to pay tribute in the subsequent Memorial Service. We were exceptionally fortunate during the year, in these circumstances, to have Richard Lloyd Morgan as Acting Dean, assisted by the former Dean of Pembroke, Brian Watchorn: these two were a firm source of support and encouragement to the Choir.

Easter at King’s and Concerts at King’s are now well established in the calendar and the Choir plays an important role in these. Alongside them, the Choir has enjoyed a varied sequence of concerts, broadcasting and recording: this activity, as always, being informed and inspired by the regular Chapel services. The College’s resident string quartet, the Dante, has continued to enhance Sunday morning Eucharist once a term by accompanying a mass setting. Abroad the Choir visited Germany twice, failed to reach Budapest in December because of snow, and travelled to three French Festivals in the summer. There have been two visits to the Royal Albert Hall: the annual Christmas Concert with the Philharmonia was followed in May by an appearance of the choristers as part of an evening in honour of Sir David Wilkieocks (Honorary Fellow). Sir David also conducted the Choir in a CD recording to mark his 90th birthday which is due for release early in 2011. For the present members to sing under David’s direction was a great experience. They also had the chance to perform with Bryn Terfel and the Philharmonia Orchestra in February, and to give three concerts during the year with the Academy of Ancient Music. James MacMillan conducted his Westminster Mass at the Maundy Thursday service, and heard the Choir, with the Philharmonia Chorus and the BBC Concert Orchestra and Mark Stone (KC 1987) in a performance of his St John Passion the following day, broadcast
live by BBC Radio Three. The Choir also sang at the Senate House on the occasion of the University’s Loyal Address to H.M. the Queen, following which the choristers presented a Choir CD to Her Majesty, who told them that she always listens to and watches the annual Christmas broadcasts.

In July the Choir visited the College’s largest living, Prescot, Lancashire, where the Vicar and parishioners offered a very warm welcome. A concert at Chester Cathedral followed, as well as a performance in Chapel of Monteverdi Vespers of 1610, a work later given in France, and at the Concertgebouw, Amsterdam.

Recruitment to the Choir remains buoyant; I am glad to offer an informal meeting/audition to any potential Choral Scholar, Organ Scholar or Chorister, at any time of the year and am grateful when members of College are able to point aspiring singers and players in my direction. Contact via choir@kings.cam.ac.uk.

**King’s College Music Society**

The Society had another successful year. Among the highlights were a Michaelmas Term concert which included Peter and the Wolf by Prokofiev. The narrator was, Richard Lloyd Morgan, and Toby Young conducted. In the Lent Term Mozart Requiem was given by King’s Voices, with choral scholars as soloists, conducted by Simon Brown. In the May Week Concert, the outgoing organ scholar, Peter Stevens, was the soloist in Poulenc Organ Concerto.

**King’s Voices**

As well as singing the regular Monday services in Chapel, the choir visited Bologna for 5 days in April 2010, performing in the churches of San Petronio and San Domenico, and in the Great Hall of Bologna University. In the past year evensong has been sung at Barton (a College living), Bromham and Christ’s College (as part of the 500th celebrations of the building of the chapel). Members of the choir took part in Fauré Requiem and the Schumann Celebration concert in Chapel, and in Vaughan Williams Serenade to Music in the May Week Concert.

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**Bursary**

The past year has seen a recovery from the very difficult financial circumstances of the previous year but challenges remain and the College needs a clear vision of what it should achieve. In the financial year 2008-09, the banking crisis led to a significant fall in the value of the College’s endowment from £121,627,000 on 30th June 2008 to £102,066,000 a year later. The recovery during 2009-10 has led to the value rising to £107,942,000 by 30th June 2010 despite £6,050,000 being taken out of the endowment during the year to support capital expenditure. The budget for 2009-10 allowed for £4,360,000 of income from the endowment and predicted a very small surplus of £58,948. In the event we made a slightly larger surplus of £510,000. However, the College faces a number of pressures from within the University and from Government policy. These will require a careful effort to assess priorities and maintain our commitment to supporting Education, Religion, Learning and Research.

Within the College itself, we have many buildings that require considerable work in order that they can be used effectively. The work to refurbish Market Hostel has progressed well during the year. The accommodation in the hostel is now in use and should serve us well for many years to come. The work on the retail property below the hostel, and to link the hostel with our King’s Parade properties, will continue until Christmas. Capital expenditure like this is spent from the endowment and then repaid over a number of years through depreciation charges. The current depreciation charges are low and, if the College’s plans to restore its buildings are to be carried out, we will increase this charge and consequently need to reduce other expenditure.

The School continues to operate well. It received a very positive report from the Independent Schools Inspectorate and also succeeded in making an operating profit of £729,908. This continuing strong performance has
allowed it to make progress on building plans, spending £1,550,000 on a new music block and squash courts.

The College expects to face severe financial pressures and difficult decisions over the coming years. The Government policies over University funding are likely to put great pressures on the University and thence on the Colleges. The Comprehensive Spending Review has asked for a dramatic cut in University costs without making clear how the level of fees might alter. If fees are not increased, the University sector as a whole will find it impossible to maintain current expenditure. If fees are increased, then the University’s finances will be better but the College will need to provide further support for the most vulnerable students. Although the Colleges and the University share most interests, there are potential difficulties over fees. At present the University passes College fees for undergraduates directly to the Colleges but this is due to be re-negotiated in 2012. At the graduate level, the University wishes to increase numbers while the Colleges have limited accommodation and facilities. It will be important the Colleges work constructively with the University to find appropriate ways to develop.

Government policies are also raising concern over the employment of foreign nationals. King’s has a tradition of advertising posts, and especially Research Fellowships, internationally. We have sought to find and attract the best candidates regardless of their nationality. However, it has become increasingly difficult to obtain permission for foreign nationals to work in Cambridge. This occupies a lot of time and effort as well as making us less attractive to some of the most able academics.

In the light of current concerns and fears for the future, the College Council has begun a major review of expenditure. It will attempt to identify where we can reduce costs and where we ought to concentrate our funds and efforts. This process has begun well and constructively but it will, inevitably lead to the College choosing between the many good causes we support.

KEITH CARNE

Staff

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

- Lorraine Harman, Domestic Supervisor (14 years service)
- Celia Yu, Domestic Assistant (6 years service)
- Ros Grooms, Project Archivist (12 years service)
- James Smith, Lodge Porter (retired after 5 years service)
- Mike Kirk, Lodge Porter (retired after 14 years service)
- Hazel Keightley, Stores Controller (retired after 24 years service)

Staff arriving

- Marcin Antosiak and Michal Chwalewski started as Buttery Porters
- Malwina Soltys started as a Coffee Shop Assistant
- Kamil Wojsz started as a Kitchen Porter
- Claire Callow was appointed as the Administration & Events Co-ordinator
- Clare Merritt-Timms was appointed as the Conference & Sales Manager
- Nicholas Wilson started as the Stores Controller
- Janet Copeland started as the Chapel Administrator
- The following started as Domestic Assistants: Celsaltina Cubala, Cassiana De Almeida, Charlotte Edwards, Monika Gronowska, Ewelina Gurtowska, Katarzyna Hajdus-Glacynska, Kamila Iciek, Sylvia Kozuchowska, Ewelina Lechowska, Vera Machado, Dainius Rastenis, Jailene Souza and Marzena Zachial
- David Camps was appointed as the Building Maintenance Administrator
- Steven Coppard started as a Carpenter/Joiner
- Aldona Maliszewska- Tomlin, Brett Scrivener and Peter Welford were appointed as Lodge Porters
- Tessa Frost started as the Development Officer
This has been a year in which we continue to build on the good work of the previous year with measureable results.

The Development Board, a newly formed advisory body, held its inaugural meeting in March, chaired by Stuart Lyons CBE (KC 1962). Board members are Jafar Askari (KC 1957), Hakim Belo-Osagie (KC 1976), Alan Davison (KC 1975), Tony Doggart (KC 1958), Ian Jones (KC 1980), Sir Michael Latham (KC 1961), Lars McBride (KC 1972) and Mark Pigott OBE (KC 2010). The role of the Board is to harness the skills, contacts, resources and experience of current and potential supporters of the College, to play a leading part in the College’s fundraising efforts, and to advise the College on development matters. The Provost, First Bursar and Director of Development serve as College representatives to the Board.

The College admitted two new Fellow Commoners this year, Mark Pigott OBE and Hazel Trapnell (KC 2010). Robin Boyle (KC 1955) was elected a Fellow Benefactor in recognition of his significant support of King’s College. The Provost also welcomed two new members of the 1441 Foundation at the 1441 Dinner: Chris McHugh (KC 1985) and Hilary Papworth, daughter of Denis Williams (KC 1933).

Fundraising is complemented by the work of the KCA, the King’s College Association. Non Resident Members established the KCA in 1927 to keep members in touch with the College after they have left King’s and to update and publish the King’s College Register. Committee members are: Sir Andrew Wood (KC 1958), chair; Laurence Bard (KC 1968), Nigel Bulmer (KC 1965), Ian Hamilton (KC 1988), Nick Hutton (KC 1974), Dr Sarah Main (KC 1994), Chris McHugh (KC 1985), Dr Sally Millership (KC 1972), Dr Basim Musallam (KC 1985), Paul Nicholson (KC 1993), Professor Robin Osborne (KC 1976), Dr Geoffrey Plow (KC 1975).

The KCA is presently working with the College to produce the next issue of The Register (properly A Register of Admissions to King’s College Cambridge), scheduled to be completed by the end of 2011. Project updates can be found on the College’s website (www.kings.cam.ac.uk, select King’s Members).

During the annual Telephone Fundraising Campaign (TFC) in March, fifteen King’s students called more than 900 people and very nearly half of those called pledged a donation to the College. Our campaign goal was £175,000 and we are delighted to announce we reached £234,000. Thank you to our student callers and to each Member who participated in the campaign. Together your gifts make a significant difference to King’s.

Funds raised by the TFC are spent at the discretion of the College to meet identified and strategic needs, and thus serve an important purpose each year. Donors may also restrict their gifts to specific purposes, such as for student support, research, buildings or other areas of need. Donors who are considering more significant gifts to the College may establish a named fund to meet a specific need; this year donors established and augmented several new funds. Fellow Commoner Mark Pigott OBE established the ‘Pigott Scholarships’ for King’s undergraduates who choose to pursue a Master’s degree at the College. Hilary Papworth established the ‘Williams-Papworth Fund’ to fund studentships at the undergraduate or postgraduate level for those from the Tibetan plateau or related regions. There is no restriction on the area of study, emphasis is placed on the quality and potential of the applicant to make a significant and positive contribution to the wider world and/or their own community. Chris McHugh and the Class of 1985 established the ‘Class of 1985 Fund’ to provide funds for the students of King’s College. We also received a significant pledge to augment the ‘Kendal Dixon Fund’, which supports graduate students who undertake medical studies at King’s College.

The College received many gifts directed in support of the Choir and music at King’s. In September, the College hosted a concert to celebrate Tim Brown’s 31 years as Director of Music at Clare College; Tim (KC 1965)
donated the proceeds of this remarkable concert to the Chapel Foundation, a lovely and thoughtful gift to the College. Easter at King’s featured well-received concerts sponsored by the Stephen and Margaret Gill Family Foundation and by the Mary Duke Biddle Foundation. Several donors also helped to sponsor choir performances in Lessay Abbey and in Beijing. And, thanks to the support of an individual donor, the College will install a sound recording system in the Chapel; we will have more on that project in next year’s report.

In summary, of the new gifts (£1,762,994) and pledges (£343,284) received from 1,465 donors in the past financial year (1 July 2009 through 31 June 2010):

- £467,458 was directed to student support
- £744,343 was directed to research and teaching
- £289,852 was directed to collections and architectural heritage
- £531,376 was unrestricted
- £73,249 was categorized as ‘other’

45% of gifts received were from alumni (28% of which are as a result of legacies)
11% of gifts received were from friends of the College (50% of which are as a result of legacies)
20% of gifts received were from organisations, trusts and foundations
24% of gifts were from other sources

The total number of donors increased from 1,165 in 2008/09 to 1,465 in 2009/10, a 26% increase. We also received a number of new legacy pledges. You may review our complete fundraising figures and a list of donors on the King’s College website (www.kings.cam.ac.uk, select King’s Members or Friends). We deeply appreciate each and every gift to the College, and the wide range of College programmes you support. The staff is available to help you with any questions regarding making a gift or legacy pledge to the College. Of course, giving is not the only way one can invest in King’s – we also welcome and encourage your ideas and volunteer involvement, particularly when it comes to fundraising for specific projects and planning events.

On the topic of events, we were delighted to host a number of class reunions and subject dinners at the College this year, including NRMs who matriculated in 1960 or earlier at the Foundation Lunch, reunion events for the classes of 1954-57, 1979-1982, 1985, 1997-1999 and the Economists’ Dinner and Engineers’ Event. The Annual Garden Party was held in July in the Fellows’ Garden. Other special events included a launch party for A Book of King’s at the Royal Society, the Legacy Luncheon, and the 1441 Foundation Dinner, sponsored this year by Professor Charlie Loke (KC 1953). We do appreciate the assistance of the class representatives, Fellows and College staff who made each of these events possible, and the attendees who came from near and far to spend time at the College with Fellows, friends and colleagues.

In closing, I would like to thank the Provost, Fellows and Development Office staff for their thoughtful stewardship of the Development Office in the months prior to my arrival, and to each of you for your very warm welcome and your strong support of our development work. Please do feel free to contact me or a member of the staff with any questions or comments relating to our work. We look forward to hearing from you.

Julie Bressor
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Year</th>
<th>Appointment/Honour</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Booth, E.D.</td>
<td>1966</td>
<td>Elected Fellow of the Royal Academy of Engineering</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Gilmore, I.T.</td>
<td>1965</td>
<td>Awarded Knighthood in 2010 Queen’s Birthday Honours, for services to Medicine.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Gordon, P.C.</td>
<td>1975</td>
<td>Appointed Professor of Rheumatology, Birmingham University.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Gurr, D.J.</td>
<td>1983</td>
<td>Appointed Chairman of the National Museums of Science and Industry</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hassan, S.A.</td>
<td>1963</td>
<td>Appointed Adjunct Professor at Columbia University’s School of International and Public Affairs (SIPA) Spring 2009; Visiting Faculty at the Lahore University of Management Sciences (LUMS) Summer 2009.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>MacCallum, M.A.H.</td>
<td>1963</td>
<td>Elected President of the International Society on General Relativity and Gravitation; Appointed Director, Heilbronn Institute for Mathematical Research; appointed Visiting Professor of Mathematics, Bristol University.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Murrell, D.F.</td>
<td>1981</td>
<td>Appointed Professor of Dermatology, University of New South Wales.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Thomas, J.M.</td>
<td>1978</td>
<td>Honorary D.Sc from Bangor University and Hong Kong University; Ahmed Zewail Gold Medal Award 2009; Honorary Visiting Professor, Nanocenter, University of York; Prize Visiting Professorship at Technische, Universität, Munich; (First) Katritzky Lecturer, St Catherine’s College, Oxford.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
The Council records the death of the following Fellows and former Fellows of the College:

DENIS GEORGE LANIGAN (1944)

came to King’s in wartime, initially to read History. He joined the University Air Squadron, and in 1945 became an aircrew cadet in the RAF. When the war ended he and a small band of others, including Brian Dowling, were made redundant as aircrew, and were invited to remuster to a clerical trade of their choice. Re-trained as a career adviser in the RAF Vocational Advice Service, Denis was posted to a unit in Egypt’s Canal Zone and then to Eastleigh, the RAF station in Nairobi, East Africa. Denis and Brian lived in Nissen huts, shared with giant millipedes, but they could play squash at the Port Reitz hotel five minutes away, and plunge afterwards in the phosphorescent waters of the Indian Ocean before downing a few beers. An equally idyllic posting to Kisumu on the shore of Lake Victoria in Kenya followed. After this a return to King’s in 1948 must have seemed rather mundane, though he always remembered his time at King’s fondly; Denis switched to Economics, and on leaving Cambridge found a job with the Bank of England. This was too dull, and he tried for a job at J. Walter Thompson in October 1951. Denis was never very good at making first impressions, and a report of the interview read ‘The impression he leaves is largely negative. He doesn’t do anything.’
The interviewer’s advice was ignored, and Denis spent the next thirty-four years doing a great deal for J. Walter Thompson. One of his first jobs was to keep the so-called account group well informed about the detergent market. This was where his methodical skills began to show themselves. He invented a cupboard with a number of folding panels where every possible statistic, chart and rival advertising could be seen at a glance. The company’s list of clients grew: Persil, Kraft, Kellogg’s, to name but a few, all with big advertising budgets. In 1957 Denis was moved to the Frankfurt office to supervise the Unilever account. Two years later he was seconded to JWT New York, where he met his first wife, Jean. Then in 1960 he was recalled to Frankfurt to become managing director. Planning ahead as usual, he realised there was not a good English-speaking school for his children, and so with a few friends he started the International School, which is still flourishing.

In 1966 he became managing director of JWT London. “It was a marvellous job,” he recalled. “Of all the jobs I’ve had, that was the one I enjoyed most.” Denis thought management was a service function, if done successfully no one will notice. He became President of JWT Europe before moving back to New York as Vice Chairman, then Chief Operating Officer worldwide. On retiring from JWT in 1986, Denis spent ten years as a non-executive director of Marks & Spencer, and also served as chairman of the North America advisory group on the British Overseas Trade Board, for which he was appointed CBE in 1993. At the time of his retirement from JWT King’s was in the process of setting up a Development Office. With his experience of the USA, where fund-raising by universities had been commonplace for years, Denis realised at once how important to the College this would be. He responded generously to a request for financial help, and was an immensely valuable source of advice on development for King’s. In 1997 he was made a Fellow Commoner in recognition of this help.

Denis was a man of limitless curiosity. The early historian remained an avid reader of history. Politics absorbed him. He marched in Hyde Park against the invasion of Iraq—yet never got on his high horse about it. He was in many ways self-effacing, and thus easily underestimated. But as well as a sharp mind and a formidably organised person, Denis was a man of immense warmth, thoughtfulness and charm. Between Jean’s death and his marriage ten years later to Audrey he lived a methodically self-sufficient life, but when asked in a magazine interview what he would like the inscription on his gravestone to read, he answered, “I’ve been lucky and loved. Pray for those who have not.” Denis died suddenly on 6 December 2009. A memorial service was held in the Chapel on 8 May 2010.

MICHAEL VINCENT LEVEY (1963)

Michael was elected a supernumerary Fellow for the year in which he was Slade Professor of Fine Art in Cambridge. Michael Jaffé was then a Lecturer in Fine Arts in the fledgling Department of the History of Art, and a Fellow of King’s, while Michael Levey was an Assistant Keeper in the National Gallery – both careers were to run along parallel lines in Cambridge and London. Michael Levey was adept at composing a catalogue raisonné of a particular artist or collection while still finding time to write a general survey of western history of art. He published From Giotto to Cézanne the year before he came to Cambridge, and had already proved his ability to hold an audience that same year with a scintillating Charlton Lecture on Tiepolo’s Banquet of Cleopatra. In 1964 Michael also published the Later Italian Paintings in the Collection of Her Majesty the Queen, a magisterial study which he was to revise in 1991, and Canaletto Paintings in the Royal Collection. The 1960s was the era in which affordable art history books began to be published with illustrations in full colour, and Michael took full advantage of this opportunity. The combination of meticulous scholarship in catalogues with appealing surveys for a general public continued through his long career as a writer of remarkable fluency and style. The Cambridge Slade lectures themselves were published in 1966 as Rococo to Revolution.
Michael was born on 8 June 1927 in Wimbledon, into what he later described, in an account of his Catholic childhood, 《The Chapel is on Fire (2000)》 as a ‘tepid, safe reality.’ He was educated at the Oratory School and National Service was largely spent in Egypt, where he reached the rank of acting major in the Royal Army Education Corps. At Exeter College, Oxford, he read English and was fortunate enough to be tutored by Nevill Coghill, who, recognising his exceptional ability, persuaded Michael to take his degree after two years; he got a First. Undecided what to do next, a girlfriend asked him to help in completing an application post for the post of Assistant Keeper at the National Gallery. Recognising the attractions of the job Michael also put his name forward and was duly appointed. In those days the assistant keepers undertook many of the administrative duties involved in running the Gallery as well as engaging in scholarly work on the collections. Michael completed catalogues of the eighteenth century Italian school, later expanded to include the seventeenth century, and the German school. In 1968 he overtook a more senior colleague to become Keeper, and in 1973, he was appointed, unusually without a public competition, Director of the National Gallery.

Michael wished fervently that the collections should be more widely known and enjoyed, and the number of visitors did rise substantially while he was Director. He created the education department, the artist-in-residence programme and a regular series of small exhibitions. He added new galleries within the existing building and also played an important role in the long and controversial planning of what eventually became the Sainsbury Wing. On the acquisitions front Michael had been a prime mover in the campaign to acquire Titian’s 《Death of Actaeon》, and ultimately his greatest achievement, in the teeth of government parsimony, was the addition of no fewer than fifty-five paintings to the collection. He was knighted in 1981.

Michael had married the writer Brigid Brophy in 1954, and on her diagnosis in 1983 with multiple sclerosis he took over the role of principal carer. Her illness prompted him in 1986 to give up his post as Director of the National Gallery. Five years later the couple moved out of London to live at Louth in Lincolnshire, where his daughter Kate lived. Michael continued to write vigorously, and to correspond with a wide range of friends in letters full of wit and erudition lightly borne. Michael died on 28 December 2008.

ARTUR JOHN ROBIN GORELL MILNER (1954)

was born in Plymouth on 13 January 1934 to an army family that moved around a lot. During the war Robin remembered time in Edinburgh, to which he was to return for a significant part of his academic career. He became a Scholar at Eton and, building on enthusiastic teaching, concentrated on mathematics from age sixteen. Nevertheless he learned to write Latin verse, whose quantities allowed him to think of it as a defective form of mathematics. Tam Dalyell remembered him as “precociously clever, confident, but not insufferable—relaxed and nice.” Having won his Scholarship at King’s Robin then did two years of military service, stationed with the Royal Engineers on the Suez Canal. Back in Cambridge he studied Mathematics for two years before shifting to Moral Sciences after completing his Part II. He spent a lot of his time playing chamber music as an oboist, and thought about training as a professional musician.

In 1956 he went on a short summer course in computers based on the EDSAC2 machine in Cambridge, but found programming then to be an inelegant thing. By 1958 he had had enough of academic life and did some part-time jobs in London, including teaching at a grammar school. In 1960 Robin found a job at Ferranti, making sure all the computers they were selling actually worked. In 1963 he became a Lecturer in Mathematics and Computer Science at City University, teaching mathematics to engineers, but also becoming interested in CPL, a programming language inspired by Christopher Strachey, that was eventually to lead to C. He thought he might find in relational algebra the tools (an algebraic logic) to formulate questions and answers in relation to a database. The same year he joined City University Robin married Lucy Moor, and their three children were born in London.
Eventually the research side fascinated him so much that he moved in 1968 to University College, Swansea, to work on program verification, automatic theorem-proving and semantics. Whilst in Swansea, Robin went to Oxford to hear Dana Scott’s famous lectures on the mathematical meaning of computable functions. The idea of a machine proving theorems in logic, and the idea of using logic to understand what a machine was doing, this double relationship inspired Robin because of its very complexity. Another research fellowship at Stanford University followed, working for John McCarthy, and at Stanford Robin developed LCF (Logic for Computable Functions), to help programmers prove that their programs were correct. This was important work, but Robin felt that it “wasn’t getting to the heart of computation theory”, where he was determined his future work would lie.

Motivated partly by the desire to have their children educated in Europe, Robin took a post as a lecturer in computer science in Edinburgh in 1973. There his first and most tangible creation was ML, which stands for ‘metalanguage’, a language that talks about other languages. It began as a vehicle for communicating proof strategies within the LCF work. It turned into a general-purpose programming language in its own right, with variants developed all over the world. It was used for undergraduate teaching, research and engineering applications. In 1983 Robin proposed to pull all the threads together to see if there was a bigger language that comprised all the ideas that people had been tossing about. This proposal turned into very intense discussions via email with about fifteen international researchers, because language design is not easy and people disagree about it. The formal standardisation took years, and it went through design after design. The formal definition was first published in 1990, with a revision in 1997, and is notable for its completely rigorous definition. Robin stayed in Edinburgh until 1994, rising to Professor in 1984. He secured funding to establish the Laboratory for Foundations of Computer Science in 1986.

During the 1970s computing evolved from sequential machines (which obeyed one program at a time) to concurrent systems, enabling several programs to be executed simultaneously. Robin’s interest in concurrency led him in 1980 to publish an important algebraic model for describing how concurrent systems interact, called the Calculus for Communicating Systems (CCS). Building on CCS, Robin also invented the Pi-Calculus, which now influences the design of web programming languages. It is even used by biologists to model how cells interact. The Pi-Calculus is a theory of modelling interactive computing which takes communication as its premise rather than as an add-on at one remove from the core activity. His book *Communicating and Mobile Systems: the Pi-Calculus* (1999) sets out the scope of the calculus, while stressing that it is work in progress. He wrote: “We must recognise that computer science is a science of the artificial: our concepts and models follow pioneering technology, not the reverse.”

In 1995 Robin came back to Cambridge as Professor of Computer Science, and became a Fellow of King’s. Much of his early time at Cambridge was spent as Department Head, negotiating among other things the coming of the Microsoft Lab to Cambridge. Meanwhile a plethora of process models for describing different features of interactive systems had evolved. Once he retired from administrative duties Robin was happy to go back to research in this area. He spent considerable energy on general graphical process models, called bigraphs, whose purpose is to unify the theory of process models. Robin also took the lead in, and later strongly advocated, the UKCRC Grand Challenge of Ubiquitous Computing: Experience, Design and Science. In 2006 he was appointed to the prestigious Blaise Pascal Chair in Paris, where he taught courses on bigraphs and wrote the core of his last book, *The Space and Motion of Communicating Agents* (2009).

Robin was a gifted teacher as well as an inspiring researcher, and served as mentor to a succession of students who carried his insights into many areas of computing science and design. Robin’s gentle and modest demeanour made him a popular addition to the fellowship at King’s, where, despite so many other commitments, he was willing to serve on research committees and take a keen interest in the work of others. A few days after Lucy’s death, Robin suffered a heart attack on the way to Cambridge station with his daughter, and died on 20 March 2010.
IAN MALCOLM THOMPSON (2004)

Born on 24 June 1959, Ian was one of six children in a family of Salvation Army people. His father and mother were both officers (Majors) in charge of the Corps at Dundee. While a pupil at Harris Academy there, he did the rounds of numerous pubs with his friend Neville Simpson as ordinary ‘soldiers’ selling The War Cry. In 1977-79 Ian studied at The Salvation Army William Booth Memorial Training College at Denmark Hill in London. Already he struck his fellow trainee Gerry Ranachan as standing out despite his relative youth for a commanding presence, presenting as someone older and much more mature and articulate than his years would have suggested. On graduating from the College, Ian was ordained and commissioned as a Salvation Army Officer, and served in various postings throughout Scotland. His unflagging energy and business acumen enabled the building of two new Salvation Army centres and the raising of the funds to keep them going. From 1989 to 1991 Ian served as Youth Secretary for the whole of west Scotland, a mammoth task that he took on with characteristic enthusiasm and drive. Ian was above all an evangelist, bearing in mind St Paul’s exhortation ‘to do the work of an evangelist’, bursting with joyful energy. In pastoral work he, together with his wife Ann, was always there to meet the needs of his people, tackling tricky situations with cheerful competence and compassion.

In 1993 Ian took a momentous step, deciding to leave the Salvation Army and to seek ordination as a priest in the Scottish Episcopal Church. His first encounter with Anglican worship had been when he was called upon to play the trumpet at the enthronement of Edward Luscombe as Bishop of Brechin in Dundee Cathedral in 1975. Despite his energetic Army career thereafter, Ian had never forgotten the profound impression of that experience. If Ian harboured any anxieties either about how the unconventionality of such a journey would be viewed by others or about what the separation and loss that such movement from one world to another might mean, he never displayed them. Martin Oxley became a close friend in the year they spent together at Coates Hall, the Church’s theological college in Edinburgh, where Ian was to ready himself for a relatively fast-track ordination, sponsored by the Bishop of Aberdeen and Orkney. He found that Ian was clear about why he was doing what he was doing, open and interested in others, entertaining and thoughtful. A sense of justice and fairness, with a low tolerance threshold for nonsense, was much in evidence. As the Province had decided to shut Coates Hall at the close of the academic year, it was a strange and disorienting time for many. Ian offered support and leadership to his fellow ordinands, not to mention providing a constant hilarious interpretative commentary on the unpredictable and unbelievable events of the year, with a good bottle of malt in his study too.

After ordination Ian spent a while in rural Buchan, with a degree of independence not usual in a first curacy. He was then called to St Mary’s Aberdeen, having already been sent on placement to St James’s in Aberdeen where Michael Paternoster was minister. As the two churches were only a few hundred yards apart Ian and Michael saw a great deal of each other, and they worked closely together. In the three years of his incumbency Ian somehow managed to study for a BD at Aberdeen University, and achieved a First without in the least neglecting his parish. Ian was evidently destined for great things: he was offered the provostship of Perth Cathedral, and had he stayed in Scotland he would have been an obvious candidate for election as a bishop. Instead, he accepted an invitation to become Dean of Chapel and Chaplain of Selwyn College, Cambridge.

To say that he threw himself into this new world enthusiastically would be to underestimate the impact Ian made. Less than a year into his stint as Dean it was clear to the new Master of Selwyn Richard Bowring that Ian had his fingers in every pie, large or small. Indeed so convinced was he that he could do every job under the sun better than anyone else that he once tried to convince Richard that the job of being tutor to all the students could be done by one man rather than a cohort—and there was no doubt who that man was to be.
Apparently never sleeping, Ian was driven to help, advise, discuss, console, organise, and, of course, carouse late into the night. At times it felt that there were a whole army of Ians and each one of them could leave you exhausted. He lived in, through, and for others. He found contentment in contention, and expressed his inner self in terms of selflessness.

Another avenue for Ian’s energy was rowing. Soon after his arrival he became Senior Treasurer of the Boat Club at Selwyn. No grey committee man, Ian quickly took up the sport as a novice within the town rowing community, joining one of the local clubs. Before long he was a regular and much appreciated coach, both for town and gown, and his ability to link these two communities helped him in the role he took on in the management and development of the entire Cambridge rowing community through the University’s Combined Boat Clubs. He was also a racing Chief Umpire, relishing the challenge of bringing order out of the apparent chaos of Bumps racing. Members of King’s wandering into the College in the morning to start the day would often meet Ian returning after a couple of hours on the river. When they left the College in the evening Ian’s light was the last shining on the ground floor of Gibbs.

Elected as Dean of Chapel and Fellow of King’s in 2004, Ian welcomed the greater scope for his powers. In the Chapel he was quick to make things happen, while working harmoniously with the Chaplain and Director of Music. He saw no need for a committee to oversee the Chapel, and thought that the Chapel Foundation tended to push the Chapel and the College apart. Ian personified the kind of closer connection between Chapel and College that he sought, being as active on one side of the Front Court as he was on the other. He made it his business to get to know the Choral Scholars, those who assisted in the Chapel, and the regular worshippers. His way was to ask people informally how they were doing, from Provost to fresher to kitchen staff, and to make you feel that you were part of a community that he did his best to knit together personally. Nor was Ian afraid to stand up for individuals or groups or parts of the College that he felt had been brushed aside in the urgency to get College business done.

Ian was active on College Council for most of the time he was Dean, judicious and always speaking his mind, but in a way that was fair to others and often funny. When the College undertook the revision of its statutes, having to satisfy not only the Governing Body but the Privy Council, Ian was the driving force behind the complete and successful redrafting of both statutes and ordinances, identifying issues, foreseeing objections, persuading those tempted by delay to move forward. He also unprecedentedly combined the role of Dean with that of Lay Dean, responsible for discipline and the control of events in the College. Here his main virtue was consistency, tough on people who flouted the rules but tempering this with a sympathy for individuals and a delight in encouraging people to have a good time. Ian was invaluable in advising College officers on personnel matters, whether they were redundancies, disciplinary cases or resolving disputes. He went into each case meticulously, taking notes of every conversation, knowing the ins and outs of the handbook, or the application of employment law. This extended to the School where he served as a governor, and chair of its legal affairs subcommittee. Ian was also Director of Studies in Theology and Religious Studies at both King’s and Newnham.

Geoff Moggridge included these words in his tribute to Ian at the memorial service in Chapel:

Many who did not know him well thought that Ian was obsessed by his work, so much did he give to the College and the Chapel. Nothing could be farther from the truth: Ian had many other facets to his life, to which he brought equal energy and joy. Most important was his wife Ann, to whom he was devoted throughout their twenty-nine years together. I shared a staircase in College with Ian. I would frequently arrive at my door to find a lettuce or cucumber hanging from the handle. How he found the time and energy to do it I have no idea, but, amidst all his other commitments, Ian was a gardener. It is typical that most of his lovingly nurtured produce was given away. He brought similar energy, generosity and love to all that he did, which was much.
Ian died at the tragically early age of fifty on 24 September 2009, thereby prematurely depriving the College and the world of his great energy and practical capacity to make better everything with which he was connected.

STEPHEN EDELSTON TOULMIN (1950)

Son of G.E.T.(1901), nephew of E.H.T.(1912), was born in London on 25 March 1922, and read Mathematics and Physics at King’s. Graduating in wartime, he became a junior scientific officer for the Ministry of Aircraft Production, involved in the development of radar. He joked that he broke every piece of apparatus he was asked to work on, and in 1945 abandoned his research to do a PhD in Cambridge. He was elected a Fellow in 1947. Stephen attended Ludwig Wittgenstein’s lectures, though he never tried to get to know him personally. But the lectures did confirm him in his own sense that each kind of object of knowledge called for a method of inquiry appropriate to itself. His own intellectual programme, which strayed over a variety of university disciplines, insisted that theory and method in the sciences have their origins and are to be understood in the variety of human practices and interests that constitute these sciences, that is to say, contextually and historically. Each inquiry, each subject has its distinct parameters, its ways of being grasped. He became an arch-critic of approaches that argued for a unitary scientific method.

In 1950 his first book, An Examination of the Place of Reason in Ethics (essentially his PhD dissertation), argued that moral philosophers should stop analysing isolated ethical terms and examine how ethical judgement works in particular contexts. In a style closer to medieval casuistry than the kind of distanced metaethics then fashionable, he advocated that moral reasoning be done on a case-by-case basis. Later he attempted to rehabilitate casuistry in The Abuse of Casuistry: a History of Moral Reasoning (co-written with Albert Jonsen), 1987. Aaron Ben Ze’ev, Professor of Philosophy at the University of Haifa, recalls that as one of Stephen’s pupils at Chicago he learnt from Stephen that general moral rules cannot cover the whole range of activities and attitudes required in emotional relationships. We ought to treat our intimates with special emotional preference since our commitments towards them are much richer and deeper.

Stephen had become a lecturer in the philosophy of science at Oxford in 1949, though he was never comfortable with the style of philosophy in vogue there. In 1953 he published The Philosophy of Science: an Introduction. It was perhaps the first book to emphasise how working physicists used theoretical and mathematical terms – their trade language – and how this related to their practices. It made little impact then as a critique of the kind of formalism that ignored context and history. It was not until the publication of Thomas S. Kuhn’s The Structure of Scientific Revolutions (1962) that this critique really attracted notice.

Having enjoyed a visiting professorship at Melbourne, Stephen became a full professor at the University of Leeds from 1955 to 1959, and it was during this period that he published The Uses of Argument (1958). Described as ‘Toulmin’s anti-logic book’ by his colleagues, the book criticised the way philosophy traditionally treated reasoning as a matter of one-size-fits-all logical inferences. Inference is not ‘field-invariant’, he argued, but has to be done quite differently depending on the data. Different types of justification are demanded in the different areas of geometry, natural science, sociology, law, ethics, etc, and expected from the popular press, in conversation, or from an expert. This book was warmly welcomed by rhetoricians and thinkers about communication in the USA, who responded positively to the alternative model of argumentation Stephen proposed. Applications of his model have been extended to the rhetorical interpretation of literary texts, computer science and artificial intelligence. Visiting professorships at New York and Stanford followed. Appointed director of the Nuffield Foundation’s unit for the history of ideas

In 1965 Stephen migrated to the USA, where his cross-disciplinary approach was embraced more readily than in England, and subsequently moved from one distinguished chair to another at Columbia, Stanford, Chicago, Brandeis and Santa Cruz. In the USA Stephen published some of his most venturesome and speculative works. In *Wittgenstein’s Vienna* (1973), written with Allan Janik, he examined the ideas and cultural currents that shaped Wittgenstein’s thought. Janik recalls that Stephen’s seminar on epistemology at Brandeis was, like many of his taught courses, oriented towards dissertations he was supervising, and seemed to be part of an ongoing discussion that new students like Janik himself were eavesdropping upon. Stephen challenged his students to liberate themselves from all forms of obscurity and cliché. Finding neutral jargon-free modes of expression also served to open up philosophical discussions to a broader public, always one of Stephen’s goals. *Cosmopolis: the Hidden Agenda of Modernity* (1989) surveyed four hundred years of intellectual struggle between systematisers like Descartes, in search of certainty and order, and freewheeling humanists like Montaigne, at ease with diversity and change. There was no doubt where Stephen’s sympathies lay in this struggle.

Stephen was chosen by the National Endowment for the Humanities to deliver the 26th annual Jefferson Lecture in 1997, the US government’s highest honour for intellectual achievement in the humanities. His final post was as Henry R. Luce Professor at the Center for Multiethnic and Transnational Studies at the University of Southern California. Stephen and his fourth wife, Donna, a lawyer and training director at the USC School of Social Work’s Center on Child Welfare, hosted students for regular Wednesday night dinners and turned their apartment into a crash-pad for stressed out students during final exams, offering pizza, coffee and cookies until 2am. Close to all his students, and sympathetic to their aims, Stephen often made lifelong friendships with them. His many interests included a magnificent collection of ancient and modern art built up from all over the world. Stephen was a generous donor to King’s. He died on 4 December 2009.

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

**TIMOTHY ANS AH (1946)**, or Timo as he was known by many, was born on 4 September 1916 in Princess Town in the Western Region in what was then the British colony of the Gold Coast and is now Ghana. His father, William Baidoe-Ansah Senior was a merchant and his mother, Madam Efua Eson, was of the Akwidaa royal family.

When Timothy was eight years old his father died and, together with his siblings, Timothy had to move to an aunt’s in the town of Axim, a short distance west of Princess Town. He bore the loss with a calm and perseverance that was to become characteristic, and begun studying at the Methodist York Hall School. In 1936 he entered Wesley College in the southern central Ashanti region of Ghana, where he enrolled for the four year training course. He graduated in 1939 and went on to teach in two elementary schools, first at Asokore, Ashanti, for three years, and then moved on to Atuabo in the Western Region where he remained for one year. In 1944 he moved back to Wesley College to teach music and science, but he won a government scholarship the same year to study for the Intermediate Bachelor of Arts offered by London University at the Achimota College, north of Accra.

After this course ended in June 1946, he gained another government scholarship to travel to the United Kingdom for studies at King’s.

Timothy greatly enjoyed his time at King’s where he read History and was very active in the sporting community. He served as President of the King’s College Athletics Club and gained a Cambridge Blue in Hurdles. As a musician and devout Christian he was also drawn to the Chapel. He carried his time at King’s with him for the remainder of his long life. Throughout the cold seasons in Ghana he would always wear a King’s scarf, and relatives had to send him new ones as he wore them out.
After gaining his BA in 1949 and his Certificate of Education in 1950 Timothy returned to his native Ghana, once more to Wesley College. He was soon to meet Rose, who became his wife. Together they had six children who gave them much joy, as well as, in due course, many grandchildren.

Timothy moved in 1952 to Sekondi-Takoradi, the capital of Ghana’s Western Region, where he taught history, Latin and music at the Fijai Secondary School, and became assistant headmaster in June 1954. In 1957 Ghana became independent, and Timothy used his composition skills to write many songs to mark the event. In 1960 he moved on to his last school, the Kwame Nkrumah Secondary (now Nsein) School in Axim, where he was headmaster until he retired in 1974. During the time in Axim he also briefly became a Member of Parliament for Tarkwa and Aboso in 1965, a position he had to step down from when a military junta ended Kwame Nkrumah’s rule in February 1966.

He became a father figure for many generations of students who cherished his inspirational leadership, which contained both stern discipline and a great sense of humour. In the wider community he is remembered for his songs as well as his pioneering work in writing the story of the Kundum festival in the Ahanta-Nzema area in south-western Ghana (a book published in 1999).

Timothy’s life was about serving other people, and performing his duties with steadfast determination. His inner calm helped him to persevere through adversity. When teaching in Asokore he barely interrupted his class to receive the sad news of his mother’s passing before he resumed his position by the blackboard. The headmaster assumed that he had not received the information as he was still teaching, and summoned him to his office to give him the news.

For his children and grandchildren Timothy showed the same devoted attention as he did for his many students. He took a very active interest in their schooling, encouraged them to learn to play music, and was in all ways a great support for a large family.

Timothy died on 22 June 2008 at the age of 92. His family subsequently established the Timothy Ansah Memorial Foundation to support the education of needy but able students in Western Ghana and help them to achieve their potential.

EDGAR ANSTEY (1935), nephew of L Powell (1902), KP (1904) and DP (1919), was a psychologist, whose apparently incidental role during the Cuban missile crisis might well have had significant consequences, helping to avoid a potential nuclear war.

Edgar was born in 1917 in Bombay, India, the second of three children of academic parents who worked as lecturers at Sydenham College. When he was three years old the family was struck by cholera, and within a short time his father and baby brother died. His mother was forced to flee back to England, alone and penniless with her two surviving children. She then embarked on a career as a lecturer at the London School of Economics, while Edgar and his sister were left in the care of two maiden aunts in the family house at Reigate.

At school Edgar excelled, winning a scholarship to Winchester and then another to King’s where he achieved a First in both Mathematics Part I and Moral Sciences Part II. Psychology was a relatively new discipline in those days, still regarded in some quarters with a measure of suspicion. However it was in Occupational Psychology that Edgar built his career and he made a significant contribution both to the inner working of the Civil Service and to the wider academic world. He was awarded his Doctorate in Psychology by University College, London in 1948.

After graduating from Cambridge, Edgar entered the Civil Service as an Assistant Principal in the Dominions Office, serving as private secretary to The Duke of Devonshire and Sir Anthony Eden. At the outbreak of war in 1939 he was called up as a private in the army. He was promoted to Lance Corporal after one week, then shortly afterwards commissioned in the Dorset Regiment and posted to Hornsea on the East Yorkshire coast,
where as Major he was in charge of a platoon whose duty was to defend the coast against the expected German invasion. The weapons and ammunition were woefully inadequate, and luckily the invasion never materialized. For the remainder of the war, from 1940 onwards, he worked at the War Office where he was largely responsible for the introduction of initial selection tests to ensure that army recruits were trained in the kind of work where they would be most useful.

After demobilization Edgar became founder and Head of the Civil Service Commission Research Unit. He moved on to the Home Office in 1951, serving first in the Police Department and then in the Children’s Department, until 1958 when he took up a post as Senior Principal Psychologist in the Ministry of Defence. Edgar worked under Earl Mountbatten and Sir Solly Zuckerman on studies of global war and disarmament as part of JIGSAW (the Joint Inter-Services Group for the Study of All-Out Warfare). On October 10 1962 he was in Washington when the Cuban crisis was just coming to a head, threatening to engulf the world in a calamitous nuclear war. In the absence of any more senior British government official he was summoned to give evidence before the Joint Chiefs of Staff and NASA, where he spoke passionately in favour of conciliation and negotiation with the Soviets, and against a pre-emptive attack. Shortly afterwards this policy was indeed adopted by President Kennedy, and the crisis was averted. From 1964 until his retirement in 1977 Edgar was Chief Psychologist at the Civil Service Commission. During his career he authored a number of books on various aspects of occupational psychology.

In June 1939 Edgar had married Zoë Robertson, of Scottish decent, but recently landed from Rangoon where she had spent her early life. They were a devoted couple, and remained happily married for over 60 years until her death in May 2000. After his retirement Edgar and Zoë moved permanently to Polzeath in Cornwall, the location of family holidays since the early 1950s and where they had recently bought a home on Higher Tristram with a superb view over Polzeath beach. Having retired at 60 and being relatively young and energetic, Edgar launched himself into local affairs and soon built up a wide circle of friends in Polzeath and further afield.

From the end of the war Edgar’s political sympathies lay with the Labour Party, but all political activity was forbidden for civil servants. After retirement, however, he was able to throw his energies into the Liberal Democrat Party. After John Pardoe’s shock election defeat in 1979, Edgar played a considerable role in North Cornwall constituency affairs, becoming Vice-Chairman in 1981, Chairman in 1982-84 and President from 1984-90. In 1992 he became Chairman of the regional selection panel for vetting prospective Lib Dem candidates for Parliament, many of whom performed extremely well in the general election of that year. The high spot for Edgar was the triumph of Paul Tyler who captured North Cornwall with one of the biggest swings in the country.

Edgar always had a great love of the outdoor life, and living in Cornwall this naturally included walking and surfing, with the occasional round of golf. He was a keen bridge player and for many years ran bridge classes in Wadebridge. An avid reader, he turned this to good account by producing a grand total of 175 book reviews for the St. Minver Link. Edgar was also a great lover of poetry, and during his Cambridge days had published a slim volume of Love Poems of a Young Man. Together with Zoë he started a popular series of poetry readings in their home at Polzeath.

Edgar died peacefully at home on 1 June 2009 at the age of 92, survived by his son David and four grandchildren.

JOSEPH OMER BERNARD ARCANDE (1966) lived a life that took him to many corners of the world, but it all began in the ancient and beautiful small village of Deschambault in south Quebec on 18 April 1945. Bernard’s father, Horace, was a pilot on the Saint Lawrence River and there must have been something special in the water and air that helped produce a remarkable group of siblings; Denys a world-renowned filmmaker, Gabriel a prolific actor, and Suzanne a respected criminologist.

Bernard had a way of connecting the small to the large, the concrete to the abstract that would have stood him well in any choice of career. Or, as he with
exaggerated humility sometimes would say: better sometimes to occupy oneself with small things rather than big, and in that way avoid the large mistakes. After receiving his schooling with the Jesuits at College Sainte Marie in Montreal he entered the University of Montreal to study social anthropology. A natural observer, he thus received the training to be able to rationalise and schematize his observations, but he retained a vivid originality and an individual style that was not crushed by institutional impositions. He not only had a chance to lay the ground for what became an impressive erudition, but also to travel to places like the Yukon where native Americans still lived very different lives. He gained his BA in 1965 and his MA one year later.

In 1966 Bernard left Quebec to come and do a PhD in anthropology at King’s with Edmund Leach, a degree he finished in 1972. He was a born communicator who never burdened his audience with his knowledge, but instead shared the joy of learning. It was no surprise that he soon became involved with a world larger than the academic. As part of his studies in Cambridge he travelled to South America to study the Cuiva Indians of the Llanos in Colombia and Venezuela. The trip became a Granada TV documentary film, made together with Brian Moser, entitled The Last of the Cuiva. Bernard learned not only the language of the Cuiva, but also that of film; and it turned out he was naturally talented in both. Together with Moser he made contact with a group of Cuivas that lived far from Western civilization, and narrated their lives with compassion.

At Cambridge Bernard met his future wife Ulla, a Danish student, and in 1971 he travelled to Copenhagen to take up his first teaching post. Danish appeared to have been less of a challenge than the Cuiva language. He remained in Denmark for a year until he returned to Québec where he, tall and well built, became a towering presence in the nascent field of anthropology. He first taught at McGill in Montreal between 1972 and 1976 before moving on to Laval in Québec City where he stayed for twenty-five years until his retirement from teaching in 2005.

In Québec Bernard continued to study both his own culture and other supposedly more exotic ones, both scientifically and for a larger audience, though always with rigour and intellectual seriousness regardless of the topic. The analysis of the phenomenon of pornography in his first monograph, Le Jaguar et le Tumanoir, from 1991 was well received and Bernard won the Governor General’s literary award. He also begun, together with his colleague Serge Bouchard, a much loved radio show, Le Lieu commun, in which they discussed the small and large in the Québécois society. For Bernard anthropology was not only something to be ‘applied’ to the foreign and strange, it was also a way to make foreign and strange the most familiar; and in that way understand it better. His engagement with the situation of native Americans did, however, not disappear. He worked on government missions trying to assess the impact of hydro-electric projects on indigenous communities, as well as being one of the founding members of the International Workgroup for Indigenous People based in Copenhagen. Bernard published many popular books, in addition to his academic articles. In a country plagued by severe winters his short book Abolissons l’hiver (1999) was also bound to make an impression. Winter was for resting, argued Bernard, why don’t we work during the light summer instead?

Bernard, alas, did not live long enough to see winter abolished, although it was illness and not cold that claimed him at the age of 63. He died on 30 January 2009. Two children, Léa and Matthias, and Ulla survive him, and he is missed by a great number of people on whom his charm and erudition made a lasting impression whether it was through meeting him in person, reading his works, or hearing him on the radio.

**JOHN PETER BARRATT** (1954), brother-in-law of MS Scott (1945), died on 17 January 2009, at the age of 73. He spent thirty years of his life inspiring the students of Clifton College, Bristol, as a history teacher and housemaster.

John was born in Birmingham in 1935, and was the son of Sydney Barratt, a scientist who worked with Barnes Wallace on the development of the bouncing bomb. He was educated at Shute School in Dorset, then at
Clifton College, before coming up to King’s to read History. John had originally intended to become a lawyer, and passed his solicitor’s and bar exams, but turned to teaching instead. He spent a short amount of time at Prestfelde School in Shrewsbury, Lancing College and Millfield School, before starting at Clifton College in 1963.

John’s teaching style captured the imagination of his students. He spoke of the past in a ‘pre-modern way’, full of vivid characters and events. He kept to the syllabus when necessary, but enjoyed digressions and tangents, drawing parallels between the political elections of his day and those of medieval pontiffs, and telling amusing historical anecdotes. He once sparked a classroom obsession with a little-known tribe called the ‘Gepids’, who he helped romanticise into a lost race who had spawned every evil figure of later centuries. John was also a popular housemaster, taking pupils on caving trips, sometimes driving them to places deep in the countryside to see if they could find their way back to school on their own (they usually could), and hosting wine-tasting sessions for the older students.

Many of the interests he expressed within the school continued outside it – John was a keen potholer in his free time, and loved to travel. He wrote and self-published a book, Through Lightest Africa, which described his eccentric journey through West Africa, Rhodesia, South Africa, Mozambique and Ethiopia. He liked observing and discussing politics, with his own views remaining with those on the right wing of the Conservative Party. He enjoyed trips to the theatre throughout his life, and had been to Stratford to see Romeo and Juliet days before his death. John never married, but his family have fond memories of times he spent with them, playing games at Christmas, discussing the beautiful surroundings with his nephew as they walked around a volcanic basin in the Middle Atlas, and taking his niece on an exciting childhood trip to Paris. He was devoted to dogs, owning a series of Staffordshire Bull Terriers, and one infamous beagle called Bardolph. On two occasions these beloved canines were kidnapped, only to later be reunited with their master, the first after he had paid a ransom, the second following an emotional televised appeal.

John’s last years were marked by Parkinson’s disease, which he battled for over a decade. This was seen as a testimony to his courage, as his only complaint was that his sense of taste had altered so much that he could no longer enjoy his wine.

JAMES HOWELL BARROW (1953) was a professor of biology at Hiram College, Ohio for thirty years. He enhanced the reputation of the College for biology, not least through the founding of a field station for undergraduate research which was later renamed in his honour.

Jim was a native of West Point, Georgia where his father owned a grocers shop and he was born on 28 June 1920, the eldest of four children. After attending Young Harris Junior College he went on to Emory University at Atlanta where he graduated with a BA in 1943. He taught at Emory for a further year and then moved on to Yale where he began his work researching Trypanosomes. He was awarded his PhD by the University in 1951.

Meanwhile in 1948 Jim was appointed Professor and Chairman of the Biology Department at Huntingdon College, Montgomery, Alabama and while there he met his wife Jamie, whom he married in August 1950. He came to King’s as a research student, studying the biology of Trypanosomes of freshwater fish.

Jim began his long association with Hiram College in June 1957 as a professor of biology and four years later was made chairman of his department. The Hiram College Biological Field Station was founded by Jim in 1967, a 126 acre site with a variety of habitats that enabled students to supplement their classroom learning. He became its director and since 1985 it has been known as the James H Barrow Field Station. Throughout his time at Hiram Jim led study trips to various locations in Central and South America, India and Europe. He retired in 1987.

Retirement for Jim was a busy period, in particular pursuing his interest in and enthusiasm for gardening. In addition to working on his own gardens, greenhouse and pond, in the early 1990s he became involved with the Ohio
University Extension Office and qualified as a member of their Master Gardener Programme whereby volunteers provide educational services to their communities including resolving problems, running activities for specific groups and developing community gardens. Jim set up and directed a mentor programme working with young teenagers to encourage their participation in gardening. Together with Jamie, he helped to create and maintain the Hiram Public Gardens, one of which is named in his honour.

Jim and Jamie left Hiram in 1997 and moved to Cincinnati to be closer to their son James and his family. Gardening continued to be important to Jim and he maintained a notable collection of pelargoniums. He also enjoyed spending time with friends, family and his cats. After 54 years of marriage Jamie died in February 2005 after a long battle with emphysema. Jim died just eight months later on 22 October 2005 following a brief stay in hospital, survived by James, his wife Wendy and grandchildren Jennifer and Jared.

Reverend Canon JOHN BENSON BAYLEY (1957) was a priest for almost forty-five years, and is remembered as a man of exceptional grace, whose compassion led him to care for and put the needs of others first, even in his later years of illness.

John grew up in Rushton, Northamptonshire, and attended Stamford School before studying at King’s. He was involved in many areas of university life, his excellent cricketing skills leading him to captain the King’s 1st XI in 1960, and he rowed briefly in the King’s 2nd VIII. A talented musician from an early age, John sang with the Newnham-based Raleigh Singers, would play everything from classical to improvised jazz on the piano, and could sometimes be found on the clarinet in his X staircase room in Bodley’s Court. His warm manner and genuine concern for those around him was also evident at this time, and he formed many close friendships, some of them lasting a lifetime.

Following a year working at St. George’s in Wolverhampton, John prepared for ministry at Queen’s College, Birmingham. After ordination he had a seaside curacy at Cleethorpes, and whilst there was introduced to a young Dutch student working in town as an au pair. Love blossomed, and after a courtship largely conducted by letter, John and Tetty were married in 1966. They soon started a family, delighting in their three children - Robert, Marieke, and Catherine. John went on to spend five years as the Vicar of Holy Trinity, Gainsborough, before being invited to serve the cluster of parishes around the cathedral close to Lincoln, and known as ‘The Minster Group’, as Rector in 1973. He stayed for almost thirty years, and was also the Canon and Prebendary of Lincoln Cathedral for much of that time, offering unobtrusive and committed support to the clergy and congregation there. His ministry was defined by his pastoral care, thoughtful preaching, and personal faith and spirituality, as well as a memory that allowed him to pray incessantly for a huge list of people and their concerns. He was able to respect and promote each of the churches he served, despite their different styles and histories. John was often seriously ill during these years, but repeatedly battled back to health, before having to retire in 2002.

John was a talented artist, as was evident when he stood in as the political cartoonist for the Sunday Times when Gerald Scarfe was away for several weeks. However, it was after retirement that John began to paint prolifically, and a number of exhibitions of his paintings were held at the Bishops House in Lichfield. Many of his paintings were inspired by favourite composers or pieces of music. Cricket also remained very important to him, and even in his final weeks of illness he wanted to know if England had won the Ashes.

John died on 18 September 2009, at the age of seventy.

JOHN CARDWELL BEVAN (1948), son of AEB (1911), brother of RAB (1938) and DEB (1940), half brother of FGB (1957) and uncle of RDK-B (1962) had a distinguished teaching career, notably at Berkhamsted School where he was a devoted housemaster, a stimulating teacher of maths and a rugby coach of infinite enthusiasm. Born at Boscombe on 31 October 1932 and educated at Brighton College, Cardwell followed in the family tradition
by coming to King’s, where he read Mathematics. He then taught at Trent and Bromsgrove before making a home for himself at Berkhamsted.

Cardwell was a teacher popular amongst pupils and staff. His unusually energetic commitment to school activities was most memorably illustrated in the exceptionally cold winter of 1963, when frozen conditions from January to March challenged Berkhamsted to provide a programme of outdoor activities when the rock-like ground closed down even cross country running. Cardwell was the architect of a brilliant scheme of flooding the grass quad with water from the adjacent swimming pool and creating an ice rink. He was also the diligent implementer of this plan, getting up early in the frozen mornings to add a day’s icing to his rink. Skates soon appeared around the school, and for several weeks games afternoons were transformed by orderly and increasingly skilful skating in the heart of the school.

This strange achievement, though by no means one of his most solidly valuable contributions, may in a strange way be seen as Cardwell’s most characteristic memorial, in that it reflects the extraordinary zest that permeated everything he did. His unique contribution was not really what he did, but the way he did it. Generations of his students and colleagues found themselves infected by his sheer energy and commitment. He was capable of adding relish even to cricket, the one game he could not play, by his proud claim to be useless at it and his eager readiness to prove the truth of this boast.

In 1967 Cardwell’s life was crowned by his marriage to Irene Manley, a long-time friend of his sister-in-law in Ireland and a gifted musician. Cardwell was one of those lucky people who are as richly qualified for retirement as for professional life. When he retired in 1983, he and Irene’s passions for golf and gardening could be fully indulged, while she became indispensable as an organist and trainer of the choir at their local church. They also threw themselves into travel, cruising around the world with tireless enjoyment, and reaping the reward of devotion to their boarding house boys by being entertained in the homes of former pupils from Hong Kong to Australia. Many grateful students and colleagues would vouch for the fact Cardwell Bevan represented the best and most spirited side of the public school ethos.

Cardwell died on 16 August 2009, nine months after his beloved Irene. The intervening months had been a struggle for him, but he showed immense courage in trying to face up to life without her.

ANTHONY JOHN BLACKBURN (1958) was an economist who undertook research, primarily in the United States which became his home. He also had an interest in history and kept a set of recordings of Winston Churchill’s speeches for in-car entertainment, listening to them over and over again.

Tony was born in Antwerp on 27 December 1937 and brought up in Brussels, although together with his family he later relocated to the UK. He was educated at Cranleigh where he played rugby and took part in theatrical productions. Before coming to Cambridge he spent two years in Malaysia as a commissioned officer in the Royal Artillery. At King’s Tony read Economics and played rugby; he was College Captain for the 1960-61 season.

After graduating with a First Tony spent several years as a Research Fellow at Hertford College, Oxford. Whilst there he co-authored a paper on the social costs and benefits of extending the Victoria underground line, then under construction, under the Thames to Brixton. The then Secretary of State for Transport, Barbara Castle, was convinced and authorised the extension. Shortly after going down he also married Janet, whom he had known in Brussels. The couple had two daughters together before the marriage ended in the early 1970s.

From Oxford, Tony emigrated to the US, initially to study at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, where he was awarded a doctorate in economics. He then taught economics for seven years at Harvard before joining a local consulting firm, Urban Systems Research and Engineering, where he undertook research on health, housing, transportation and
environmental matters for various agencies. He eventually became presidential of the company. In 1982 he married his second wife Jill. In 1990 Tony formed his own company, Speedwell Inc., and bought out his former employer. He subsequently had several high profile clients including the Ukrainian Government.

The family moved to California during the mid 1990s, where Tony began work on a book about capitalism, and then after retiring moved once more to Hayden, Idaho. He had many interests including American politics and enjoyed travelling, reading, swimming and cycling. After arriving in the US Tony had become a fan of American football and adopted the New England Patriots as his team.

Tony died on 16 October 2008 from complications arising from pneumonia and was survived by Jill and his four daughters. He was remembered as a brilliant economist and a loyal friend, generous with a wry sense of humour, but also a risk-taker and large in both frame and personality.

RAYMOND DEACON BLOOMFIELD (1932) was a successful businessman, but also something of a maverick in the commercial world, always valuing scholarship over business knowledge. He held a lifelong passion for literature and in his later years became a venerated member of the Housman Society due to his distinction in being the last living person to have attended a lecture at Cambridge given by A E Housman.

Ray was born in 1913 and was educated at the King Edward VI Grammar School in Norwich. An able student, he was offered places at both Corpus and King’s, but chose the latter and came up with a scholarship to study to join the Church. However, always in search of enlightenment of any sort, Ray quickly found himself in an intellectual group that challenged his beliefs. He put in an undistinguished performance at the end of Part I and suffered a lapse in his faith, causing the Church to withdraw its financial support. Coming from a fairly modest background Ray subsequently found Cambridge life much harder in spite of his parents’ best efforts. He eventually graduated with a Second, although the broken elbow he sustained whilst diving into Byron’s Pool might not have helped matters.

In spite of his family’s pride in his achievement, the feeling that he had squandered his years at King’s stayed with him throughout his life and he declined his daughter Jane’s suggestion that he should move back to Cambridge in his later years because of the painful memories that would result. Nonetheless Ray was proud to be a Kingsman and did enjoy occasional visits to his old College, appreciating the opportunity to retire to the SCR for a welcoming sherry and a prawn sandwich as a means to escape the bustle of the city centre. He also never missed the broadcast of the annual carol service.

From Cambridge Ray moved to London and worked in advertising, selling space and writing copy. Shortly before the War he was employed by Colmans of Norwich, but of course once hostilities commenced everything changed. Ray spent time at the Army Staff College Camberley, the Army School of Chemical Warfare, and on Monty’s staff at Philippeville, Algeria where on one memorable occasion he was dispatched to arrest a drunk and disorderly Randolph Churchill. After VE Day Ray was a member of T Force, tasked with capturing Nazi scientific and technical materials and returning them to Britain. He was among the first British troops to enter Berlin and spent an interesting day collecting souvenirs from Hitler’s bunker; he later expressed regret at having seen so little front line action.

Following demobilisation Ray returned to Norwich, but faced with the ruins of a brief, failed wartime marriage he was removed by Colmans to their sister company, Reckitt and Sons, in Hull where his marketing skills were employed to the benefit of Dettol rather than mustard. Here he met Jean, whom he married in 1950 and with whom he spent over 50 happy years. Ray became an active member of the Hull Literary Club, writing papers on various authors and poets, a practice he continued well into retirement. In 1971 he took over the Latin American Division of Reckitt and Colman where he spent his final six working years.
Retirement was a happy time for Ray, firstly in Norfolk where he acquired the large vegetable garden he had always wanted and some time to spend with Jean, as members of the Norfolk Church Recorders. They then moved to Herefordshire to be close to their son Jeremy, whilst continuing to enjoy concerts, exhibitions and foreign travel, especially to Paris to visit their elder daughter Sally.

In 2001 Jean died and Ray missed her terribly, although his loss was alleviated by his interests, especially his avid reading. He died peacefully in his favourite chair on 5 October 2008 at the age of 95, having suffered from dementia preceded by a fall.

**JOHN GEOFFREY WILLIAM BOWEN** (1967) was born in London on 10 December 1926 to Welsh parents. He spent much of his childhood in Wimbledon Park and then Harrow, and was educated at Caterham until his father became very ill, necessitating a relocation to Llandrindod Wells. John’s first job was as a junior clerk in a bank before a spell in local government. He was then employed by both the Letchworth and the Stevenage Development Corporations before moving to Cambridge to take up the post of Senior Assistant Treasurer at the University in 1962. He remained at the Old Schools until his retirement in 1987.

John had been interested in the theatre from a young age and at one time was in repertory, until the need to pay the bills forced him to find ‘a proper job’. As a consequence he became an ardent and very accomplished amateur actor, eventually forming his own production company producing plays and musicals, many of them at the Cambridge Arts Theatre. He also served a spell as secretary of the ADC, where to his gratification he was able to oversee some much wanted improvements including the flying tower.

After retiring John started to write plays and was well known on the National One Act Play Festival circuit, winning many awards. Other interests included photography and sailing. The latter was self-taught and John kept his own keel boat in north Norfolk. Married twice, firstly to Barbara Allpress and more recently to Judith Pink, John is remembered as a popular man with a zest for life who was always ready to try something new. He died on 31 August 2008 from myelofibrosis, a blood disorder, survived by his wife Judith and his two daughters Carole and Joanna.

**Reverend Canon JOHN FREDERICK OLNLEY BOWN** (1933) was by any standards an exceptional clergyman. As an army chaplain in 1940 he refused to be evacuated from Dunkirk, preferring to stay by the side of the wounded, and consequently spent the next three years in no less than twelve German prisoner of war camps. He ministered faithfully and sometimes under great pressure to his fellow prisoners, and at one point narrowly escaped execution by the Gestapo through the intervention of a German army officer. The chaplain’s work was in some ways similar to that at home, even if his sermons had to be submitted ahead of time to the camp censor. Incarcerated, he managed to get several prisoners prepared for confirmation, and a few passed the General Ordination exams in those conditions.

When he was eventually repatriated in 1943, John became Chaplain of the Woolwich garrison, where he met Jane Crook, the assistant matron, who was to become his wife in 1945. Back in wartime Britain John spent a short spell at Dover Castle, and one as a staff chaplain to the Eastern Command. However before long he had left British shores again, having been granted a permanent commission in the Royal Army Chaplains Department, and John was to spend much of the next 25 years serving in senior positions abroad.

The list of John Bown’s postings is a long and extremely varied one. At the tail end of the war he was ministering in Italy and North Africa, and then spent a whole year in India with the 10th Indian Division. Two years in Japan with the Commonwealth Occupation Forces included visits to the recently devastated Hiroshima. After this John returned to take up ministry at the Solent Garrison at Portsmouth, and then spent three years in Germany again, although thankfully in very different conditions from those of his previous incarceration. Eventual promotion to Deputy Assistant Chaplain General in 1953 gave him responsibility for the
Chaplains in East Anglia. In what reads like the result of some grave administrative typo, John was transferred in 1955 from East Anglia to far-away East Africa, where he went for the first of two very rewarding postings. He frequently had to travel 900 miles by land, air and sea because his jurisdiction encompassed a unit in the Seychelles.

On one of his postings, John became a canon of Nairobi Cathedral. Michael Ramsey, Archbishop of Canterbury at the time, invited him to become Bishop of Kimberley but he gratefully declined, believing the time had come to appoint an indigenous Bishop. It was partly through John’s work that this was the case. He had a great impact on the religious communities in Africa where he spent much of the 50s and 60s – he established and developed a training course for indigenous army chaplains in Kenya, Uganda and what was then Tanganyika, and raised thousands of pounds himself for the training of East African ordinands.

John’s wisdom was to be of benefit to the American army in Germany, from whom he received a Scroll of Appreciation for his contribution to the religious welfare of their units during his last and most senior army post abroad. After returning to England, he became the Queen’s honorary Chaplain in 1967, and then retired from the service in 1970.

John’s civilian ministry was spent mainly as a popular parish priest around Hampshire. He also maintained a strong link with the Royal Artillery at this time. He was very devoted to the regiment, as they were to him, their Chaplain Emeritus. For 17 years he led the Remembrance Day services by the memorial in Hyde Park. He was also Chaplain of his local branch of the Royal British Legion, and was sure never to miss a social event.

Some priests of John Bown’s generation make a point of seeking to remain in quite close contact with their Bishop; John certainly did, perhaps additionally because he enjoyed the fact that two of his Bishops at Winchester were not only fellow Kingsmen, but had also both trained for the ministry at Cuddesdon, like him.

In 1979 John had attempted to retire, but after two weeks he declared himself ‘bored’ and returned to work. He was always an extremely hard working priest, who continued to take services every Sunday until ten days before his sudden death on 23 September 2008, at the age of 95. His services always centred on the Book of Common Prayer, the movement away from which he could not comprehend. John had an excellent sense of humour and was known as a great raconteur – even if his friends found themselves treated to his best stories on more than one occasion. He enjoyed his whisky (he called it ‘holy water’). In his old age, John nursed his wife Jane in their home. She predeceased him, but they are survived by their daughter Elizabeth.

**GUY CHRISTOPHER BRILL** (1952) was born in Edenbridge, Kent, in 1932. He attended St. Mary’s in Westerham, then Fonthill School in East Grinstead, receiving accolades in a wide range of subjects. Aged eleven he wrote an essay, inspired by John Masefield’s poem ‘Wild Duck’, which received a note of appreciation from Masefield himself, who was then Poet Laureate. Christopher went on to St. Edward’s School in Oxford, where he enjoyed playing rugby.

In 1949, Christopher was awarded an Exhibition at King’s to study Natural Sciences. He arrived in 1952, following two years of National Service in the Royal Air Force. Christopher excelled academically at King’s, being awarded a minor scholarship for his first-class performance in Part I of the Tripos, as well as a Glynn Prize, given to ‘the two second year students that did better’. Christopher also showed a keen interest in sporting, artistic and literary pursuits; running for the Hares and Hounds Club, exhibiting a painting entitled ‘King’s Bridge’ in the 1954 College Art Exhibition, and entering an essay on T. E. Lawrence (of Arabia) for the James Undergraduate Essay Prize.

After graduation, Christopher won a scholarship at St. Thomas’ Hospital, London, where he won the Clutton Medal for Clinical Surgery. It was at this time that he met Sally Walton, the young nurse who would later become his wife and mother of his five children – Penny, David, Ginny, Stephen and Andrew.
Christopher achieved a Batchelor’s degree in Surgery in 1958, one in Medicine in 1959, and a Masters the same year. After working at Winchester’s Royal Hampshire County Hospital as the first Nuffield GP Trainee, he moved to Alresford in 1961 to join Dr Peter Lyndon Skegg’s practice. Christopher was instrumental in building the Group Surgery in 1968 into which the two Alresford practices merged, and he worked there until retirement. His high regard for personal contact and patient care was evident throughout his career, making him a much loved and respected doctor. He went on sponsored cycle rides with colleagues to raise money for new equipment, and showed a lighter side by dressing up for Alresford Carnival floats, such as the ‘National Elf Service’ and ‘Buffalo Brill and his Amazing Wild West Medicine Show’.

Christopher became a pillar of the Alresford community, as doctor, active member of the Alresford Horticultural Society, parish councillor, town trustee, chairman of the Alresford Society, member of the Friends of Winchester Prison, founder of the Alresford First Responders Scheme, and Chairman of Governors at St. Swithuns School, Winchester. After retirement, he became Lay Reader in the parish of St. John the Baptist, regularly delivering his inspirational sermons without the use of notes. He remained committed to the RAF, and was the Chaplain of the local RAFA branch. He also showed a keen interest in music and art, gaining an Open University degree in Art in 2000, and helping to initiate the popular ‘Music in St. John’s’ at the church.

Christopher is remembered as a man who, despite his many achievements, always maintained the greatest modesty and humility. He died on 29 June 2009 following a period of illness, at the age of 77.

(HAROLD) CHRISTOPHER BURSTALL (1951), cousin of RMB (1953), was born at Bebington, Cheshire, the son of an accountant. He was Head Boy at the Wirral Grammar School. He won an exhibition to King’s and matriculated in September 1951. After reading English Part I, he changed to Law with the original intention of becoming a barrister. After an early and successful performance as the Master of Ceremonies for the College Poppy Day tableau, which included the sinking and blowing up of a bathyscaphe, he acquired a penchant for producing and performing the arts.

Before coming up, as was the norm in 1949 he completed two years’ National Service. After being commissioned, as his widow Sue wryly recalls, he volunteered to go to North Korea…..so he was sent to North Wales. He had joined the Gunners, although cricket and rugby seemed to occupy most of his time. He also bought a motorbike and developed a taste for fast cars. Later he joined the Intelligence Corps.

At King’s his interests included the theatre, the Arts Cinema and poker. He was a keen cricketer, and was also elected to the Chetwynd Society.

Forsaking a career in law, Christopher won a travelling scholarship to study Italian at the Collegio Ghislieri in Pavia. There he wrote a paper on the poetry of Michelangelo. Throughout his life he retained a love of Italy and all things Italian. He enthused his children with the same love and his daughter Sarah studied in Italy and married there. Sue met him at a party where, she recalls, he was wearing a very stylish cream coloured Italian suit and sported a Byronic hairstyle.

Christopher joined the BBC as a general trainee in 1955 and spent his entire career there. He worked on many programmes but found his metier in music and the arts. He became one of a small group of ‘auteur’ producers who sought to make films that were as ambitious and inventive as the works that they scrutinised. He made ground-breaking films for Panorama, Monitor, Bookmark and Arena. His landmark documentary Tyger, Tyger focussed for a whole hour on Blake’s poem. A memorable event was a discursive tête-à-tête with Graham Greene on the Orient Express. In 1966 Christopher made a momentous tribute to H G Wells and he produced films about Evelyn Waugh, Anthony Burgess and W H Auden. In the last he produced and directed the actress Susannah York. He also profiled Jane Austen, James Joyce, Monteverdi, Cellini, El Greco and Velasquez.
A career highlight was the award of a BAFTA in 1970 for *The Chicago Conspiracy Trial*, the winner in the ‘Best Specialised Programme’ category. A mixture of documentary and drama, it was filmed on location in both Britain and the United States.

In 1989 Christopher suffered his first heart attack and had five bypasses. He retired and ‘convalesced’ in a silver convertible, touring Europe with Sue. In retirement he was believed to be the last man in England to sport a silk shirt, a Panama hat and a cravat. He became a local character at Ham, Surrey. There he took up golf and woodwork, becoming an expert cabinetmaker. He was also appointed guardian of his local church.

Christopher died on 2 June 2009, survived by Sue, their children Emma, Sarah and James and six grandchildren.

[Thanks to Jeffrey Wilkinson (1951) for contributing this obituary of his friend.]

**JOHN JAMES CHALDECOTT** (1942) was born on 25 September 1923 and was educated at Charterhouse where he excelled at languages. He came to King’s to read Modern Languages but did not complete his degree, instead leaving to fight for King and country. He joined the Royal Air Force Volunteer Reserve and served as a flight lieutenant until 1946. Some of his RAF training took place in Eastern Canada and whilst there John travelled for three days across America, to meet up with family friends the Von Kaufmanns who had escaped from Denmark to California. He subsequently kept in touch with their daughter Biba and the couple married in 1954. Learning Danish in London during the War was not easily accomplished since there were no teachers there, but John managed it, taught by the head chef at the Savoy.

After the War, John followed in his father’s footsteps by joining Rootes Motors. They both worked in the export division, selling brands such as Hillman, Humber and Sunbeam to the world. At times he was based abroad, including in the Bahamas, Switzerland and Belgium, and in the course of his career he learnt to speak Flemish, Dutch and Italian. His grasp of languages helped him to forge life-long friendships with colleagues from the various countries he had worked in.

John died on 7 April 2009 and is remembered for his good humour and interesting stories.

**MARTIN BYERS CHURCH** (1959), who died from prostate cancer on 24 November 2008, ended his career as a popular and respected director of the data management software company Cicada. Those who had just met Martin or who knew him from afar might have chosen the word pompous to describe him. To those who knew him well, such an impression would not last for long. He was simply an impeccably turned out man of enormous stature who never took himself too seriously, and was always quick to laugh, both at himself and others. His humour came with an easy manner and a kind of unruffled elegance. Nevertheless he had no shame in trying to be the best at whatever he did, striving to his utmost in order to achieve it.

Martin was born on 30 January 1939. He attended the King’s College School where he was a chorister. It was noted that he had a good voice and he worked so diligently to improve it, that by the very next year he sang the solo opening of ‘Once in Royal David’s City’ which was broadcast live on Radio 4. After Eastbourne College he returned to King’s with a scholarship to read History, but before beginning his undergraduate studies he did his National Service with the Royal Sussex Regiment which included a year forming the garrison at Gibraltar. Gap years were far from standard in the late 1950s, and as Tim Maitland (KC 1959) who came up in a similar manner remembers, he and Martin felt infinitely more worldly than those who came straight from school. While up at King’s, the friends kept the smartest and fastest punt on the Cam, which was moored at the end of the garden of the lodging house where they lived.

Martin’s professional legacy in the market data business stands as impressive, but his best achievements were always closer to home.
Amongst other things, Martin had his greatest successes as the rock around which his family lovingly orbited. He had married his wife Diane in 1971 and the couple had two sons Alexander and Daniel. As a friend he was acknowledged as something of a legend. With a big cigar and whisky, warm smile and relaxed demeanour, he genuinely loved being around his friends, and always filled the room with his very distinctive laugh.

After retirement Martin worked extensively for Action for Change in Hastings, working to help people with chronic addictions. Typically he chose an organisation that did not simply dole out handouts but looked to enlighten, educate and empower addicts to evaluate their options and make their own informed lifestyle. A larger than life figure in all senses, Martin Church made a great impression on so many people. Thankfully his untimely death was relatively quick and free from pain.

DAVID HAZELL CLARK (1938), son of AJC (1903), brother of RBC (1947), cousin of WBC (1921), SC (1932), EKC (1955), S C Morland (1920) and JM (1955), was a pioneering doctor who transformed the rundown mental hospital at Fulbourn, Cambridgeshire into a leading centre for social and administrative psychiatry.

He was born on 28 August 1920 in London. His father, of the Somerset Quaker shoe manufacturer family, was an able academic and Professor of Pharmacology at University College, London, and his mother had grown up in South Africa where she too had been a star student. David’s parents brought him and his three siblings up according to non-religious but nevertheless strongly Quaker principles of public service, hard work, hard exercise and a determination to excel.

David’s earliest years were spent in Welwyn Garden City, and then when he was six the family moved to a grey and windy Edinburgh. His parents chose George Watson’s School for him as they thought it had by far the best science teaching, and David did well there, egged on by strong encouragement from his parents who were delighted by the prizes he received and by his increasing interest in the natural world. David began collecting for a ‘museum’ at home of natural history curiosities, sticklebacks, newts and tadpoles; he gave talks at school about human evolutionary biology. He felt that he was, however, not particularly popular with his classmates, as he was not much good at team sports and was marked out by his English accent and his tendency to ‘swot’. David enjoyed solitary walking in the southern Scottish countryside and became an enthusiastic user of the fledgling Youth Hostel movement, learning to look after himself and to handle himself in the company of strangers in the evenings.

Because David was learning German at school, he was encouraged in his teenage years to go and stay with a German family. Partly by mistake, the family with whom he stayed in 1936 were committed National Socialists, who noticed David’s idealistic attitudes and tried to recruit him, showing him the achievements of the Party and arranging for him to spend two weeks in a Hitler Youth camp. Although at first he enjoyed the camaraderie, he was astonished at and disgusted by Nazi racial theories and also very disturbed by the way they were clearly preparing for war in Europe. David returned from his holidays deeply committed to the anti-fascist crusade. Although he excelled at school, he decided not to stay on and attempt distinction in the sixth form, because he knew war was approaching and he wanted to get on with medical studies without delay. In 1937, at the age of 17, he entered his first year of medical school at Edinburgh University, also with his enormous energy finding the time to do forestry and work in harvest camps.

He volunteered to train as a medical parachutist in 1943 when he qualified as a doctor, and was engaged in fearsome active war experience, posted to eight countries. He was active during the German last desperate attempt to break through the allied lines in the Ardennes, the Battle of the Bulge. At that time he was with ground troops but soon after was parachuted with his regiment who were to attempt to cross the River Elbe. Eventually his regiment reached as far as the Baltic. As well as all the horrors of active combat David saw the unbearable horrors of the German prisoner of war camps for Russian soldiers and the bloated indifference of German civilians.
for what they knew was happening nearby. He then spent a period in the 
Sumatran jungle dealing with the release of Dutch civilians from Japanese 
prisoner of war camps, and finally spent six months attached to a psychiatric 
hospital in Palestine, which started him on his commitment to his life career.

He returned to England in 1947; by this time he was married to Mary Rose 
Harris, despite his conviction that he was not going to survive the war. He 
trained in psychiatry in Edinburgh and then at the Maudsley Hospital, 
eventually becoming Senior Registrar to S H Foulkes, who inspired his 
commitment to group analysis.

By 1953, when he had three small children, he decided to move on, and 
applied for a post, Consultant Psychiatrist in Cambridge, which included 
duties at Fulbourn Hospital. To his great surprise, although he was only 33 
he was offered the job and stayed there until his retirement in 1983. He was 
a powerful force in ‘humanising’ the psychiatric hospitals of the UK through 
his example and through the publication of numerous articles on 
administrative psychiatry; he changed the focus from treating individuals in 
isolation to working with the whole institution. David believed that doctors 
had to concern themselves not only with particular cases but with the morale 
of the ward including the fears and tensions of the staff. Over the years, he 
became part of a network of psychiatrists developing liberal regimes in their 
hospitals; his ability to inspire through his lectures and writings made him 
an international figure in his field and an adviser to the WHO.

David and Mary divorced, and in 1983 he married Margaret Farrell with 
whom he shared his retirement. Sadly in his final years he suffered from 
heart problems and from motor neurone disease which gradually took its 
physical toll, though not his mental activity. He died peacefully in his sleep 
at the age of 89, on 29 March 2010.

BARRY (LANCELOT BARTON HILL) CUSTANCE BAKER (1934), 
 grandson of W. Evans (1879), was born in 1915 in Penang, as his father was 
Resident Councillor in the Colonial Civil Service in Malaya. Barry spent 
most of his childhood in England, in the care of his grandfather, and ‘awe-
inspiring’ great aunt Ada. He attended Marlborough College, before going 
up to King’s where he studied mathematics, before switching to languages, 
and then military studies. In 1936 he met Phyllis Elinor Bacon, a ‘theatre-
mad’ graduate of Newnham College, and they married in 1939.

Barry was commissioned in the Royal Corps of Signals in 1936, but spent 
most of his war years as a prisoner, barely surviving the building of the 
Burma railway. He reached the final camp weighing less than six stone, 
and became a medical orderly, and a ‘leading lady’ of the theatrical group. 
After the war Barry, by then a major, was stationed in Vienna, where he 
passed French interpreter’s exams. He returned to England in 1947, 
studying mechanical sciences at Shrivenham Military College, joining 
military intelligence, and moving his wife, growing family, pigs and 
chickens into a Wiltshire vicarage. Barry was back in the regiment in 1952, 
spending time in Gibraltar and Germany, before taking early retirement in 
1958. He settled in Somerset, and became a schoolmaster at King’s College 
Taunton, teaching Maths and Physics, as well as running the Pioneers, 
which introduced the boys to archery and target rifle shooting as an 
alternative to games. After Phyllis died in 1984, he continued to live in the 
family house they had bought in Taunton, often having large groups of 
friends and relatives visit and enjoy the swimming pool and tennis court 
which he had built himself.

Barry was known for his inventiveness, and enjoyed making things all his 
life. As a child he made toy boats, and even a lathe. Whilst being held in 
Burma he made medical instruments out of cutlery, fashioned a violin, and 
used leather from some old boots to frame a photograph of his wife. In 
Wiltshire his skills were put to good use in making family life and home 
more comfortable, as he restored antique plumbing, made jodhpurs and 
dressing gowns, and built pig-sties and chicken coops. He continued to 
make things long after retirement – folding canoes, a four-bore elephant 
gun, wines, kimonos, harpoon guns, duelling pistols. He made eighty-six 
chairs for children, not only for his relations, but as presents for new 
babies of acquaintances.
Barry liked to keep active, skiing for nearly seventy years, until 2002, when he was 87. Rifle shooting was another favourite, and he shot for over eighty years, winning a prep school shooting cup in 1928, and winning his last competition in July 2009. He regularly featured in the Bisley prize lists using a .451 ‘Baker-Bedford’ rifle of his own manufacture. Always a voracious reader, Barry started writing his own memoirs in 2000, producing an honest and extremely readable account of his varied life.

Barry died peacefully at home on 27 December 2009, aged ninety-four. He leaves his brother Alan, his children Robin, Hilary, Jonathan and Stephen, eleven grandchildren, and five great-grandchildren.

TERENCE GEORGE DAVIS (1941) was a hydrological engineer who worked around the world and was also a successful sportsman.

Terence was born in Belgaum, India, on 31 October 1922, the first child of an Indian Forest Officer from Ireland. At the age of eight he was sent ‘home’ to attend boarding school, staying with grandparents during the holidays and developing exceptional academic and sporting abilities. He won a scholarship to Campbell College, Belfast and became Head Prefect and Captain of the Rugby XV. He also played for the Ulster Schools’ XV. Terence was awarded a scholarship to read Maths at Trinity College, Dublin, but his wartime enlistment in the Royal Engineers put his studies there on hold and instead he came to King’s to follow the Royal Engineers Short Course. He served on the Japanese front at Kohima and achieved the rank of Captain. After hostilities had ceased he did administration work in England until being demobilised, after which he was able to resume his studies in Dublin, finally graduating in Engineering and Mathematics in 1950. During his time back at Trinity College Terence captained the University rugby team, was selected for Leinster Province and ultimately played in four final trials for the Irish international XV. He also represented the University at shot put and discus and in 1949 won the Amateur Athletic Union of Ireland Decathlon.

Specialising in hydrology, Terence worked as an engineer in England for several years, before taking up UNESCO contracts to advise on hydro schemes in Kenya, Jordan, Malawi, Trinidad and Pakistan. After returning to England he lectured on hydrology for some years at Imperial College, London, whilst giving summer school courses at University College, Galway. In 1955 he married Shirley Scott and the couple had two daughters and one son. Terence died in Beckenham in Kent on 21 October 2006, just a few days before his 84th birthday.

GEOFFREY SEYMOUR HAMILTON DICKER (1939) was a prominent member and supporter of the Territorial Army, and the provincial Grand Master of the Norfolk Freemasons for fifteen years.

Geoffrey was born in Bawburgh, Norfolk on 20 July 1920, and was educated at Haileybury, obtaining a major maths scholarship to King’s. He only attended King’s for a year because of the war, but still managed to make many friends, play rugger and squash, enjoy his rooms by the river, and gain a 2.2 in Part I of the Mathematics Tripos. It was also at King’s that he met his future wife, Josephine Helen Penman, known as ‘Fifi’. She was the cousin of Francis Noel-Baker (1939), his boyhood friend and fellow Kingsman, and it soon transpired that she was also the owner of the rabbit whose offspring Geoffrey had cared for as a child. Love blossomed, and Geoffrey later spent much of his early army leave riding a £9 motorbike from his unit in Aldershot to her home in Bushey. They married in April 1942, and had three children together – Sally, who sadly died in childhood, Christopher and Libby.

In 1940, Geoffrey joined the Royal Corps of Signals, and was commissioned into the 6th Armoured Division Signals the following year. He served throughout the North African campaign, before being sent to Italy, and was demobbed as a Major. He also received an MBE, and was twice mentioned in dispatches. After the war, he started work at Lovewell Blake, the accountancy firm where his father was a senior partner. In 1963, Geoffrey was promoted to the same position.
Geoffrey’s involvement with the Territorial Army started soon after the end of the war, and in Norwich in 1948 he formed the 161 Infantry Brigade Signal Squadron. In 1953 they provided much-needed help when a devastating storm hit the east coast of England. He held four commands before becoming Honorary Colonel of 54 (East Anglian) Signals Regiment TA in 1960. Geoffrey was made an aide-de-camp to the Queen in 1965, and appointed CBE later that year. In 1970, he became the first non-regular soldier to be appointed a colonel-commandant of the Royal Signals, and he also toured the United States as part of the Territorial Army Council, visiting the White House. He became chairman of the UK Reserve Forces Association in 1977.

Geoffrey was a prominent and highly respected member of the Freemasons, inspiring those around him with his enthusiasm and energy, and his commitment to the Grand Principles of brotherly love, relief and truth. He became a Freemason in 1951, served as Deputy Provincial Grand Master of Norfolk for twelve years from 1968, and then as Provincial Grand Master for fifteen years until his retirement in 1995. He was also, in addition to many other roles, Grand Supreme Ruler of the Order of the Secret Monitor, a worldwide body, and he enjoyed the trips abroad and the opportunity to make friends from many cultures.

Geoffrey served the University of East Anglia for over twenty-five years, as a member of the council in 1970, then as treasurer, vice-chairman, and as pro-chancellor from 1984. He was formerly president of the East Anglian Society of Chartered Accountants, president and chairman of the Broads Society, president of the Yarmouth Conservative Association, and Chairman of Governors at Runton Hill School near Cromer. Throughout his life, he enjoyed recreational sailing, and his yacht excursions with family and friends are fondly remembered. He was a former commodore of the Royal Norfolk and Suffolk Yacht Club, and the Norfolk Broads Yacht Club. He also wrote a book about his family history.

Even in his later years, which brought illness and the death of his beloved Fifi, Geoffrey lived a busy life, and kept his sense of humour until the end. He died on 20 April 2009, aged 88.

MICHAEL PATRICK DINEEN (1948), brother of PBD (1941), was a trusted colleague, beloved husband and inspiring father. He was born on 8 April 1929 in Tunbridge Wells, but his family soon moved east to Canterbury where they had the misfortune of being bombed out of their house during the War. Michael attended Downside School in Somerset where a life-long passion for choral music was stirred by hearing the monks’ enchanting harmonies in the gothic Benedictine Abbey nearby. Poor eyesight made his aspiration to join the Royal Navy for his National Service impossible, but Michael found another solution that was in no way less exciting. He taught at a French boys’ school and studied for various teaching exams in Poitiers. These exams were taken in the elegant but intimidating Town Hall where Michael had to extrapolate on the virtues of Racine and Corneille in front of a large crowd. He also, during this post-war sojourn in France, had time to work as a guide in Paris and as a barman in the affluent resort of Le Touquet in Pas-de-Calais.

In 1948 Michael returned to Albion, to the serene gothic environment at King’s for studies in History and Economics conducted in a much more familiar fashion. It was a homecoming to many things, among them the choral music of King’s Chapel that he relished every other day. After graduating in 1952 Michael again entered a very different world. He got a job with Shell in the hope of going to Malaysia. This did not materialise, but he married and had a son. In 1955 he moved on to Guthrie & Co before, in 1957, taking up a position as project manager for Proctor & Gamble in Canada. The work not only involved commuting between Toronto and New York, but also making sorties into the Canadian wilds to sell soap. Without appropriate tyres or any knowledge of driving in winter but with a strong determination he travelled to places like Manitoba and Saskatchewan where the snow sometimes effaced the road leaving him to follow the telegraph poles.

When Michael again returned to Britain with his family, now enlarged with a daughter, he took up a position in the family firm that managed a number of confectionery and tobacconist shops. He left after a while and started working for a consultancy firm before moving on to the Extel
Group in 1972. During this period he had another daughter before divorcing his first wife and later marrying Shirley. At Extel he began doing marketing for the company providing financial information, but soon moved on to become a manager in its financial services area and joined the company board. Michael was well liked by his colleagues as he was not only a hard worker, but also someone of integrity who dared to speak his mind as well as displaying a brilliant sense of humour and bonhomie. He was perfectly at home at a party with a drink in his hand, capable of great conversations about any of the topics that he had so much passion for: rugby, the travels with his beloved Shirley, music or history. He did not seek attention, but once given, he could handle it with endearing humility and could impart information without being domineering. He was also a great support for his children whom he always gently but firmly pushed to excel. There remain many fond memories of family dinners and charades in the terrace house in London and at the holiday home in the Gower.

Michael died on 23 January 2009 and is survived by Shirley and his three children.

JOHN BINGHAM WHITEHORN DORE (1943), artist, aviator, photographer, motorist, companion, friend and ladies’ man was known to all as Bing. Bing was always the epitome of old world charm and courtesy. In addition to these other full-time careers he conceived and co-founded the Institute of International Licensing Practitioners at Oxford, a job which he continued with enthusiasm long after his contemporaries were enjoying their retirement. It was not that Bing held no other passions – and he was indeed a talented watercolourist, and became prolific in his eventual retirement – but because he thoroughly enjoyed doing it.

Born in Hampstead on 22 October 1924 and educated at Repton, Bing went to King’s during the war, and like so many others of his generation found his studies interrupted – in Bing’s case, it was in order to volunteer for the RAF and train as a pilot in South Africa. Returning to King’s in 1947 after a commission to the Middle East, he read Geography, and shared rooms with Colin James, future Bishop of Winchester. His wife Shirley reports that their rooms were always filled with pretty girls, but history does not relate whether they were chasing Bing or the Bishop.

Bing’s love of flying never abated. He flew with CUAS when he returned to Cambridge, and later flew Spitfires and jet fighters at a base in Essex on weekends after the war. He was a competent pilot, but there were occasional hairy moments. These lapses of attention were attributed to Bing being distracted by the colourful cloud formations which he would later reproduce in watercolours. He cut a dashing figure in his flying uniform and so a friend of his working in the Government publicity department had him photographed in it. Posters of Bing personifying Young England then appeared on hoardings, which no doubt gave encouragement to a beleaguered nation.

Bing’s business career began in advertising, went on to marketing and export consultancy, and gradually developed into technology consultancy. Having worked in America for five years, he returned to this country and set up his own business with his friend Dr Dvorcowicz. The company was a great success, and expanded internationally. However Bing was not by nature a commercial person. The enthusiasm he poured into his licensing company derived from a genuine interest in the individual technologies which it was set up to make accessible, and certainly from a belief in the founding principle, which was to lubricate the spread of innovative ideas. Bing’s academic air was attributable to more than simply his professorial appearance; he had a ranging analytical mind, and many lucky friends were touched by it.

Bing died on 28 February 2009, survived by Shirley.

GAVIN WILLIAM STOVIN DUDLEY (1950) was a Colonial Service administrator who was awarded an OBE for his work in the Gambia.

Born in Sri Lanka on 2 March 1915, Gavin was educated at Eton. From school he joined the Royal Bank of Scotland in Burlington Gardens. However, with the threat of war looming, in 1937 he joined the Territorial
Army and was posted to a searchlights regiment based at Horsham. Although initially he found life as a territorial profoundly dull and specialist equipment was conspicuous by its absence, as the months went by things gradually improved and serious training got underway. Once war was declared at first all was quiet, at least in Sussex, although competence with the searchlights improved and the unit was rewarded by receiving more powerful lights. Eventually they were also moved nearer the coast and began to use radar.

From May 1940, with the invasions of Holland, Belgium and France taking place within a matter of weeks, the pace of war accelerated rapidly and Gavin found life much busier as the number of planes flying over increased, perhaps in part due to their location near to Newhaven docks. By June 1944 he had been moved again, this time to Dover, but with no prospect of his regiment being posted elsewhere Gavin volunteered to be transferred in the hope of seeing some real action. He was sent to join the 5th South Staffordshires and set off more or less immediately for Normandy, from where he moved up through Northern France and Belgium to Holland before finally being posted to Germany as part of the Army of Occupation.

After being demobbed in February 1946 Gavin applied for entry to the Colonial Service to work as a cadet administrator in Nigeria. He was accepted and set off for Africa in October that year. He then learned that he had been awarded both the Croix de Guerre avec Palme and the Chevalier de l’Ordre de Leopold avec Palme for his war service, although admitted “to this day I know not what for”.

Gavin spent a year at King’s on the Colonial Service course and in 1950 also married Daphne. He then returned to Nigeria to resume his administrative duties. Subsequent postings took him to the Gambia and the Solomon Islands and after retiring he settled in Devon. Gavin died on 24 September 2007 aged 92. He was predeceased by Daphne and survived by his daughter Angela.

HELEN ELIZABETH ELSOM (1976) was a classical scholar with no fear of technology and a measured relationship to her impending early demise at the age of 52. Her last tweet from the hospital bed read: ‘is about to leave the building. Good night and joy be with you all.’ A life full of acerbic wit carried so gracefully by the woman with the big smile had indeed ended.

Her life began on 5 July 1957 in a Catholic home in East London. Ken and Mary Elsom’s first child was a daughter; six other siblings followed. She carefully guided them into adulthood, full of tender care but teamed with concern that they familiarise themselves with life’s added pleasures, such as alcohol and swearing in classical tongues, although perhaps sometimes too early. Helen herself developed an expertise and timing for colourful language in English as well, something she often used to deadpan effect. Later in life, during a discussion of old Cambridgeshire dykes she chimed in that it sounded exactly like her. And her free and rebellious spirit was always combined with self-effacing compassion. She was strong and determined, but infinitely grateful for the help of others and for good company in general. As a good liberal she never kicked downwards.

The first word that came over Helen’s lips at the age of ten months was neither ‘father’ nor ‘mother’, or any version of the two: it was symbolically enough ‘apple’. The fruit of knowledge was early in front of her eyes. She performed outstandingly at her various schools; St. Michael’s in East Ham, St Angela’s Ursuline Convent School in Forest Gate and the British School in Athens where she studied from 1975 to 1976. After Athens she came up to Cambridge and King’s where she graduated with First Class Honours in 1979 and started writing a PhD on the Roman writer Apuleius’s Asinus aureus. She was part of a pioneering group of women who sought to bring a feminist perspective to bear on classics. She gained her PhD in 1985 and held a Research Fellowship at Clare College from 1984 to 1987, before a spell as an Assistant Professor at Cornell University in the USA.

The early 1990s were difficult times to try to make a living out of the classics. Helen took the radical decision to change career and retrained. She worked in software documentation and became a very successful
Helen moved many times in her life; she had addresses in East Ham, Clerkenwell, Hemel Hempstead, Slough, and Cheltenham, alongside the spells abroad; but adopted Cambridge as her home town in the end. She pursued her many intellectual interests such as writing about music and Sherlock Holmes; both of which were lifelong passions. Politically she was active on behalf of the Liberal Party from her teenage years, probably to the annoyance of her Tory father. She also played the cello and sang in a choir despite her own professions that she was tone-death. Though her life was plagued by ill health she always had time for friends. She shared generously but without arrogance the erudition she had acquired from a young age and that had taken her on to University Challenge (where her swearing had to be edited out). She was a much loved sibling and a wonderful aunt. She will be missed by many whom she could not help but to impress even though this was never her aim. Helen was simply curious and such a good listener that she often could hear what was meant but not said. Helen died on 17th September 2009 from lung cancer. It was a colourful character that left the building, and the building will be much emptier as a result.

FREDERICK KEITH EVANS (1942) lived a life that spanned several continents. He was born in Valparaiso, Chile on 11 May 1924, spent most of his war teaching flight navigation in South Africa and died in Woking on 14 January 2009 after several years of ill health.

The third of five children, Keith came to England with his brothers to be educated at Uppingham, spending holidays with cousins in Catterick and the Wirral. He then joined firstly the General Electric Company and secondly the RAF, the latter sending him to King’s to follow the RAF short course for six months. His brief time at King’s was an enjoyable one and included the College’s 500th Anniversary Dinner, the only known occasion when Keith had one drink too many. He shared a room in Webbs Court with fellow RAF trainee Edmund Haviland (1942) and both men were then sent for further training in South Africa and became flying instructors for the remainder of the war.

After demobilisation, Keith did not return to Cambridge as his father thought he should go home and get ‘a proper job’. He therefore returned to Chile and trained as an accountant before working as an auditor and a maths teacher. He was able to complete his education at the Bob Jones University, South Carolina, graduating in ‘English and Bible’, but the ‘Dating Parlour’, where members of the opposite sex were able to sit in the same room together, accompanied, was unsuccessful and Keith remained a bachelor.

Upon returning home to Viña del Mar Keith and his mother bought and built up St Paul’s, an ailing school, although he later handed over its running to the Churches Trust whilst staying on as bursar. Then in 1964 a bright young English teacher called Daphne Richardson arrived at St Paul’s; seven years later Keith proposed. The couple married in 1973 and had three children. Keith, who had previously been described as ‘the most confirmed bachelor in the whole of Viña’ transformed himself into ‘the most confirmed family man in the whole of Viña’.

Keith was a meticulous man; honest, generous and patient. He enjoyed tasks such as book-keeping and sorting socks and always obsessively checked the oil level in the car after he was forced to crash-land a plane in South Africa due to low oil levels. Loud and joyful singing in the bathroom was another habit (Gilbert and Sullivan and Negro spirituals mostly) and string bags were an essential part of his apparel. His children remembered warm bread being brought home in them and his bank put up a hook specifically so that Keith would have somewhere to hang his bags during transactions.

Nine years after their marriage Keith and Daphne decided to leave Chile and bring up their children in the UK, in Woking. Keith worked for Tico, manufacturers of rubber and elastomer-proofed fabric products, where an
essential daily task was the photocopying and distribution of the Daily Telegraph crossword to his entire department. Keith’s final years were spent in a nursing home due to his declining health. He is survived by Daphne, his son and two daughters.

**THOMAS CECIL FLETCHER** (1942), who died on 28 September 2008 at the age of 84, was born in the Nupend, Cradley, Herefordshire in December 1923. When he was three years old, he moved to Trinidad to be with his father, who was the manager of a large oil complex there. He returned to England when he was seven, to attend prep school at Aymstrey, with holidays in Cradley. Much of his upbringing was idyllic, with banana boat rides back and forth to Trinidad, as well as country life back in England. Tom later attended Cheltenham College, where he excelled at sport, eventually becoming Head of House and a member of both the school XV and the Cricket XI.

Tom studied History at King’s and although his time here was cut short by World War II, he still managed to become a distinguished heavyweight boxer, and make a favourable impression. Before he left King’s, his tutor wrote ‘I have pupils more outstanding in pure intellect, but none in whose general reliability and character I shall place greater trust. He was singularly modest and charming in everything he did.’ These words were to follow Tom throughout his life. He joined the Royal Air Force, and later the Fleet Air Arm, where he flew Vampires, Valiants, Sea Hawks and Meteors, as well as teaching young pilots how to fly in Canada. He left with the rank of Lieutenant Commander, and returned to Cambridge to complete his studies.

Tom worked for the British and Foreign Tobacco Co., was the director of Alfred Booth and Co. (1954–1959), and the director of United City Merchants group (1960–1964). In 1964 he set up his own business in hides and skins, and he regularly went to leather and shoe fairs in exotic places such as Mogadishu, Djibouti, Addis Ababa and Jedda, as well as European countries. His favourite city was Bologna, where his son Mark later set up a publishing business. It was also in 1964 that Tom met Maureen on a blind date at the Cross Keys pub in Chelsea, and they were married not long after. He had previously been married to Brigit Holden.

A love of good food, wine, and travel were seen as keys to Tom’s character, and he liked to take his family on holidays abroad. He remained committed to his flying days, and became a founder member of the Fleet Air Arm Association in the 1950s, acting as Honourable Secretary from 1957 to 1970. After retiring from running his successful business in 1988, he moved with Maureen to Sandlin, where he could often be seen with trilby and cigarette, happily cutting the lawns with one of four mowers. He also enjoyed his daily visits to his favourite pubs and London clubs during these years.

Tom is remembered as a man of integrity, sound judgement, charm, modesty, and strength of character. He is survived by Maureen and his sons James and Mark.

**TREVOR VICTOR NORMAN FORTESCUE** (1935), father of JAF (1960) and MF (1968), was a man of many careers, from being a marketing man in the dairy industry to a Member of Parliament. It is a testament to the gentle humility of the elegant and affable Tim, as he was known, that when summarizing his life he said that his work with Winchester Cathedral had been the most fulfilling. He had hardly had time to settle in after he and his wife Anthea moved to Winchester when the Dean of the Cathedral sought them out to see if they could help put an end to a galloping deficit. With characteristic generosity and sense of service Tim agreed to become the building’s development manager, alongside his wife. It did not matter that he was overqualified for the tasks presented to him, he was a gentleman in the true sense of the word and when it came to doing good no task was too small. After the deficit had been addressed he served as director of Winchester Cathedral Enterprises from 1990 to 2000. A new Visitors’ Centre was built that would generate income to help ensure that the Cathedral could keep on an even keel. Tim retired once again knowing that a job had been well done.
Tim was born in Chingford, Essex, on 28 August 1916 the middle one of three children and the only son. His background was middle class and he received his education at Uppingham where he was Honorary Scholar. He came to King’s to read Modern Languages and became involved in student life as captain of the College rugby team and as a member of Footlights. When Tim graduated in 1938 he joined the Colonial Service and consequently managed to stay on at Cambridge for another year, studying Chinese. The following year, for his first posting, he was sent to Hong Kong as a magistrate. He arrived on 4 September 1939, one day after Neville Chamberlain had announced that the United Kingdom was at war with Germany. The British community in Hong Kong feared a Japanese invasion, and the climate was less than ideal for receiving a young recruit from home. Tim was eventually assigned a post as private secretary to governor Sir Geoffrey Northcote, but now his own thoughts were mostly centred on how he could return to Europe and join the fighting. With perfect though complicated bureaucratic reasoning his requests were denied. Tim had to content himself with serving as a Lance-Bombardier in the Hong Kong Volunteer Forces.

The Japanese attack on Hong Kong began eight hours after Pearl Harbour, on 8 December 1941. A little more than two weeks later the then governor Mark Aitchison Young surrendered to the Japanese at the Peninsula Hotel in what was to become known as ‘Black Christmas’. Tim had the good fortune of being captured in civilian clothes and was interred in the infamous Stanley Camp, together with his first wife Margery, whom he had married in 1939, and their infant son. Life at Stanley was not as bad as in the POW camps, but the conditions were hard and the lack of food appalling. The Japanese sometimes meted out terrible punishments such as when in 1943 seven internees were publicly tortured and then executed for possessing a radio set. Tim and his small family were lucky to be alive when the camp was liberated, after the Japanese surrender in August 1945. They had spent 44 months in captivity.

After a six month break in the UK between November 1945 and April 1946 Tim returned to Hong Kong where he helped to rebuild the Crown Colony after the devastation of the war. It might have been the war that again caught up with him when he was afflicted by Bell’s Palsy and had to be sent to New Zealand to recover. While in the Antipodes he got the news that he was to be seconded to Washington to help set up the new United Nation’s Food and Agricultural Association (FAO). It was a somewhat surprising appointment as Tim’s chief relationship to the subject area was of once having starved, but he went and made good use of his charm and diplomatic skills. Two further children, a daughter and another son, were born to him during this time. One of the lasting impressions from the USA was the brutality of racism; evident in Washington DC but far more extreme in the south.

When Tim was seconded as a magistrate by the Colonial Service, to Nairobi, Kenya in the summer of 1949, he once again faced a racist system, this time in the hands of the British. He was profoundly disturbed by having to attend the colony’s all-white cabinet that decided whether or not prisoners sentenced to the death penalty, always black, would be reprieved. When he finally left the Colonial Service in 1951, and the empire was more or less history, he did so with profound misgivings against capital punishment and with a deep concern for social issues.

Fourteen years of wayfaring ended in 1954 when Tim was invited to become the Chief Marketing Officer for the Milk Marketing Board, a body owned cooperatively by dairy farmers. It was his job to devise strategies to try to ensure that the farmers were adequately paid for their produce at a time when the state war time monopoly over the industry was dissolved. There were many meetings, often large, in which Tim had to placate angry farmers and he had to put his skill as a communicator to the test. He also had to deal with the effects of the leakage of radio-active material from the Windscale nuclear plant in Cumbria that affected many farmers in 1957.
During this time, he even famously predicted that glass bottles for milk would be replaced by cardboard ones. Tim was headhunted by Nestlé in 1959 and the family moved to Vevey in Switzerland, the location of the company’s headquarters. His work continued to focus on dairy issues. In 1963 he was relocated to England to oversee the building of a new Head Office in Croydon.

It was in the early 1960s that Tim’s interest in British politics arose and he started working for the Conservative Party. In the March 1966 elections in which Harold Wilson’s Labour won, Tim, now nearly 50, stood for Liverpool Garston and gained it with a sizeable majority. He worked mostly in the areas of civil aviation and also became an outspoken critic of capital punishment in the Commons. In his constituency he became much respected after making week-long visits to social services and police stations to understand their problems and challenges. The social issues were always close to his heart. In the 1970 election he was not only re-elected but also almost trebled his majority. That Edward Heath and the Conservatives took power also meant that there were more interesting things to do than spending time on the opposition back benches.

To Tim’s genuine surprise Ted Heath rang him after the 1970 election and asked him to join the Government Whips Office as Assistant Whip. Tim had the reputation of being well-versed at intelligence gathering, having a good rapport with others and showing plenty of good judgement and tact, but there were also other qualities that he had to learn to perform his new role well. In the Machiavellian world of the Whips things existed like the ‘Dirty Book’, containing sufficiently incriminating information on MPs to keep them in line. Tim liked the camaraderie among the Whips but a year later was promoted by being given the post of Lord Commissioner to the Treasury. He resigned in September 1973 and chose not to contest the February 1974 General Election that led to the hung Parliament. It was instead time for yet another new career.

Owing to his flair for diplomatic leadership, Tim was appointed as Secretary General for the Food and Drink Industries Council (FDIC). But the timing was far from fortunate as the industry was reeling from the effects of the OPEC oil-crisis of 1973. He also had to tackle the issue of the Common Agricultural Policy and its possible effect on the UK. Tim’s international experience and prowess in foreign languages was very helpful in the dealings with the European Community. A testament to Tim’s success with the FDIC came when he was appointed CBE in the 1984 New Year’s Honours List, the same year that he resigned to look for different challenges in life, despite soon turning 70. Firstly he became involved with the highly successful conference business of his second wife Anthea, whom he had married in 1975 and in 1989, after the couple moved to Winchester, he became involved in the work with the Cathedral.

Despite suffering from Alzheimer’s during his final years Tim never lost his characteristic charm and courteousness. He had a great passion for golf and for everything concerning Napoleon, and a love for language and grammar, both foreign and his native English, remained with him from the days at Cambridge. Tim was tenderly cared for during his illness by Anthea and the couple’s mutual love was strong and lasting. His dedication had been expressed in numerous poems written in her honour.

Tim died on 29 September 2008, at the age of 92. ‘Fate has the choice – thank God we have none’ as he put it in his poem ‘No Choice’, though through his life he had proved that life could become many things if one dared. Anthea and two children survive him. A son, the distinguished diplomat Sir Adrian Fortescue (1960), predeceased him in 2004.

**ROBERT JOHN FULFORD** (1941) was a Keeper in the Department of Printed Books at the British Library, who was renowned for always staying calm, no matter how great the pressure placed upon him.

Bob was born in August 1923 and attended the King Edward VI School, Southampton, before coming to King’s to read Modern Languages. He then joined the Department of Printed Books, at that time part of the British Museum, in a temporary capacity, before being given a permanent
Assistant Keeper post in 1947. Those appointed to such a role were normally graduates in either classics or modern languages and were expected to learn other languages as required. Bob joined the Slavonic and East European section and was subsequently sent to Charles University, Prague, for a year to add Czech to the French and German he had studied at King’s. He was there when the communists took control of the country in 1948. He also acquired a knowledge of other Slavonic languages.

The role of Assistant Keeper involved selecting materials for acquisition, cataloguing them, dealing with queries about the collections and working in the Reading Room as required, and Bob dealt with such tasks ably over the following 13 years. During the post-war period his department acquired substantial quantities of printed materials from the eastern European countries and Bob played a key role in this process.

During the 1960s Bob became successively head of the Slavonic Division, Deputy Keeper and finally in 1967 a Keeper in the Department, responsible for the acquisition and processing work while the other Keeper dealt with staff matters and public services. This was a period of great stress in the library because of uncertainty over the future of the main national libraries and especially the part that would be played by the library departments at the British Museum. Bob was heavily involved in preparing evidence for the National Libraries Committee, set up to consider the matter. Its subsequent report recommended the creation of the British Library and during the planning stages of this enterprise Bob needed to represent the interests of his department as his immediate superior was suffering ill-health. Once again his ability to remain calm was much in evidence.

For the final 12 years of his career Bob assisted the Directors General of the London-based part of the British Library, primarily in planning the new library building, which eventually opened at St Pancras in 1998 and preparing the library catalogues for computerisation. He was a good-natured man and always accessible to his staff, but at the same time rather self-contained with few close friends.

Bob had married Alison Rees in 1950 and the couple had a son and a daughter and later five grandchildren. Alison’s death in 1996 was a great sadness to him. After his retirement in 1985 Bob stayed at the British Library, this time as a volunteer in the Music Room where he catalogued a huge accumulation of popular music which had built up due to staff shortages. He only gave this up shortly before his death due to his eyesight deteriorating, which also prevented him driving to the house that he had purchased near Limoges, which had been a great enthusiasm in his later years. Bob was active in many organisations in Tonbridge, where he had lived for some time, and also developed an increased interest in religion which led to his confirmation in the Church of England. He died on 3 April 2008 from cancer, after a relatively short final illness.

CULLEN BARNES GIBSON (1942), always known as Barry, was a Nottinghamshire man, born in Bleasby on 11 May 1925 and who lived at Orston Hall for over 50 years until his death on 28 February 2009.

Barry came to King’s from Rugby to read Economics. However his time at the College was cut short by the War. He enlisted in the Army in August 1943 and the following June was commissioned into the 11th Hussars, joining them in Normandy at the end of July, not long after their arrival following D Day. Barry stayed in the Army until 1949 when his father died; there was no-one else to take over the family business. He married Jane Marfleet in 1956 and the couple moved into Orston Hall.

A.B. Gibson was a family grocery business and Barry built it up over the years, expanding into cash and carry and retail. He later became Chairman of the Wholesale Voluntary Group Association. However, having no sons to carry on the business, he accepted an offer to sell out to James Gulliver in 1973, although he joined their board which later became part of Safeway. Barry left in 1975 to run his family investment company. Following his divorce from Jane, Barry married Frances Prow in 1979.
Horses were a particular interest of Barry’s; he hunted with both the Quorn and the Belvoir for some years and won several point to points, riding and training his own horses. He was an enthusiastic follower of all racing and invariably went to each day of Royal Ascot, every year. In later years he shared race horses with three friends. Other interests were shooting and country sports in general, and the 11th Hussars whose reunions he regularly attended. A church warden and treasurer of St Mary’s, Orston for over 40 years, Barry was always interested in everything that happened in the village and in 2000 donated a piece of land next to the river which became the Orston Millennium Green.

Barry is remembered as a good natured, cheerful and generous man with a great sense of fun. He is survived by his daughters, Frances having died in 1991.

**SAMUEL JOHN CORY GODDARD** (1942), always known as John, was born in Abergavenny in 1925 and spent a happy childhood roaming the countryside with his Newport friends, terrorising housemaids with his practical jokes and developing a lifelong love of nature. He was encouraged to apply to Cambridge by a tutor at Newport High School and was thrilled to be awarded a place at King’s. Together with friends Paul Harvey (1942) and David Hiscock (1942) he read engineering for the Mechanical Sciences Tripos on a concentrated two year wartime course. Although the course was demanding the three immediately joined the Boat Club where they rowed in the First VIII and John became President in his final year. He thoroughly enjoyed his time as an undergraduate and in later years attended reunions.

After completing his degree John joined the Bristol Aeroplane Company, where he remained until 1946, researching aero-engine performance and the causes of engine failure. After a brief sojourn with the Abertillery and District Water Board, John joined G. Stowe & Co. Ltd, a company with whom there were family links. In his capacity as a design engineer John enjoyed postings to Tanganyika, Kenya, Rhodesia, the Gold Coast, Sudan and the Middle East, designing and overseeing the construction of boreholes and irrigation schemes. John was a man with a natural affinity for people and he taught himself Swahili and Arabic in order to communicate with the indigenous workers he employed.

John met Brenda Olds, a nurse, and the couple married in 1960. They went on to have three daughters and, wanting to spend more time with his growing family, John joined the then Thames Conservancy in 1967 so that he could be based in the UK. Preserving and safeguarding water supplies remained his speciality and he spent some years engaged on the Thames Groundwater Scheme. He later rejoined G. Stowe in 1984 and in spite of a brief flirtation with retirement remained employed by them until shortly before his final illness.

Remembered as a handsome and charming man with a ready wit and a never ending fund of anecdotes, he was able to find humour in most situations. He was also generous, kind, modest and unassuming but always cheerful. A good judge of character, despising cant and able to dispense sound advice when asked, he maintained friendships with people of all ages and from many different walks of life. John was a devotee of crossword puzzles from *The Times*, which would be completed with a triumphant ‘Hah!’ and he was always delighted if he won a prize. He was also a great cook and was often to be found slurping liberally from a glass of red wine whilst a cauldron bubbled on the stove.

John died peacefully on 16 January 2009, having suffered several years of declining health. He had been widowed in 1991 and was survived by his sister, his daughters and eight grandchildren.

**RICHARD BENJAMIN GORER** (1931) was a musicologist and horticulturalist who published widely in both fields. In his later years he was best known for his association with Edith Holden’s *The Country Diary of an Edwardian Lady*; he edited the companion volume *Country Diary Garden Notes*. 
Richard was born in 1913, the youngest of three sons. His father, an antiques dealer, went down with the Lusitania when Richard was only two years old and so he was brought up by his mother Rachel, a close friend of Edith Sitwell. He attended Westminster School where he displayed great academic ability but rather contrary behaviour, before coming up to King’s to read English.

After Cambridge Richard immersed himself in London’s artistic circles, where he struck up a lifelong friendship with the composer Humphrey Searle. He followed Searle to the BBC where he worked for a time and also wrote articles for musical journals and contributions for the Grove Dictionary of Music and Musicians, The Heritage of Music and The Great Musicians.

During middle age Richard moved away from music and gradually increasingly immersed himself in the world of horticulture. Shortly after leaving Cambridge he had purchased a market garden in Kent and employed a manager to run it, although disagreements occurred between them. Richard was friendly with Thomas Rochford, part of the well-known family of nurserymen and one-time world leaders in the production of houseplants, and the two collaborated on a book about the care of houseplants and another about flowering pot plants. Richard went on to author many other books on aspects of gardening from the late 1960s onwards, some of which contained intricate detail about a topic and were the result of extensive research. Others were more opinionated; in Living Tradition in the Garden (1974) he describes some of the well-known early twentieth century garden designers as ‘exterior upholsterers’. He became a fellow of the Royal Horticultural Society.

Richard retired to a cottage in East Sussex with a substantial garden where he lived alone until his death on 13 June 1994. As a judge at local flower shows he was unexpectedly rigorous; maintaining high standards was important to him. Throughout his life Richard collected books and a number of these were bequeathed to the College.

ALEXANDER JOHN GRAHAM (1949), grandson of JWG (1881) and son of GMG (1919), was a historian of international renown, one of the foremost authorities on the colonisation movement in the ancient Greek world. His pioneering first book, Colony and Mother City in Ancient Greece (1964) went through a second edition in 1983 and is still in print.

Born in 1930 into an old Quaker family in Lowestoft, Suffolk, he was educated at Bootham School in Yorkshire according to family tradition, and there he met teachers who inspired him to devote his life to a scholarly career in classics and ancient history. After National Service in the Army, John came to King’s. He took the Classical Tripos, including the Ancient History option where his enthusiasm for the ancient world and eagerness to do successful research were a motivating force for his contemporaries. He was always encouraging to them about their abilities, while being modest about his own. As a student, he had a healthy scepticism of those who purported to run the university or the country, but held his teachers and colleagues (Sir Frank Adcock, Patrick Wilkinson, John Raven) in high regard. Conversation with him was always stimulating and congenial. John was an automatic choice for the football and cricket teams, in football as a keen tackling wing-half, in cricket as a bowler of a deceptively late inswinger that helped him to clean-bowl batsmen who aimed to drive straight on to the offside.

John’s first visit to Greece, with two college friends, was in the Easter vacation of 1952, a few weeks before Part II. He prepared by attending Modern Greek classes put on by the Faculty of Classics, and by the time he visited the country he was well able to converse with the Greeks. The visit included a tour of the Peloponnese with some long walks, trekking on foot to Bassae, then a very remote site; his equipment for the trip was engagingly old-fashioned. He used a cut-throat razor, a camera which required photographic plates to be changed each night under the bedclothes, and a gourd from the Pyrenees acquired the previous summer, which unfortunately proved unsuitable for holding retsina and leaked into the contents of his rucksack. Another individual possession of his was a canoe which he sculled over to Cambridge from Lowestoft and moored below Bodley’s.
After graduation, John began his research on Greek colonies under Sir Frank Adcock and Nicholas Hammond, and spent a spring semester in 1953 at Munich University, polishing up his German. He took his MA in 1956 and his PhD in 1957.

John’s teaching career started with two years at Bedford College as Assistant Lecturer in Classics, where he won the British Academy’s Cromer Greek Prize for an essay on the foundation decree of Cyrene. He followed this a few years later by winning Cambridge University’s Hare Prize with an elaborated version of his PhD dissertation. In 1957 John accepted a teaching post at Manchester University, where he stayed for 20 years and was able to continue with his cricket, although he had to stop playing football because of injuries. There, despite a demanding teaching load, he wrote prolifically, producing many articles and reviews that established him as a leading historian of Greek colonisation of the Mediterranean, and also of Roman imperial history where he showed sharp intelligence and determination to shed new light on old problems. He took part in several archaeological excavations in Europe and in rural Africa.

However, John’s most productive period began in 1977 when he accepted a post at the University of Pennsylvania as Professor of Classical Studies. This gave him great opportunities to teach and to study classical texts in the original languages, giving full rein to his interests not only in Greek and Roman political history but also in its religious and cultural dimensions and its relation to other cultures. In his teaching and his numerous publications, he could draw on his profound knowledge of language, textual interpretation, archaeology and ancient culture. His sharp historical acumen, intellectual clarity and compassionate nature found resonance with students and colleagues, inspiring dissertations on a wide range of classical subjects. He retired to his native England in 1995; his stubborn refusal to learn how to use e-mail proved to be not too much of an obstacle for friends and students wishing to stay in touch with him. He maintained his firm principles in scholarship, and faced his approaching death with stoic courage, always supported by his wife Jenny (herself a very good scholar), two sons and his close family. He died on 26 December 2005.

PETER BARTLEMY GRAHAM (1946), brother of JGG (1939), brother-in-law of RT Holtby (1944), was born 11 April 1923, the second of Eric and Phyllis Graham’s six children. His father was the Dean of Oriel College, and Peter attended St. Edward’s School, Oxford, before joining the Royal Air Force in April 1941. Peter trained at Scarborough in Yorkshire, and Montgomery in Alabama and, after returning to England, flew Spitfires with the Hawkinge-based No. 41 (F) Squadron from May 1943. On 1 September 1944 Peter was shot down by flak near Esquelbecq, France, and captured near St. Omer, spending the rest of the war as a prisoner in Stalag Luft I.

Ten days after his return from north Germany, Peter married his sweetheart, Sylvia Patteson. He completed studies in Modern Languages at King’s, and became French master at Haileybury in 1948, where he taught two of his younger brothers. Within two years, however, he had decided to go back on the promise to Sylvia that he, as the child of a cleric, would never become ‘a bloody parson’. He was ordained in May 1953.

Peter was vicar at Eaton Bray from 1955. He and Sylvia already had three children – Michael, Rachel, and Tony – and a fourth, Patrick, was born not long after they moved there. Peter was passionate about a project to build a new village hall, and the children enjoyed the village fete that was held in the garden of their Victorian vicarage every year to raise money for this cause. Much time was spent outdoors, whether playing cricket, or going on family holidays to Devon or the Lake District.

Peter and his family moved to Harpenden, Hertfordshire in 1964, where his left-leaning, liberal political views led to some interesting conversations in the largely Tory area. In 1972 Peter started work in the parish of Aylesbury, where he helped raise the £250,000 needed to restore the large church building, give it a new organ and stage, and some (somewhat controversial) toilets. His last full-time post was in Elford, before he retired to Buckland Newland in 1987, where he spent many happy years gardening and settling into the friendly community.
Peter was a campaigner and a champion of equality all his life, taking part in CND protests, holding a firm anti-apartheid stance, and addressing the civil union of his godson in 2007 with pride. He was a strong advocate of clinical theology, and the importance of using psychotherapeutic approaches to help people, and used his years of wisdom to supervise priests and psychiatrists in his retirement. Peter had sometimes overworked to the point of exhaustion, in part due to a bipolar tendency, but many admired the strength and closeness of his long marriage to Sylvia, and he took delight in his expanding family.

Peter's other interests included crosswords, his favourites created by the Guardian's Araucaria. It was a few years before he discovered that Araucaria was his elder brother John! His later years brought increasing deafness and disability, but he still used new-found computer skills to write his autobiography, Skypilot, and to reconnect with many wartime pilot friends.

Peter died on 12 October 2009, following a stroke, at the age of 86.

EDWARD CYRIL GREENALL (1937), nephew of R F Truscott (1899) and brother in law of J A Posford (1933) was a civil servant, spending 25 years with the Colonial and Overseas Service in Northern Rhodesia, later Zambia. He was the District Commissioner in Kabompo when Kenneth Kaunda was detained there in 1959, after the formation and then banning of the Zambia African National Congress, and was, as a result, dubbed ‘Kaunda’s Gaoler’ by the local press. In later years, however, Cyril considered Kaunda to be a friend.

Cyril was born in Hampstead in October 1919 and educated at Clifton College, a time which he considered as one of the happiest in his life and where he met Roy Knight (1937), a fellow sports enthusiast who became a close friend and who later came to King’s with Cyril.

Cyril recalled his arrival at the College, at that time notorious for homosexuality, with his mother, his father having died two years earlier. His mother engaged Donald Beves in conversation and much to her son’s embarrassment enquired “I suppose Cyril’s going to be quite safe here?” Donald Beves assured her that he was sure Cyril would have a very nice time. Roy was determined to pursue a career in the Colonial Service (sadly a wish he was never able to fulfil, as he was lost when his ship went down in action during the war) and his friend’s enthusiasm convinced Cyril that this could be a career path worth considering.

At King’s Cyril was a member of the Boat Club and had completed Part I in Mathematics and two terms of Geography when he was called up in February 1940. Mindful of the difficulties many servicemen from the First World War had experienced in finding suitable employment after the cessation of hostilities, Cyril sought an interview with the careers officer and mentioned his interest in the Colonial Service. Although his thoughts had been geared towards the survey side of things the careers officer thought otherwise pointing out that Cyril’s height would make him a suitable candidate for administration where presence was a definite asset. Cyril’s name was duly put down before he left Cambridge to join the Royal Engineers.

From 1940 to 1943 Cyril served as a lieutenant with 24 Bomb Disposal Company based in Chiswick. In April 1942 he married Frances Knight, Roy’s sister, and just a month later received a letter from the Colonial Office, referring to his previously expressed interest and offering him a position. Such was the importance of attending to the needs of the Empire that apparently demobilisation could be achieved with no stigma of any kind attaching to Cyril’s character, an offer which he was pleased to accept. The following year he set off for Northern Rhodesia as a Colonial Administrative Officer, later acting as District Commissioner in Mporokoso, Luwingu, Kabompo and Ndola districts and Assistant Secretary in Lusaka. Later after Zambia had come into being he filled further posts in the new country including Senior Local Government Officer and Provincial Development Officer. In his final tour of service he was Resident Secretary of the Western (Copperbelt) Province. Cyril completed his civil service career in Whitehall at the Ministry of Defence before spending his retirement in Harpenden.
After Frances’ death, Cyril set about writing his memoirs of his time in Africa and the resultant *Kaunda’s Gaoler* was published in 2003. Cyril died on 12 February 2008. In spite of his many years spent abroad he maintained his interest in King’s and enjoyed attending dinners at the College.

**COLIN HARRIS** (1951) was by no means the most forceful of men, but he was surely one of the kindest and most loyal. At Cambridge he was part of a six-member lunch club that met every weekday in term between 1952 and 1954. The host of the day was responsible for providing simple fare. Conversation was fairly decorous, even if teasing was the favourite mode of discourse. Colin was a great host in later years, even under less formal obligations. At university he was a strong Tory, and remained so, celebrating Thatcher’s 1979 victory with a huge party in his house in Chelsea. At the lunch-club, one of the few subjects that had roused him to passionate speech was the standing of Great Britain: its monarchy, its legal system, its military prowess and its empire. As a lawyer and renowned thrower of parties, hosting and debating would remain two of Colin’s most enduring occupations. He was also a stickler for the fine details of social life, but he was never pompous or self-important, and some of his most amusing stories were about the deflation of those who were.

Born in Wimbledon in May 1931, Colin was educated at Charterhouse. His time there was important to him, providing the basis for his intellectual and cultural formation. He came to King’s after completing his National Service with the Royal Engineers. Colin’s love of English literature was broadened and deepened on account of being supervised by Dadie Rylands in Part I of the Tripos, and those years help to explain why the attic of his mind was so well stocked. In his third year at King’s he read Part II of the Law Tripos in preparation for the more serious business of life, and went to the Bar and on to a lifelong career with Charles Taylor & Co. This was at that time a partnership involved in covering the third party liabilities of ship owners on a mutual basis: the firm had a well-earned reputation in this specialised field. Colin’s thorough grasp of the business, his natural shrewdness, common sense and fair mindedness, a linguistic talent and the ability to make friends widely among ship owners contributed much to the success of the enterprise. He eventually retired in 1991, after serving for many years as senior partner, and was for the last three years an innovative chairman of the international group of his industry, effectively covering 95% of world shipping.

Outside his career, Colin greatly valued his membership of the Skinners’ Company and gave generously of his time as a governor of the Skinner’s School and of Tonbridge School. He was passionately involved in young people’s causes, but this was no mere philanthropy – he was also a patient and supportive ear to the young people he knew. Even though he had no children of his own, at the age of seventy Colin acquired a step-family through his marriage to Rosemary Williams, his companion for many of the previous years. He was extremely fond of his step family, and they of him.

Although not conventionally athletic, in his younger days Colin rode polo ponies at dawn in Richmond Park. He was proud to have skied for 50 years, many of them in Zermatt where he owned a flat, and swimming was a frequent pleasure both in the pools he created in his two country homes and in any other likely-looking piece of water. He also enjoyed jam making, although this was a somewhat dangerous pursuit with boiling liquid often flowing in unintentional and little controlled directions. On one occasion Rosemary found herself glued to the floor by congealed jam in the middle of a dinner party. Opera was another passion.

Colin died on 24 March 2009.

**FRANCIS MARTIN HENDERSON** (1964) was an open channel hydraulics expert and a water resources engineer who hailed from New Zealand. He died on 25 August 2006 at the age of 84.

Born in Christchurch on 28 December 1921, Frank was initially educated in his home city, firstly at St. Bede’s College and then at University College, Canterbury before moving on to Victoria University College, Wellington.
He graduated with a BE in 1943, the top engineering student in New Zealand that year. He began his engineering career with the New Zealand Department of Scientific and Industrial Research designing radar aerials for use in the ongoing war before being moved to Auckland where he first became involved in hydraulic engineering. After spending a summer at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology he returned to Wellington to work on the design and construction of hydro-electric schemes.

Frank returned to the University of Canterbury in 1958 as a senior lecturer and hydraulics specialist. A collaboration with VL Streeter, a leading hydraulician, led to him spending a year working at the University of Michigan where participation in a computation project convinced him that a computer was just what was needed at the University of Canterbury. Upon his return he not only organised the arrival of the University's first computer but also played a major role in setting it up. At the same time he was writing his seminal book Open Channel Flow which is still regarded as an engineering classic.

By the beginning of 1964 Frank had been promoted to Professor and that same year he came to King’s and enrolled for a PhD in applied mathematics, although this was not completed. During his time at Canterbury he played a leading role in establishing the fluids laboratory there. A further promotion in 1968 took Frank to the University of Newcastle, New South Wales, to lead the Civil Engineering Department which he did until his retirement in 1982, bringing it international recognition.

Frank was survived by his wife of 59 years, Jean, four children and nine grandchildren.

IAN MACTAGGART HESLOP (1944) was an intellectually gifted and inspiring teacher for whom education represented much more than success in examinations. He enriched the lives of those around him and many children, including the disaffected, flourished under his firm but kindly guidance.

Born in Chopwell, Tyne and Wear, on 22 July 1926, Ian was educated at Hookergate Grammar School before going to King’s College, Newcastle to read Fine Arts. After only a year he joined the wartime RAF to train as a pilot and subsequently saw service in India. After demobilisation he came to King’s to read Geography. A keen oarsman, Ian was a member of the 1949 2nd May Boat which achieved an overbump. He then went on to complete a teaching diploma in London.

Ian subsequently married his childhood sweetheart Dorothy and returned to his native North-East, settling in Shotley Bridge, where he stayed for the rest of his life. After teaching at a number of schools in County Durham, in the early 1960s he moved to Blaydon Grammar School as the Senior Geography Master. A colleague remembers him striding down the corridor, gown streaming behind him, impaling some unfortunate youth with a stentorian “Hey, you, laddie” as the miscreant tried to melt into the paintwork.

Ian’s personality and presence in the classroom commanded immediate respect, but his enthusiasm knew no bounds and his lessons were meticulously prepared. Many of his pupils went on to great academic success. A particular highlight was the annual field trip; transit vans were hired and the sixth form students whisked off to far flung corners of the country for self-sufficient stays in youth hostels. On these occasions Ian’s innate sense of fun was often in evidence, for instance leading a toboggan-less race in a snow-filled corrie on Ben Nevis. When the school turned comprehensive Ian became Head of Sixth Form and was in his element. Besides their academic studies, students were encouraged to participate in a wide range of extra-curricular activities.

Ian returned to his own alma mater, Hookergate, as Deputy Head in the mid 1970s and stayed there until his retirement. He spent much of his time teaching pupils who found school a problem, often to great effect. In spite of Dorothy’s death at a young age, Ian continued to approach life with zest. His children were central to his life and he took great delight in their success. The arrival of grandchildren gave him immense joy and he played a major part in their upbringing.
A true polymath, Ian was a gifted musician, singing in choirs and playing a variety of instruments. He took part in many local drama group productions at his local church, where he was an active member of the congregation. With an extensive knowledge of the Bible, Ian liked nothing better than a fierce theological discussion. However, above all he was a real geographer who loved the North with a passion and explored its every corner. Although stubborn and unafraid to make his views known, it is for his intelligence, compassion, reliability and sense of fun that Ian is remembered.

Ian died on 3 December 2007.

GRAHAM HIGMAN (1939) was one of the most prominent British mathematicians who alongside William Burnside and Philip Hall made substantive contributions to the branch of abstract algebra known as group theory. He was also a scientist who in the age of vulgar instrumentalism insisted on his work as not conducted for some future application but for its internal beauty alone.

Graham was born on 19 January 1917, the second son of the Reverend Joseph Higman, a Methodist minister, and attended the Sutton Secondary School in Plymouth. He followed in his brother’s footsteps and went to Balliol College, Oxford to study. His brother had read chemistry so Graham decided to read mathematics instead, even though he had gained a natural sciences scholarship. At Balliol he was tutored by Henry Whitehead, one of the founders of homotopy theory within topology that studies the functions that can be used to connect various spaces. At Whitehead’s insistence Graham founded the Invariant Society for his fellow undergraduate mathematical students in 1936. The first invited speaker was G H Hardy whose aesthetic theories of mathematics, famously outlined later in his 1940 essay ‘A Mathematician’s Apology’, would be adopted by Graham. For Hardy mathematics was to be pursued for its own sake, and not for its applicability. This was at the time not a scholastic argument, but very much a political one. Hardy was a pacifist writing during a world war that would put great demands on science.

After receiving an MA, Graham continued with doctoral research under Whitehead and was awarded a DPhil. His own work was focused on group theory, in which the mathematical properties of algebraic structures, like vector spaces, rings, and fields, were studied. In 1939 he moved to Cambridge and King’s for a year where Philip Hall and his work on finite groups became a major source of inspiration. At Cambridge he also met Max Newman, who later would reach fame for his code breaking activities at Bletchley Park and who influenced Graham to look more at the connections between group theory and formal logic.

Graham declared himself a conscientious objector and did war service in the Meteorological Office from 1940 to 1946 in Lincolnshire, Northern Ireland and Gibraltar. Though Graham made little use of his advanced mathematical schooling at the Met Office he applied for a permanent post after his service. He was asked why he did not desire an academic career at the interview and indeed swiftly changed his mind. Graham was offered a post at the University of Durham but he preferred to wait to see if he could go to the University of Manchester where Newman had become head of the Mathematics Department in 1945. Newman was building a star department and soon the invitation came asking Graham to join them.

At Manchester Graham began working, amongst other things, on the Burnside problem concerning finitude in groups. Much of the work at the department was focused on group theory so he had come to the right place. He published some seminal work towards the end of the 1940s that established him as one of the greats in group theory.

Towards the middle of the 1950s Graham felt ready to move on, looking for a professorship. His old tutor at Oxford, Whitehead, wisely tempered his ambition and dissuaded him from accepting a chair at a second rate department, telling him instead to come back to Oxford as a lecturer which he did in 1955. His career soon took off. The year after he arrived at Oxford he published a paper on the Burnside problem together with Philip Hall which would have lasting importance and influence later mathematicians such as the Russian Efim Zelmanov. In 1958 he was appointed Senior
Research Fellow at Balliol and was also made a Fellow of the Royal Society. Two years later came the coveted professorship when Graham was made Waynflete Professor of Pure Mathematics. He was also elected Fellow of Magdalen College. One of his most influential results came in 1961 when he formulated what was to become known as ‘Higman’s embedding theorem’: ‘Any finitely generated group can be embedded in a finitely presented group if and only if it is recursively presented.’ He was awarded the Berwick Prize from the London Mathematical Society in 1962 and he served as its President from 1965 to 1967. In 1979 he received the Sylvester Medal from the Royal Society; he also received a number of honorary degrees.

Graham retired in 1984 and went to teach for two years as a visiting professor at the University of Illinois before he returned to Oxford with more time at hand to devote to his other passions including bird watching. He was known as a stern but brilliant teacher who mellowed over time. He was always generous and would often let students publish findings that he had initiated. His involvement with the Methodist church he was born into remained strong throughout his life. At the Wesley Memorial Church he could be heard delivering sermons as a local preacher using concepts like Gödel’s incompleteness theorems to understand God’s creation. He also worked for the Samaritans. Graham’s health deteriorated in old age but he was able to attend a conference arranged in his honour in 2007. He died on 8 April 2008 in Oxford, predeceased by his wife Ivah. Five sons and a daughter survive him.

DAVID CHARLES HISCOCK (1942) was born in Boscombe, Bournemouth, on 25 September 1924 where he also spent his childhood. The sea was never far away, and it was perhaps not strange that David dedicated his life to the Royal Navy, rising to the rank of Lieutenant-Commander.

David did well at Bournemouth School and gained a place at King’s to read Mechanical Sciences. He came up to Cambridge in 1942 for a two-year wartime degree. Cramming the degree into only two years meant a lot of studying, and David also joined the Naval Section at Cambridge and King’s College Boat Club, finding the Bumps thoroughly enjoyable despite lamentable results. He was a good and loyal friend, as well as a feared rival during the Thursday dances at the famous Dorothy Café, in premises now occupied by Waterstones, arranged by the Cambridge Society for International Affairs. There his excellent dancing skills put his comrades to shame. David would often join friends for pleasant evenings of wit and repartee, imbibing Algerian wine, the only type available in ration times and full of sediment.

When David was 20 he left Cambridge to join the Royal Navy as a Midshipman and was sent to the Royal Engineering College in Manadon, Plymouth. He specialised in air engineering and would serve on a great number of ships and in many countries before retiring in January 1983 after 37 years of active service. The last professional years of his life, until 1991, were spent working as a civil servant for the Ministry of Defence.

It was whilst stationed at Lossiemouth, Scotland, in the 1950s that David met Terry whom he married in Dundee in 1956. They had four children together. The family eventually moved to Hill Head, near Portsmouth, when David was made a senior examiner for the Royal Naval Aircraft and Marine Examination Board in the early 1960s.

David was an intellectually aware man who liked to keep abreast of current affairs. He was very devoted to his family and friends who he would regale with expertly cooked dinners and wines superior to those of his Cambridge days. He died on 21 January 2009, predeceased by Terry in 2002. Their children Stephen, Henry, Louise and Peter survive him.

HAROLD WALTER HOEHNER (1964) died in February 2009 from an apparent heart attack shortly after returning from a morning jog. He was born in 1935 and grew up in Deansboro, New York, a Swiss and German immigrant farming community. The first in his family to pursue higher education, he received his BA from Barrington College in 1958 and then went on to receive a ThM (1962) and a ThD (1965) from Dallas Theological
Seminary. It was from there that he came to King’s to pursue a PhD under the supervision of the late Ernst Bammel. His love of and appreciation for Cambridge University continued until the end of his life. He spent four sabbatical years in Cambridge, most recently in 2004-05, where he pursued his research interests while residing at Tyndale House.

He was a meticulous researcher who left no source unexamined. His dissertation was accepted for publication in the Cambridge University Press’ Society for New Testament Studies Monograph Series. The resulting book, *Herod Antipas* (1972), is to this day widely acclaimed as one of the authoritative works on this subject. He later went on to publish *Chronological Aspects of the Life of Christ* (1977) and *Ephesians: An Exegetical Commentary* (2002).

Perhaps more than his writing, though, Harold was known to hundreds of students as a passionate teacher, devoted to preparing men and women for ministry within the Church. After he finished his doctorate at King’s, he began teaching at Dallas Theological Seminary where he served as a teacher for over forty years. In addition to teaching, he provided leadership to the academic work of Dallas Seminary, serving twenty-seven years as Director of PhD Studies and twenty-four as chairman of the New Testament department. In his leadership capacities, he served as a friend and mentor to countless junior faculty over the course of his four decade career. He had entered into semi-retirement the year he died but found himself no less busy as he continued to teach and serve as interim director of the doctoral program.

Students knew Harold as a careful scholar and a demanding teacher. He was known for his attention to punctuation and style and was alleged to have included questions in exams that touched on the footnotes of required reading. Perhaps, though, he was most widely appreciated by students for his approachability and contagious sense of humour. He punctuated lectures with Aggie jokes (a special genre of humour in his adopted Texas) and frequent allusions to Monty Python. He became affectionately known by a generation of students as “Herod Hoehner.”

Harold’s curiosity extended far beyond the worlds of ancient history and Greek exegesis. He held an incurable love of all things mechanical. He could repair just about anything that came his way—from the brake system of his beloved Buicks to the automatic sprinkler system he installed in his own lawn. He was also an unflagging enthusiast for Mac computers.

He is survived by his beloved wife, Gini, with whom he had celebrated fifty years of marriage the previous summer. He is also survived by two sons and two daughters, as well as eleven grandchildren, with whom he was always sure to share a raucous time when they were together.

[Our thanks to Mrs Hoehner for contributing this obituary.]

**HUGH RICHARD HUDSON** (1957) died very suddenly on 11 May 1993. He was an economist and a former member of the South Australian Parliament, where he held various portfolios as well as briefly serving as Deputy Premier during 1979.

Born in Wollongong, New South Wales on 12 February 1930, Hugh was educated at North Sydney Boys High School and Sydney University. He came to King’s as an economics research student and was awarded the Stevenson Prize. After returning to Australia he began teaching economics at the University of Adelaide and was soon made a senior lecturer. In 1959 he married his wife Ainslie.

Then in 1965 Hugh was elected as a member of the South Australian Parliament for the Labour Party. Initially he represented the marginal seat of Glenelg, his selection being part of a strategy by the Party to choose candidates who reflected the changing nature of Australian society. This approach was a success and in gaining power they ended more than 30 years of Liberal government. During the 1970 election Hugh was returned to represent Brighton, which he did for the remainder of his time in Parliament. He began his ministerial career in 1968, as Minister of Housing and Minister of Social Welfare under Don Dunstan and when
Dunstan was returned to power in 1970, with the intention of securing wide-ranging reforms, Hugh took on the Education Portfolio, an important role when significant changes to the state education system were being proposed. Once effected, state education in South Australia acquired a reputation for excellence. He later added Fisheries to his area of responsibility.

After five years Hugh switched portfolios, assuming responsibility for mines, energy, planning and housing for the remainder of Dunstan’s Premiership. He then served as Deputy Premier during the short-lived Corcoran government, which followed Dunstan’s unexpected resignation.

Hugh was a ‘Labour person’ in the traditional mould, in that he was a staunch supporter of economic development, believing that this was the only way to achieve equity and fairness in society. You could not redistribute wealth that you did not have. He had little sympathy for the extremes of the green movement.

After the Labour Party’s heavy defeat in the September 1979 election, which not even Hugh’s personal popularity could withstand, he became a consultant company director and Visiting Senior Research Fellow at Monash University. He also served as Chairman of the Pipelines Authority of South Australia, an appointment which reflected his ability to do a good job and so was not the politically contentious issue that sections of the media tried to turn it into. This was followed in 1984 by his appointment as Chairman of the Commonwealth Tertiary Education Commission, the body responsible for making recommendations on the allocation of finance to universities and colleges. He then finally returned to economic consultancy.

Hugh’s early death at the age of 62 was seen as a great loss to Australian public life. He was widely admired for his formidable intellect (it had been suggested that he was too smart for most of the Cabinet, who did not really understand his actions or the rationale behind them) and his capacity for hard work. In a number of areas his views were possibly ahead of their time. A kind and considerate man, he could nevertheless be abrasive at times, but his sense of humour was well-known, as was his enormous belly-laugh which could be heard throughout the parliament building and which, it was suspected, sometimes gave him sufficient time to consider his next parry in an ongoing debate.

Away from work Hugh was an enthusiastic golfer and very interested in horse racing. He was also a champion bridge player who had represented South Australia in national competitions on several occasions.

He was survived by Ainslie and his children.

**JOHN MATTHEW LLEWELLYN HUGHES** (1946) was born on 8 July 1926, and grew up in Salisbury. He suffered from dyslexia, a condition unrecognised at the time, and was mortified to be told at school that he was not trying, but his determined mother managed to find enough money to get him into Grammar School. Despite spelling difficulties, he proved his academic skill. He shone outside the classroom too, singing in choirs, becoming the school captain of rugby, swimming and diving, and finally being appointed Head Boy. He was awarded a County Scholarship to Cambridge, but could not take it up because of his lack of Latin.

John left school in 1944, and joined the Royal Navy. The Navy wanted to further his education, and sent him to Herriot Watt University and to Loughborough to study Aero-Engineering. He then read Mechanical Sciences at King’s. He later joked that he wasted his time there by working too hard and refusing to join the Apostles, but there were fun times too (such as the afternoon spent attempting handstands in a punt), and he made lasting friends.

John married his first wife, Jo, in 1950, and they went on to have four children together – Sally, Vivienne, Jonathan and David. He joined the Electrical and Weapons Branch of the Royal Navy, and served in the Korean War. After this he spent time in Bath and Greenwich, where he was responsible for setting up the Naval Electrical Engineering Course. In 1958
he spent a sabbatical year at Imperial College studying nuclear engineering, before returning to Bath in 1961 to work as the Director of Polaris Technical Ship and Weapon Installation and Design. In 1965 the family moved to Washington for three years, and then spent four years in Glasgow, where he supervised the building of HMS *Antrim*. In 1972, he was promoted to Captain, and moved back to Bath with Director General Ships.

John’s first marriage was dissolved, and in 1977 he married Pat and became stepfather to Marek. He and Pat fell in love with West Dorset whilst John was working on a naval assignment in Portland, and moved into Yondover Farmhouse in 1980, where they spent twenty-eight happy years. John retired from the Navy in 1981, and enjoyed working for a young computer software company, CAP Scientific. After retirement in 1988, John became hugely involved in his local community, campaigning for affordable housing for young people, acting as Governor of Loders School, organising the Loders Fete, supporting the Loders Youth Group, and helping form the Loders Young Players (LYP), which provided sports coaching for local youngsters. He was twice presented with Community Champion awards by West Dorset District Council. Few knew of the depression that came with his bipolar illness during these years, and he carried on regardless of it. He sang with the Dorchester Choral Society, acted as church warden, and took up silver work again. A visionary, several of his ideas inspired others and came to pass, including the formation of a choir at his church, and the setting of *Song of Solomon* to music, the first performance of which was dedicated to his memory.

John suffered from arterial disease in his final years, which affected his mobility. He liked to be updated and consulted about LYP developments during his time in hospital. He died on 11 July 2009, aged 83.

**ROBERT MICHAEL HUTTON** (1944), brother-in-law of KW and VG Mellor (1944), father of RNH (1974), father-in-law of HEA Measday (1977), uncle of EJW Mellor (1979) and grandfather of JH (2008), lived an itinerant life as an army engineer. He and his wife Moira enjoyed many high-profile postings in Africa and around the Mediterranean; in the Murray Rivers Project in Australia, and with NATO in Berlin. Having come to King’s for the wartime Short Course, Michael joined the Royal Engineers after the war, and later graduated from the Royal Military College of Science at Shrivenham with a degree in Engineering. He was essentially a civil engineer, and then became a chartered engineer.

Michael’s great friends Wilson and Gordon Mellor with whom he had studied at Trent College also gained places at King’s at the same time. He met their sister Moira on a holiday in North Wales, and eventually the couple married in 1954.

After joining the army, Michael trained as a Paratrooper, and later in his career commanded P company, known by all as a staggeringly fit unit. Michael was himself acclaimed as one of the fittest officers in the army; his wife Moira recalls him picking up a recruit under each arm and carrying them to the finish line, rather than letting them fail before the end of a 12-mile run.

Michael’s last four years of service with the army were with NATO in Norway. There he honed his winter sports, and spent an adventurous time living in snow holes with the Marines. Finding he was over-age for the Army winter sports qualification, he managed to achieve a Nordic qualification instead. The couple held a great and reciprocated affection for the Norwegians, and in retirement Michael returned at any opportunity, both to ski cross-country himself and to teach and escort blind skiers.

Both Moira and Michael took great interest in the care of service families, particularly when deployed a long way from home. In later life they were enthusiastic supporters of the SSAFA, the Soldiers, Sailors, Airmen and Families Association.

After Colonel Hutton retired from his nomadic career he settled in Girton, and took up the post of secretary to the Cambridge Engineering Faculty. His family attended St Michaels Church in Girton for many years, and
Michael was an enthusiastic member of Rutherford Rotary Club, of which he became President in 1995. Michael retained strong ties to his former college. He liked to collect a party for the annual King’s lunch and then attend Evensong after tea. Michael was extremely proud when his granddaughter Jemima earned a place at King’s, making her the third generation of Huttons to attend the College.

Michael’s final years were plagued by health problems, a particular irony and frustration for a man who had been so fit. He died on 22 November 2008.

DAVID EDGAR REID ISITT (1946) died at the age of 81. He had a long connection with the Diocese of Ely, having served as Chaplain at King’s, and also at Trinity Hall and Fitzwilliam in later life. He was a priest and an outstanding preacher who was seen as a radical but also invigorating, a ‘middle-church’ clergyman who desired to live and die ‘a penitent catholic but an impenitent liberal’.

He was born in Brecon in 1928, and read Classics at King’s before National Service in the RAF Education Corps and training for ordination at Wells Theological College. Although it did not become his career, he was a superb Classicist, thoroughly acquainted with the ancient world and the thinkers who inhabited it. He then came back to King’s as Chaplain between 1956 and 1960. While he was Chaplain, he served as a Junior Proctor and also edited the Cambridge Review, then a weekly publication which gave fledgling writers such as Bamber Gascoigne a chance to shine. He won respect as a chaplain for his ordering of Chapel worship and for his innate musicality, but perhaps especially for his pastoral care. Working alongside the liberal Dean, Alec Vidler, set the tone for the kind of priest he was to become.

David’s work as Chaplain and Proctor introduced him to the down-side of university life. He tried and failed to persuade the university authorities of the need for a counselling service for those at risk of committing suicide; but sadly such organisations did not begin to appear until the 1970s. David was well aware of the needs of those students and university employees who found the pressures of academic life, struggles with mental illness or family difficulties too much to manage on their own, but timidity and denial on the part of the authorities prevented him from being able to set up the kind of service he wanted to provide.

An opportunity arose once David’s chaplaincy came to an end, when he was appointed as Vicar of Haslingfield and Harlton, within cycling distance of Cambridge; during the very cold winters of the 1960s he could be seen hopping over graves on his way to and from church with diabolically red tights showing under his cassock. The post came with a 20-room vicarage (only one of which, it was rumoured, was a bathroom), which he, his wife Verity and their children threw open to students in difficulty who could come and stay in a family setting in confidentiality. All the guests were psychologically disturbed in some way, some recently discharged from Fulbourn hospital. They ‘chilled out’ in every sense, as in the winter months the house was freezing. Of seventy who came to stay, only two lives were to end tragically, and many became life-long friends. Such were the efforts David made to protect the privacy of his guests, he never spoke about this ministry, and histories written of counselling services in the university make no mention of it.

More well-known was an episode when a recent Anglican convert, who had formerly been a Catholic priest, asked to use David’s church in Haslingfield for his marriage to a fellow convert, to be conducted by the controversial Bishop John Robinson. It was inevitable that some of the couple’s Catholic friends would wish to receive the sacrament. David’s friend from RAF days, John Andrew, was the Archbishop of Canterbury’s Chaplain, and he telephoned David to convey the Archbishop’s ‘active displeasure’ that David should be considering such a request. David, rather boldly, asked what the consequences of such displeasure might be; after some mumbling in the background at the other end of the telephone line, the message was conveyed that it could lead to ‘possible removal from the list of prospective residentiary canons’. David went ahead with the ceremony as planned.
Some people thought that crossing the Archbishop of Canterbury like this prevented David making as much progress through the ranks of the church as he might otherwise have done. However, this may not have been the case, as there were posts offered to David which he turned down in favour of pursuing paths he thought more suitable. David became Chaplain of Trinity Hall, Fitzwilliam and St Edward’s Church, which was the last bastion of something but no-one was quite sure what, and lovingly tried to steer his congregation towards the twentieth century.

In 1977 David and family moved to Bristol as Canon, with cathedral duties as well as the enormously fulfilling role of Director of the School of Ministry, Director of Ordinands and of In-Service Training, the last fraught with difficulties as clergy do not always take kindly to being in-service trained. His sharp theological mind was recognised when he was appointed secretary to the Anglo-Scandinavian Theological conference, a hugely influential ecumenical gathering which he was to lead for 16 years. As director of ordinands at Bristol, David sought opportunities to train both men and women for the ministry; some of those he helped to train were to become the first women priests in the Church of England. He also accepted, in his Anglican training college, students who were training for ministry in the United Reformed Church, and when they expressed sadness that they could not be ordained together, David decided that they could and held a shared service of ordination in Bristol Cathedral. Such risk-taking was not, however, universally welcomed, and eventually the Bristol School of Ministry was closed in favour of more conservative options. David was deeply disappointed but, always a strong character, moved on into his chaplaincies with his usual energy and also produced two well-received books.

David was a kind and gentle person whose charm of manner concealed firm opinions and character. He was a fine pianist as well as possessing a good singing voice, and enjoyed playing piano duets and early twentieth century songs such as those of Vaughan Williams. He died on 10 August, 2009.

**PETER JOHN JAFFE** (1932), son of ADJ (1899), brother of AMJ (1945) and uncle of ND Kahn (1969), was one of the giants of Australian philately, awarded the Order of Australia Medal ‘for licking things’ and perhaps the last of its great general collectors. He was also a valued and respected member of the Stock Exchange of Melbourne.

Peter was born in London in 1914 and educated at Rugby before coming to King’s to read History, after which he embarked on a career in stockbroking which was interrupted by the war. He was a man of few but well-chosen words; when asked what he did at Cambridge, he pondered and said ‘I played chess and drank beer’. He described his acquaintance with Anthony Blunt and Julian Bell as: ‘they threw tomatoes at me and tried to run me down in their car’; and his attendance at the first Nuremberg rally was explained, ‘I was on a motoring holiday through Germany with a pal and we took a wrong turning.’ He preferred to listen and often spoke or wrote in shorthand; there was much that he never shared about his experiences, although it was generally understood that he had had an interesting war in the intelligence services attached to Special Operations Europe. Music was not significant in his life: silence was important to him, the intense silence when he was playing chess and the silent concentration when peering at his stamps or a miniatures or the stock market screen.

Peter’s stamp collecting began early, at the age of seven, and by fifteen he had developed serious interests, forming a collection of Village Postmarks of the Gold Coast. He was invited to the Royal Philatelic Society in London while still at Rugby School, and became a Member of the Society in 1956 and a Fellow in 1963. He gained many awards and honours for his collections and published numerous articles; he ran a school of philately and wrote ‘Cancelled by Perkins Bacon’ on the Rowland Hill presentation stamps of 1861, of which his collection was second only to HM the Queen.

As a stockbroker, Peter was shrewd, clear-thinking and considered by others sometimes rather too pointed in his manner of expression. His filing system defeated everyone else in the office: today’s papers sat on top of yesterday’s with an uneaten lunch occasionally sandwiched in between, an odd contrast
to his meticulousness as a philatelist. His professionalism never faltered, although occasionally it was tempered by the informality of his footwear when he brought to the City traces of the orchard where he loved to spend his off-duty time. He deplored waste, even if it was only a light left on, and also ostentation, but believed that the contents of a house should always exceed by a multiple its value. He was a nervous car passenger, but also claimed that a good driver should never have the need to use his brakes.

Peter married Patricia Willis Andrew in 1951 and had two sons, two daughters and nine grandchildren. He was a great provider to his family in terms of education, travel and the environment he gave them in which to grow up. Something of an Eeyore by nature, he must have been surprised to outlive all his younger siblings by a substantial margin, reaching his ninety-second year. He died on 14 August 2005.

SARAH ELIZABETH JONES (1981), daughter of WCJ (1941), was an internationally-respected oceanographer who worked at the School of Ocean Sciences (SOS) at Bangor University for over twenty-four years. She died on 1 July 2008, following a two-year struggle with a cerebral lymphoma. She was forty-six years old.

Sarah was born in Bangor on 7 May 1962. Her mother was a scientist, and her father an eminent zoologist, and Sarah was a gifted and hard-working child. She attended Friars School in Bangor, before reading Natural Sciences at King’s. Graduating in Physics in 1984, Sarah joined Bangor University as a Research Assistant the same year.

Sarah’s Ph.D examined the geophysical properties of bed sediments, and developed into long-term research activity with suspended particulate matter (SPM). She was appointed to a Lectureship in Geological Oceanography just before her Ph.D was awarded in 1991, and progressed to a Senior Lectureship in 1994. Sarah was a key player in the Sediment Resuspension Experiment of the North Sea Programme, became the central figure in UK shelf sea SPM research, and was an essential part of almost every UK and EU programme or cruise that included SPM studies. With later breakthroughs in research Sarah became more multidisciplinary, her work encompassing marine biology, chemistry and geology, as well as physics. She published many key papers on her SPM research, and continued to participate in studies and co-author papers during her years of illness.

Despite having such a respected reputation within UK marine science, Sarah was known for her approachability, warmth, modesty and generosity, and her willingness to collaborate with others. She was also determined and tough, not only during her illness, but as an accomplished rock-climber despite her slight build, and a role model for female oceanographers at a time when some crews were still coming to terms with the idea of women at sea. Her ability to combine theory with practice was often shown in her teaching, and made her popular with undergraduates. She supervised ten Ph.D. students.

Sarah had taken up her Ph.D studentship with Colin Jago in 1984, and from that point they were together all day almost every day, sharing their lives romantically as well as intellectually. They became seen as one composite person – ‘SarahandColin’. They researched and wrote grant proposals and papers together, making no distinction between work and home in their discussion of academic matters. Sarah enjoyed socialising, and they spent much of this social time with marine scientist colleagues and friends. Sarah and Colin accompanied each other on almost all their research cruises and field trips until the arrival of their three children, Olivia, Alex and Melissa. Priorities changed, with weekends full of ballet, music and football, instead of time in the department, but there was still little time spent apart.

Sarah became very involved with fundraising for Ysgol y Borth, the school which her children attended, organising sales, discos and a Summer Fair. She also largely designed the house that she tragically spent so little time in before her death. She is remembered with great affection by her family, friends, students and colleagues.

Thank you to Madeleine Brettingham (KC 1999) for providing this obituary of her friend DEBORAH LUBLESKA KATZ (1999): Wide-eyed, with
dripping wet hair and a damp fag peeping out of a massive grin: this describes my favourite photo of Debbie from Cambridge.

It was taken a few moments after she staggered out of the Cam like a glamorous river monster to gate-crash Trinity Ball in the summer of 2002, wearing soaking evening wear and waving a packet of cigarettes. A month later, we’d all be spat out of Senate House into the big wide world, clutching our degrees and a fragile sense of self-confidence gained from three years’ doing English at King’s. But this photo captures Deborah before all that: full of mischief, alive in the moment, and with an instinctive knack for a dramatic entrance.

Debbie, who died in 2009 aged 28, probably wouldn’t like any of that. She was inclined to dismiss Cambridge as ‘bollocks’, too competitive, an opinion that reflected both her natural sense of solidarity with the underdog – she empathised with other peoples’ suffering so easily she could often be found in the corner of a party being bawled on by some random stranger, to the extent it became a slightly black running joke – and a certain vulnerability of her own that, beneath her charm, beauty and apparent confidence, was all too well concealed.

Born in Sheffield in 1980, and raised in south London as the eldest of three children, Debbie Katz was the daughter of Anna Lubelska and Jonathan Katz, descendents of Polish immigrants, and a British mother and Lithuanian Jewish father respectively. Her mixed racial heritage was important to her, and she was jokingly inclined to attribute everything from her natural stoicism to her glamorous dress sense to her Polish genes – although the accession state probably can’t take all the blame for her taste in dangly gold Claire’s Accessories jewellery and Pat Butcher fur coats.

Educated at Ravenstone Primary School, Graveney High School, Richmond College, Wimbledon Art College, King’s, and later St Vincent’s in Gosport, Deborah was a curious and original student with a love of writing, painting and medievalism. Her vivid and original writing style will be remembered by anyone who’s ever received an e-mail from her (sample quote: “My lungs are riddled with gore and recently my lips became infected...soon we will be running with grass in our hair and mud in our teeth”), and the paintings she left behind – although sometimes bleak – are colourful and compelling, even if the self-portraits portray someone far angrier and less beautiful than the Deborah the rest of us knew.

After university, she worked in London, first as a researcher at the Policy Research Bureau, then as a youth worker at Hackney Quest, where her warmth and understanding found a natural home. But increasingly, from her mid-twenties, Deborah’s ebullience and self-confidence ebbed away. She lost weight, became overwhelmed by personal problems, and started taking long, midnight walks around London in the baggy men’s clothes she’d taken to wearing to cover up her diminishing frame.

In 2007, Deborah moved to Gosport in Hampshire to make a fresh start. She worked on building an art studio in her shed, bought a rabbit called Bobbi, and planned to sort herself out, concentrate on her painting.

The last time I saw her was at a rounders match on Hackney Wick in early summer, and although still fragile, she seemed optimistic. She was going to move back to London and get a job. “I’ve wasted so much time being ill,” she said.

Days later, on 27 May 2009, Debbie took her own life. We’ll never totally understand why the beautiful, eccentric and formidably intelligent woman, pictured with a fag in her hand and the world at her feet, did it. But, because she made such a vivid impression on everyone who knew her, we’re probably doomed to keep trying.

Debbie is survived by brothers Matt and Nicky, sister Lizzy, parents Anna and Jonathan, and step-parents Fred and Debbie.

An exhibition of Deborah’s art work in London is being arranged. Anyone interested in attending should e-mail annalubelska@f2s.com
**LORD ALASTAIR IVOR GILBERT (BOYD) KILMARNOCK** (1948), was a writer, politician and passionate Hispanophile who had to spend too much time as “an exile from paradise” in the bleak and dour London where he had been born on 11 May 1927. He was also head of the Scottish Clan Boyd, though without castles or fortunes, and became a calm and sober part of the tempestuous Kingsley Amis family. More than all of this he was a mild-mannered and kind man, loved with devotion by his friends and close ones. His life was not conventional, but for all the right reasons. He simply tried to thread a measured and honest path through the crooked surface of the world.

Alastair entered public life at the tender age of ten when he served as a pageboy at the coronation of George VI on 12 May 1937, but the world of ceremonious pomp did not stay with him for long. He was educated at Bradfield College, Berkshire, before coming to King’s. He left Cambridge before finishing his degree when called to National Service as a lieutenant in the Irish Guards, stationed in Palestine as Israel gained its independence. When he returned to civilian life he decided to go into his father’s firm in the City. Moneymaking soon proved to be something he neither had talent for nor interest in. That he had taken to dressing hat-less and in suede shoes was already a sign of rebellion against the bowler-covered heads travelling sluggishly up and down Threadneedle Street.

In 1953 Alastair travelled to Spain with his girlfriend Diana Gibson. Together they discovered the small Andalusian city of Ronda during the processions of Holy Week. It was not the first time the beautiful city perched on a mountain had captured foreign suitors; both Ernest Hemingway and Orson Welles had fallen in passionate love with her. Alastair would become one of her most loyal devotees.

Alastair married Diana in 1954 and the couple settled in to a new life in Spain. His intention was to live off his pen. Four years later he published his novel *Sabbatical Year*. In 1969 he published the book *Road from Ronda*, inspired by a voyage on horse-back he had undertaken with a friend in 1966. They rode from Ronda to Almeíra by crossing the mountainous La Alpujarra. He also wrote a book that dealt with his time in the City in his father’s firm selling arms. The novel was accepted by Jonathan Cape but the very insistent bullying of a libel lawyer made him abandon the idea of publication.

Writing, alas, was not generating great profits. Alastair was hopeless with money, but thankfully not hopeless without it. He knew the sort of life he did not want, which made the situation clear. To earn some money on the side he ran a bar, unfortunately closed by the authorities after a brawl, and a language school that managed to be hugely popular at the same time as unprofitable.

In 1970 Alastair received a British family who wished to place their daughter, Sally, in his school. Hilary, or Hilly, Bailey had been married to the writer Kingsley Amis, Sally’s father, and had now together with her present husband, the Classics scholar Shackleton Bailey, driven from Rome to Ronda. The marriage with Bailey was by this time dissolving, and Alastair’s relationship with Diana had also ended as she had decided to go back to Britain. Alastair and the vibrant Hilly began what would become a long and very loving relationship. It was in many ways a perfect match. Hilly was not one to let pecuniary issues shape her life. During her time with Amis she had, amongst other things, run the chip shop “Lucky Jim” and before meeting Bailey she was working at the Battersea Park Zoo. Together with Alastair in Ronda she ran a rowdy tapas restaurant and the two also organised art courses and took paying guests.

In 1972 Hilly gave birth to Jaime, but Bailey’s reluctance to agree to a divorce meant that their son was born out of wedlock and thus could not inherit Alastair’s title (which had in any case not brought him much in terms of material return). Two years later Alastair published possibly his most important book so far, the masterfully researched and poetic *Companion Guide to Madrid and Central Spain*. The book received praise from experienced travellers and writers like Jan Morris – a great testament to Alastair’s success in writing something both informative and beautiful.
Alastair went from being a poor but happy writer in Spain to becoming Lord Kilmarnock when his father died in 1975. Unfortunately this only gave him a new name and a place in the House of Lords. He decided to return to Britain to assume his duties, moving to a tiny cottage in Buckinghamshire. Hilly and Jaime joined him in 1977 and the couple were finally able to get married. Money was tighter than ever and Hilly sold hot-dogs from a van.

In the House of Lords Alastair was a cross-bencher until the formation of the SDP in 1981. The party appealed to his idealistic centrism, and he became an aristocrat advocating a classless society. He rose to become the chief SDP whip in the Lords in 1983 and in 1986 was promoted to a one year spell as the deputy leader of the SDP peers. He was also the first executive director of the Social Market Foundation chaired by Robert Skidelsky. Alistair devoted much of his time in the Lords working on questions relating to the AIDS epidemics and led the All-Party Parliamentary Group on AIDS from 1987 to 1996. He was a gifted politician whose mild manners easily won him allies. The decline of the SPD and its merger with the Liberal Party in 1988 was a disappointment but Alastair stayed loyal to David Owen.

Political work did not stop Alastair’s writing career and he published the books *The Essence of Catalonia* in 1988 and *The Sierras of the South* in 1992, nostalgically looking back at his happy time in the Spain that he so badly wanted to return to. He also wrote on politics in books such as *The Radical Challenge* (1987) and *The Social Market and the State* (1992).

The two sons of Kingsley Amis, by now a miserable and lonely figure, proposed that Alastair and their beloved mother Hilly should come and live with the writer who would support them financially in return for housekeeping. The agreement was amicably entered into over dinner and the couple joined Amis in a small house in Kentish Town. Later the three moved to a larger terraced house dating from the 1850s in Primrose Hill where Alastair and Hilly lived in the basement. Alastair liked life in Primrose Hill, in many ways still a village within the metropolis, but he also desperately longed to return to Spain.

Kingsley Amis was not an easy man to live with, but there was some respect between the two men that made the arrangement feasible. Amis could be irascible and rude, muttering at the Garrick Club about the ‘upper-class fool’ who brought him dinners on a tray and served him drinks, but Alastair’s composure and kindness was naturally provocative for those like Amis who were less endowed with these qualities. There was no camaraderie or discussion about writing between the two, but equally no conflicts large enough to end the arrangement before Amis’ death in 1995. Alastair also very much played a part in the attempts to care for Amis and Hilly’s daughter Sally, who had attended his language school, in her losing battle against alcoholism. He did this with great compassion.

It was obvious that a Lord waiting on a comic novelist together with that man’s ex-wife would raise eyebrows and give rise to snide remarks, but Alastair had never been one to let pedestrian common sense get the better of him. It was merely an economic arrangement entered into by a materially poor man and nothing else; a fact that the ailing Amis completely agreed with.

When Amis died and Alastair lost his seat in the Lords as a result of parliamentary reforms he was finally free to return to his Andalusian paradise where he and his trade-mark beret felt more at home than in London. He and Hilly moved into a cottage outside of Ronda. The bucolic landscape that he had once fallen in love with was, however, under threat from forces that desired to turn the beauty into the cold hard cash that Alastair had always viewed with disdain as a goal in itself. He threw himself into various fights against developers. He helped to protect and purify the rivers Guadalevin and Guadiaro in the Serrania de Ronda as well as opposing a large project to build golf courses, luxury hotels and houses in the area. The latter fight became so acrimonious that the developers brought Alastair and some of the other protesters to court for dissuading investors. The case was eventually ruled in the protesters’ favour, but this affair took a large toll on Alastair’s health. What he did gain was the love and respect of the people of Ronda who saw the passion with which he joined the fight for the preservation of their land.
In 2007 Alastair was able proudly to present the Spanish translation of *The Road from Ronda* at the Ronda Artists Society of which he was a member. He had become the romantic traveller who stayed a part of the landscape that his pen had praised. Once he had himself said that his career was ‘all bits and pieces’, but at least his heart wholly belonged to Ronda. He died on 10 March 2009. Hilly died a little over a year later. Their son Jaime survives them. Alastair’s brother Robin Boyd succeeded to the peerage.

**PETER JULIAN KITCATT** (1945), father of EMK (1978), was a public servant, the secretary to two Speakers of the House of Commons, but was not all he seemed to be; he was also a highly successful officer in the secret intelligence services.

Peter was born in Kent in 1927, the son of two teachers. He went to Borden Grammar School where he excelled, was evacuated to Wales during the war where he went to the same school as Neil Kinnock, and said that his most abiding memories of this time were not of hostilities between the British and the Germans but between the English and the Welsh. He returned to Kent towards the end of the war to experience the full horror of flying bombs and doodlebugs.

Peter came to King’s by accident, reading English for Part I which he then changed to French for Part II. His intention was to sit the entrance exam for Oxford, so he took the Cambridge entrance exam at 17 as a trial run but did so well that he decided to take up the place he was offered. Most of his contemporaries were some three to five years older than he, as it was the practice to admit only exceptional students at 18 and make the others do their National Service first. However, Peter was part of a group of four grammar school boys who became solid friends, appreciating the informal yet supportive atmosphere of the College – three of the group revisited King’s in 2005 with their spouses to mark the sixtieth anniversary of their matriculation. Peter blossomed as a favourite of the extrovert Provost John Sheppard, of F E Adcock who held play-readings in his rooms, and of Dadie Rylands, whom Peter greatly admired for his work on Shakespearean metre. Rylands’ wonderful voice entranced the College Ten Club, membership of which Peter treasured all his life. Most importantly, Peter’s supervisor was Patrick Wilkinson, scholar of Ovid, later to be Senior Tutor of King’s, and the recruiter in Cambridge post-war for MI5 and MI6: Peter was the right material.

After gaining a First, Peter took the Civil Service exams, which then took place over several days in a residential centre. Before starting work, however, he had to complete National Service, during which his observation of the sergeant-majors provided him with a rich seam of material for later imitation. He hated the regime and had little respect for its mindless discipline, but he fulfilled the demands of his post as Entertainments Officer with considerable efficiency, providing a regular supply of young ladies to attend the Saturday evening dances.

In 1950, he started work at the Colonial Office, remaining there until 1964. He was involved in the organisation of independence for Britain’s colonies in Africa and in the West Indies, and retained an interest in the affairs of these countries throughout his life. It was a disappointment to him that some of these countries did not manage to maintain the democratic institutions that were established at the time of the handover of power. His exact role remains something of a mystery; he was certainly active in intelligence, under the veil of the Office, and was much involved in the crisis that became known as the Mau Mau. During this time, in 1960, he also toured the Caribbean on the Royal Yacht *Britannia* with Princess Mary, which gave him a glimpse of royal life and an enduring respect for the monarchy.

Peter married Audrey, whom he met playing tennis, in 1952. Their marriage was a long and happy one, resulting in five children and eventually seven grandchildren. The family home in Croydon reflected their interests in art, literature, music, gardening and travel. Peter developed an astounding aptitude for DIY, painting the exterior of the large five-bedroomed house himself as well as rewiring it with the aid of his youngest son, used as a modern equivalent of a chimney sweep to go
under floorboards and reach corners inaccessible to adult fingers. Peter’s watchword for this project was his own tribute to E M Forster, with whom he had taken tea at King’s: ‘Only connect!’ Holidays became more adventurous as the children grew up and could be taken to explore Europe in a Dormobile.

In 1964, Peter went to work at the Treasury, remaining there until 1986 when he was made a Companion of the Bath in recognition of his service. He worked on the decimalisation of currency with Lord Fisk, where there were major decisions to be made about where to set the value of the new pound, and he served as secretary on numerous committees. Then in 1986 he went to the House of Commons as secretary to the then Speaker, Bernard Weatherill. He had been recommended for the post as he was good at working with others, kind, thoughtful and always giving credit where it was due which earned him the respect of his colleagues. Peter and Audrey were proud to entertain family and friends in the well-appointed, if quirky, flat in the Speaker’s Residence with its breathtaking views over Westminster. They invited Peter’s old friends from King’s and even let them handle the Mace as long as they did not drop it or brandish it as some MPs had done. Peter travelled widely for work and when possible, took Audrey with him at his own expense. Trips to farflung places resulted in unusual gifts for those back home as well as a wealth of stories about fledgling democracies and meetings with foreign officials.

Peter and Audrey moved in 1990 to a beautiful eighteenth century house in Canon Row. Weatherill retired at the General Election of 1992 and his successor, Betty Boothroyd, wanted to keep Peter on in the job. She remembered his response: ‘I’ll ask Audrey.’ Peter enjoyed the cut and thrust of life in Westminster and recognised the need for absolute fairness in debates, working with both Speakers to keep accurate records of which members had had the opportunity to speak and how often, so that correct decisions could be made about whom to call. He also oversaw the introduction of television in the House of Commons, taking pains to make sure that it was done in an appropriate manner to avoid any implication that the workings of democracy are in any way ‘entertainment’.

On his retirement in 1993, Peter was awarded a knighthood, of which he was extremely proud; he thoroughly enjoyed his visit to Westminster to receive it. He was fortunate to enjoy fourteen years of peaceful retirement, giving memorable parties in summer and at Christmas, pursuing his aesthetic interests especially as a supporter of the London Mozart Players. He was a quiet and modest man but his wealth of experience and strong intellect made conversation with him very interesting and often funny; he is remembered particularly for his kindness and for his fairness to dissenters, possibly because of his moulding at King’s. Peter died suddenly in March 2007.

RICHARD CHRISTOPHER LEVENTHORPE (1948) was a successful farmer before moving to the Isle of Man where he served a term as a member of the House of Keys.

Richard was born into a military family in Camberley on 19 June 1927. He attended Eton before being commissioned into the Coldstream Guards and serving in Palestine, where he was wounded and mentioned in dispatches. After his discharge from the Army he came to King’s to read Agriculture. Richard farmed, initially in Hampshire and then at Okehampton, Devon where he stayed for over 25 years. He married his wife Penny in 1959 and the couple went on to have a daughter and three sons together. During his time in Okehampton Richard was active in local politics on behalf of the Conservatives. He served as a local councillor and as Vice-Chairman of his local constituency association as well as acting as personal assistant to his local M.P.

When he relocated to the Isle of Man in 1982, Richard was keen to introduce party politics to the island and to this effect he co-founded the Manx Democratic Party three years later. That same year he stood, unsuccessfully, in a by-election, but was elected as one of the representatives for Onchan at the 1986 general election, although he actually stood as an independent having split from his party a few months previously. During his time in parliament he chaired the Civil Service Commission and sat on a number of committees. He led campaigns on
various issues including pensioners’ rights and the licence granted to British Telecom. In the latter case controversial comments made on local radio almost landed him in prison for contempt of court. At the following general election Richard was not returned and a further attempt to rejoin the Tynwald to represent a different constituency five years later was also unsuccessful.

A somewhat controversial figure who was never afraid to address difficult issues in a robust manner, possibly as a by-product of his military upbringing, Richard was nonetheless a man who strove for justice, fairness and the public good. He died suddenly on 3 November 2007, whilst on holiday in France with Penny, having previously enjoyed good health.

OLIVER RAYMOND WILLIAM WYNLAYNE LODGE (1940), cousin of CEL (1919) and JN Godlee (1948), was a History student at King’s. Born in Painswick, Gloucestershire on 2 September 1922, his mother died in childbirth and he was raised by his uncle and aunt. He attended Bryanston School, then in its early days, before coming up to the College in its not-so-early but still rather dark days during the war.

A new school like Bryanston might have seemed an unorthodox choice for Oliver, who was traditionally minded from a young age. His friend of 70 years Professor Humphrey Kay describes Oliver as a rare conservative amongst a sea of half-baked lefty contemporaries, and one not shy at putting his views across at school debating competitions, at which he excelled. Advocacy became his career when he joined the bar as a member of Lincoln’s Inn.

Eventually he married Charlotte, and moved from London back towards his ancestral roots in Hindon, Wiltshire in 1971. The couple had three children, Victoria, Oliver and Lucy and later six grandchildren. Oliver continued to commute to London, where he became a Bencher of Lincoln’s Inn, and then Chairman of the Industrial Tribunals in 1975. These important appointments reflect Oliver’s strong aptitude for assessing the facts of the case, and his fairness, and indeed perhaps he should have been a judge because that kind of work seemed to suit him better than advocacy. Eventually he became Treasurer of the Benchers, a post previously only held by senior judges.

Oliver’s hobbies ranged from freemasonry (he was a Grand Steward in 1990/91) to bell-ringing. Nothing if not particular, he used to ring bells in Hindon Church and then jump in his car and drive to nearby Fonthill Gifford for the service as they used the 1662 prayer book and Hindon used a modern one. He also enjoyed reading, writing, walking and family history.

Oliver died on 26 January 2009, predeceased by Charlotte.

DAVID JAMES LODGE (1949) spent his entire career in biscuits. But the three most important things in his life, after his family, were his faith, the Church of England and music. Since the music he preferred was generally that of the sacred kind, there was a neat harmony between these three passions. After retiring from Associated Biscuits Ltd in 1985 and setting up home near Cassaneuil in the department of Lot-et-Garonne, he was able to pursue them all the more diligently, as well as rekindle his love of France, whose language he had studied as a modern languages student at King’s. His languages had clearly served him well in the biscuit trade, since he was awarded an MBE for his services to export, but they were clearly invaluable when it came to the business of integrating himself into life in France.

David was a pastoral assistant in the church in Monteton; with one Anglican priest to cover the whole of SW France, lay assistance like that performed so willingly by David was absolutely crucial. As a pastoral assistant David was not licensed to preach; instead he used to read a sermon written by someone who was in holy orders. As time progressed he abandoned that practise and spoke thoughts which, he explained to his congregation, were categorically not sermons. His ‘talks’ were always well researched and full of interest, though they were rarely tied too strictly to the texts from the day’s readings.
His faith was not just expressed in liturgical services – or even through the singing which he loved. David was tireless in helping others. His help was personal; comforting the sick and bereaved, assisting them with transport, helping them with the language and practice of French administration, welcoming newcomers into the ex-pat community of which he was so prominent a figure. He never talked about these things to others; he just did them with quiet pleasure. This compendious knowledge of the nitty-gritty of French bureaucracy which came in so useful was learnt through occasional unconventional ventures like the keeping of pigs, and the running of a campsite. It is testament to David’s good nature that his tales of dealing with the local Mairie always focussed, not on the frustrations, but on the fascinations of trying to navigate another cultural system. He seemed to love and be fascinated by France in equal measure.

David had strong ecumenical leanings, and had been brought up in an anglo-catholic tradition. When his commitments in the Chaplaincy or events at Monteton allowed it he attended Sunday Mass in his local Roman church in Cassaneuil, where he was a prominent member of the choir. He had an excellent baritone voice, and loved singing. He was happiest singing the bass part, although he was occasionally capable of hitting a tenor’s top A. Latterly David became the conductor of his local church, and was also the conductor of the informal house choir which he helped to form, whose members sung in each others’ homes just for the fun of it. He was not one of the most patient of conductors, and would sometimes figuratively throw down his baton if his high standards were not met. He and his wife of 56 years Mary also sang for many years with the Oratio choir in Agen, which was the a leading choir in the Lot-et-Garonne department, and had a very high reputation. David died on 19 November 2007, survived by Mary, his three sons and six grandchildren.

KENNETH JAMES MACKAY (1943) was born in 1925 and educated at Cheltenham College. He first came to King’s on the Royal Engineers short course, when he was on ‘A’ staircase and took his turn fire-watching in the College and Chapel. Remembered as a breezy character, over-awed by neither the academic nor the military powers, he was inexplicably known as ‘Claude’.

James went on to serve in France, India and the Far East both during the war and in peacetime, although once hostilities had ceased he was able to return to King’s where he read Mechanical Sciences, graduating in 1951. He later joined ICI as an engineer in the General Chemicals Division, staying with them for over 25 years before running a haulage company specialising in the transportation of hazardous goods. Finally he held the post of Chairman at Chem Freight Training Ltd, a company offering training for those handling and transporting dangerous goods.

In 1963 James had married Carol Brooking and the couple had three children. He died on 17 March 2008.

JOHN ROSS MCGREGOR (1955) was born in Edmonton, Canada, on 13 April 1925. He attended Strathcona High School before serving for three years with the Royal Canadian Air Force in India and Burma as part of Transport Command. Once demobilised he was able to resume his education at the University of Alberta, reading Mathematics and obtaining a BSc, a BEd and an MEd before coming to King’s to take his PhD in mathematical statistics, which he completed in 1959. Part of his time in Cambridge was spent sharing a house in Victoria Street with Jan Högbom (1955) and Giles Archer (1955) and in 1958 he spent a year at Birmingham University as a Research Fellow.

John returned to the University of Alberta in 1959, initially as an assistant professor of mathematics, although he later received a full professorship and was made chair of the department. In 1971 he became Dean of Graduate Studies, a post he held for five years, and the following year he married Salina (Sally) Warawa. John later also served as the founding chair of the new Department of Statistics and Applied Probability and the Director of the Statistical Services Centre, for a while holding both posts concurrently. He retired in 1990, but continued to provide assistance with statistics to both students and staff at the University.

Remembered as a superb teacher and a profound scholar, John was very adept at combining his remarkable understanding of statistics with a
means of presenting the subject in a lucid, logical and eloquent way and he was honoured for the excellence of his teaching by the Faculty of Science.

John died on 24 September 1999 from a brain tumour, survived by his daughter Alexis. A scholarship in mathematical and statistical sciences was set up in his name at the University of Alberta.

JOHN BLAKELY MILLS III (1966) died on 12 July 2008 from liver and kidney failure.

John was a biochemist who carried out research on the sequence of the human growth hormone (HGH) so that it could ultimately be synthesized. In the days before computers, techniques were somewhat different; John fixed a strip of paper around his office to represent HGH and every time a new amino acid was discovered he marked it on. Many of the methods he used he attributed to his year at King’s where he was an advanced research student.

A native of Georgia, John was born in Griffin on 15 June 1939 and studied at the Georgia Institute of Technology and Emory University before coming to Cambridge. He then returned to Emory where he continued his research but was best known for his teaching of biochemistry in the School of Medicine. He knew his subject inside out and was genuinely interested in his students.

John’s interests beyond science were wide-ranging and included the American Civil War (or the War of Northern Aggression as he would have it), photography, hunting, storytelling and singing. Remembered as a loyal, trustworthy and reliable friend, but also very funny and with a quick mind, John was the quintessential Southern raconteur. He was survived by his wife Cantey, whom he married in 1964, a son and a daughter and three granddaughters.

FEROZE FRAMROZE MOOS (1951), nephew of SNM (1910) and brother of RPM (1953), was born in Bombay in India, where his father was a prominent physician specialising in cardiology and tuberculosis. His father called him Piko, and his granddaughter Pikomoku; these were the names he liked to use within his family, and later amongst friends. Feroze was educated in England, at Dulwich College, and came to King’s to read Geology and Natural Sciences; he was also Captain of Lawn Tennis.

He met and married Shireen Bilimoria in India in 1958. For fifteen years he worked in senior management for several companies in Bombay. He served as Plant Manager in textile mills, the large Firestone synthetic rubber plant in Bareilly, Uttar Pradesh, and NoCIL, the Shell petrochemical project near Bombay. During that time he was instrumental in starting the first Agricultural Learning Centre for the Blind in Asia as Honorary Secretary to the National Association for the Blind. He often trekked alone into mountain villages to recruit blind villagers, help them become self-sufficient farmers and then help them to resettle on their home lands. CARE and the Royal Society for the Blind considered this one of the finest projects of its kind in the world. This resulted in the Department of Health, Education and Welfare USA inviting Feroze and Shireen, in 1968, for a three month tour of projects in America and Canada.

Feroze and Shireen emigrated to Canada in 1970 with their children Fram, Sunyatta and Lila. In Canada, Feroze worked as a Manager, Consultant and Vice President to a number of large and small organisations before retiring in 1991. In retirement, he pursued his passion for writing, wood carving and being with nature, and over a period of seven years he wrote his novel Cephalo.

He was married for fifty years, a loving husband and father, and a brilliant, passionate, true Renaissance man, with a personality of contradictions and not always easy to live with. He loved music and playing the clown; he would have to be dragged out of his study to attend a party, but once there, he was its life and soul.
When he was diagnosed with liver cancer in 1998 and the doctors thought he had only a few months to live, he scoured the internet and studied intensively to develop his own protocol for nutrition and medication to fight the disease. During this time, he continued writing with increasing urgency. He regarded the last eight years of his life, since he was first diagnosed with liver cancer, as his most successful and prolifically creative. In addition to his novel *Cephalo*, he wrote a book entitled *Don’t tell me I’m going to die: reflections on my terminal cancer*, which was a journal with poems of his struggle with a recurrent, metastised cancer. He fought his battles valiantly and became one of the longest survivors of liver cancer. He died in hospital in Ontario, Canada on 17 August 2006.

**MILES TIMOTHY MYERS** (1950), known as Tim, spent a lifetime seeking to conserve and protect the best of his environment. From childhood he had been a keen ornithologist.

Tim was born in London on 16 May 1931 and was educated at Winchester, where he took the science ‘ladder’ and became particularly engaged in natural history, especially ornithology. He was a stalwart of the Natural History Society, serving as both Librarian and Secretary and in 1949 winning the Natural History Prize. During his time at the school the bird-ringing programme flourished and some of the more unusual ‘recoveries’ lead to a lifelong interest in bird migration. He also became an accomplished bird photographer.

Unsurprisingly Tim opted to read Natural Sciences at King’s and during his time at Cambridge served as both President of the University Bird Club and Secretary of the Natural History Society. After graduation he moved to Canada where, with the help of scholarships, he was able to undertake further studies in Zoology at the University of British Columbia, being awarded both an MA and a DPhil. Tim then returned to the UK and worked as a research officer at the Edward Grey Institute in Oxford before heading back to Canada two years later. He spent the remainder of his professional career teaching natural sciences at Canadian universities, firstly Lakehead in Ontario and then the University of Calgary where he was to spend 24 years, the majority as an Associate Professor.

Throughout this period Tim continued to pursue his interest in the natural world. He established bird-ringing programmes in Canada and contributed to government studies of bird movements near airports, in an attempt to reduce the risk of bird strikes. He was a founding member and the first President of the Federation of Alberta Naturalists and also served on the Canadian Nature Federation as both National Director and Chairman of the International Liaison Committee. He was also an active member of the International Council for Bird Preservation. In 1986 Tim was awarded the Loran L Goulden Memorial Award in recognition of his outstanding contribution to natural history in Alberta.

Retirement in 1987 brought a change of scene as Tim moved to his mother’s family home in Jersey. Here he developed an interest in Mont Orgeuil Castle, an historical building within sight of his home, and engaged in historical research to help determine the best way of preserving it. This in turn led to a role in setting out the constitution to create the Council for the Protection of Jersey’s Heritage.

Tim died on 20 January 2009 after a long illness. In 1975 he had married Patricia Leigh (née Dyer) and she survives him together with his stepdaughter Shauna and her family.


Born in 1951 in Nottingham, he arrived in 1970 as an Open Scholar in Modern Languages, from Emanuel School in London. He came to King’s after a year divided between teaching and working on an Israeli kibbutz, with a scholarship to read both French and Russian. He is possibly best remembered by contemporaries not only for his full beard and imposing
personality with its slightly mischievous wit, but also for his generosity as a listener.

In his undergraduate days, early experiments with drama gradually gave way to other challenges and not least, to a spell in the College cricket team, for which he kept wicket, scored many valuable runs, and captained for a season. Never entirely neglectful of his studies, he obtained First Class honours in 1973, and embarked on a doctorate under the supervision of Chris Prendergast later that year.

For his PhD thesis Jon was intent on bringing Balzac's *Comédie Humaine* to the critical gaze of the emerging post-structuralist school. This made the year spent in Paris as a pensionnaire étranger at the *Ecole Normale Supérieure* in 1975 a high-point in his research endeavours. For those deprived of his company at this time, Jon's correspondence from the Rue d’Ulm, full of amusing and penetrating observations of an intellectual elite still in the afterglow from 1968, was a keenly anticipated delight.

Jon remained a faithful friend, and while times and subject matter changed, his ability to comment perceptively on the state of the world likewise never stopped.

Jon spent a year researching and teaching in Paris, and a year in Graz in Austria, learning German and teaching English and French. Throughout Jon's period at King's he sought to supplement his income by teaching English as a foreign language over the summer period, and it was during one such stint that he met his first wife, Getraude, whom he married in Austria in 1977. This marriage proved short-lived, and he married Cassandra Peterson in 1983. Jon taught at Alleyns from 1977 to 1989, becoming Head of French. In 1989, he became Head of Modern Languages at Radley College, where he taught (and coached cricket) for the rest of his life.

Radley might be seen as an unexpected choice, for those who knew Jon at King's. But in practice it proved a very happy match. Jon’s subversive streak and sense of humour were much appreciated by his pupils, and were probably good for the school also. He gained great respect from the school and its Common Room. As a teacher, he knew exactly how to get the best out of the young (as he so often demonstrated with his own children and his nephews in the word games he loved to play with them over meals). He would encourage their arguments, verbal sallies, and witticisms at his expense, while always reserving a final rejoinder that would remind them of the depth and span of his intellect.

A memorial cricket match for Jon was held at Radley College in June. It involved four teams, of different generations, including a BBC team with whom Jon had played in his youth, a team captained by his son Alex, and a team of Old Radleians whom he had coached. The affection with which Jon was held was very evident.

[Thanks to Henry Peterson (1968) and Paul Temple (1970) for contributing this obituary.]

**VINCENT PATRICK (BROTHER MICHAEL) NAUGHTIN** (1958) was born on 16 November 1919 in the small Australian town of Lockhart, New South Wales, but grew up in Yarrawonga, Victoria. His parents were farmers and prominent participants in local civil and church affairs, his father at one point being the Shire President. Vincent attended Assumption College in Kilmore, just north of Melbourne, a school run by the Marist Brothers who served through providing education. He was an outstanding student and passed with the highest honours in Mathematics and Science.

After finishing at Assumption College, most of Vincent’s classmates either went to the regional seminary for Victoria, Werribee (that was to close in 1973), or entered the University of Melbourne for further studies. He had decided to dedicate his life to teaching and to join the Marist Brothers who had educated him. Vincent trained at the Marist Hermitage in Mittagong outside of Sydney, and he was finally made part of the novitiate on the Feast of the Visitation, 2 July 1937. Vincent now became Brother Michael.
Brother Michael taught at Mittagong, Forbes, and Eastwood before becoming firstly a superior and then headmaster of the Marist Brother's High School at Darlinghurst, a suburb of Sydney. He remained at the school for eleven golden years between 1946 and 1956; making a name for himself as a passionate and energetic educator. He taught Mathematics, Science and Religion and was an enthusiastic cricket coach. He steered his students towards becoming good citizens, wisely but with a lightness of touch, as had been the dream of the founder of the Marist Brotherhood, St Marcellin Champagnat.

In the early 1950s Brother Michael enrolled at the University of Sydney as an evening student to prepare for a degree in Mathematics and Science. As there proved to be no places left in those subjects he switched to the classics. He was a very gifted student who performed excellently in Greek and Latin literature at the same time as teaching full-time at Darlinghurst. He even gained the Cooper Scholarship that would allow him to travel to Britain and attend King’s in 1958.

Between 1956 and 1957 Brother Michael was headmaster at the Marist Brother's High School at Kogarah, southern Sydney, before travelling to France where he completed the necessary exercises for the Second Novitiate at a Marist institution in St Quentin-Fallavier, located in the Isère department of south-eastern France. From France he came to Cambridge where he completed his PhD in two years. His command and analysis of medieval Latin poetry impressed his supervisors.

After completing his degree in 1960 Brother Michael returned to Australia where he became headmaster of the Juniorate at Mittagong. Two years later he was appointed prefect of studies at St Joseph's College at Hunters Hill, Sydney. He was to stay at that institution until his death and become a solid and reliable presence whose considerable energies helped to animate many generations of students. On top of teaching he coached cricket, became the College archivist, edited the annual magazine, wrote a book about the College’s centennial history, and carried out many other functions as well as repeatedly serving as acting headmaster. He also took on the impossible task of constructing the college timetable. Brother Michael was engaged in the wider community as a Catholic School's representative on the Board of Senior School Studies; as a member of the Australian College of Education; the Classical Association and many other bodies connected to learning. He always brought with him the very highest intellectual standards: on one occasion the otherwise so well-mannered and modest man jumped to his feet and interrupted a keynote speaker. ‘Educere’ was the etymological source of ‘education’, not ‘educare, he enlightened him and then went on to politely explain the difference between the two words to the stunned audience.

Brother Michael entered the Order to try to live up to St Marcellin Champagnat’s example and in many ways he passed on with the satisfaction of knowing that he had succeeded. He died on 21 March 2009.

**FRANCIS EDWARD NOEL-BAKER** (1939), son of PJN-B (1908), cousin of JPW Gaskell (1947) and MJC Baker (1954) and father-in-law of MEF Chance (1974) was often asked what relation he was to the Noel-Baker, to which he would reply: ‘I am the Noel-Baker’. Famous ancestors and inheritances open doors, but also attach themselves like burdensome anchors. Francis was the third chain in an illustrious family of politicians and Members of Parliament. He also inherited a large Greek estate that had come to his family’s possession not long after the demise of Lord Byron. At the same time he desired to be free and put his own mark on the world, a task that proved difficult. Good fortune was on his side in his youth, but became more and more elusive as time wore on.

Francis was born on 7 January 1920 in Kensington, London. His great grandfather, James Allen Baker, was a Canadian Quaker who moved to Britain and became the Liberal Party Member of Parliament for East Finsbury from 1905 to 1918. Francis’ father, the Noel-Baker, Phillip, had an even more impressive political career as a Labour Party MP with a great international engagement in the League of Nations as well as the United Nations. He won the Nobel Peace Prize in 1959. Francis was his only son.
After Westminster Francis followed his father’s path and came to King’s, in 1939. He even stayed in the same digs at 14 King’s Parade, and was asked by the Misses Thompson upon arrival if he, like his father, would like Cooper’s Oxford marmalade for breakfast. He had not expected to be there as he did not share his father’s pacifism and had already had an interview with Naval Intelligence. But the war came and the Navy did not call, so the young, ambitious and energetic Francis threw himself into student politics. He was dismayed by the communist and anti-war leanings of the University Socialist Club (CUSC) and set up a splinter group that became the University Labour Club (CULC). He also arranged a successful ‘Finland Fund’ to raise means for the Finns battling the Soviets, urging people to contribute from behind a stall on Market Square. The final event of the campaign was less pedestrian: a charity concert in King’s Chapel with trumpeters from a Guards regiment and Countess Benckendorff, the legendary spy, on harp in the presence of the Finnish Minister.

A month before exams Francis suddenly realised that he needed to study. His father had not only been the President of the Union, the Athletics Club and a Blue, but he had also won a double First. Francis worked the nights through until the sun rose over the Chapel and did in the end of course do well. His godfather, the economist and King’s Fellow A. C. Pigou, called him ‘the workless wonder’.

In 1940 Francis joined the 43rd Battalion of the Royal Tank Regiment as a trooper but it did not take long before he was commissioned into the Intelligence Corps. He served both at home and in the Middle East, rose to the rank of Captain and was mentioned in dispatches. When he was stationed in Egypt towards the end of the war his friends Tom Fraser and John Parker, both Labour MPs, encouraged him to try to contest the Brentford and Chiswick constituency for the party in the 1945 election. Francis returned to Britain for canvassing and then went back to Cairo again. It was in any case fairly unlikely that he would manage to unseat the popular Harold Mitchell of the Conservative Party. He could as little as anyone else foresee just how enormous the Labour landslide would become and was made MP at the tender age of 25.

Francis was now a colleague to his father, but this did not mean that the two always agreed on policy, and less than a year later Francis questioned his father so vigorously in the Commons that the latter declined to give a riposte. Then the question was the situation in Slovenia, but Francis soon found more issues on which to disagree with both his father and the Labour Party when it came to foreign policy, his greatest interest. He argued for a British support for the overthrow of Franco and went covertly to Spain to meet with the opposition. He was also ardently anti-communist and a very early champion of western European economic and political integration. In June 1949 he was made Parliamentary Private Secretary at the Admiralty, but this was the highest political post he would gain. One year later he lost his seat.

Out of Parliament Francis dedicated himself to a career in journalism, editing magazines and joining the BBC European Service. In 1955 the same friends who had persuaded him to stand for election in 1945, did so again, and he was elected MP for Swindon. His family name and his position again opened the doors of power to him, even though he was not a senior MP or minister. In 1958 he talked with Khrushchev about Berlin for three hours in the Kremlin, before holding talks with Nasser on the restoration of diplomatic relations with Britain. In 1963 he met President de Gaulle in the Elysée to pave the way for a visit by Harold Wilson. Francis also played an important role in the founding of Amnesty International, hosting meetings between Reverend Austin William and Peter Benenson in his London home.

Francis, and particularly his pacifist father, were not overly popular in some circles of the Labour Party. During Harold Wilson’s reign Francis saw himself as more and more ostracised and ignored. By 1968 he was ready to leave as soon as he could reasonably do so. He resigned the following year, having suffered depression and been teetering on the edge of a nervous breakdown, and went to Greece.

One can say that Francis had two interconnected lives, but in two very different countries. His ancestor, Edward Noel, prominent Philhellene, had come to Greece in the 1830s to ascertain Lord Byron’s cause of death.
Following in the footsteps of Lord Byron was enough for a romantic painter and poet like Edward to fall in love with Greece to such an extent that he decided to make it his home. With 10,000 gold sovereigns borrowed from Lady Byron he bought the Achmet Aga Estate in Prokopi on the north side of Euboea as negotiations were going on for the island’s independence from the Turks. Edward’s son Frank inherited the estate that was then passed on to his daughter Irene in 1919. She met Francis’ father Philip Baker during the First World War and they married in 1915.

Greece and the estate at Prokopi were always very close to Francis’s heart, and he spoke fluent modern Greek. This first hand knowledge of the area was of great help to Anthony Eden during the 1956 Cyprus emergency as Francis mediated between the Governor of the Crown Colony, Sir Thomas Harding, and Archbishop Makarios. He foresaw early on that the Greek-Cypriot demands for a full union with Greece would result in disaster and that the Cypriot independence of 1960 and the complex power-sharing negotiated with Turkey were just another step towards bigger problems.

Greek politics presented Francis with quite a few problems of his own. After the military junta took power in a coup d’état in 1967 he became one of its international supporters and rejected Amnesty International’s reports of human right violations as exaggerated. This had not made his position within the Labour Party any easier. After leaving it in 1969 he struggled to find a new political home. He thought the colonels honest in their attempts to tackle the corruption and inefficiency ripe in Greek society, but was virulently critical of their handling of the Cyprus issue that would lead, as he had predicted, to a war in 1974.

The return of democracy to Greece spelled further problems for Francis as local left-wing groups rallied around his estate calling for its expropriation. The Greek government pursued the matter for a while but the original paperwork from the purchase was still intact. The Noel-Bakers remained as one of the few British families with a continuous presence in Greece since independence, and Francis started to rent out part of the estate to tourists. The family were not without their supporters in Greece and on Euboea, Francis had conscientiously tried to set himself up as a model landowner and was engaged in charity work through the North Euboean Foundation of which he was chairman and a great contributor.

Francis died on Euboea on 25 September 2009 aged 89, and was buried on the island with Greek Orthodox rites. He had married Ann Saunders in 1947 but the marriage was dissolved in 1956. The following year he married Barbro Kristina Sonander who predeceased him in 2004. He is survived by one daughter and three sons; another son predeceased him.

**RICHARD EDWARD NORMAN** (1941) was born in Uckfield, Sussex, on 24 December 1923. An only child, much of Richard’s early schooling was as a solitary pupil with a governess. He later attended Brighton and Hove Grammar School, before reading Natural Sciences at King’s. He was very proud of achieving entry to Cambridge, and was a frequent attendee of reunions until a few years prior to his death.

After leaving university, Richard went directly into the electrical laboratory of Ferguson Radio Corporation Ltd, Enfield, to work on military radio equipment. When television restarted after the war, Richard was part of the team that designed the electronic circuitry of Ferguson’s first television receiver. ‘Dickie’, as he was known to his colleagues, was highly respected, and was soon placed in charge of all circuit development for the company, later becoming responsible for its mechanical engineering as well. His management skills were also recognised, especially as Thorn Electrical Industries, of which Ferguson was a major part, began to absorb other companies. He proved instrumental in blending together high profile personalities into a single operating department, and always selected the best product ideas and technical solutions from the talent available, without concern for old alliances and ‘bruised egos’. The company continued to grow under his guidance, starting to export a number of electrical products worldwide, and the introduction of their new colour television, in its ‘solid state’, non-valve form, was said to be ‘on Dickie’s watch’, even if many others were involved.
Richard also spent time working closely with the Department of Trade and Industry and the EC to control the number of electronic imports from Japan, and succeeded in persuading the Japanese to engage in voluntary restraint. His manner was always non-adversarial, which earned him respect among his Japanese counterparts, and he became chairman of a joint venture company called J2T. Their Berlin factory, which manufactured televisions and audio equipment, was a success. Richard was also chairman of the British Retail Electrical Manufacturers Association (BREMA) and the European Association of Consumer Electronics Manufacturers (EACEM). He was awarded a CBE in 1983.

Richard met Dorothy, his future wife, at a local church shortly after starting work at Ferguson's. Their friendship had blossomed at the West Blatchington Tennis Club, and they married in 1947. He loved to play games such as Newmarket, Pictionary, and Trivial Pursuit with family and friends, and was a huge fan of the Spurs football team, often attending their matches. He was a man who liked routine, and who always ordered the same meal before an evening match, and purchased the same sweets to be eaten there. He took great interest in the education and careers of his godchildren, and enjoyed attending the musical events at their school. After retirement, Richard became chairman of the Hermitage Court Management committee, and a member of the Advanced Drivers Association, which saw a transformation of his formerly speedy driving habits.

Richard died in March 2009, survived by Dorothy.

WILLIAM JOSEPH OXENBURY (1952) had a life-long involvement with music. He was both a good musician and a superb administrator and these traits defined his career.

Bill was born in Bridport, Dorset on 6 August 1932 and was educated at Bryanston. He came to King’s as a Choral Scholar and read Law. After graduating he spent a year in Nigeria with Unilever, but suffered from fits and was forced to return to Britain. His epilepsy also had a negative effect on his National Service. For several years he worked as an administrator for the perfumers, Picot, before the opportunity to return to a more musical environment presented itself.

Bill returned to Cambridge in 1963 to work as a personal assistant to Thurston Dart, the well-known musicologist, conductor and keyboard player, but also Professor of Music at Cambridge University. Dart was experiencing a difficult time at Cambridge, however, with intra-faculty disputes rife, and as a consequence the following year he accepted the post of the first Chair of Music at King’s College, London. Bill went with him, employed as Sub-Dean and Lecturer in the Faculty of Music. His role was primarily administrative but he did deliver a token lecture every so often. Dart died in 1971 and straight away Bill took over as Acting Dean and Head of Department until a replacement could be found.

A further change of scene came about in 1974 when Bill moved to the General Medical Council where he was to spend the remainder of his working life. He held a succession of administrative posts, culminating in a senior managerial role and heading the Professional and Linguistic Assessment Board, which oversaw the registration of overseas doctors and conducted examinations to ensure their competence in written English. He retired in 1992 at the age of 60 and on the basis of his work at the GMC was made a Freeman of the City of London by the Worshipful Society of Apothecaries.

Throughout this period Bill had been actively involved with many bodies connected with music, in a voluntary administrative capacity, and he continued with these after his retirement. He possessed a wide range of administrative skills and was equally at home running an orchestra, publishing music or proof-reading. He acted as the Secretary of Musica Britannica, a body which aims to collect and publish unknown examples of British music, for 40 years; the Honorary Treasurer of the Royal Society of Musicians and a director of the music publishers Stainer and Bell. He also set up his own charity, the AM Dommet Charitable Trust (named after his aunt), which funded young people in the arts.
An amusing, outgoing and sociable person Bill made friends easily; conversations struck up in the street often led to friendships and he knew people from all walks of life. However he also made the effort to keep his friendships in good repair. He threw regular parties, including a Candlemas party every February. He had suffered from Parkinson’s disease for many years, which latterly necessitated him living in a nursing home. Bill died peacefully on 14 August 2009 and the following February his friends held a Candlemas party in his honour.

CECIL JOHN HAYWARD PAGET (1939) was a supremely community-minded doctor. He spent most of his career working from the family home in Wallington, Surrey. His devoted wife Joan, who had trained as a nurse, supported him in all his duties, while his four children – all of whom have gone into caring or medical professions – spent their childhood either chipping in with the patients, or causing havoc out of sight (if not out of earshot) upstairs. Cecil thought nothing of being constantly available to his patients, whether on nights or weekends. He knew their ailments and complaints without needing to consult his files, but only occasionally would he remember their names.

Cecil met Joan in 1946 at St Barts Hospital, where they were both working at the time. He was carrying some bed screens yet was so bowled over by her beauty that he asked her out on the spot. Joan’s recollection is of first falling in love with his voice. That voice was exercised on both occasions that Cecil was enrolled in King’s; he had been a chorister as a boy, and later won a choral scholarship when joining the College as an undergraduate. His time at the Choir School under an intimidating Director of Music was not a particularly happy one. But when Cecil rejoined the Choir as a medical student (and as a bass), he enjoyed himself very much. Cecil shared rooms at King’s with David Willcocks, who was then an organ scholar and who subsequently became the Director of Music in his turn. This was during the war, so Cecil also completed two years in the Navy in addition to his studies.

Cecil and Joan first moved to the Isle of Wight before settling in Wallington in 1952. Things were very tough in the early days, and Cecil took on extra jobs as a doctor to the Police and the Civil Service. At home, the work was endless, but mainly because of the exactitude and generosity of Cecil’s attention to his patients. Consultations would often overrun, and the family could only have supper once the last patient had left; the dining room doubled as a waiting room.

As for hobbies, Cecil had excelled at sports at Cheltenham, where he was educated during his years outside Cambridge. There he was captain of rugby, hockey and cricket. Whilst captaining his side in their match against Haileybury at Lords, Cecil made a century, of which he was very proud, as indeed was his father, who wept.

In later life Cecil and his wife adopted the hobby of gardening because they could still hear the phone from the garden. As one so dutifully devoted to his patients, holidays with Cecil were rare, but the time that the family spent away from the house was all the more intense as a result and they remember their holidays in Cornwall with their father as being magical events. After his death on 19 May 2009 from a heart attack it was there that they scattered his ashes.

MICHAEL CHARLES PERCEVAL-PRICE (1927) was a County Down man who was born in Downpatrick on 16 February 1907 and died in Ballynahinch on 6 January 2002. He was educated at Radley, where he was Head Boy, and then attended the Royal Military Academy at Woolwich where he was awarded the Sword of Honour in 1927. Mike came to King’s as an Exhibitioner to read Mechanical Sciences and was awarded a First. He shared lodgings in the highest house on King’s Parade where one entertainment involved pouring water from a jug out of an upstairs window to see whether it hit the pavement before, during or after the arrival of a passing pedestrian. On one occasion the glass jug detached from its handle, but fortunately smashed just behind the hapless pedestrian. The landlady, a Mrs. Thompson, knocked on the door and asked if jug dropping could be suspended while she picked up the pieces.
After graduation Mike went out to India and joined the Bengal Sappers and Miners in the old Indian Army. He thoroughly enjoyed the army life, playing polo and going on an exhibition to Spiti, a hidden Himalayan valley. At the age of 30 he married Norah Bruce, and since all the married quarters were spoken for, was able to design his own house which became known as the ‘Mike House’. During the War he was a lecturer at the Staff College in Rorkee and also worked on the General Staff in Delhi. It was a great disappointment that he never saw action and in 1945 was posted to Hong Kong for a year before a period based at the War Office in London.

In 1948 Mike resigned from the Army and returned to Ireland, to Saintfield, an estate inherited from his maternal uncle and where he became known locally as ‘the Colonel’. Though nominally a farmer, he felt that as the owner of a large house and estate he had a responsibility to play an active part in the community, and so sat on local health and education committees and was Chairman of Stranmillis teacher training college in Belfast for many years. Mike was also a co-founder of the Saintfield & District Agricultural Show, a perennially popular event, where he insisted that there should always be a Catholic on the committee. An enthusiastic rider, he was hunting well into his seventies and was also a keen watercolourist.

When Norah died in 1990, after 53 years of marriage, Mike decided to retire to a bed and breakfast in County Fermanagh where he would be well looked after and so would not become a burden to his six surviving children. He returned to County Down just before his death, five weeks before his 95th birthday.

CARL PFAFFMANN (1937), who died on 16 April 1994 from the effects of a stroke, was a prominent chemical senses researcher.

Carl was born on 27 May 1913 in Brooklyn, New York. He was educated at Brown University, where an enthusiastic young professor in the psychology department encouraged his interest in investigating the chemical senses. Carl wrote his honours thesis on human taste sensitivity, a relatively unknown field at that time. After graduating he stayed on as a teaching assistant and was able to make use of electrophysiological recording equipment to record nerve impulses in animals in response to tactile stimuli and chemical solutions.

Encouraged to apply for a Rhodes Scholarship, Carl was able to spend two years at New College, Oxford where he gained a BA in Physiology. He then came to King’s to study for a PhD, working in the well known physiological laboratory of Lord Adrian. Carl’s goal was to record the responses of taste nerve fibres in the cat, an ambitious task. The results of this research were not as expected: instead of sensory units, each attuned to a particular type of stimulus (sweet, sour, salty, bitter), Carl found an across-fibre pattern of response that the brain uses to identify specific tastes. Furthermore the cat was discovered to be lacking any kind of sweet-sensitive system.

As Carl completed his thesis, the threat of war in Europe was imminent so he accepted an offer to undertake post-doctoral research back in the United States, at the University of Pennsylvania. He married Hortense Louise Brooks, whom he had met at Oxford, in December 1939. The couple went on to have three children together; sadly their elder son Charles died at a young age in an aircraft accident.

After a year Carl returned to the psychology department at Brown, where plans were afoot to build up a centre of physiological and experimental psychology. However the war finally caught up with him and in 1941 Carl was commissioned in the US Naval Reserve where his service included undertaking experiments related to aircraft landings.

With the cessation of hostilities Carl was able to resume his academic career. He returned to Brown to begin a profitable twenty-year period. Financial support was forthcoming and the students, many of whom were ex-servicemen, were highly motivated. Carl continued his work on how we identify taste components and published widely on this subject. He also collaborated with colleagues working on other senses and did some work
investigating the sense of smell. As well as research Carl was an enthusiastic lecturer, willing to take on courses which required a significant amount of background preparation. Together with his wife Louise he participated in campus activities and hosted an annual Christmas party for the psychology department. During this period his reputation had grown and his involvement in various associations and other bodies increased. He was a founding member of the International Symposium of Olfaction and Taste in 1959.

Carl left Brown in 1965, having been chosen to build up the biobehavioural sciences at the Rockefeller Institute for Medical Research. The aim was to attain university status and this was achieved in 1967. Carl’s laboratory at Rockefeller became a world-class centre for research into the chemical senses as he continued his work on taste in both humans and animals. However in 1978 his funding was cut back, colleagues moved on and Carl retired in 1983.

His later years were spent at home in Killingworth, Connecticut, but were somewhat marred by ill-health. As well as a number of painful skin ailments Carl also suffered from Ramsay-Hunt syndrome, a rare condition where some of the cranial nerves deteriorate. Knowing that taste nerves could be affected, Carl asked a colleague to make a psychophysical study of these effects. He suffered the stroke that led to his death shortly afterwards.

JOHN FREDERICK POWELL (1933), brother of MHP (1923), was director of the Educational Services of the RAF from 1967-72, and as a teacher had a strong influence on generations of senior officers at RAF Cranwell, where he served as a long-standing head of humanities.

Having graduating from King’s with a history degree, John joined Cranwell as a lecturer in the subject. His long and popular tenure there was interrupted by wartime service, and followed by a two-year spell in the operations division of the Air Headquarters in Gibraltar.

As an officer, John was known as one of the few who flew on operational sorties with his men in order to understand for himself what kind of pressures they were under. Having been commissioned into Coastal Command for the duration of the war, he was stationed in Aldegrove near Belfast, which was one of the most active airfields in the Battle of the Atlantic. At the end of the war, he was mentioned in despatches, and was awarded an OBE in 1956.

Back in the classroom, John’s kind and determined encouragement of his cadets was legendary. His teaching was stimulating, but this famous erudition was not simply confined by the classroom; John and his wife Ysolda, whom he married in 1939 and who was an excellent classicist, were sometimes to be found exchanging repartee in Latin. John’s ability to encourage his charges to achieve success is evident not just from the careers of his pupils, many of whom went on to occupy high ranking positions during the Cold War, but also by the eminence of his own four sons, who have each achieved success in their fields. One, Jonathan, was Chief of Staff within the Blair government for 10 years, and another, Charles (now Lord Powell) was formerly press secretary to Mrs Thatcher.

John retired from the RAF as an Air Vice-Marshall in 1972, and took up a post as Director of Studies at Moor Park College before his retirement.

As a pupil at King’s College School, John took part in one of the first ever televised broadcasts of the Festival of Nine Lessons and Carols. His love of music started young, but remained with him into old age. The fact of his Welshness was a perennial source of pride for John too; he was born in Somerset in 1915 but his parents were Welsh-speaking. These two passions were never better meshed than when John Powell belted out an enthusiastic version of Cwm Rhondda to a bemused audience of Italians at his son’s wedding.

John died on 24 November 2008, predeceased by Ysolda.
BASIL JOHN REYNOLDS (1945) was born in Dewsbury, Yorkshire on 17 May 1927, the eldest son of an Anglican vicar. From Rugby he won an exhibition to King’s to read History. After two years in the RAF, John’s first job was with a company in Liverpool which made cardboard boxes. In his spare time he diligently studied at night school, and eventually qualified for the Bar. At first John moved to a Manchester chambers, but having decided to specialise in taxation, he transferred to London to work for the Inland Revenue at Somerset House. It was during this time that he met Rosemarie, and in 1957 they married in Brazil, where she had been born and brought up.

In 1963 John moved from the IR to Esso Petroleum, to act as their tax advisor. He very much enjoyed working for an American firm, and he and Rosemarie spent some interesting years attending conferences all around the world. A decade later John moved to the Williams and Glyns Bank – later to be taken over by RBS – and was their tax advisor at the head office in London. In 1989 he retired from fulltime work, but continued working part-time for the bank. This also fortunately involved travelling abroad to see clients, and the couple were again able to indulge their love of travel.

John was a man of catholic tastes: the London theatre, Spanish culture and speedway racing were only a few of his passions, and he keenly encouraged his family and friends to share in them with him. The younger of John’s two daughters followed him into the law, as has one of his grandchildren. John was very involved in his local church, and he led four walks for them every year, which were always very popular. He was a very keen rambler. When he retired he started a new rambling group in Sutton, and the membership is now considerable. John lived a very full life, and in his quiet way helped a great number of people. He died on 29 June 2009, having been diagnosed with oesophageal cancer a year earlier.

PATRICK ALLAN PEARSON ROBERTSON (1932), brother of KMR (1937), was the last Chief Secretary and Deputy British Resident of Zanzibar, and the oldest living member of the Order of St. Michael and St. George. He died on 16 December 2008 at the age of ninety-five.

Patrick was born in Shimla, India, in August 1913, as his father was a civil engineer working as part of the Indian Irrigation Service. Patrick was a chorister at the King’s College Choir School, the choir at the time under the charge of the renowned ‘Daddy’ Mann. He spent his public school years at Sedbergh, before returning to King’s to read English, switching to the History Tripos for Part II of his degree. He rejoined the choir as a Choral Scholar, this time singing under the directorship of Boris Ord. A love for music stayed with Patrick all his life, and he was later both organist and choir master of Zanzibar Cathedral. When his children returned to England to attend boarding school, they often attended evensong at King’s with their grandparents.

Patrick joined the Colonial Service, and was sent to Tanganyika in 1936. His administrative abilities were soon recognised, and he moved steadily upward in the Colonial Secretariat, starting as an Administrative Cadet, and working in finance as the Principal Assistant Secretary by 1949. He married Penelope Gaskell of Great Shelford in 1939, and their three children were born overseas – Richard in Lake Province, Tanganyika; Rosemary in Burundi, and Margaret in Dar es Salaam, Tanganyika. Patrick moved to Aden in 1951, working as Financial Secretary, and representing the Aden Government’s position on the construction of a new BP oil refinery. He was brought back to London in 1956 to head up the
Colonial Police department at the relatively young age of forty-three. He received his CMG that year, with a seat in the Order’s chapel at St. Paul’s Cathedral, an honour which meant a lot to him.

In 1958, Patrick moved to Zanzibar as Chief Secretary, and was closely involved in returning the country to independence in December 1963. In later years he made no secret of his misgivings at the time, with his local political intelligence pointing towards the likely fragility of the incoming government, and he was troubled by the violent revolution that followed independence, as the ‘Arab’ government was replaced by a Revolutionary Council, and thousands were killed. Leaving Zanzibar upon its independence and the abolition of his office, he was Company Secretary for the Commonwealth Development Finance Co. Ltd., and then Estate Manager for the Inver Fishery in Connemara, Eire from 1968 until his retirement in 1975.

A patient man, Patrick rarely lost his temper, and enjoyed relaxing by playing golf or tennis, fishing, sailing, woodwork, and, of course, music. Penelope died in 1966, and in 1975 Patrick married Audrey, widow of Sir Rorie Stewart-Richardson Bt., and gained two stepsons and two stepdaughters. He is survived by Audrey, his son and two daughters, his four stepchildren and many grandchildren and step-grandchildren.

Perhaps inevitably, Neil’s tripos subject was Natural Sciences. He had studied at Newcastle Royal Grammar School as a boy, and spent all the time he could in the countryside. He became a biology teacher himself when he graduated, and although he started Lancaster Royal Grammar School’s natural history society while he taught there, becoming the warden of the new Ainsdale nature reserve at Stockport as he did in 1967 allowed him to exercise more fully an interest in wildlife and take an active role in its conservation. He built an educational programme there, and in 1972 was promoted to the post of Assistant Regional Officer for the north-west. One of his major successes in that role was to save the Gait-Barrows nature reserve at Silverdale in Lancashire from the removal of a limestone pavement, and to protect the Ribble estuary reserve from development.

The modernisation of public bodies began in the 1980s and Neil did not find this an easy period. He was uncomfortable when the focus shifted away from science to one of poorly-defined community values. He continued to do pioneering work in his job with English Nature, but retirement when it came was a new lease of life for him because he was able to pursue the passion for bees, wasps and ants that he had harboured since boyhood. He worked on identifying specimens for museums, and also on a huge number of his own publications.

He carried out numerous surveys of these insects on nature reserves throughout the north-west and he encouraged others to hunt for and identify rare and little-known species. He identified specimens brought to him, and he visited gardens and other sites where solitary bees and wasps had been seen and where he could show people how to identify them. Neil found colonies of the rare Wall Mason Bee, and he published a study of its food and ecology. He also spent much time examining the nests of the formidable wood ant for the various inquilines and scroungers that live in its nests. He had devised a simple technique to survey them: reaching his chosen nest, Neil took out an ice-cream tub, went up to the nest, plunged his hand in and filled the tub with ants, insects and other nest material. This was tipped onto the picnic table, and he sat there with his friend Robbie Bridson flicking off angry ants and searching for minute insects.
People walking through the woods would have seen two retired men apparently having a picnic with a pile of twigs. Quite possibly, they would have thought they had stumbled into a Monty Python sketch.

Neil had a devoted wife, Judith, whom he married in 1976 and three daughters in whom he took great pride. He was a committed Christian. They lived in Natland near Kendal, and he and Judith produced a beautifully illustrated wildlife news section for the village website. He died suddenly on 7 October 2008.

OSWALD JAMES HORSEY ROBINSON (1948), brother of VHR (1942), and uncle of AS Henriques (1973), was a highly respected member of the Secret Intelligence Service (SIS) and a keen sailor. He died on 5 September 2009, aged eighty-three.

Oswald was born in London in 1926. Always known as Oz, he was the son of Sir Edward Robinson, the head of the Coins and Medals Department of the British Museum, and of Pamela, the daughter of pioneer neurosurgeon Sir Victor Horsley. He attended Bedales School, and in 1944 went to India to work with Queen Victoria’s Own Sappers and Miners, after volunteering for the Royal Engineers. He read Geography at King’s, and was ‘talent-spotted’ by the SIS whilst there, joining the service in 1951.

Oz was well-suited to the SIS – he liked practical work, could make friends with people from a wide range of backgrounds, and enjoyed travelling. He was often playful and informal, making pre-assignment obeisance to the statue ‘god of Sod’s Law’ that lived in his office. However, he was also a man of great integrity, who wanted to get the job done as well as possible because of his devotion to duty, rather than personal ambition. Oz’s engineering training and understanding of mechanics were valued, and over the years he rose to the top levels of the SIS. His first posting was in Burma in 1954, where he stayed for seven years, before serving in Mexico City, Quito and Bogota until 1965. He then returned to London, working in technical intelligence in difficult and sometimes dangerous circumstances, and he was awarded an OBE in 1976 for his achievements during these years. He was sent to Georgetown, Guyana in 1973, before serving his final post abroad in Bangkok from 1976, returning to Britain in 1979. His last years with the SIS were spent leading a large technical and scientific team, and for this he was appointed CMG in 1983.

Oz had always loved to sail, and used to say to his SIS superiors that he would prefer to be posted ‘somewhere with access to a warm-water anchorage’, although he never complained when he was sent to locations that were well above sea level. He owned his own yacht, Westering Wind, and took family and friends on many expeditions, from Norway to the Ionian Sea. After his retirement in 1985, he happily accepted an invitation to become director of the Royal Cruising Club Pilotage Foundation, and his passion and leadership turned their fortunes around. By the time he retired in 1995, the foundation was the leading producer of pilot books in Britain, with seventeen publications used by yachtsman around the world, and a team of volunteer editors working on new material. He considered his time there one of his greatest achievements. In 1993 he was awarded the RCC’s medal for services to cruising.

Oz is survived by his wife, Faith, whom he married in 1954, and his daughter and two sons.

RICHARD MARSHALL ROGIN (1954), a well-regarded journalist, was born in New York on 5 April 1932.

After attending Fieldston School, where he excelled both at sports and academically, he went on to Dartmouth where he read English, co-founded The Quarterly and was appointed class poet. He came to King’s as a research student. After a short spell as a public information specialist with the US Army, Rich pursued a career in journalism, contributing pieces to many American publications including the New York Times. He was also a producer for ABC-TV, specialising in investigative stories. Rich was a serious journalist with a passion for facts and information. He was dogged
and thorough as he did the difficult behind-the-scenes work that is critical to television news but which the viewer never sees. Above all he detested mediocrity. A moral man with a fervent sense of right and wrong, Rich was not afraid to speak out if he believed a wrong had been done and in such instances he always spoke out loudly.

Rich married Anne Adler in February 1960 and the couple had three children although they later divorced. Then, out of the blue in the late 1980s, Rich answered a personal advertisement in the *New York Review of Books* and met Abigail Thomas, a writer. The couple had a whirlwind romance, getting engaged two weeks after they met and marrying a few months later.

Everything changed on 24 April 2000. Rich was hit by a car whilst chasing his dog which had slipped its lead, near to the Manhattan apartment that he and Abigail shared. His skull was shattered and he suffered a catastrophic brain injury, leaving him with impaired sight and hearing and a changed perception of reality. His memory of past events was virtually non-existent. Thereafter Rich needed to live in a specialised hospital unit, although he was able to go home for occasional visits and Abigail relocated to be closer to his new residence. Rich lived for almost seven years with his injuries before his death on 1 January 2007.

**RICHARD JEFFERY SALTER** (1962) died after a stroke on 1 February 2009 at the age of 65. He was one of the most accomplished baritones in the world of opera with a special skill in bringing to life the difficult tonalities of modern music. He was also one of the founding members of the now world famous King’s Singers before moving to Germany where he had a remarkably successful career.

Richard was born on 12 November 1943 in the Surrey village of Hindhead. He was a chorister at Exeter Cathedral and received his schooling at Brighton College before receiving a choral scholarship to King’s where he read English and sang under the direction of Sir David Willcocks. It was a disparaging remark from Willcocks that prompted Richard to start taking his singing more seriously and he laboured endlessly to perfect his technique. He was helped by already possessing an impressive barrel chest. He was the only one in his group of friends that could not squeeze himself through the Clare gates to get into College.

In 1965 Richard and five students from King’s made a recording of unaccompanied vocal music released with the title *Schola Cantorum Pro Musica in Cantabridgiense*, and this was the beginnings of the most famous British vocal group of the last forty years. That summer they toured their old schools, singing for the fee of a pint of beer each, under the name of ‘Six Choral Scholars of King’s College, Cambridge’. They continued touring and singing in more and more prestigious venues, using various names including ‘The Cam River Boys’. For a concert at Queen Elizabeth Hall on 1 May 1968 they agreed on the name ‘The King’s Singers’ after having briefly considered ‘The King’s Swingers’. The same year Richard gained the prestigious Richard Tauber Memorial Scholarship and moved to Vienna to continue his studies. After graduating and gaining the scholarship he spent a couple of years at the Royal College of Music.

Richard was always the prankster of the King’s group and his wit was famous. Asked why he left The King’s Singers he answered that he wanted to move on to more contemporary music where one did not need to sing in tune. There was, of course, nothing wrong with his pitch and Richard was as accomplished as he was modest, but his style of performance was already developing more towards the operatic. He would go on to become legendary not only for his jokes, but also his technique and stamina, as well as his amazing ability to study scores in no time at all.

By moving to Vienna in 1968 Richard disappeared from the English-speaking music world and began a new career as an opera singer in the German one. It was a considerable achievement in a very competitive environment considering that Richard also had to master a foreign language. That he only returned to sing opera in his native country once, as Chorebus in Berlioz’s *Trojans* with Opera North in 1986 is a testament to the parochial character of the British opera scene.
Richard had a spectacular career after his time in Austria, that began at Darmstadt. He had the good fortune to sing almost all of the classic roles in the baritone repertoire, but also showed himself particularly astute in mixing modern and contemporary music in a natural way. Some of his greatest performances included that of the title role in Wolfgang Rihm’s *Jakob Lenz*, Rihm’s *Die Eroberung von Mexiko*, and Manfred Trojahn’s *Enrico*. He was K in Aribert Reimann’s *Das Schloss*, Milton in Jörg Widmann’s *Das Gesicht im Spiegel*, Hamlet in Rihm’s *Die Hamletmaschine*, the Master in York Höller’s *The Master and Margarita*, and Coupeau in Kleber’s *Gervaise Macquart*. He appeared in the opera houses of Darmstadt, Munich and Bremen amongst others and also sang in Brussels, Paris and Vienna. In 1994 he was appointed Kammer­singer at the Bayerischer Staats­oper and in 1999 he made his Carnegie Hall debut in Bernd Alois Zimm­er­mann’s *Requiem for a Young Poet*. He was primarily based in Hamburg and Munich.

Richard was very often the baritone of choice for German-speaking productions and he never had to look for work. If a vacancy suddenly appeared Richard was often called. There was no one who could rival him in studying a role expediently and delivering it masterfully. He was also a very popular teacher in the August Everding Theatre Academy and the Musikhochschule in Munich; loved not only for his pedagogical and musical skills, but also for his great sense of humour.

His voice kept its remarkable intensity and he died in Karlsruhe the day before he was to begin rehearsals for Benjamin Britten’s *Death in Venice*. He was celebrated by hundreds of friends and colleagues in the Prinz Regent Theater in Munich. A modest and fun loving man was lost to the opera world; one that was all the richer for his special contribution both on and off the stage.

Richard is survived by his wife Deirdre, two daughters and one son.

**EDWARD DAVID SCATCHARD** (1942), a pioneer of Spanish wine importation, died in his sleep on 24 May 2009.

Born in October 1924 in Shanghai, where his father Robert worked in the Cadastral Office of the Municipal Council, David returned to England, near Scarborough, on his father’s retirement in 1931. His secondary education was at Trent College in Nottinghamshire, where he excelled at sport – rugby and hockey – and of which he said in later life that any man who wore a blue suit with brown shoes was likely to have been educated at Trent. In 1942 he won a scholarship to read Engineering at King’s, where he joined the University Air Squadron and gained his Air Ministry Certificate of Proficiency. He promptly left Cambridge without taking his degree and signed up for the No 3 Flying Training School based in Oklahoma; he was just nineteen years old.

In December 1944 he was sent out by South East Asia Command to carry out airborne assaults using gliders, and served as Squadron Leader until the squadron was disbanded following the Japanese surrender. David was a man of many anecdotes, some more apocryphal than others, but he always maintained that he had somehow been left behind in Burma after the British withdrawal and that he went native, taking up with a local woman and wearing a lungi, something he continued to sport in later life as pyjama of choice. Whatever the veracity of this, by 1950 he had embraced domesticity in the form of his wife Lesley, and settled in Sefton Park in Liverpool.

David’s wine shop in Liverpool was always styled as The Fruit Exchange; this was because David’s early career was that of fruit importer, a business he abandoned due to the intransigence of the Mersey Docks and Harbour Board on the one hand, and the militancy of the Liverpool dockers on the other. Perishable goods were often the hostages and the victims of a long-running dispute. Whilst sourcing fruit in Spain, however, David had become aware of the quality of Spanish wines and sherries. In 1967 he switched to wine importation and handled many estates, famous now, which were virtually unknown then. It might be fair to say that, along with Laymont and Shaw in Cornwall, he put Spain on the map thanks to his
enthusiastic drive and conviction. It was therefore both appropriate and well-deserved when he was among the first Englishmen to be elected to the Gran Orden de Caballeros del Vino in 1985, for his vocal support for Spanish wine during the tough trading conditions of the 1970s and 1980s. Among the producers he championed during their early days in the UK market were Rioja brands Paternina and subsequently Campo Viejo, whose t-shirt he was wearing when he died.

As a businessman, David’s fortunes were mixed. A visionary, he innovated and discovered, only too often to see the financial benefit snatched away from him once he had done all the hard work. He had the rare quality of inspiring the success of others while asking for nothing in return.

David was a wonderful host and a prodigious drinker; he liked to take a glass or two of Fino sherry late morning before repairing to one of the many Liverpool Spanish ‘clubs’ – subterranean, dingy restaurants where a considerable range of Iberian wines could engage one’s attention for the rest of the day. Whatever his setbacks, and there were a few, he kept a sense of proportion and understood that life was for living; he is remembered as a warm and charming man even on the gloomiest of days. His wife Lesley and their son and daughter survive him.

FRANK ARTHUR SHERWOOD (1942) was born in Birmingham on 30 November 1924 and educated at George Dixon’s Grammar School in Edgbaston before coming up to King’s on a wartime short course. Together with Eric Lyall (1942) he lodged with a Mrs Smith who was renowned for her excellent breakfasts. Frank subsequently joined the RAF and trained as a pilot in Canada. Many years later he enjoyed telling his grandchildren of the voyage across the Atlantic on the Queen Mary where he was waited on by senior members of the Afrika Korps on their way to the POW camps in Canada.

Following his demobilisation Frank was able to return to King’s where he read English and History. He first met his wife Jean at the College after the play-reading society had appealed to Newnham for female readers. They later married in 1955. After a further year at the Institute of Education, Frank took up his first teaching post at the Latymer Upper School in 1951. Five years later he returned to the Midlands when he was appointed as tutor and lecturer in English at the Malayan Teachers’ Training College in Wolverhampton. He enjoyed introducing Chinese, Indian and Malay students to the novels of Forster and Hardy and produced several memorable plays.

An appointment as County Inspector for Secondary Education in Somerset brought a complete change as Frank oversaw the transfer to comprehensive education in the county. He repeated this process during the 1970s in Bromley, but was less happy within the confines of a London borough and consequently spent his final four working years with the National Association for Gifted Children in London.

The early years of retirement were busy with village activities in Fitzhead, West Somerset, as well as bee-keeping, a large garden and visits from a growing number of grandchildren. However in 1994 Frank suffered a major stroke which curtailed many of his activities, but he joined the U3A in Taunton and seldom missed an art class or French conversation. Jean and Frank were able to celebrate their Golden Wedding Anniversary in 2005. Frank died on 8 July 2008.

WILLIAM STUART SHIERES (1951), father of SJS (2000), was a lawyer in his native New Zealand. A QC, he was an acknowledged authority on estates, trusts and matrimonial property law.

Born in Dunedin on 26 February 1926, Bill spent his early years in Wellington before moving to Wanganui where he attended the Collegiate School. He was a success both academically and on the sports field, being a member of both the First XV and the opening bat for the First XI. The recipient of a university scholarship, Bill then moved on to Victoria University College, Wellington, where he completed both BA and LLB degrees and was awarded the Sir Robert Stout Prize for law. He then
gained first class honours for his Master of Laws before being awarded an Orford Scholarship to study at King’s.

Bill spent two years at the College completing his PhD on the Nullity of Marriage. He loved his time in Cambridge, the beauty, the history and the traditions. He played rugby for King’s and spent many happy hours watching cricket at Fenners. His great enthusiasm for and his happy memories of his time at King’s later inspired his youngest son Sam to follow in his footsteps by studying law at the College.

Following his return to New Zealand, Bill worked for law firms in firstly Palmerston North and then Wellington. In 1956 he married Ann Sladden. He then set up his own practice as a barrister and solicitor which he ran for several years until he took silk in 1973. Bill’s legal skills were well regarded; he loved the intellectual side of the law, but also liked plain English so that legal principles could be both clearly articulated and appreciated. His keen interest in the legislative process led to his involvement in the development of various key acts, including the Matrimonial Property Act 1976 and the Securities Act 1978. Bill’s practice was largely concerned with civil litigation and he kept abreast of all new developments in the law up until the time of his death. Other lifetime interests were literature and following both rugby and cricket.


Sir (SACHEVERELL) RERESBY SITWELL (1948), cousin of NHHS (1965), was a scion of the eccentric Sitwell family. He frequently compared his slim literary output unfavourably to that of the previous generation of distinguished Sitwells, but the strictest point of comparison is that, as such modesty suggests, he had none of their brittleness and hauteur. Edith, Osbert and Sacheverell, the siblings of his father’s generation, indeed had a more prolific bibliography than the genial Reresby, whose remarkable talent for compiling esoteric information resulted in ‘merely’ an illustrated book on Mount Athos with John Julius Norwich, a guidebook to Renishaw and The Sitwells, a short volume about Robin Hood and a contribution to the Hortus Sitwellianus. But he travelled extensively, like his father, and delivered lectures about his family around the world.

Perhaps Reresby’s greatest legacy was his revivifying custodianship of the Renishaw Hall and its gardens, which he inherited from his Uncle Osbert in 1965, somewhat to his parents’ dismay. Osbert Sitwell caused some disquiet in the family by passing on the 5,000 acre estate so prematurely to his nephew. But the Renishaw Hall that Reresby inherited was so damp that he and his Anglo-Irish wife Penelope Forbes would retreat to the car to read their newspapers after breakfast. Reresby was only the house’s third owner since 1862. In that time, it had seem remarkably little modernisation. Reresby and his wife presided over the full-scale transformation of Renishaw Hall, and reinvigorated the fine Italianate gardens laid out by his eccentric grandfather George.

Until the mid sixties Reresby engaged in a strange collection of jobs; he worked in advertising and PR, and also briefly in Fortum and Mason. He ran a cigarette vending machine business for a time, and also went into the wine business alongside Major Bruce Shand, the father of the Duchess of Cornwall. When the time came to settle at Renishaw, Reresby had planted what was then the world’s most northerly vineyard.

While working in the antiques department of Fortnum and Mason, Reresby fell in love with Penelope Forbes, whose lack of fortune dismayed his mother and deepened the rift that was only partly healed six years later on the birth of the couple’s daughter Alexandra. They married in Paris in 1952, and Reresby’s parents received the news by postcard. Thereupon his mother began to wage a kind of war on the new couple, instructing her friends not to give them wedding presents nor invite them to their houses.

Reresby’s childhood at Weston Hall in Yorkshire was not a very happy one. His parents were absent, carousing with their glamorous friends for much of it, but his father still gave enough thought to the young Etonian’s lack of academic progress to pursue him angrily around the kitchen with a rolled
up newspaper in hand. Reresby surprised his parents by winning an Exhibition to read History at King’s. Once at Cambridge the subject turned out not to please him, and so he changed to Economics. That choice was quickly superseded by Modern Languages, but he resigned from that too, having found the tutor too physically repulsive, and settled for Dadie Ryland’s English literature instead. History does not relate the shortcomings of that option, but perhaps in the end they were Reresby’s own, for he came down without a degree.

This did not seem to stint Reresby much in later life; he devoted himself enthusiastically to keeping alive the memory of the family, and was a marvellous raconteur, on this and other topics. He maintained the Sitwell tradition of artistic patronage, putting on exhibitions from distinguished figures who had played a part in the life of the house, such as William Walton, Rex Whistler and John Piper, whose paintings he lent widely. He also opened up the gardens and house to the public, an act of patronage which earned him honorary doctorates from Sheffield and Durham. Reresby died on 31 March 2009.

HAROLD STANCLIFFE (1944), always known as Stan, was a natural and inspiring teacher, firstly in the Army Educational Corps and later as part of Shell Petroleum’s training division. Colleagues remember him as a humorous man who was always kind, helpful and encouraging. He was also a proud Kingsman who very much enjoyed his return visits to the College.

Stan was born in Blackburn on 8 July 1926 and raised in the city. He attended Queen Elizabeth’s Grammar School and together with his twin brother Ernest he joined the Cathedral Choir shortly after the creation of the Diocese of Blackburn. He sang at the laying of the foundation stone by the Princess Royal to mark the extension of what was previously the parish church, to take account of its increased importance. At King’s Stan read Natural Sciences before doing his National Service as a commissioned officer with the Royal Signals.

After a brief spell with the British Plastics Federation, Stan decided to return to the Army, this time to the Educational Corps to teach Chemistry. In a career that spanned nearly twenty years he had various postings in different countries and achieved the rank of Major. Stan was always ready to party and together with his wife Margaret, whom he married in 1951, he was very supportive of younger colleagues and their families on overseas postings. During the mid 1960s Stan became a student again himself, studying in the Occupational Psychology Department at Birkbeck and he was awarded an MA in Manpower Studies by London University in 1968 after further part-time study.

Stan retired from the Army in 1970 and embarked on his second career with Shell International Petroleum, initially designing and implementing management development courses for staff in overseas branches of the company. He delivered the bulk of the lectures himself with a fluent style, readily understood by staff whose first language was rarely English. He then moved on to become Head of Training in the company’s operation in Oman before returning to London where he headed the recruitment of overseas-based staff. His final position as Head of Education Liaison made him responsible for Shell’s entire education service.

With his retirement from Shell at the end of 1984 Stan set about ‘busily doing nothing’. He maintained contact with old friends, celebrating family events and often enjoying a curry together, which was one of Margaret’s specialities. There was also a small annual wager over the outcome of the Boat Race with a friend who had been at Oxford.

Following a period of ill health Stan died suddenly on 9 January 2010, survived by Margaret and by his two children Miranda and Russell.

DONALD ROY WEBSTER STANSBURY (1950) was born in Prestwood, Buckinghamshire on 19 April 1931 and was educated at High Wycombe Royal Grammar School. During his youth Don was a very active member of the Scout movement. He came up to King’s as an Exhibitioner.
to read English and History, played cricket and football, and did a lot of punting on the Cam. A proud moment came when he was asked to assist in punting a small orchestra and choir along the river, giving performances as they went. However, steering the six punts tied together that they were using turned out to be a rather tricky manoeuvre.

Don gained his teaching qualification from Cambridge and began his career teaching English in Chester before moving on to Alderman Newton’s School in Leicester where he spent five years as an assistant master. In 1960 he moved to Swindon to take up the post of Head of English at the Park Senior High School and two years later married Rosemary Duffill. The couple lived in a small village on the banks of the Thames where their two sons were born. Then, after 13 years, Don was appointed Director of Studies at King Edward VI School in Totnes where he remained until his retirement in 1991. Throughout his career Don worked passionately to provide an equal educational opportunity for all young people. He was a pioneer in using Records of Experience as a way for students to express their inner strengths and qualities outside of mainstream and academic achievement.

With the move to Devon the family relocated to South Brent, a small village on the edge of Dartmoor, and entered fully into the life of the community. Don became the Group Scout Leader and was also very involved in the activities of the village hall. After retiring he headed a campaign to buy ‘The Island’, a local beauty spot which had come onto the market, for the village. Once this had been accomplished he continued his efforts to ensure that a weir and a linhay on the island were both restored. He also served as Secretary of the Springline Educational Trust for many years.

Anglo-Saxon history was another of Don’s interests which led him to write a book *The Lady who Fought the Vikings* about King Alfred’s eldest child. He also authored several historical booklets for Totnes Museum. He always enjoyed walking and was an enthusiastic gardener whilst his three grandchildren were a source of great joy.

Don died on 12 January 2009 from cancer, at his home and was buried at the Yealmpton Woodland Burial Site.

**DONALD RAE STEWART** (1941), brother of JMS (1937), was born in Burma in 1921, to a Burmese mother and a Scottish father, and was brought up in Aberdeen from the age of three, with a younger sister, and two brothers. Sadly, both his brothers died during the Second World War. Donald’s interest in mechanical things, photography, and music was evident from an early age, and he learnt to play the organ at the East Kirk of St. Nicholas.

Donald studied Architecture at King’s. He was a talented Exhibitioner and was awarded the Professor ES Prior Prize in Architecture in 1944. He was also allowed to take one of the rooms over the arch in the Gibbs Building, usually seen as reserved for fellows. Donald’s Christian faith was of great importance to him, and he regularly attended Chapel. He was impressed and influenced by the Advent carol service, and later introduced similar annual services at his local church.

Donald became an Associate of the Royal Institute of British Architects, graduating with a Distinction in Thesis. He authored many publications, including an article on James Essex who worked at King’s, and went on to have a career in private architectural practice, working with Fitzroy Robinson Partnership for fourteen years, until retiring as Associate Partner in 1984. He continued to work privately until his death.

Donald’s beautifully located, pretty thatched cottage in the village of Hadstock was a constant source of pride for him. He also had a passion for fast motor cars, and could often be seen driving around in his Jaguar. Donald loved the village and the church of St. Botolph’s, and played an active part in life there. He designed the Millennium Cross that hung from the church roof, played the organ at services, photographed all the exhibits for the Fry Art Gallery in Saffron Walden, and produced and directed ‘Environment in Danger’, a film depicting life in a small village, for the Stansted Airport Inquiry.
In 1992, at the age of seventy-one, Donald married Beryl, and gained step-children and step-grandchildren. His first wife, Joan, had sadly died in 1988. Donald adored Beryl, and he was devastated by her death in 2001. The ending of the Advent Carol services, which he had overseen for thirty years, also disheartened him. At the suggestion of his friend and spiritual mentor David Maudlin he wrote an Advent piece in memory of Beryl. He also eventually agreed to David’s suggestion of offering to fund a new Advent Carol for King’s, and was delighted when John Tavener took on the assignment. Donald went on to commission two more carols, and this reconnection with King’s was very special to him. King’s Director of Music Stephen Cleobury played the organ at his funeral, and the Collegium Regale sang John Tavener’s ‘The Lamb’.

Donald died on 31 March 2009, at the age of eighty-seven.

JOHN SUTCLIFFE (1942) was a gifted linguist who emigrated to Australia and died there suddenly on 2 April 1995.

John was born in Manchester on 20 August 1924 and educated at Manchester Grammar School. He came up to King’s during the war and completed Part I in Modern Languages before serving with the Fleet Air Arm for the remainder of hostilities. He was able to return to the College in 1946 to complete his degree and was awarded a First with Distinction. A Scholar, John played football and cricket for the College and captained the former during the 1947-8 season.

After graduating he joined Tootal Broadhurst Lee, a major cotton firm in Manchester and spent time as their representative in Argentina, Venezuela and Australia. He married Gladys Evelyn Collie in September 1950, after meeting her in Argentina. The couple settled in Australia and John took Australian citizenship. From the early 1960s he became a senior management consultant with the PA Consulting Group and spent several years in Singapore and then Tokyo. He retired in 1992 and returned to Australia where amongst other things he enjoyed watching test matches. He was survived by his wife, four daughters and several grandchildren.

HUGH BRENNEN SCOTT SYMONS (1955) was born into a prosperous, well-connected Toronto family in July 1933. He had a fierce intelligence and passionate curiosity, a short, chunky wrestler’s body, thick black hair, big brown eyes and a magnetism that could energise an entire gathering but which could also unleash his narcissism and suck all the oxygen out of a room. It was Scott’s dream to write The Great Canadian Novel, the work that would liberate readers and make his name; what drove him was his romantic vision of himself in the world. He believed that the essence of each life should be to discover the ultimate promise within oneself and then express it to the full.

After degrees from the University of Toronto, King’s and the Sorbonne, he worked as a reporter in the 1950s for the Quebec Chronicle Telegraph and in 1960 wrote a National Newspaper Award-winning series that anticipated Quebec’s quiet revolution. He then became curator of the Canadian collection at the Royal Ontario Museum, where he found a sensuous pleasure in art and artefacts which was later to become a beautiful publication, Heritage, A Romantic Look at Canadian Furniture.

Scott scandalised Toronto in 1965 when he left his wife of seven years, Judith, and their son, in order to lead an openly gay lifestyle in Montreal with a 17-year-old, with whom he ran away to Mexico as homosexuality was illegal in Canada. The book which followed, in 1967, was Place d’Armes: A Personal Narrative. The rebellion that had always been under the surface during his schooldays, respectable education and career finally found expression in this groundbreaking work of homosexual fantasy in which a male prostitute becomes an angel of redemption, exploring the discovery of the self through the body’s encounter with another man, and also attacking modern advertising and what Scott saw as the accelerating destruction of English and French traditions in Canadian culture. An energetic if also confusing book, it disturbed Canadian polite society: ‘Many Canadian writers of his generation are better known and more widely read, but few are so publicly outrageous and few evoke such a strong response.’
After Mexico, Scott moved to Morocco where he spent the next 25 years and produced the novel *Helmet of Flesh*, which one commentator felt had generously managed to encompass ‘something to offend almost everyone’. Scott returned to Toronto in 2000. He always saw himself as a loyal Canadian and supporter of Canadian culture, determined to demonstrate that being Canadian did not automatically mean being second-rate, and standing up for things which were endangered by popular opinion with the threat of falling into obscurity.

His final years were marked by a host of health problems that left him barely mobile; but this also led to a change in his demeanour, with friends remarking that his volatile personality seemed much kinder and sweeter at the end. He died on 23 February, 2009, with the characteristic expectation that he would join the company of saints.

**JOHN ROBERT HAYFORD THOROLD** (1938), son of the Revd Dr E H Thorold, CB, CBE, DD, was born in 1916 and educated at Westminster. He came up in 1938, read Classics and Theology, and graduated BA 1943 and MA 1945. Trained at Cuddesdon, he was ordained priest in 1943. After short curacies at Cheltenham and Limehouse, he was an assistant master at Eton 1945-1946 and on the staff of Ripon Hall, Oxford 1947-1952. From 1952 until 1986 he was Vicar of Mitcham, Surrey. In 1953 he made his profession in the Oratory of the Good Shepherd, the Anglian Religious Order founded by Eric Milner-White, and later took life vows. In 2000 he was elected an Honorary Fellow of St. Deiniol’s Library, Hawarden, a collegiate institution of which Alec Vidler (also O G S) had once been Warden. He died on 3 January 2010.

**REGINALD TRUEMAN** (1941), father-in-law of MD Jewell (1968) and grandfather of BJ (1999) and SOJ (2003) came to Kings in 1941 to read linguistics after winning a scholarship to Manchester Grammar School, the only son of non-conformist working class parents. He completed only his first year before being called up for the army. An injury during early training ruled out active service and, so he always said, thereby saved his life. Reg was transferred to Bletchley Park where he worked on Japanese. He returned to Cambridge in 1945 and graduated in 1947. He trained for Holy Orders in Ely, then at the Union Seminary in New York. While in America he and his wife took a trip to the deep South, and the images of segregation that he met there were to influence him for the rest of his life.

His working life consisted of curacy in Bolton, followed by eight years as a missionary priest in Hong Kong; on return to Britain teaching Greek in the Department of Theology of King’s College London, teaching English to Chinese boys in Newcastle, and three years teaching theology in Lesotho. While in London he helped Desmond Tutu, then a young postgraduate at KCL, to find accommodation and they remained lifelong friends. In retirement in Hampshire he was able to indulge his first love of languages, teaching at local schools, and then spending many years with an adult class learning Russian.

At his funeral a member of that class paid affectionate tribute to the joy and fun (as well as scholarship) that he had brought to their sessions. One grandson told of Reg’s delight when, on his last visit to King’s, he had run up three flights of stairs to call on another grandson and share his glee at having pointed out a mistake in one of the multilingual notices of ‘Keep off the Grass’. Above all he remained a sceptical rationalist, and it was through such questioning that he found himself at the end of his life unable to sustain Christian beliefs. Also at his funeral a speaker compared him to FD Maurice, a similarly questioning theologian, and saw Reg ‘standing in the Maurician tradition of radicalism, openness and inclusivity. It is a good and honourable place to be.’

[Our thanks to David Jewell (1968) for contributing this obituary of his father-in-law.]

**STUART PROCTOR UNWIN** (1958) was a school master with a lifelong enthusiasm for cricket, which he both played and coached.

Born in Nottingham on 16 April 1938, Stuart was educated at Nottingham High School where he was a successful cricketer and played for England Schools. He came up to King’s after National Service, reading Economics
and History, and was an active sportsman playing football as well as cricket for the College. He was King’s cricket Captain in 1961 and also played for the Cambridge Crusaders. The award of a travel scholarship in 1960 enabled Stuart to spend a month in Istanbul; by opting to travel overland by coach the £50 prize was sufficient to cover his expenses.

From King’s Stuart went on to New College, Oxford where he gained his teaching certificate. His first post was at Silcoates School, Wakefield, where he taught History and cricket before moving on to Kingswood School, Bath as the master in charge of Economics, although he continued to coach cricket. A spell at Alford Grammar School was followed by an appointment as Head of Sixth Form at Baines Grammar School, Poulton-le-Fylde. In 1979 Stuart was made Head of Garendon High School, Loughborough. Unfortunately just six years later he was diagnosed as having Parkinson’s disease and in 1991 opted to take early retirement on the grounds of ill health.

Stuart had played club level cricket for over 30 years and he continued for several years after his retirement, until his bowling became a liability. He supported young people through the Leicestershire and Midlands Schools Cricket Association and the North West Leicestershire Schools Football Association. A lifelong supporter of the Nottingham Panthers ice hockey team, Stuart had an interest in most sports, but was also a man of wide and varied tastes and interests, collecting railway memorabilia, bird watching and listening to classical music, brass bands and comedy programmes on the radio.

Stuart died on 12 January 2009, survived by Hilary, his wife of 45 years, children Vicki and Philip and two granddaughters.

**Carlos Van Hasselt** (1957) dedicated his life to art and made a substantive contribution to the art world with his connoisseurship of drawings and prints. He was born on 7 April 1929 in the medieval city of Bergen-op-Zoom in North Brabant, The Netherlands. He moved to Amsterdam with his mother during the Second World War after the death of his father. In the Dutch capital he attended the prestigious Amsterdams Lyceum and the University. As he had not studied Greek and Latin at school, subjects then compulsory for degrees in Art History, he enrolled to study Economics and History taking art history classes with I. Q. van Regeringen Altana on the side. Carlos had a passion, and what is more, a great talent for art.

The director of the Fitzwilliam Museum in Cambridge, Carl Winter, an Australian expert on miniature portrait painting, met Carlos in the Netherlands and was so impressed with his skills that he created a post for him at the museum: Junior Assistant Keeper in charge of drawings and watercolours. Carlos came to Cambridge and took up this position in February 1956. The environment at the Fitzwilliam was very welcoming, though tongue-in-cheek. Carlos was relentlessly bullied for his Dutch accent and made fun of in all possible ways. Yet he took it in good humour and made friends easily with his expressive manners and habits of a *bon vivant*. The year after he came to Cambridge he was also attached to King’s College.

The Cambridge years would become among the happiest in Carlos’ life. Cambridge was still a world apart. Carlos made numerous close friends and his pleasant and knowledgeable ways secured considerable donations to the museum. Sir Bruce Ingram, managing editor of the *Illustrated London News* and a great art collector had planned to give a hundred Flemish and Dutch drawings to the Fitzwilliam; after meeting Carlos he gave a thousand.

Carlos stayed in Cambridge for five years and got a solid and practical education in conservation, collection, and curating. At King’s he had spirited discussions with friends like E. M. Forster and Dadie Rylands and many other at whom he peered with his kind but penetrating blue eyes. He also became well connected with the London art scene and made friends with James Byam Shaw who was among the scholars and collectors that he admired the most. It was Shaw who introduced him to Frits Lugt, a Dutch collector of Old Master prints and drawings who lived in Paris. During the war Lugt had tried to bring his collection to Switzerland before taking his
family to safety in the USA. He returned in 1945 and could locate most of
his possessions with which he set up the Foundation Custodia to safeguard
them for the future. In 1953 he moved the collection to Hôtel Turgot in
Paris’s art-dense seventh arrondissement. The building was later to host
also the Institut Néerlandais and become the natural home of Dutch
cultural representation in the city.

Carlos met Lugt in the early 1960s and was hired to work with him in
March 1962. He did so for eight years and thus got a rare opportunity to be
taught by a master collector. He also contributed with his own knowledge
and the Foundation Custodia became a well-renowned institution for
graphic arts. It was natural that Carlos would take over the directorship
when Lugt retired in 1970, a post he retained until his own retirement in
1994 when his assistant, Maria van Berge, stepped into his shoes. During
Carlos’ tenure he had transformed the foundation into a modern and
efficient establishment, but without changing the special atmosphere
that Lugt had created. Carlos had in many ways become Lugt’s
adopted son, and it was with great reverence for his memory that he
implemented changes.

In 1969 Carlos was one of the founders of the International Advisory
Committee of Keepers of Public Collections of Graphic Art, known
affectionately as ‘The 50 Lux Club’, and this was only one of Carlos’
numerous engagements for the advancement of knowledge concerning
graphic art. He was a deeply respected colleague and a much loved friend
famous for his personal flair and expressive manners as well as his
exhaustive letters from every corner of the European continent. He spoke
many European languages and moved with ease in the cosmopolitan art
world. His last years were marred by ill health. Finding himself without
the ability to talk after a stroke he communicated to his many and loyal
friends through images instead, a mode of interaction that he had in so
many ways trained himself for during a long and rich lifetime.

Carlos died on 19 July 2009. His partner Andrzej Nieweglowski
survives him.

GERRIT VAN NIEKERK VILJOEN (1950), who died in 2009 at the age
of 82, was a valued colleague and good friend of F W de Klerk, former
President of South Africa. He made his mark in Afrikaner affairs and
political and academic life, especially as chairperson of the Afrikaner
Broederbond from 1974 to 1980. Gerrit was a considerable figure in the
National Party, working as a negotiator on its behalf in the last years of
white minority rule.

He was born in Cape Town in 1926, the son of a magazine editor and a
professor of Greek who were strong supporters of South African nationalism.
Gerrit grew up and was educated in Pretoria, where he was instrumental in
the formation of a United Afrikaans students’ organisation, before coming to
King’s for a Masters Degree and then studying at the University of Leiden.
His academic specialisation was the poetry of Pindar, a classical Greek poet
and author. After he had completed his studies, he was appointed senior
lecturer and professor in the Classics department at the University of South
Africa, which had only recently broadened its role as an examining and
distance learning institution, the equivalent of the Open University in the
UK. Compiling the study material for courses in Latin and Greek required an
immense input and Gerrit did far more than his fair share of the writing of
study notes and the assessment of work submitted by ever-increasing
numbers of students.

In 1967, he became Rector of the newly-established Rand Afrikaans
University in Johannesburg, and built up his reputation among the
Afrikaner community by serving on a string of councils and committees.
Gerrit quickly worked his way up the ranks of the National Party and also
of the Afrikaner Broederbond, an exclusive, secret, male-only Afrikaner
nationalist organisation, eventually becoming its chairman in 1974 and
remaining such until 1980. The Broederbond, of which every Prime
Minister was a member, worked with the Nationalist government to
promote and sustain the apartheid regime in South Africa.

In 1980, Gerrit was appointed Minister for Education in the cabinet of P
W Botha, and in 1989 he became Minister of Constitutional Affairs in the
cabinet of F W de Klerk. Together with de Klerk, he had the task of negotiating a settlement with the African National Congress, recognising that the survival of the white minority depended on orderly change. He was respected by his peers for his incisive analysis of the complexities of South African politics, recognising the tension between the Afrikaner ideal of a separate nation and the South African reality for many people. His resignation in 1992 for health reasons was considered by the Afrikaners to be a major blow in safeguarding their interests.

Gerrit was married for nearly sixty years to Lena, with whom he had seven children. He is described as someone with an outstanding mind as a classical scholar, a strong personality, clear-headed, articulate and efficient.

JOHN CHARLES VINEY (1974) was not a man one would expect to find in the business world, but no world could comfortably have contained his idiosyncrasies and expansive personality. In the end he became one of London’s most respected head-hunters, but this was only one of many careers he could have embarked upon. The ability to see talent in others was the most peculiar aspect of his personality. Very talented men do not always recognise the skills of others, but John did, and he developed board-room king-making into both an art and a science along the way.

John was born on 21 November 1947 at Hatch End, London, and had a comfortable childhood thanks to his father’s work in the family business, Pentonville Plating. These circumstances changed when John was eight and his father died. This experience instilled in John the determination to never again have to want for money, and he worked methodically for this goal without letting it define his personality. As a teenager John was rebellious and his schooling suffered as a result. He left Woolmer Hill School in Haslemere, Surrey, with few qualifications. What he did have was an insatiable curiosity and energy. Peering at the starry sky through a telescope had given him a fascination for science, and music was another strong passion.

In the sixties John was playing rock music in a band called ‘Circuit 4’ and worked as a television repairman in Guildford to earn some extra money and learn how to build his own amplifiers. He was lucky to be with a caring manager who encouraged him to study for the Ordinary National Certificate in Electrical Engineering, which he did. Through adult education John was able to regain his focus and acquire a passion for scholarly learning. Since whenever he did something it was hard for him not to become the best, he soon also had a Higher National Certificate and a Higher National Diploma, and after that he earned a place at Sussex University to study Physics. He gained his degree in 1973, the first in his family to do so. The following year he started studying for a PhD in astrophysics with Steven Hawking in Cambridge, as well as simultaneously taking a music degree at the Open University.

After Cambridge John worked for three years at Phillips as a development engineer before he joined Hay-MSL as a human resources researcher. This was the beginning of his career as a head-hunter. Unable to leave anything unchanged he would by the time he left the field have pioneered the application of scientific principles to finding the right man, or, as often was the case with John, woman, for the job. He did not favour the Old Boys’ Club way of doing things. John was in favour of talent over homogeneity, something that naturally led to diversity. He told his co-workers that there were some important maxims to stick by: remember that you are a talent-spotter, age is irrelevant (Alexander the Great died at 33), and degrees, too, are irrelevant (Shakespeare did not have one). But he also built up meticulous scientific principles and techniques to understand candidates.

John moved on to Whitehead Mann and then Heidrick & Struggles of which he became the UK head. He led the firm to a great expansion and established himself as a leading figure in European Business. He kept palatial offices at 100 Piccadilly and was finally a very long way from life at the bread-line which he had known as a child. But John would not have been John if he had not managed this transformation in a style completely his own. Visitors to his office would notice the framed copies of the Hardy poems on the wall, and also the acoustic guitar casually leaning against the
bookshelves and the baby grand piano. Music was never far away, and it was a very useful way to disarm the candidates with too much aggression, as well as providing immediate relief from boors, especially if they lingered in the room. It was also a great way to entertain friends, and the many that were lucky to be regaled by a glass of chilled white wine and some chords remember the moments fondly, especially if John at the same time as uncorking the wine and playing the piano also tried to explain an abstract concept by moving his fingers in front of his face as though he was feeling its exact shape.

Being the best head-hunter in London was not enough for John who soon became an entrepreneurial businessman with his own commercial concerns. He ran wine bars and developed two property companies and used the profits for venture capital investments. He also founded Zygos Partners, a new executive search firm. In his 50s he also took up skiing (after moving offshore to Switzerland), and studied the art of conducting music. In 2007 he directed the London Philharmonic Orchestra at a business event at Christ Church, Spitalfields. His friends were momentarily surprised to see him walk up and grasp the baton, but it was after all not a completely unlikely thing to happen. His capacity to surprise had become so legendary that it was almost expected. Most things in life were interesting for John, he owned a boundless curiosity that only knew some very well defined limits such as the areas of food and fashion. His ability to switch his great excitement from topic to topic made for brilliant company, maybe with the exception of being driven by John if he momentarily lost interest in the topic of traffic.

John married Dillis whom he had met during his time at Hay and he became the loving father of Alex, Christopher and Lydia. He had made sure that his children would not have to suffer the same privations that he had in his youth, but he could not do anything to prevent them having to suffer the similar destiny of having their father taken away brutally before his time. John tried his best to make the time he had left, after he had been diagnosed with an incurable brain tumour, as easy for his friends and family as possible. He was rare among his breed of gifted and energetic men for having a thoroughly empathic personality. The first card of condolences received by his family after his death on 7 November 2009 was from the concierge at his apartment block.

JOHN HUGH ADAM WATSON (1933) was a distinguished diplomat and scholar of international affairs. He died of cancer on 21 August 2007, aged ninety-three.

Adam was born in Leicester on 10 August 1914, and spent his early childhood in Buenos Aires, where his father ran a trading partnership. He was later educated at Rugby, and read History at King's. After graduating, he joined the Diplomatic Service, where he became known as Adam – allegedly because there were so many Johns in the office that several heads would turn every time the name was called. In the Second World War he was sent to the Balkans and to Egypt, where he served as a Cairo-based liaison with the Free French, before being appointed to Moscow.

Adam joined the Foreign Office, and was posted to the British Embassy in Washington in 1950. He was head of the Foreign Office’s Africa Department, 1956-59, a role that made great use of his fluent French, and saw him contend with the Suez Crisis, and the Mau Mau revolt in Kenya. He was appointed CMG in 1958. Adam spent the next few years as Ambassador to the Federation of Mali, then to Senegal, Mauritania and Togo. Next, in 1963, was Cuba, and he was there at the time of President John F. Kennedy’s assassination. From 1966 he worked as the London-based Under Secretary for NATO affairs, leaving the Foreign Office in 1968 to take up a position as diplomatic adviser to British Leyland Motor Corp.

Adam was a man of great intellect and breadth of learning, and his knowledge of international affairs was not confined to his career as a diplomat. A member of the newly formed British Committee on the Theory of International Politics (later known as the English School) from 1960, he met with many historians and political scientists to study the relationships between states, and to analyse their formation and evolution. He authored
works such as *The War of the Goldsmith’s Daughter* (1964), *Nature and the Problems of the Third World* (1968), and *Emergent Africa* (1965), the latter of which was sharply critical of the colonial system, to the point that Foreign Office bosses ordered Adam to publish it under a pseudonym. He chose ‘Scipio’.

In 1973, Adam became a guest lecturer at the Australian National University. He briefly administered two Swiss humanitarian charities, helping intellectuals behind the Iron Curtain gain a Western audience for their work. He spent some time translating and adapting plays from French, Spanish and German for the BBC. Adam was appointed Professor of International Studies at the University of Virginia, and worked there for the rest of his life. He therefore lived in Charlottesville from 1978, although he also kept a home in Mayfield, England. It was in these later years that he produced some of his most influential material, including the acclaimed *The Evolution of International Society* (1992). He also edited and finished *The Origins of History* (1981), the final work of the historian Herbert Butterfield, his mentor whilst at Cambridge.

Adam married Katharine Campbell in 1950, and they went on to have two sons and a daughter. He had seven grandchildren and a great-grandson by the time of his death.

KATHERINE JANE (KATY) WATSON (1985) studied English at King’s, then went on to be an influential feminist blogger, music journalist and author of children’s books. In the late 80s she was a key member of the collective responsible for Shocking Pink, a cut-and-paste magazine that inspired a generation of young feminists. She was later involved in other feminist publications, including Outwrite and Bad Attitude.

Born in Pennsylvania where her English father was an electrical engineer, Katy grew up in West Sussex and Reading after the family moved back to England. It was not until she left Cambridge and settled in Brixton, however, that she said she had finally found a place she felt at home.

Katy was an avid fan of various 90s punk bands. Friends of Katy’s enjoyed many memorable nights clubbing and dancing all around London in her company, but her interest in music also took the form of journalism, and she interviewed many of the bands she admired. She herself DJed at various gay and lesbian clubs including Up to the Elbow and Sick of It All – the latter which she started together with some friends. Katy did not dwell too much on the possibility of death while in a hospice suffering from Hodgkin’s lymphoma, so it is notable that she was specific about the music she wanted played at her funeral. A big crowd gathered in Epping Forest Woodland Burial Park to the sounds of ‘Denis’ by Blondie, and when they followed the coffin out it was to the strains of Magazine’s ‘Shot by Both Sides’.

The experience of mothering Orla and Joe transformed Katy. She eventually settled down into a more middle-of-the-road kind of publishing, although inevitably for someone as imaginative as Katy there was nothing quotidian about it. In 2003 Katy had written a novel, *High On Life*, which had the distinction of being translated into Slovenian. Her two titles for children fulfilled the need that the children of two mothers have for fiction that doesn’t make a big issue of the fact, and Katy was justly proud of *Spacegirl Pukes* and the posthumously published *Dangerous Deborah Puts Her Foot Down*. The books emerged from her involvement with Out For Our Children, a London-based group which works on policy and resources for lesbian mums. At the time, there was much consternation in the tabloids about *Spacegirl Pukes* and a couple of other children’s books with gay themes after a very positive review of her book in the *Times Educational Supplement* was picked up by other titles. Katy posted on her blog of the media storm surrounding the book: ‘The Sun called it tantamount to child abuse, The Mail declared it the end of Christian civilisation and The Guardian said it proved homophobia was a thing of the past’.

There is a smiling picture of Katy that was picked up by certain news outlets after she died, in which she is gardening at the May Day 2000 Guerilla Gardening action in Parliament Square. Katy was a keen...
gardener, as the picture shows, but not only of the guerrilla kind; she was also a member of the Royal Horticultural Society, and took her friends on days out to the Chelsea Flower Show.

Katy died on 18 August 2008 at the age of 42, from Hodgkin’s lymphoma, leaving behind her parents, sister Anna and her two children.

GEORGE HANNAM WEBB (1949) was a colonial administrator in Kenya for the ten year period leading up to the country’s independence, and later a senior officer in the Secret Intelligence Service.

George was born on 24 December 1929 at Kakamega in Kenya, where his father worked as a schools inspector. As a child he spoke mainly Swahili, and developed the fierce love for Kenya that would last a lifetime. He was sent to England for his later schooling, where he attended Malvern. He completed his National Service with the 14th/20th Hussars, and went up to King’s, reading English Literature, and Economics for Part II. One tutor told him his essay ‘reads like a piece by the editor of The Economist’, and George was delighted, before realising that this was meant to be an insult. He graduated with a Third.

George returned to Kenya in 1954 to work in the Colonial Service. A year later, he made a phonecall from the local post office to Jo Chatterton, the Cambridge Law student he had failed to persuade to marry him. This time, each time he proposed and she quickly made her reply, the one-direction line would switch, leaving them both in silence. On his fourth attempt, the rural phone operator interrupted with: ‘She says yes, dearie!’, and George and Jo were happily married in 1956. They went on to have two sons and two daughters.

George was appointed to Kisumu, before moving to Moyale, on the Ethiopian border. On one occasion he successfully managed to poison a dangerous lion (and several hyenas) which had wandered into his district, when the scout sent to deal with it was arrested on arrival for being drunk.

George wrote a dictionary for Boran, the local dialect, and befriended explorer Wilfred Thesiger, later editing two of his books. In 1960, George moved to Nairobi, where one of his tasks was to assess the imprisoned nationalist Jomo Kenyatta. George reported that Kenyatta was enfeebled, confused and incapable of leading the country. Years later, when Kenyatta had been President for over a decade, George would claim to live in dread of researchers stumbling upon his report.

After Kenya achieved independence, George worked for the SIS, first in Thailand, and then Ghana from 1969 to 1974, where the main target was diplomats and agents from the Eastern bloc. He enjoyed feeding them paperwork-generating tales at parties, and ordered his domestic staff to pour buckets of the toads keeping him awake at night into the KGB man’s garden. He was later posted to Teheran and Washington, eventually becoming one of three directors reporting to the Chief of SIS, and was appointed OBE in 1974, and CMG in 1984.

After SIS retirement in 1985, he ran external courses at the City University Business School, and wrote The Bigger Bang: the growth of a financial revolution (1987). His main writing focus, however, was on Rudyard Kipling. He became editor of the Kipling Journal in 1980, and co-edited Kipling’s Japan (1988). He was also chairman of the Traveller’s Club from 1987 to 1991.

George died on 9 December 2007 at the age of seventy-eight.

CHARLES RICHARD WHITTAKER (1966) was born in the independent Dominion of the Nizam of Hyderbad, now Andhra Pradesh on 25 October 1929. His father became one of the founding bishops of the United Church of Southern India at Independence in 1947. Dick was sent to board at a prep school in the Nilgiri Hills at the age of five, and later to Woodstock School at Dhera Dhun in the Himalayas. Under the threat of a Japanese invasion, he was sent home from India and continued his education at Kingswood school in Bath, before coming up to Cambridge for the first time as an undergraduate.
He left St John’s with a First Class degree in Classics, following his father’s example at the same college. He married Margaret immediately before taking up the post of Classics Master at King William’s College on the Isle of Man in 1953, during which time two sons were born. After five years he moved to teach at the Glasgow Academy, and there a daughter became his third child.

Dick was appointed to a university lecturer’s position at the University College of Rhodesia and Nyasaland in 1961. His belief in universal suffrage brought him into sharp conflict with the colonial government after Ian Smith declared independence there, and with seven other lecturers he was briefly imprisoned and then deported. At this worrying point, King’s came to his rescue and offered him a year-long studentship, at the end of which he published his famous translation of Herodian.

With the wish to experience life in independent Africa for a time, Dick and his family moved to the University of West Ghana for two years. There he became interested in trade between the Roman world and West Africa across the Sahara desert, and set up relationships with universities in Tunisia and Morocco to advance study in this field. The next move was to Canada, to the University of Edmonton Alberta. This was intended as a final destination but after two year Dick was asked if he would apply for a lectureship in Classics at Cambridge. He was appointed to the post in 1972 and came under the encouraging influence of the scholar Moses Finley, who held the chair of Ancient History. Soon after he became a Fellow at Churchill, which he made a power house of Classics, not least by selecting people from the pool whom other colleges had passed over and who often went on to achieve Firsts.

The hospitality Dick had received in far-flung places had its counterpart in the hospitality and warmth that he and his wife Margaret showed to newcomers to Cambridge. These included in the first place his own students, but also other colleagues, and a whole sequence of foreign visitors - primarily but not only academics. His network was large and he used his home extensively as the focal point of his hospitality, rather than relying on high table and guest rooms. Together, the Whittakers held many memorable parties. As a host, Dick was breezy and cheery, his conversation witty and sparkling. One had to be quick to keep up with his repartee. But there was more to Dick than just a bluff and cheerful companion.

The post-Finley era was a letdown for Dick, and his early retirement was predictable. For him it proved a blessing – less so for the Faculty. He did not feel comfortable under the succeeding regimes. When the Thatcherite revolution opened up the academic profession to internal competition, he did not respond. He belonged to a generation of Cambridge academics for whom being an academic lecturer was privilege and attainment enough. He was also one of those of an earlier era who secured a post without a doctorate. Relatively late in his career he decided to remedy this – perhaps to please foreign universities, especially in North America, who were seeking him as a visiting professor.

Dick was a scholar of high achievement and great versatility. His first major publication had been his exemplary two-volume Loeb translation, with copious notation, of Herodian, historian of the Severan period of the Roman Empire. Under Finley’s influence he turned to Roman economic history and became one of its leading exponents, for example in Land City and Trade (1993). His expertise extended to social, administrative and above all ‘foreign policy’ as well as military history, with special reference to late Antiquity. His most important publications, or at least those which had made the most impact, were in the area of Roman frontier studies. This specialism came to the fore in the years following his retirement, during which he was engaged in following the tracks of Roman traders to his own birthplace. His scholarship was of the highest calibre; penetrating, lively, adventurous and courageous, as was the man.

Dick died on 28 November 2008, survived by Margaret, his three children and six grandchildren.
ERIC WILKES (1937) was a pioneer in the development of palliative care, author of the acclaimed Wilkes’ Report, and the founder of St. Luke’s Hospice in Sheffield. He died on 2 November 2009, aged eighty-nine.

Eric was born in Newcastle on 12 January 1920, and educated at Newcastle Royal Grammar School. He came to King’s supposedly to read Modern Languages, but his real passion was for acting. He was given the main part in a play produced by Dadie Rylands in his first term, and was well reviewed in the national press. Two years later he became President of the University Amateur Dramatic Club, but the war prevented him from taking up the role, and he never acted again.

Eric was trained as a signalman at the Royal Signals Depot at Catterick Camp in Yorkshire, and served in Italy, the Middle-East, Malta and Italy, spending much of the war intercepting German radio traffic for MI5. By the age of twenty-five, he was a decorated Lieutenant-Colonel, commanding a regiment in Germany. Eric then returned to King’s to study medicine; an opportunity for which he was always grateful. He qualified from St Thomas’s Hospital London aged thirty-two, with a number of prizes.

Eric spent eighteen happy years as a county general practitioner in the village of Baslow, Derbyshire, before being appointed Professor of Community Care and General Practice at Sheffield Medical School. The percentage of Sheffield medical students choosing to pursue a career in general practice became the highest in the country. He was invited on to the National Cancer Subcommittee, and wrote the Wilkes Report on Terminal Care (1980), which recommended that greater attention be paid to the needs of the dying, and called for an increase in coordination between primary care, hospitals and hospices. Twenty years later, the then Under-Secretary of State for Health praised the foresight and influence of the report.

In 1971 Eric founded St. Luke’s Hospice in Sheffield, which was the first modern hospice outside London. The quality of care there gained a national reputation. He co-chaired the charity Help the Hospices, and with the help of the Ministry of Health, he chaired meetings between independent hospices, NHS units and charities to form the National Council of Hospice and Palliative Care. Dame Cicely Saunders said that if she was, in hospice terms, the Archbishop of Canterbury, then Eric was the Archbishop of York. Training was much in demand in other countries too, and he often spoke abroad.

Eric was a determined generalist, and was always conscious of the social responsibilities of the physician. He was chairman of the Rotherham Association for the Care and Rehabilitation of Offenders, helped start the Sheffield Victim Support Scheme, and was chairman of the prevention committee of the National Council of Alcoholism. He also served on the council of Mind, and on the advisory council of the Charities Aid Foundation. In addition to his military MBE, Eric was appointed OBE in 1974, and was elected to the fellowship of three Royal Medical Colleges.

Eric met Jess whilst training at St. Thomas’s, and they married in 1953. They had two sons and a daughter, and six grandchildren. His family were always the centre of his life, and he enjoyed spending many happy years of retirement with them.

JOHN GRAHAM WILKIN (1957) was born in a suburb of Sydney, New South Wales. His academic brilliance was in evidence from his school days at Melbourne’s Scotch College. He was asked to repeat his final year, not because of any poor marks but so he could excel in more subjects (as well as become a prefect, a cadet lieutenant, captain of the third XI cricket team, a member of the debating team and the editor of the school newspaper). He achieved matriculation honours in English, English Literature, Latin, Russian, French, British History, Ancient Greek, Greek, Roman History and Economics. As might be expected with that roll, he was dux of the school in both 1951 and 1952. As a member of the debating team, John unearthed a lifelong passion for arguing. In one debate against Geelong Grammar the motion claimed that the economic policy of the Federal Government was proving disastrous for the nation. Although the debate was technically a draw, John was still arguing the affirmative side over 50 years later.
John won scholarships to both Melbourne University and its Ormond College, where he studied both Arts and Law and won Ormond’s major residence scholarship four years running. John enjoyed his time at Ormond immensely, and continued to excel academically, winning the inaugural Shell Scholarship, which allowed him to spend a year at King’s to study Classics.

John returned to Australia to complete his Law degree and later achieved a Master of Laws via a much-quoted thesis. He won the Supreme Court Prize awarded to the top law student in the federal state of Victoria, and shortly afterwards was asked to step into the breach lecturing in comparative law when the permanent lecturer suffered a heart attack. John worked for Shell while studying, and on graduating moved into the office of the Commonwealth Crown Solicitor. He transferred to the firm Corr and Corr (now Corrs Chambers Westgarth) and stayed there for almost 40 years, for most of which time he was a partner.

In 1969 John and some other solicitors from his firm bought a farm near Mirboo and there his love of farming began. Many holidays were spent down on the farm, but contrary to the hopes of his family, these were not in the least bit relaxing. John seemed to have missed the lectures concerning child labour laws at university: from a very early age his children’s holidays were spent chopping bracken, hoeing thistles, pulling ragwort or carrying water. Of course, John was not a labour union supporter, so there were no ‘stop work’ rules if the temperature rose above 35 degrees. Even the partners at Corrs were subject to slave labour. One friend was leaving the farm in a hurry and his sports car veered off the track down over a steep embankment. The car being stuck for the night, John made his friend hoe his fair share of thistles before getting the neighbours round to tow the car out.

John acted as a tirelessly supportive if occasionally acerbic mentor to a great many articulated clerks and others who followed him into the legal profession. He was also a very encouraging father to his five children; three by his first wife Margaret, and two by his second wife Val. Despite deteriorating health, John’s academic vigour remained kindled throughout his retirement, which he largely spent working on a PhD thesis, which was ultimately unfinished. John died on 29 January 2009 after suffering a cardiac arrest.

JOHN KENDRICK WILLIAMS (1986) died in November 2003. For a long time, he had been coping with M.E., and he also had another chronic condition, the drugs for which eventually damaged his liver and probably were the cause of his death from a hypoglycaemic attack.

In his early years he had many interests which he pursued and researched in detail: art, music, flora, photography, butterflies, wine-making ... he had great dexterity and his woodwork and tailoring were of a professional standard.

Whilst at King’s, John (known to many as Yan for some long-forgotten reason) was popular; quite a few people got used to dropping into his room where he would invariably be working hard and with more enthusiasm than most on his Natural Sciences. He was a conscientious student who nevertheless always found time to help others with their work, listen to their grumbles, and offer a shoulder to cry on. He was great in a crisis, calm when others panicked about a lost punt pole on the river in the middle of the night; John was the man who could be sent out to the shops for hair colourant after a disastrous dyeing experiment turned orange. He was an exceptionally good listener, able to offer sensible advice or just some peace and quiet. John found an old Army greatcoat in a charity shop and became very fond of it; he could often be seen in it, striding around the grounds and along the river late at night with one or two friends, discussing anything and everything. In addition to science, he loved to listen to music (mainly opera, Kate Bush and Blondie), made frequent visits to the Fitzwilliam Museum to look at the art and sculpture, and enjoyed walks to Grantchester or to the Botanics to look at the plants. He was very knowledgeable and taught his friends a lot about how to look at art, without ever preaching or being boring. By his third year, John’s M.E. meant that he would be sleeping for up to sixteen hours a day, and revising furiously when he could. Even through this difficult time, he still managed to be a rock for his friends.
After King’s, John was ill for a while but a new treatment for M.E. worked well for him and he was able to take a law conversion course. He trained as a solicitor specialising in patent law, for which his wide scientific knowledge came in useful. John worked for several firms in London; however his quietness, honesty and willingness to give up his time to help others who needed support meant that he was often given more work than he could manage and he was overlooked for promotion. His sensitive nature, teamed with the difficulties for everyone of understanding M.E., made working relationships less happy than they might have been. As a caring but vulnerable man who prioritised supporting others, John found it very difficult to cope with people who seemed ambitious to the point of ruthlessness. While he enjoyed law, he became disillusioned with it as a career path, and unfortunately became somewhat withdrawn from his friends and family before he died.

CHARLES DOUGLAS VERNON WILSON (1938), brother-in-law of WK Stead (1941), was an academic who spent his entire working life at the University of Liverpool in the Department of Earth Sciences. Uninterested in a glittering career, Douglas preferred to concentrate on his students, both under- and postgraduates, and on his research interests.

Douglas was born and brought up in East Africa, where his parents owned and ran a coffee farm in Kenya. At the age of nine Douglas was sent back to England to be educated and did not return to his childhood home for a further ten years. His parents followed him back to the UK as the crash of coffee prices in the 1930s meant that his father needed to pursue other business interests to keep the family afloat. Neither had a permanent home, however, and Douglas was farmed out to various relatives in the holidays and saw little of his parents. He developed a certain self reliance and independence.

A bright child, Douglas won a scholarship to Wellington College where he excelled at maths and sciences. During his final year his father struck a deal with him whereby if he won a maths scholarship to King’s they would take a round the world trip together before Douglas went up. Douglas duly achieved what was required of him and the two of them set sail for India in February 1938. They toured extensively around the country, ending up in Ceylon, where tragically his father was drowned whilst swimming in the sea. Douglas out of necessity grew up quickly, informing relatives and arranging the funeral before returning to Kenya to be with his mother.

In October that year he came to King’s and spent two years reading Maths before he was called up, becoming a gunnery officer in Monty’s Eighth Army. Wounded at El Alamein, it was whilst recuperating in Tunisia that Douglas first became interested in geology, observing various dune formations. However, once recovered he rejoined his regiment and travelled up through Italy before winding up in Germany ‘mopping up’. Just before the end of the war Douglas met Jean Stead, a pretty young redhead who had just finished reading Natural Sciences at Newnham and who was working with a medical group researching into bomb damage.

Douglas was demobbed in 1946 and returned to King’s, but this time to study Geology. His wartime experiences had changed his early ambition to be an aircraft designer; although not anti-war thereafter he always erred on the side of non-violence. Jean and Douglas married in November 1946 and their children Nancy and Charles were born in the next few years. Douglas was awarded his doctorate in 1951 and the family moved to Liverpool so that he could take up the post of junior lecturer. He undertook a great deal of seismological work when it was in its infancy and travelled widely undertaking geophysical research. He published many papers and undertook an editorial role in the journal *Engineering Geology*. Academically he was meticulous and had no time for slipshod work. Even after his retirement as a senior lecturer in the early 1980s he maintained his interest in his graduate students and in his area of work for a further ten years.

Outside of geophysics and geology Douglas had a wide range of interests. He was a member of the Royal Astronomical Society, but also had a love of music and poetry to balance his scientific side. An active member of his community, he belonged to the Round Table as well as several choral and
music societies and just before his death had been actively campaigning to keep his local library open. His faith was important to him and Douglas attended his local Congregational and later United Reformed church, chosen after a series of trial outings revealed that that was where the best sermons were delivered. Merit, rather than reputation, was what mattered most. An essentially quiet, private man, Douglas could rise to public speaking when circumstances required it. He was meticulously fair, treating everyone equally and was a devoted family man, particularly in his care of Jean during her last years. After Jean’s death Douglas travelled to Tunisia, Libya and Sicily with the British Legion and his keen inquiring mind gave him a zest for life which stayed with him until his death on 8 April 2009.

WALTER KENNETH WITCOMB (1936), who died on 30 April 2008 in his ninety-fifth year, spent the major part of his life associated with the British Council Institute (Casa da Inglaterra) in the city of Coimbra, Portugal. He went out there as an Assistant in 1940 to undertake a task more vital and congenial than many other forms of national service, and through teaching English and moving amongst the younger generation of the academic elite, Ken did much to preserve the ‘Velha Aliança’.

Ken was born in Leicester on 9 December 1913; he liked to emphasise, even overstate, his family’s Welsh background. Because of food shortages in the First World War, he went to stay with his grandparents in Wales and so the first language he learned was Welsh. He was educated at Alderman Newton’s Boys’ School in Leicester where he thrived, won prizes, became a prefect and once gave a fellow pupil, the young David Attenborough, a kick in the backside. He proceeded to University College, Leicester to read Modern Languages, and from there to the Sorbonne, a time which was always very important to him. He stayed in a little pension in the Latin Quarter, where one of the maids spoke Welsh and where he discovered a little restaurant in which he dined regularly on steak, chips and mushrooms.

On account of his fine counter tenor voice, Ken came to King’s as a Choral Scholar. He remembered Provost Sheppard’s fondness for a sixpenny piece which he kept on his mantelpiece, a souvenir of an encounter with an American tourist who took him for a gardener and tipped him; also Boris Ord’s discreet way of conducting the Choir with two forefingers against the edge of the choir stall so that the congregation was oblivious. It worried Ken towards the end of his life that the Christmas service, originally presented as an act of worship, had in his view become a theatrical performance with the Director of Music ‘flapping his arms about like a demented bat flying out from a gloomy cave into the sunlight’.

Ken obtained his BA in 1938 and then began a research degree in fourteenth century French literature. The outbreak of war, however, interrupted his studies and brought him his appointment to Portugal, so that the research was never completed to the point of being able to be presented for a doctorate.

Ken’s diplomatic work in Portugal was wide-ranging; for example he was asked to advise on trolley buses suitable for streets which could not have fixed tracks, and also represented the British ambassador in Lisbon at a service to mark the death of King George VI. He worked for the Council for fourteen years, and then concentrated on his work at the university, where he began as reader in English, became a lecturer in the history of English culture and institutions, and eventually professor. During this time, as part of his wish to integrate fully into the Portuguese community, Ken converted from the Church of England to Catholicism, a difficult matter for the local priest as Ken did not believe in God. He also met Rosemary, who was studying the cello, and they married and honeymooned by means of a leisurely car trip across France, Spain and into Portugal.

Throughout his Portuguese years, Ken kept up a meticulous diary with an average of 200 words a day, detailing his academic life, general events, household chores and the upbringing of his four children; a document rich in social history and bearing witness to a very lively and active mind.

As time passed, he and Rosemary, who originated from Australia, came reluctantly to the conclusion that Portugal had very little to offer in the foreseeable future for their children, and so they moved to Newcastle,
Australia, where they settled extremely well, although the children complained about the amount of work expected from them in their new schools compared with their education in Portugal. Rosemary’s mother was still alive in Australia which determined where they chose to settle, and Rosemary found a music teaching job, while Ken put his energies in semi-retirement into designing and building their new house with beautiful views over forest and mountains, revitalising his love of music, swimming, sailing, playing tennis and even becoming a pilot of light aircraft. Ken enjoyed good health for most of his life, although a fall in his eighties onto a concrete floor necessitated a pin which gave him some discomfort, especially when getting in and out of cars. When told he had cancer of the prostate which had spread uncontrollably, he took the news calmly, and died five days later after having ‘held court’ with warmth and affection for the family and friends who came to his bedside.

JOHN ROGER WORMALD (1943) was a research physicist, spending most of his working life in the Physics Department at the University of Liverpool.

Born in Bearsted, Kent on 31 August 1925 and educated at Maidstone Grammar School, John came up to King’s as a Scholar, reading Mathematics and then Natural Sciences (Physics). He then spent a three year spell as a radio engineer at the Marconi Wireless Telegraph Company in Chelmsford after which he returned to King’s as a postgraduate student and was awarded his doctorate in 1953.

At this point John moved to Liverpool to take up the post of Research Fellow, later being promoted to become Lecturer and then Senior Lecturer. Working as part of a research group he investigated phenomena such as the decay of the muon, a sub-atomic particle, using a cyclotron, a device for accelerating charged particles to high energies.

The years at Liverpool were happy ones, but after retiring in the mid 1980s, John moved to Exeter, to be close to his brother David who lived in the city, and also to walk the hills of Dartmoor and make the most of the Devon countryside, activities that he particularly enjoyed. However in a cruel twist of fate, on the day that he moved into his new home John suffered a stroke which left his left side paralysed. Refusing to accept this state of affairs John fought against his handicap and managed to walk again, although Dartmoor was more than he could manage. Nonetheless walks along the Exeter Canal with David could still be enjoyed until John suffered a further stroke and this time after rehabilitation his mobility was more seriously impaired. John made the best of things, pottering in his garden and watching the birdlife, listening to classical music, especially Mozart, his favourite, and enjoying trips out to the countryside by car, accompanied by his nephew or great nephew.

A quiet and unassuming man, John may have come across as being rather cool and detached to some, but in the company of the younger members of his nephew’s family he was always happy to talk about science, answering questions and explaining the basics of the subject. He never lost his love of science, maintaining his New Scientist subscription and keeping abreast of all new developments in his field.

John died peacefully on 27 December 2008, survived by a niece, his nephew Nick and Nick’s family.

KENSHUKE YOSHIDA (1962) was born in Tokyo on 12 September 1942. His ancestors were the late Satsuma Samurai Okubo Toshimichi, Count Makino, and Shigeru Yoshida; his cousin is the former Prime Minister Taro Aso. He was the first son of Kenichi Yoshida, the only writer in a family of politicians.

Ken developed an early interest in beauty, which he found in abstract theoretical physics, in flowers and insects, and in poetry. He came to King’s, where he read Mathematics and Natural Sciences and was awarded his BA in 1965, before going on to the University of Durham where he obtained his PhD in 1969.
He was an appreciated teacher of Physics at University College London; then in Salerno (Italy) and from 1987 at the ‘Sapienza’ Università di Roma. Ken published in the major international journals, on subjects regarding general non perturbative aspects of field theory, especially in connection with supersymmetry.

A collector of insects, Ken produced displays which have been donated to the Museum of Natural History in Rome and an exhibition of his pictures of insects and flowers has been held in Fano Adriano (Teramo, Italy).

Above all, those who knew him remember that he cherished the company of authentic people: he walked in the Gran Sasso (Teramo, Italy) with whoever shared his love for nature and silence. He was a dedicated teacher and cared for his students; he was proud of their successes. Throughout his life he kept long-lasting relationships with all the people he met.

Ken died in Tokyo on 29 August 2008, survived by his wife Gabriella Petitti, his daughter Maria Elena Nui Yoshida and by his grand daughter Yuki Yoshida Cacace who was born shortly after his death.

Deaths of King's members in 2009/10

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 Obituarian's Assistant, Jane Clarke, at the College, or e-mail jane.clarke@kings.cam.ac.uk. We would also appreciate notification of members' deaths being sent to deceased.members@kings.cam.ac.uk. Thank you.

John Willis ALEXANDER (1940)
John Robin ALLARD (1947)
Robert Neville Peto APSION (1938)
Quais Al ASKARI (1944)
Clive Lancaster BROOK (1955)
Professor Sir Ian BROWNLIE (1955)

Owen Charles BUCK (1941)
Gordon Halsall CAMPBELL (1938)
Roger Alexander CARLESS (1983)
Professor Martin Lowther CLARKE (1928)
Harold Gilbert COOK (1940)
Derek Milward CORNWELL (1944)
Revd George William COX (1943)
Alan Harry DAICHES (1957)
Dr. William Peter DALLAS ROSS (1940)
Arthur Guy St John DANIEL (1930)
Horace Charles Le Gai EATON (1939)
James Sturgess ELLIOTT (1933)
Robert Keith ERSKINE (1956)
Professor John Albert EXTON (1951)
Gordon Hawton FORSYTH (1939)
Christopher Thomas GANDY (1935)
John Reginald GILLUM (1951)
Professor The Hon. Wynne Alexander Hugh GODLEY (1970)
(George) Colin GREETHAM (1949)
Dr. Eric Reginald HOWELLS (1949)
Revd Martyn Lawrence HUGHES (1943)
Dr. Philip Morrell HUGH-JONES (1936)
The Rt. Revd Colin Clement Walter JAMES (1944)
Dr. Tony Robert JUDT (1966)
Professor Martti Juhani KARVONEN (1946)
Dr. John Montchal KELLETT (1955)
Professor Sir (John) Frank KERMODE (1974)
Robert Joslow KLEIN (1962)
Michael John LAMB (1936)
Geoffrey Michael LAMBERT (1945)
Keith David LEONARD (1967)
James Brian LEWIS (1964)
Geoffrey Dugmore LOVETT (1953)
Ian Henry Clayton MACKENZIE (1927)
Dr Stephen Nicholson MARRIS (1949)
George Turquand MARSHALL (1950)
Patrick Alexander METAXA (1952)
John David MORRISON (1972)
Keith Anthony NETTLE (1958)
Dr James Stephen NEWTON (1958)
Joseph William OKUNE (1967)
Arthur Clement PAIN (1932)
Dr. Robert Alexander Neill PETRIE (1945)
Dr. Jean-Michel PICTET (1950)
The Hon. William Julius Lowthian PLOWDEN (1955)
Roger PRIOR (1956)
Andrew Harvey RAEBURN (1955)
Richard Alexander RANDALL (1962)
Dr. Peter Llewelyn READ (1954)
Corin William REDGRAVE (1958)
Peter John REYNER (1952)
Professor Leonard RICHARDS (1947)
George ROSENBERG (1952)
Dr. Frederick ROWBOTTOM (1957)
Professor Itasu SAKURA (1955)
Henry Van Hien SEKYI (1953)
Raymond Arthur SELLERS (1941)
Bernard Gladstone SHARMAN (1943)
William Kennedy STEAD (1941)
John Faussett Marlay Deloitte STEPHEN (1951)
Professor Harold Brown STEWART (1950)
Derek Arthur SUTTON (1944)
David Winter TERRY (1956)
John Leonard WALTERS (1942)
David Charles Steyning WILLIAMS (1941)
Richard WORT (1935)
Martin Francis YOUNG (1945)

Our warm thanks to the Obituarist, Libby Ahluwalia, to her assistant Jane Clarke and to the student obituarists Tania Espinoza, Izzy Finkel and Ruth Turner.
Senior Members are those who have their MA (conferred to those with a Bachelor of Arts or higher qualification by the University provided that at least two years and a term has passed since graduation). Similarly, members who graduate after a one year Master of Philosophy at King’s, become Senior Members provided at least two years and a term has passed since graduation.

Member privileges

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
NRMs may apply for two tickets for the Procession for Advent Service every four years. Please contact the Dean’s PA (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.
Please pay at the time of booking, preferably by cheque (credit cards are not accepted). To book, contact the Porters Lodge on +44 (0)1223 331100, or email guestrooms@kings.cam.ac.uk. Rooms must be cancelled at least seven days in advance to receive a full refund. On the day: Please go to the Porters Lodge to get your room key anytime after 12pm. Checkout time is 9.30am.

**High Table**
- Senior Members may 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, £34 on Tuesdays and Thursdays (Wine nights, where guests retire to the Wine Room for port, claret, and cheese), and £27.80 on other nights. Please pay the Butler (contact details below) before the dinner. Please note the possibility that these prices may change.
- 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
- At High Table, Senior Members are guests of the Fellowship. 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, Vice Provost or presiding Fellow. No charge is made on wine taken before, during, or after dinner

**Purchasing wine**
The pantry has an excellent wine list available to Senior Members throughout the year. It also has two sales, one in the summer, the other at Christmas as well as occasional other offers. All these lists are sent out by email. If you wish to receive these lists please let the Butler, Mark Smith, know either by phone on 01223 748947 or email ms423@cam.ac.uk. Lists are also posted on the King’s Members website.

**Holding private functions**
The Beves Room and the three Saltmarsh Rooms may be booked for private entertaining, either with waiter service or self-service. Reservations should be made through the Catering Office (tel: +44 (0)1223 331215, email: conferences@kings.cam.ac.uk) as far ahead as possible. All catering in these rooms must be booked through the Catering Office.

**Using the Library and Archive Centre**
Please contact the Assistant Librarian, Wai Kirkpatrick (tel: +44 (0)1223 331232; email:wai.kirkpatrick@kings.cam.ac.uk) or the Archivist, Patricia McGuire (tel: +44 (0)1223 331444; email: archivist@kings.cam.ac.uk) if you wish to use the College Library or Archive Centre.

**Booking College punts**
Contact the Porters Lodge (tel: +44 (0)1223 331100; email: porters@kings.cam.ac.uk). Punts cost £7 per hour. See the College website for punting regulations.
**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)

**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.*