



# Martlet

Newsletter of Pembroke College Cambridge  
Issue 17 Spring 2013



# Pembroke's Manifold Energies

The Master, Sir Richard Dearlove

## Contents

- 3 Fishing for Ted Hughes
- 4 Bursar Signs Off
- 5 On Roger Williams
- 6 Power for the Future
- 7 On Growth
- 8 Engineering Olympic Success
- 9 On Humphrey Jennings
- 10 Pembroke Players' Tour
- 11 Development
- 12 Announcements
- 13 Gossip
- 15 Poet's corner

I usually ask the Editor of the *Martlet* whether the next edition has a theme before I write my customary introduction. This year there is no theme that I can detect, though the sheer variety and originality of the contributions is a wonderful advertisement for Pembroke's multifaceted intellectual life. What goes on in Pembroke, and what this community manages to get done in the course of any eight week term – and to an extent out of term-time as well with the Graduate Parlour and our International Programmes visitors still animating the College – is extraordinary. We tend not to draw attention to it, but perhaps we should more often, for the intellectual and creative force-field which the College generates is exceptionally rich and a continuous feature of College life. The teaching and the research are of course the primary generator of such energy, but it is the interactions, the additions and the extra activities squeezed into every spare hour of an already congested calendar that are also a strong contributor to the sense of univers(al)ity which pervades Pembroke.

This certainly explains for me why, for so many of our members, Pembroke has been and remains a life-changing, indeed life-enhancing, experience even though for the vast majority it lasts just three or four years. It is an experience which is not easily repeated at any other stage of life. The pressure to leave Cambridge with a good degree or to achieve ground-breaking research increases as competition for jobs and resources get tougher by the year, but there is still so much else going on in the College which cannot really be measured. Exam results or the assessment of research do not capture it; rather, it is the overall Pembroke experience which, for the majority of our members, is the enduring influence. The range of special lectures, visitors and concerts, the music, the drama, the charitable activity, the worship, the societies, the sport, is broad and rich and that is without even including what is on offer in Cambridge beyond the College.

You could never design or even consider building such a university system today. The apparent duplications between the Colleges and across the University would be anathema to any consultant or planner, but how glorious it is that we have been able to allow to grow something which is not obliged to function like a competitive business, when so many other areas of civic life have been pushed in that direction. Providing an experience at the College level which goes far beyond simply coming to university to acquire a degree does, however, also raise questions about the variability of provision to students across the colleges. The Cambridge student newspapers have recently been writing about this, and some Heads of House have expressed their concerns too. However, the debate has been more about helping the colleges that lag behind to raise their game rather than criticising the unfairness of a system which may inadvertently deliver a variable student experience. There are even some voices in the University – not many but still a few – that do not favour the model of the collegiate university and do not value what the collegiate part has to offer to its members. But I think the conclusion that most of us would draw at the end of another term offering an astonishing variety of cultural and extra-curricula opportunities over and above the excellence of the undergraduate teaching, is that we should do everything possible to protect the collegiate model and ensure it thrives.



One of the most important ways we do this is by working very hard to increase our own resources, and of course then using them with care and efficiency. We do have to worry about the bottom line, and no-one has been better at doing this than Chris Blencowe, our retiring Bursar. Chris's personal valedictory piece appears on page four of this issue. He has been an outstanding and much respected College Bursar and a great facilitator of the sort of College that I have described here. The Society owes him a considerable debt of gratitude and their sincere thanks. His efficiency, calm presence, absolute dependability and financial acumen have been very reassuring. During his tenure he has helped the College go from strength to strength and he will be greatly missed.



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# Fishing for Ted Hughes

The Senior Tutor, Mark Wormald



In September 2010, Pembroke hosted an international conference on Ted Hughes. As Pembroke's Director of Studies in English, I was supposed to bring local knowledge to the conference organizing committee. But I felt out of my depth. I had of course grown up with Hughes's poetry at school; 'The Thought-Fox' still padded and 'Pike' still swam deep in my head. And I'd sneaked a morning at Emory University library, on a family holiday nine years before, reading the marvellous, vivid letters Hughes had written to his elder brother Gerald from his room above the Old Library in 1953-4. But though I returned to College refreshed by my first ever three days' salmon fishing with the Master on the river Tamar, I reflected that my role was essentially logistical, to direct some distinguished traffic, to listen, and to learn. And so I did, for those four sunny days and long convivial evenings.

Among the established critics in attendance were some younger scholars and three of Hughes's own friends from his Cambridge days. Their insights and memories humbled literary criticism. There was also his widow Carol (who had visited Pembroke before but for whom this was her first conference), as well as the curator of the British Library's extensive new archive of the poet's papers, which, two years after their acquisition from Carol, had just been made available to scholars. Among them, I couldn't help but notice, were Hughes's fishing diaries. I had known he had fished; I'd insisted, as someone who wished he had time to fish more, to find a place for the Alaskan salmon he had celebrated in his beautiful poem 'That Morning' as 'creatures of light' among the poems that featured in the stained glass windows devoted to his work we had installed in 2001. Now, listening hard to the various critical perspectives on Hughes's life and art, I was struck by how cursory, almost dismissive, references to fish and fishing were in four days of presentations.

I sensed an opportunity. Over the following year or so, I found myself haunted by Hughes, wanting to find out more. I lectured on 'The Thought-Fox' to visiting sixth-formers,

discovering an odd lacuna in local knowledge: though we knew that the poem was inspired by a dream which inspired the poem, and that he had this dream as a student, nobody seemed to know where exactly his room was.

I discovered where: it was the room that had been my study in the first years of my own Fellowship. Haunted or hunted?

I responded. I snatched odd days in the British Library to read these fishing diaries for myself. They were wonderful: vivid, private narratives, often poetic, sometimes becoming verse, of trips with his son Nicholas, and other friends. I found fishing letters, fishing postcards to the novelist Graham Swift, whose essay about 'Fishing with Ted' had moved me. One of the letters, to one of his fishing friends, the photographer, Peter Keen, with whom Hughes had collaborated on a

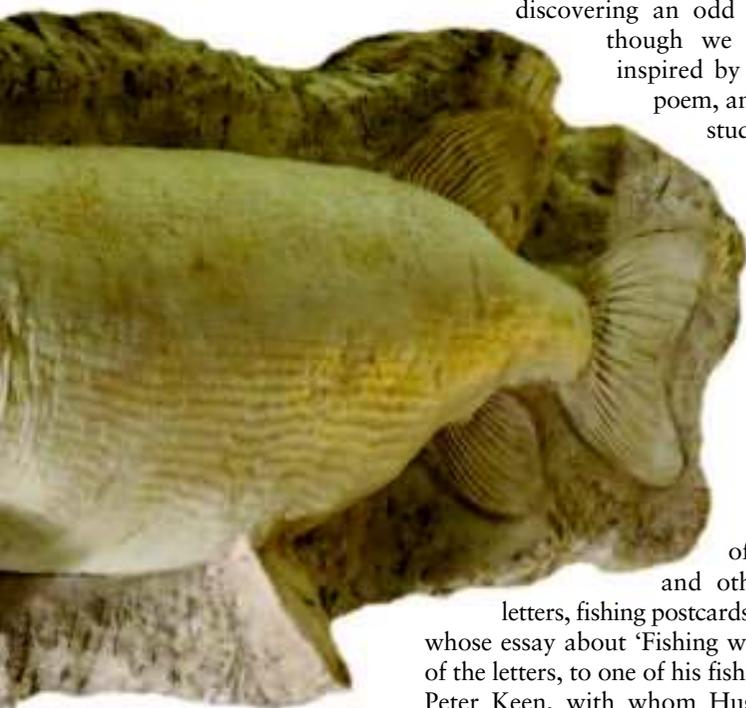
lavishly illustrated collection *River*, the source – sorry – of 'That Morning', included a hand-drawn map of where to park when the water was not too high on the river Torridge, with details of the local bailiff's name and the phone number of the fishing's owner, 'MIKE MORPURGO'. I proposed, rather cheekily, an essay on Hughes' fishing, for the book of the conference.

And then, thanks to the Dearloves' generosity, I was given the chance to write that essay in what turned out to be a glorious week of concentrated work on the banks of the Tamar in March 2012. I re-read *River*. It was a revelation to read it within driving range of the waters that flowed through it. I met one of Hughes's fishing friends, Ian Cook, who told me that fishing was half Ted's life, and on a terrace above the river Exe one sunny morning he pointed me to where Ted had hooked a salmon, and then to the line, wrenchingly, naturally poetic, he had composed in Ian's own fishing diary to record it. I saw poems Hughes had written for Cook to celebrate a victory the two men had in campaigning against pollution and excessive abstraction allowed by the South West Water Authority. I also saw Hughes's fishing lures with strange biro markings added to the standard latex, and with curious 'whiskers' of knotted nylon still attached to their eye.

I drove back through North Devon countryside bathed in sunshine, and, finding myself at what I thought was a familiar cross-roads, I made a right turn and parked at the celtic cross Hughes had marked for Peter Keen. There I was told by a farmer who owned the land by the Torridge, that, yes, the 'Charlie' mentioned in a poem about pollution 'on the Tarka Trail, 1984', was the bailiff who still lived in the village; that, yes, there had been a corn farmer called 'Peter'. Here was 'Stump Pool', about which I'd read a poem the day before, and here the pool where, I'd read in the British Library three months before, Hughes had had an epic battle with a salmon that got away.

In the year since then, the conversations I have had, in a series of beautiful, secret places that meant a great deal to Hughes, with a dozen or so of the men he called his 'specialist acquaintances' – farmers, landowners, writers, and the artist Barrie Cooke – have confirmed the truth of Ian Cook's claim. Fishing *was* half Ted's life. From tiddlers in Rochdale canal, via a forty-year-long obsession with Irish pike, trout in the Taw, Wessex chalk streams and Irish loughs, sea-trout and eels in the Torridge, to totemic salmon in the wild river Dart or in the outer Hebrides, here was a life in fish that needed to be caught, not just for insights into a great life, but also to help others understand better the poems Ted drew from these profound and frequently non-verbal experiences. 'Go Fishing', one of his finest poems urged.

Now, a few months after the capture of my own first salmon on a pool Hughes loved, I'm following his imperative. I'm also writing that life in my Pembroke study that holds a number of relevant treasures: six wonderful lithographs of 'The Great Irish Pike', donated to the College in September by Carol Hughes, in one of many acts of great generosity she and others have shown me since this adventure began. And on my study wall hangs a plaster cast of a great English pike Hughes kept in his fishing room. The Master was given it, the morning after he had joined me on another tough research trip on the Dart, by the West Country Rivers Trust, a conservation body Hughes helped to found. I can't believe my luck.



# The Bursar Signs Off

Chris Blencowe

By the time this edition of the *Martlet* appears, I will be preparing to hand over the reins of the Bursar's office to my successor, Andrew Cates. Whilst this prospect promises me new and exciting freedoms after more than forty years of necessarily structured employment, I know I will feel a twinge of envy. For my eight years or so at Pembroke have been great fun and a wonderful and very fulfilling second career.

I know that my innings seems short in a College which has seen only four bursars since the Second World War, and where legends like Bill Hutton served for thirty years. In my defence, my previous life in the Royal Air Force accustomed me to moving on every thirty months and, when I arrived in 2005, the idea of being in a job for than five, or even three, years seemed unthinkable. Thinking back, I now realise how quickly my previous butterfly approach to my own personal employment was changed by the very special qualities of the College, where I quickly understood that nothing would move me on until I was ready to retire.

What is it that makes Pembroke such a special and appealing place to be associated with? Clearly, it stems in part from the academic and broader institutional success which the College has experienced in recent years. Good examination results have propelled us to the higher reaches of Tripos tables and our academic reputation has blossomed more generally, giving the sort of buzz to the place which attracts high quality students and academic staff. Equally, an evident sense of purpose and innovation, coupled with a willingness to engage in the major issues of the University sector, have enabled us to make the most of our resources and steer our way intelligently through the choppy financial and educational policy waters of the past few years. We have been right at the front in terms of providing sensibly targeted student support, running successful development campaigns, growing alternative revenue streams such as our International Programmes and our Corporate Partnerships, tackling environmental management issues, and demonstrating the organisational intelligence to adapt to changing times and circumstances. As a result, Pembroke's reputation has grown steadily on a broad front and, properly nurtured, will continue to grow.

The College's current success is due to more than just good exam results and sound decision making. There is a third, more important but less tangible, factor: namely, the wonderful sense of community that surrounds all who are associated with the College. It was this very special yet understated quality that struck and attracted me so strongly in my early months. Importantly, this is not something we celebrate overtly; yet it influences the way we do most things. Take this quality away and the product of academic successes and competent management and administration is largely diminished.

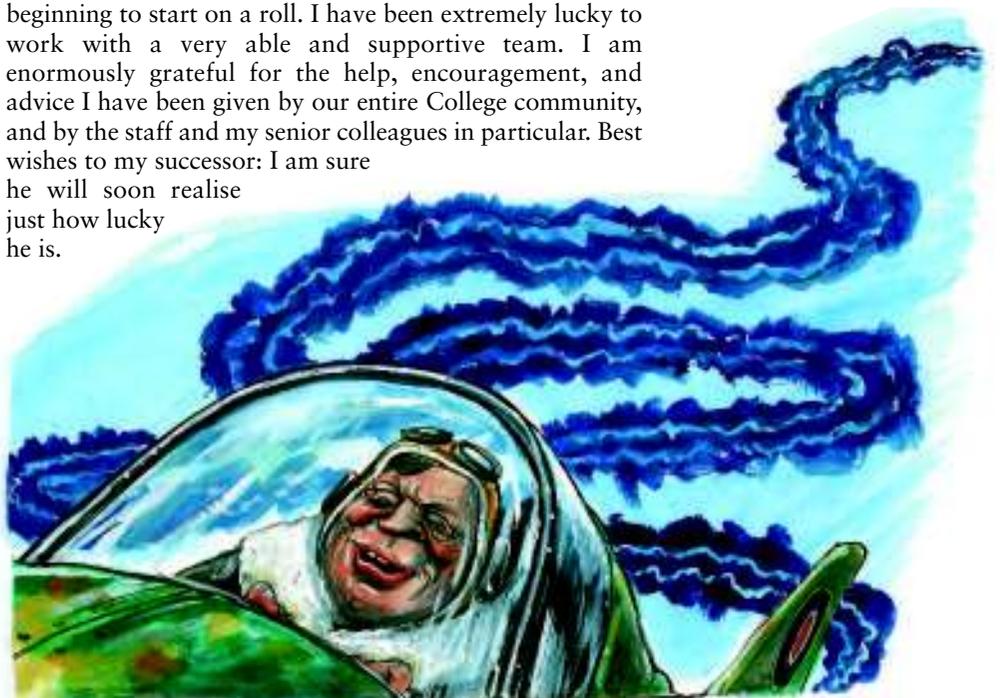
This sense of community has both depth and breadth. Its tacit understanding runs richly through our staff, students, Fellows, and alumni and makes us all care about how we make our individual contributions. It also encourages us to understand the collective interest we have in the stewardship of the College and to enable, share, and celebrate our successes. This is true whether it is the professional achievement of alumni, the academic success of our students, or – a very warm memory – the eventual graduation one of our casual kitchen staff who worked cheerfully in the pot wash for three successive summers in



Stephen Bond

order to pay his fees as an architecture student back home in Sofia. Perhaps our size, not too large to be impersonal yet not too small to be claustrophobic, plays a part. Whatever the reason, there is something in the way we interact which helps us identify strongly with the College and makes us want to support our common cause and to share our successes. It also makes us properly interested in what is happening to others within our broader community. This was the quality which had me hooked, just as it has hooked so many others before.

Getting your timing right is important in life. I was lucky to come to Pembroke at a very good time, when we were beginning to start on a roll. I have been extremely lucky to work with a very able and supportive team. I am enormously grateful for the help, encouragement, and advice I have been given by our entire College community, and by the staff and my senior colleagues in particular. Best wishes to my successor: I am sure he will soon realise just how lucky he is.



# Pembroke to Providence: Roger Williams, c.1606-1683

Jayne Ringrose writes about Roger Williams, founder of Providence, Rhode Island, to mark the 350th Anniversary of Rhode Island's Colonial Charter

On 29 June 1623, Matthew Wren, then President of Pembroke College, admitted Roger Williams, a fifteen-year-old from Charterhouse School. The name written in the admissions register, however, is simply 'Williams' with no other particulars. He came to this High Church College probably under the patronage of Sir Edward Coke, champion of the Common Law against King James I. Skilled in shorthand, Williams was already Coke's amanuensis, transcribing judgements verbatim and gaining a working knowledge of the law. Coke sent him to Charterhouse, and then to Pembroke with a school exhibition of £16. In 1625 he joined the distinguished company of Pembroke's Watts Scholars, founded in 1571 by Thomas Watts, Archdeacon of London, which had included Lancelot Andrewes and Matthew Wren himself. The attainments required were formidable: wit and memory; likelihood of academic perseverance; a good disposition to 'true religion and the ministry ecclesiastical'; mastery of Greek and Latin languages and texts, with Hebrew grammar; fair handwriting; and a sound grasp of Calvin's catechisms.

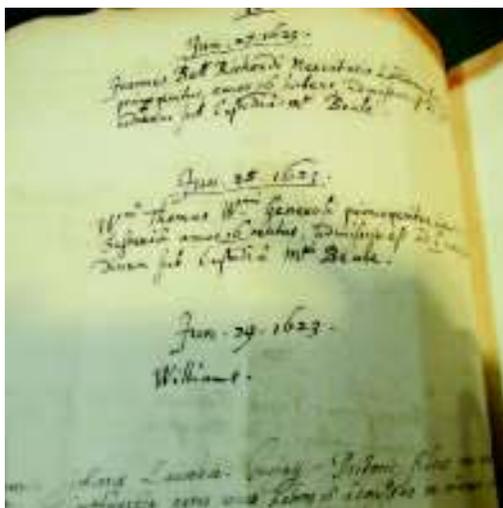


Statue of Roger Williams at Providence, Rhode Island

Tried in 1635 for dangerous opinions he was eventually banished from Massachusetts and moved south to begin founding a community which he named Providence on land which he bought from the Narragansett people. Here there would be no religious tests and no oaths. There was not even a church for many decades. He would attract and welcome as settlers those who were persecuted (often very savagely) by the other colonies, and it was said that all the cranks of New England retired to there. These included the followers of the radical prophet Anne Hutchinson, who settled on Aquidneck Island. Constantly challenged and opposed by neighbouring colonies, Williams was obliged to return to London in 1643 to seek a charter from the Long Parliament, granted in 1644, establishing the colony of Providence Plantation, which has come to be known as Rhode Island.

On the voyage back to London, Williams wrote *A Key into the Language of America*, which was more than a mere grammar. He moved easily amongst London puritan society, and was on good terms with Oliver Cromwell. While there he wrote his famous treatise *The Bloody Tenent* (1644) which called for religious freedom and the absolute separation of Church and State. It was directly contrary to the nature of Christ Jesus, said Williams, that throats of men should be torn out for Christ's sake, who was delighted to converse with the greatest sinners. Power, moreover, came from the people and 'Forc't worship stinks in God's nostrils'. Fortunately, considering the opposition his book aroused, Williams was already sailing home when this popular and much-reprinted treatise reached the booksellers.

Subsequently the communities forming Rhode Island met to produce a new constitution with a government described as 'democraticall ... held by ye free and voluntarie consent of all'. In 1663 at the Restoration, Rhode Island's new charter from King Charles II described it as a 'lively experiment', and declared that 'the form of government established is Democratical'. Back in Cambridge, England, that other Watts scholar, Matthew Wren, recently released from prison, was building a new Chapel for Pembroke College. Archdeacon Watts' benefaction had born unexpected fruit.



Williams' entry in the College's admissions register

Williams had experienced 'God's loving touch' in his teens, and the distinctive entry in the admissions book suggests someone rather different from the High Churchmen who moved so often from the scholarships to ecclesiastical preferment. Upon graduation in 1627 he was already rejecting the Book of Common Prayer and may have left Cambridge shortly after this in order to escape government attempts to enforce it. He became a family chaplain to the puritan household of Sir William Masham in Essex.

Puritans were beginning to flee the country, many to New England, hoping to found a New Jerusalem along Old Testament lines. In 1630 Williams joined them on the *Lyon*, but he was to decline the offer of teacher (theologian) at Boston, saying 'I dare not officiate to an unseparated people'. In his view, the State should not of itself be Christian, and should therefore not enforce religious worship. He reportedly had an attractive personality, 'A man lovely in his carriage', and made friends easily, but he constantly withdrew from church commitments, in the long term becoming a 'seeker' who worshipped at home with his wife.

Williams's dissident opinions set him at odds with the godly of Massachusetts (who were determined to model their colony on the mosaic law) and later with the Plymouth plantation. He challenged the right of the State to administer oaths and indeed to interfere in religious matters generally. He questioned the right of the King to grant to settlers land belonging to native Americans. A true Watts scholar, Williams was to use his linguistic abilities not only to teach John Milton Dutch in the 1650s, but earlier to learn the language of the Native Americans, to understand their customs, however uncongenial to him, and to win their trust, trading and negotiating with them.



Jayne Ringrose is honorary archivist of the College and a Bye-Fellow. She retired as deputy Keeper of Manuscripts at the University Library in 2012.

#### Sources:

This article makes use of the entry for Williams by Francis J. Bremer in the *Oxford Dictionary of National Biography*, and John M. Barry's *Biography Roger Williams and the Creation of the American Soul* (New York, Viking, 2012). I thank The Master for the loan of his copy. In the College Archives, the entry for Williams in the Admissions Book is College Manuscript E alpha p. 50. The requirements for the Watts Scholars are detailed in Matthew Wren's notebook College MS. A alpha p. 92. The register entry recording Williams' election as Watts Scholar is College MS B beta 2 p. 56.

# Power for the Future

Anna Young

How can we curb our continually increasing carbon emissions while still allowing economic growth and development? If electric cars are going to free us from our slavery to oil, how will the electricity be generated?

These questions, and many more like them, highlight the importance of finding sustainable, reliable sources of electricity before fuel prices and supply issues begin to degrade the standard of living to which we are accustomed. When the potential effect on the environment of the continued increase in carbon dioxide emissions is also considered, this area of research becomes all the more important.

While solar panels and wind turbines are dependent on the unpredictable weather, any beach shop in the UK can tell you the time of high and low tide. It is this predictability that sets tidal power apart from other sources of renewable energy.

As an island with a large tidal range, the UK is blessed with a huge resource to exploit. In particular, there is an abundance of tidal channels, where water moves at relatively high speeds in one direction and then the other. Examples include the channels between islands in the Orkneys in Scotland, and Ramsey Sound in Pembrokeshire. These sites are ideally-suited to power generation using devices which resemble a wind turbine adapted to marine conditions (see illustration). Compared to schemes like the widely-publicised Severn Barrage, these devices are much less invasive and therefore more nature-friendly. The power which could reasonably be extracted from the tides around the UK is estimated at 29TWh/year – this is almost 10% of the total UK consumption.

The fact that the UK is ideally-situated for tidal power generation has not gone unnoticed; in 2011 there were over twenty companies working on prototype tidal stream devices (and a further twenty looking to exploit wave power). This puts the UK at the forefront of tidal research, a position that we will do well to maintain. Having been world-leaders in wind power in the 1970s, though, the UK now lags behind Denmark and several other countries because of chronic underfunding of research and development.

Given both the abundance of resources and the number of companies attempting to exploit them, it is at first sight surprising that there are very few devices actually in the sea. This is fundamentally due to reliability issues which drive up maintenance costs, and, along with other factors, make the cost of production considerably higher than the current price of electricity.

If tidal power is to become economically viable, the reliability must be improved and the cost of manufacture and maintenance must be reduced. In collaboration with colleagues at the Whittle Laboratory, and our industrial partner Tidal Generation Ltd, my work aims to deliver both improvements in reliability and reductions in turbine complexity. The problem is multi-faceted, and so I am approaching the problem from several angles: working to improve the measurement of turbulence in tidal channels; developing a test rig to simulate unsteady inlet flows for blade response studies; and considering how the overall blade design could be adapted to produce a turbine which is less sensitive to unsteady flows.



Tidal Generation Ltd's prototype tidal turbine waiting to be deployed at the European Marine Energy Centre, Scotland.

In addition to my own PhD experiments, expertise built up from forty years of testing for gas means we have the ability to mimic erratic tidal flows in a controlled environment and then measure the turbine blade response. A turbine in the sea will be hit repeatedly by gusting flow, leading to eventual fatigue failure that is compounded by the effects of salt water. Initial tests have shown that the effect of such erratic flows creates a force 1.5 times larger than changing the flow slowly – the blade essentially overreacts to the gust. Once the cause of this overshoot has been found, the test rig will be used to develop a mechanism to reduce the force on the turbine and so help to prevent fatigue failure in future designs.

Taking a step back from existing prototypes, we have been asking the fundamental questions about what size and shape of turbine blade is best. Again, experience from the aerospace industry has meant we are able to use a code developed for assessing novel aero-engine designs to test different ideas. By designing the blades more intelligently, we believe that we can improve their response to the ever-changing sea conditions and so remove some of the protective control systems.

In particular, we hope to demonstrate that it is possible to remove the variable-pitch mechanism for the blades, which would reduce the cost of a turbine and increase its reliability. The result of this high-level design study will be a series of improved turbine designs. These can then be tested in a more rigorous manner through computational fluid mechanics.

The final outcome of the work ought to be a turbine which is both cheaper to manufacture and more reliable, resulting in a drop in the price of electricity from tidal turbines and a dramatic step forwards in terms of the commercial viability of this form of power generation.



Above: Turbine blade section in the wind tunnel. Below: Pressure transducers built into the blade allow us to record in real-time the response of the blade to artificially-generated gusts.



Anna Young is the Maudslay-Butler Research Fellow in Engineering. She came to Pembroke College in October 2013, having spent eight years at Jesus College, Cambridge, where she read Engineering as an undergraduate and completed a PhD on aero-engine compressors.

# What's so Good about Growth?

Jonathan Smales

In his biography of William Pitt the younger, William Hague wrote,

The population of England grew from 5.5 million to 7 million between 1751 and 1781.... the growth of the cotton industry and trade with the expanding Empire provided new employment on a huge scale... The unprecedented expansion and movements of population would create immense political and social strains ... but at the time of Pitt's Cambridge education these trends had yet to gather their full momentum...

Well, a good deal has changed since Pitt's day!

The population of the United Kingdom will likely reach seventy million by 2030 and the global population has grown from an estimated 300 million in 1750 (according to the World Bank) to just over seven billion today.

This growth is impressive: the human species is indeed extraordinarily successful. But this very success presents enormous challenges, coming at the price, to-date, of profound environmental impacts such as the loss of habitat and biodiversity – the so-called 'sixth great extinction' and the first caused by humans – of climate change, the loss of soil quality, depletion of fish stocks, and with the prospect of ever greater scarcity of some natural resources, particularly water and food.

These impacts are magnified by the fact that the world's economy has been growing rapidly and that this growth has been accompanied by fundamental changes in our consumption habits. Millions of people the world over from Utah to Uttar Pradesh, Manchester to Manaus, Chongqing to Accra are eschewing resource-light lifestyles for resource-heavy living.

We have abandoned walking and cycling for the car. We have designed sub-urban places and distributed other land-uses so that we are dependent upon mechanized travel to meet everyday needs. Obesity and diabetes are soaring and the global demand for meat-based diets is rocketing, with the consequence of exponential growth in the land, water and other resources required to feed ourselves. We also have insatiable appetites for electricity, warmth and, increasingly, mechanized cooling, which in turn fuels unprecedented growth in demand for new power stations of all kinds.

Despite the mounting evidence of the negative global effects of growth and the environmental risks we are taking there's an urgent search for magic formulae that will create the conditions for growth to take off again. Growth has seemed to many an unequivocally good thing. We are starry-eyed about it. Hope springs eternal when growth is fast, continuous and cumulative.

When the economy is growing politicians can say 'yes' more than 'no'; theirs and our own 'grand projects' jump more readily from the drawing board into reality; new roads and hospitals get built and, despite a rapidly ageing population, we seem to be able to afford all manner of new medical interventions and therapeutic regimes.

Growth is a wonderful thing, isn't it. Isn't it?

Today, the party political discourse in the UK is dominated, perhaps one might say overshadowed, by growth; the main parties differ only in their favoured methods of delivering it. Whether it's Ed Miliband's 'responsible One Nation capitalism' or George Osborne's less trammelled, free-market capitalism, the plan is to grow faster. Greener growth – sustainable development as Gro Harlem Brundtland christened it – is coopted and claimed by both ideologies. According to socialists and free-marketeers alike, greener growth will be faster growth, a claim supported by many environmentalists in somewhat desperate promotion of the promised (very) low carbon economy.

It would seem, then, that whatever our backgrounds and political allegiance, growth is not just necessary but also good; more than religion, music, football, interior design, fashion, and politics, growth brings us together – it is *the one thing* we can agree on.

Or can we?

Is a certain type of economic growth simply a lie? Are we now paying, quite literally, for a previous era of false growth when the books were cooked to create an illusion of economic success, an era that may yet bankrupt us?

Can the Chinese all have the same car ownership and car use as the average citizen of the US if this alone would put another 900 million vehicles on the world's roads? But, why not? Should a Tanzanian with a carbon footprint of 0.06 tons currently be 'lifted out of poverty' and have the same rights to create climate change as an Australian with a footprint of 27 tons?

Do fast-growth economies make us happy or unwell? Is the seemingly perpetual pursuit of *more* an inherently fulfilling experience or a fundamentally discomfiting experience? If senior advertising executives succeed in the declared intent of their job descriptions in *keeping us dissatisfied* would we be happier for growth? Here's Hanif Kureishi on the subject of the political valourising of growth: 'I never understood the elevation of greed as a political credo. Why would anyone want to base a political programme on bottomless dissatisfaction and the impossibility of happiness'.

Will we have to work ever harder, sit in more congestion, in an ever more polluted and environmentally dangerous world, pay for more and more expensive health care, be constantly on the look out for 'better' everything? Or should we reform, reorganise, re-frame and start to value ... the *slow*?

Harvard economist, Michael Sandel says that if he ruled the world he would 'have a bigger goal in mind: to loosen the hold that economic reasoning exerts on the *public mind*, and on our *moral and political imagination*'. And when we've rehearsed some of these ideas and arguments, if we were to agree that growth per se is not a panacea or even the principal purpose of economies or the Holy Grail of politics, then what is?

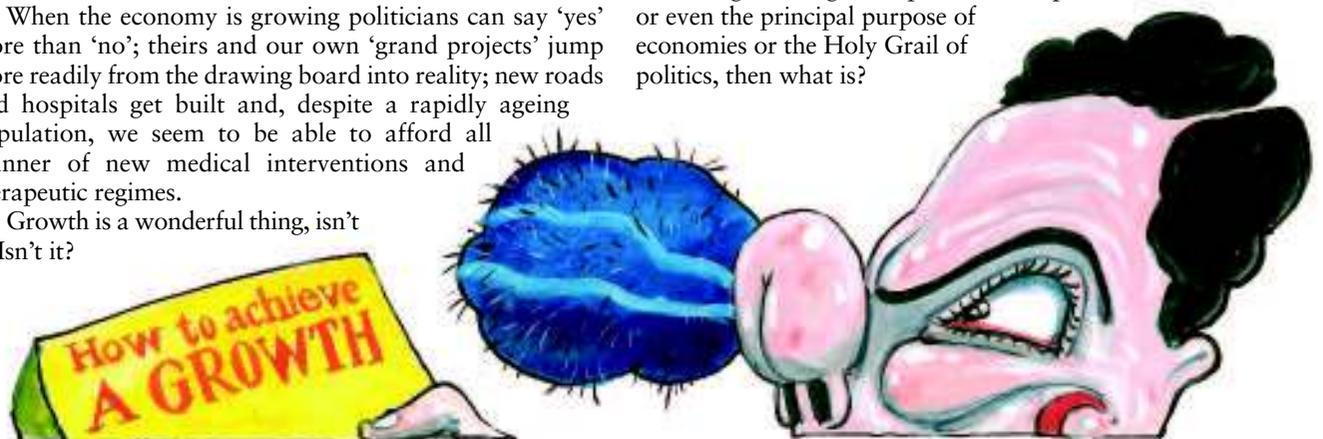


Jonathan Smales is an environmentalist and sustainability specialist with a particular interest in city planning and design, human behavior and well-being.

Formerly Managing Director of Greenpeace and founder of The Earth Centre, a national millennium project, he is now Chairman of the Beyond Green Group of companies.

Beyond Green is a town-developer, consultancy and communications enterprise he set up in 2001 with writer, campaigner and broadcaster Joanna Yarrow. It advises on major strategic land and development projects.

Jonathan lives in London and Sussex where he and Joanna run the award-winning ancient woodland Wilderness Wood which seeks to promote all things sustainable and slow.



# Engineering Olympic Success

Julia Bleasdale (2000)

Sitting quietly at a favourite vantage point high on the valley side we watch the daily routine draw to a close. Young boys herd their dusty livestock homewards whilst vocal farmers return from the abundance of the fields where the manual harvest is well underway. Softened family voices, mixed with a clatter of activity in the nearby huts, suggest a familiar and comforting ritual as wood smoke heavily scents the warm air.

Darkness arrives quickly in the Ethiopian Highlands and soon the sun will set for one last time on four digits now etched indelibly into our lives. It is with surprising relief and fond reflection to think we are here amidst this scene and we actually made it all happen as planned during 2012. The goal was never questioned nor in doubt and a relatively simple one: to run in the Olympic Games.

Looking back to 2010 and a world away from the Ethiopian vista set out before us, it was with great joy that I returned to the comfortable surroundings of Pembroke College to be with friends, colleagues and Fellows alike. Ten years had rattled by since matriculation and I knew I would be obliged to answer honestly some perennial questions. ‘Good to see you!’ and ‘How are you?’ would undoubtedly be closely followed by ‘So, what are you doing these days?’

Really, what was I doing? For the past two years I had, more or less, been a full-time athlete, but what did I have to show for it? In that period I had not been selected for a British team, I was still plagued by injuries and my finances were also far from healthy. So, I replied ‘I’m training’, hoping the conversation would move on.

Keeping focus and pride intact was the daily challenge; nevertheless, the real anguish was how to constantly justify my lofty ambition to others whilst suppressing the urge to apologise for only being a runner with aspirations and not much in the way of palmarès. Yet deep inside the fire of ambition and desire burned intensely: my partner, Kevin, sharing my feeling and embracing the necessary sacrifice.

Fast-forward eighteen months and things were looking up; by now we had started to optimise every element of training and surrounded ourselves with professionals who had the required expertise and the belief in my potential. Uninterrupted blocks of training without injury were followed by representation for Great Britain, and coaching from Nic Bideau (partner of Ireland’s greatest distance runner Sonia O’Sullivan) paid dividends from the outset. By now each step was considered one closer to the stadium.

With the publicity of a year to go until the opening of the XXX Olympiad in London a new mantra, ‘Does it make me run faster?’ was invoked as the household rule so we could continually ensure that our decisions and actions were correctly aligned.

By the spring of 2012 it was show time. A month of altitude training in the Laguna Mountains preceded a trip to Stanford, California, for the Payton Jordan Cardinal Invitational: my best and possibly only chance to qualify for the 10000m. The required standard stood at 31:45 – over two and a half minutes faster than my personal best, set seven years previously. In my final preparation I wrote down the lap times required to cover the distance in 31:30 and as I crossed the finish line, a matter of hours later, the clock stopped at 31:29.57.

From that point onwards each day and hour had to be accounted for; I spent the month of July in St Moritz, high in the Swiss Alps. Glamorous you may think, but training at

altitude is never that! As you push your body to the limit, the relative lack of oxygen takes hold and, gasping for breath, your legs yearn to crumble beneath you. Eventually the official call came that I was to be selected to run both 5,000m and 10,000m events. This was, by now, anticipated but the confirmation was certainly uplifting. I left the celebration to family and friends as I still had work to do, after all I would not be an Olympian until I toed the start line.

Soon it was time to head down from the mountains and on to London, as we flew over the Olympic Park I felt a rush of adrenaline as well as anticipation. The time was up, the Olympic Games do not wait for anyone. You may have prepared for years, yet peak at the wrong time and your opportunity is missed. I followed my routine for race day and it flew by: a morning jog, nutrition as planned, plenty of rest and race visualisation. Soon I was running around the warm up area in the shadow of the Olympic Stadium. My legs felt heavy but I knew it was just my nerves, the noise from within the stadium was invigorating and I harnessed it as fuel.

Before long I was on the track for the 10,000m final. The enormity of the arena making me gasp and then smile – what an evening of possibility! I did my final strides and wished fellow competitors a good race; ‘Ambasa’ meaning, ‘Be strong as a lion’, I said in my limited Amharic to one of my Ethiopian rivals. The scene was set and the gun fired.

The race remains a blur; so intense was the experience that as every step was run it was erased from my memory. I collapsed over the finish line in eighth place (as I did for the 5,000m final) and alongside teammate Jo Pavey, we were the first non-African finishers. My time of 30:55.63 placed me third on the UK All-Time list and top ten in the world in 2012.

I clearly remember the emotion and exhaustion taking hold of my body. I grabbed Jo and together we jogged a lap of the track in mutual celebration, I wanted to thank the spectators for their tremendous support throughout the race. There was little chance of spotting Kevin and my family in the enormous crowd, so I waved to everyone with gusto. This was our time, the journey had been long and I wanted to savour every moment.

As we ponder, the sun has now sunk below the horizon and the wide-open expanse of a new year with the next dream stretches before us. We can take heart that this year we, including our newly gathered community of friends (an assortment of farmers, goats, sheep and giggling children) have all enjoyed engineering success by reaping what we have sown and are set for the challenges that lay ahead.

With the last rays of the setting sun beaming upwards we both say a warm-hearted farewell to 2012 and walk home in to the night confident to be able say, ‘I’m an athlete. That’s what I do.’

To be involved in my journey towards Rio 2016, please visit: [www.juliableasdale.com](http://www.juliableasdale.com)



Julia in action at the 2012 Olympics

Mark Shearman, Athletics Images



# Humphrey Jennings

Kevin Jackson (1974)



Kevin Jackson is a writer, broadcaster and occasional film-maker. He wrote the official biography of Humphrey Jennings and edited the Humphrey Jennings Film Reader, and co-produced the Channel 4 film *The Man Who Listened to Britain*. He has also collaborated with the British Film Institute on the complete Jennings collection, the third and final disc of which will be released later this year. His other books include: *Constellation of Genius: 1922; Modernism Year One; Invisible Forms; The Worlds of John Ruskin and Moose*.

Millions and millions watched it, but only a handful of people recognised the literary masterwork that had inspired it. To the surprise and delight of all but the most jaded viewers, the director Danny Boyle had created an Olympic Opening Ceremony like no others: full of wit, wild eclecticism, a dash or two of proper English eccentricity and a celebration of Britain's status as the world's first industrial power. I was one of the few who did not watch, as I was based on an island off the coast of Maine during the Olympic weeks of 2012, but I heard all about it on National Public Radio, and I thought: 'Hmm. I wonder if...'

About three days later, my hunch was confirmed. Frank Cottrell Boyce, Danny Boyle's writer and main collaborator on the event, revealed to *The Guardian* that a major part of the ceremony – the one which dealt with Britain's historical shift from farming to manufacture – had been taken from a book that they both admired deeply: *Pandaemonium*, by Humphrey Jennings (1907-1950). A Pembroke man.

*Pandaemonium* was Jennings's major literary work: a giant assemblage of texts – diaries, poems, newspaper articles, scientific papers, novels and so on – that gives a vivid impression of how the coming of the machine was perceived by contemporaries, from roughly the middle of the seventeenth century to the end of the nineteenth (the first text, which gives the book its unusually spelled name, is a passage from Milton's *Paradise Lost*, about the building of a palace in Hell).

Jennings laboured at the work for some seventeen years, in the margins of his many other activities, and it was unfinished at the time of his accidental death in 1950 at the sadly young age of just 43. The book went unpublished for three decades, until a cut-down version was edited by Jennings' daughter Mary-Lou and his friend, the poet and sociologist Charles Madge. It was hardly a best-seller, but reviews on both sides of the Atlantic greeted it with delight and even awe as an incomparable masterpiece of scholarship and imagination.

To have produced a book as magisterial and influential – as the festivities of the 2012 Olympic ceremony showed – would have been quite enough of an achievement for anyone's lifetime. For Jennings, though, it was just one of many accomplishments in assorted fields. He was a literary scholar who took a top First in the then-newish English Tripos; he began work on a PhD about Thomas Gray (another Pembroke man), edited an edition of Shakespeare's *Venus and Adonis* and broadcast about poetry on the BBC National Service. Jennings thought of himself primarily as a painter, and continued to paint until the end of his short life, though he also turned his skilled hand to theatre design and textiles. He was a founding member of the English Surrealist movement, and also helped to organise the Mass Observation movement of the late 1930s.

Above all, he was a film-maker. Though fragments of his films are often to be seen, uncredited, in documentaries about Britain in the years of the Second World War, he is not all that well known outside a relatively small circle of critics and directors. But those in the know tend to believe that

Jennings is one of our country's greatest directors, whose work has had an incalculably large effect on the cinema of subsequent generations. The director Kevin Macdonald, for example, with whom I co-produced a film about



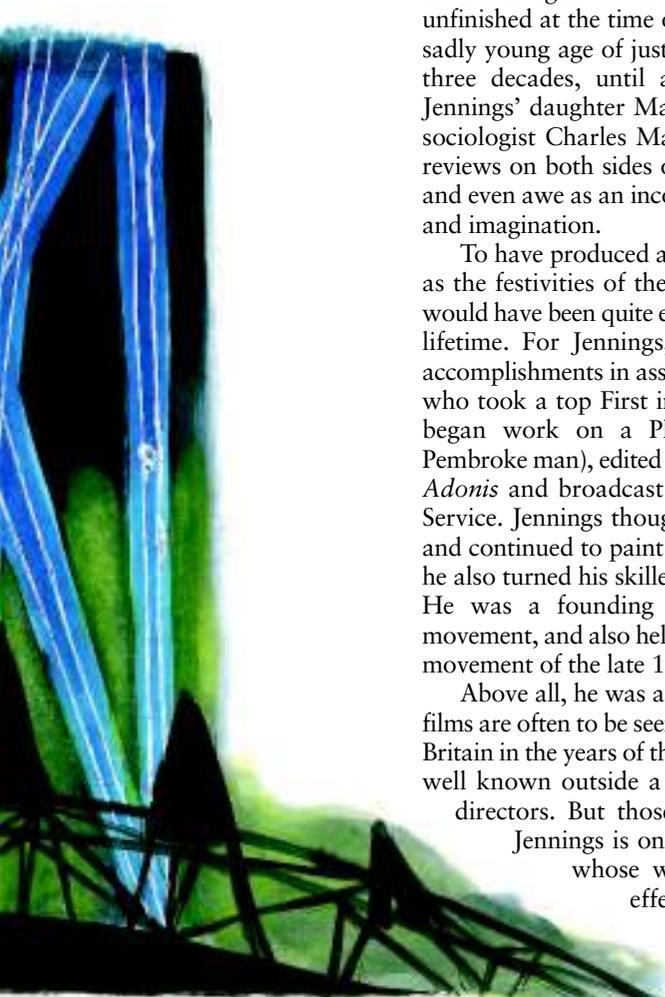
Humphrey Jennings

Jennings for Channel 4, considers that he has more to offer rising talents than any other British film-maker. The late Lindsay Anderson contended that Jennings was British cinema's one true poet.

Why the enthusiasm? Several reasons. Jennings found a great subject: the response of British people of all regions and classes to the changing fortunes of war. He documented those responses in a number of notable works, ranging from *Listen to Britain*, a magnificent, commentary-free portrait of the modest but defiant nation in the terrible days before the USA and USSR joined the fight, to *Fires Were Started*, a highly realistic but also visionary tribute to the fire service, to *A Diary for Timothy*, a highly original, and deeply moving study of the final months of war and the beginnings of planning for peace. But there were plenty of other documentary film-makers doing sterling work at the same time. What makes Jennings's films stand out from the distinguished crowd is the multi-faceted brilliance he brought to the task of directing.

His films drew together all his other callings and skills in a new and potent combination. He approached them with the eye of a painter and art historian; with a sense for multiple, simultaneous meanings he had learned from his time at Cambridge; with an interest in machines; and with the curiosity of a sociologist and a surrealist's penchant for bizarre juxtaposition. All this was fused with a sharp intelligence and a deep sense of patriotism. He once wrote that the job of the Poet Laureate was to remind his fellow countrymen of what their past had been, not least so that they would know how to make a better future. His films do that, and so, in a different register, did Danny Boyle's triumphant Olympic spectacle.

Jennings was never one for the nostalgic kind of hindsight, though, and it would be wrong to end without some sense of the things he still has in store for us. His daughter Mary-Lou Jennings, Sir Christopher Frayling and I are now lobbying for a complete edition of *Pandaemonium*, three times the length of the version currently in print, and richly illustrated as Jennings intended. There is also a fascinating book to be made from his photographs of and writings about Burma in 1947. On a more personal note: Jennings' great-grandson, Fred Rowson, recently graduated from Pembroke and is already launched on a career in films. Perhaps one day he will be more famous than his great-grandfather? In the meantime, Humphrey Jennings is a name that should be celebrated by our nation in general, and by Pembroke men and women in particular.



# Much Ado About Beijing

Michael Cotton

In a recent article in *Varsity* newspaper, the Pembroke Players was described as a society that ‘could really be going places’. Following our international tour success over the last summer, and looking towards upcoming ventures, it is easy to see why.

Last September, our Japan Tour continued into its fifth successive year, presenting a haunting production of *Macbeth* that was lauded by Japanese and Cambridge students alike. Always looking to extend ourselves, we also took a Shakespeare tour to Beijing in July. This incredible opportunity was apparently first suggested to The Master, Sir Richard Dearlove, by someone in Hong Kong one rainy day in the back of a taxi. (We decided not to probe for details of this mysterious encounter too much further!) Although our original expectations had to be tempered somewhat (there were rumours that we would perform in a 10,000 seat auditorium) it was eventually agreed that our Beijing offering would be a two-week run of the wonderful comedy *Much Ado About Nothing*.

With a cast and crew made up entirely of Pembroke undergraduates who had only a week for intensive rehearsal, we set out on our adventure. Little did we know what we had got ourselves into. On arrival, it was announced to us that the Chinese government had repossessed our supposed venue and so alternative arrangements had to be made. Our negotiation skills were put to the test and it was eventually agreed that we would perform a grand total of ... twice. Although initially disappointed, this actually gave us the brilliant opportunity to soak up some of what China has to offer.

Trips to the Great Wall (where we only managed to misplace one cast member), the Forbidden City and Tiananmen Square will live long in our memories. However, what was perhaps our greatest achievement, outside of the performances, was leading a workshop for children aged



Downtime at the Hidden Temples.  
Back row from left to right: Omi Chowdhury, Jonny Tham, Tom Powell, Harry Baker, Jamie Webb.  
Middle row from left to right: Hattie Lloyd, Matt Pullen, Michael Cotton, Katie McCrudden.  
Front row from left to right: Jamie Hansen, Holly Maguire, Archy de Berker, Claire Xu, Jennie King.

between four and ten. Though they did not exactly manage to master Shakespeare, their screams of delight at our slapstick routines and the concept of ‘Duck Duck Goose’ were priceless. In the end, our two sell-out performances were greatly appreciated and made all the work seem worthwhile.

My thanks go out to everyone involved in the project: the hugely talented cast and crew; the Master and Thomas Kirkwood for facilitating the tour, as well as Joseph Graves who offered us the incredible opportunity in the first place. It is certainly something none of us will ever forget.

Looking forward, we have managed to secure an incredible opportunity for the society. This June, two members of the world-renowned Paris-based company ‘Theatre du Soleil’ – whose artistic director is Ariane Mnouchkine – will be running an intense three-day puppetry and physical theatre workshop for Pembroke students. It will be a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity for our students to experience and learn from such incredible talent, and we are sure it will hugely boost the profile of our already brilliant society. Watch this space!



Hattie Lloyd as Beatrice and Archy de Berker as Benedick in our production of *Much Ado about Nothing*.

Michael Cotton is a third-year theologian who matriculated in 2010. Whilst he has enjoyed the variety offered by his subject he has thrown himself head-first into the world of theatre in Cambridge. He has performed in over ten productions, and was also Pembroke Players President in 2011-12 as well as the Executive Tour Manager for the recent China Tour. Having managed to extract himself from the thespian realm he will now pursue a career in head-hunting.

# Revelations

A message from **Matthew Mellor**, Director of Development

The most alert among you may have noticed that Pembroke is in its 666th year. Just to get this far, through plague, civil war, global depression and conflict is no mean achievement for a small and, at many times, vulnerable institution.

The College of 2013 emerges as a strong place, committed to excellence in everything it does. Our principal objective is to nurture a place where bright people can thrive academically. Inextricably linked with this, and no less important, is a commitment to the wider society and the common good; the Master reinforces this principled aim in his address to the Matriculation Dinners every October. The College is a charity, and its charitable mission is as follows: 'the education of undergraduate and graduate students; research work, and the associated provision of accommodation, welfare, and catering services'. We are confident that, with hard work, dedication and imagination, we fulfil and exceed that charitable mission.

So when my colleagues and I ask Pembroke Members for gifts, it is to ask for the one key element we lack and cannot conjure, so that we can continue to aspire to these stated aims in the immediate and long-term. And it is gratifying that such an apparently and comparatively large proportion of Members choose to give, at least by comparison to almost all peer UK institutions.

Since I became a Tutor at the beginning of this academic year, I have witnessed first-hand the dedication to students that the academics give to the welfare of their undergraduate and graduate charges; the support Pembroke donors give is really put to great use. As a result of this kind of work, the overwhelming majority of Pembroke Members are either having now as current students, or can recall as graduates, a happy, formative time at Cambridge, making life-long friendships, discovering freedoms, and broadening their minds. Many say that they owe their first career steps to the College, partly because of what Pembroke did for them and partly because the Pembroke spirit was in them.

Given what I have just said, it may not surprise you to learn that the age-groups that donate to the College in the highest proportion each year are our graduating students – the ones with the most debt, little income, and the least certainty about their future. If every generation gave in the same numbers, then I might be out of a job! For those longer in the tooth, there are always other priorities, of course, and everyone must ensure that those are addressed. But our experience with raising funds from trusts and foundations is that even a 'widow's mite' can make a huge difference by persuading those institutions that the College is something that its own Members feel should be supported.

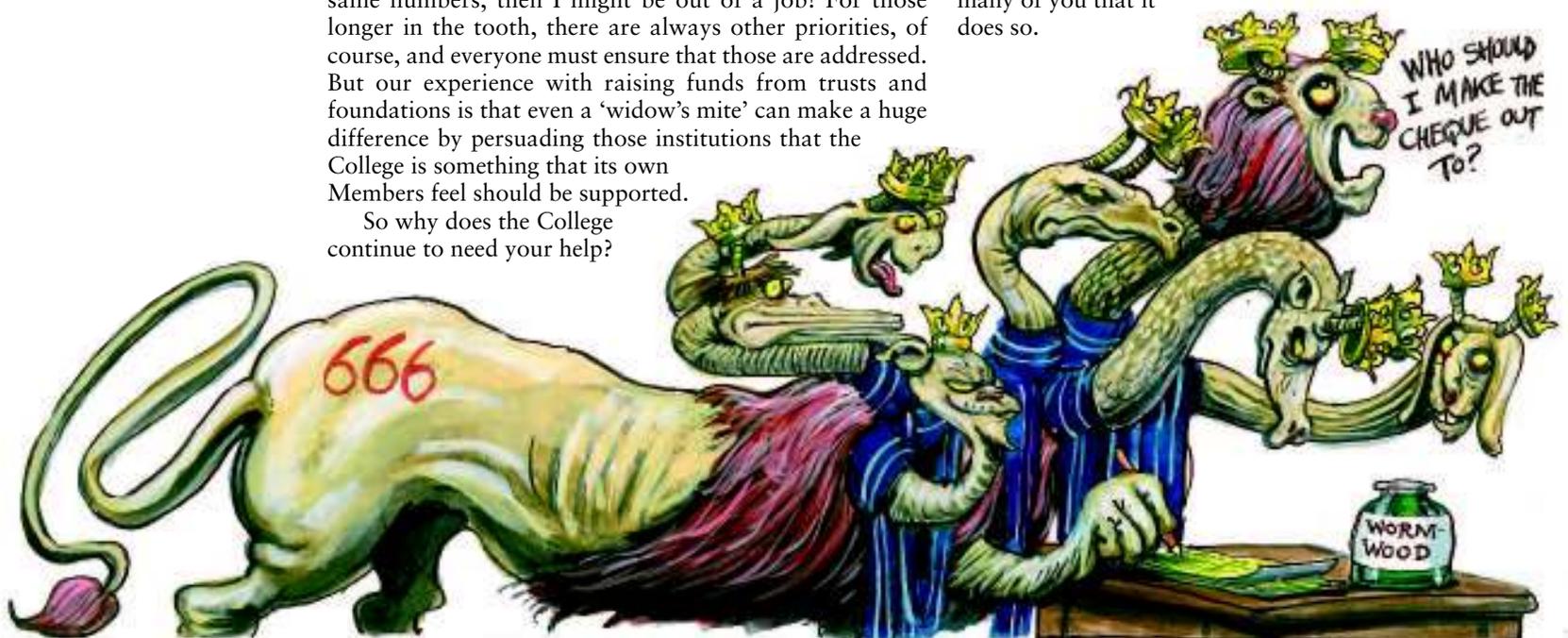
So why does the College continue to need your help?

First, to keep going in a form that you would recognise. While it has grown significantly in the last decade, Pembroke's endowment produces an income of around £2 million per annum – roughly 15% of what it costs to run this place and achieve its charitable mission. Pembroke is regularly in the top few colleges in academic performance, is among the most successful in garnering undergraduate and graduate applications, attracts and retains leading academics in the 'global [and better remunerated] marketplace', and enjoys a good reputation for friendliness, good student food and vibrant social and sporting activity. To do this, we squeeze every last drop out of our own resources.

Second, because an increasing number of our students need help; the need is not limited any more to those from the very poorest backgrounds, as the threshold for qualifying for any support is very low now. Around 30% of our students receive some form of financial support for subsistence because they need it, and still more apply for and receive world-view-expanding travel awards and prizes.

The College, its Fellowship, its students and staff live, breathe, and are terrifically grateful for the great support that so many people, trusts, and companies contribute to it. The College uses the donations in just the way that the donors direct it, and where no direction is made, the priority is given to the core charitable mission. Every gift matters.

As you know, various apocalyptic terrors have been ascribed to the number 666; e.g. earthquakes, more plagues, a rise of the Teletubbies... I am glad to report that we know of no such threats to Pembroke's existence, although the recent acquisition of two small black feline 'beasts' to inherit the land that once belonged to the late Kit Smart may yet take us into dangerous Biblical territory. What Pembroke does to support the education of its students, and to foster the right environment for academic life does, however, continue to require your support so as not to become an endangered endeavour. For all the changes with education policy, and the threats to financial and academic freedom that those policies have posed, the spirit of Pembroke still thrives, and it is thanks to so many of you that it does so.



# Announcements

## Writers, Espionage and Visions of New Cities

**Alan Dawson, Director of Pembroke's International Programmes**

The summers of 2013 and 2014 will see three exciting additions to the College's portfolio of summer programmes. Devised in collaboration with leading practitioners, they are designed to provide an experience of some of the best that the Colleges and the University can offer in respect of three contrasting themes: International Security and Intelligence in the 21st century; the Art of Writing; and the quest for authentic sustainability at the heart of the 'New City'.

Drawing on his experience as Chief of SIS, the Master, Sir Richard Dearlove, will co-chair the first of the new 2013 programmes with Professor Christopher Andrew, one of the leading academic authorities in the field of Intelligence history. This is a unique offering which is set to break new ground in its examination of the role of intelligence and security agencies in a democratic society. Other keynote speakers include James Pavitt (former Deputy Director of the CIA), Sir David Omand (formerly responsible for UK homeland security), Professor Lord Hennessy (pre-eminent interpreter of the British constitution, cabinet government and intelligence communities), and Lord Wilson (former Cabinet Secretary and Head of the Civil Service). The Master comments of the programme:

'This new Pembroke course brings together a uniquely experienced group of speakers. For serious scholars of the world of intelligence and security services and their interface with government this course will be amongst the very best available anywhere. I am very pleased to be so closely associated with it and it extends the initiative we have developed in Pembroke College to offer summer courses of outstanding academic quality'.

Also for this summer the College is working with the Director of the National Academy of Writing, Richard Beard (1985), on a second three-week programme focusing on the Art of Writing. The Academy is a charitable foundation 'committed to converting promise into achievement' and this new course will offer the opportunity for writers and aspiring writers to hear from leading literary figures such as Sir Michael Holroyd, Deborah Moggach, Ion Trewin, and Sophie Hannah as well as Richard Beard and Fiona Sampson who head up the programme. They will also have the opportunity to develop their own work through Cambridge-style supervisions and seminars. Richard writes:

'The National Academy of Writing is delighted to be working with Pembroke College to design and deliver a Creative Writing course that involves so many distinguished practitioners. The aim of the course is to provide a rigorous and wide-ranging approach to ways in which writers can improve their craft, with the expertise of the Academy applied within the wonderful Pembroke setting. I'm confident that no other summer course offers such a winning combination'.

And for the following summer (2014) we are delighted that Jonathan Smales, former Director of Greenpeace and current Director of 'Beyond Green', will lead a programme that will bring together an international audience of professionals and academics to explore and map out the 'New City'. (See Jonathan's article about growth on page 7 of this *Martlet*.)

We are anticipating considerable interest in these programmes from alumni who are welcome to contact me for further information. Links and contact details can be found on the College website: <http://www.pem.cam.ac.uk/international-programmes/>

## Cycling Around the World

**Peter Dudfield (2007)**

Cycling plays a part in most students' Cambridge life, but I have decided to take my involvement in the sport a step further. Next academic year (2013-14) I will be taking a year's sabbatical from my PhD to fulfil a dream: I will be cycling round the world. On 1 September 2013 I will set off from Cambridge with the intention of covering 30,000km and crossing five continents in order to raise £10,000 for the *International Disaster Relief Fund* of the *Red Cross*.



Peter (thankfully clothed) with his bike

My fundraising campaign kicked off last New Year's Day with an interview on BBC Radio and now involves a variety of merchandise including mugs and t-shirts sporting my logo and a (modest!) naked calendar of me with my bike in familiar locations around the College and Cambridge. Most recently a group of students – both cycling-addicts and the not-so-enthusiastic – completed a 100km bike ride from London to Cambridge, which represents the distance I will be covering everyday, six days a week for one year.

I would like to take the opportunity to thank everyone who is helping me on this adventure, both with moral support – without which I wouldn't get further than Trumpington – and financial support to enable me to hit my target of charity funds that will assist people in times of disaster. For more information, see [www.peterpedals.co.uk](http://www.peterpedals.co.uk), follow me on Twitter (#PeterPedals2013) and, if you can, please donate at <http://uk.virginmoneygiving.com/PeterPedals>.

# Gossip



## From the Gossip Editor

I'm delighted to see that this bumper crop of *Gossip* features news that stretches over 63 years of matriculation!

I have used the form of names with which letters have been signed, and have throughout omitted titles. The date above each entry is the date of matriculation.

**N.B.** When sending in news (180 words maximum please!), do indicate your matriculation date, and, if possible, that of other Old Members you mention.

Gossip should preferably be sent by email to: [cgw20@cam.ac.uk](mailto:cgw20@cam.ac.uk)

Alternatively, send by post to: Colin Wilcockson  
Pembroke College  
Cambridge, CB2 1RF

With best wishes,  
Colin Wilcockson

**1940**

John Cloudsley-Thompson (Emeritus Professor of Zoology, University of London) reports that sadly his wife, Anne, died in 2012 after 67 years of married life. She had been a physiotherapist, then artist, exhibiting in the RA and Mall galleries. So that her surname was not lost, John Thompson changed his name to Cloudsley-Thompson on his return from the D-day and Normandy campaigns: and two of his sons who came to Pembroke subsequently dropped the Thompson element of the name. John now lives with his youngest son, Peter (matriculated 1971), in London.

**1944**

Anthony Gaskell recalls rather more stringent conditions in the war years, but, has nevertheless, 'very happy memories of the College and Cambridge generally. I was simply an insignificant naval cadet for the two winter terms in '44-45. The rations sometimes were reduced to whale meat. However we were usually able to stave off hunger pangs by a visit to Fitzbillies... We had to huddle round the gas fire in our rooms in Red Buildings.' He concludes with an episode of social embarrassment: 'I was made to sit next to the Master, Sir Montagu Butler, at the matric dinner, and remember struggling to make conversation!'



**1945**

Ralph Kaner writes in response to a contribution in the 2012 Gossip section of *The Martlet*: 'The item headed 1952 about the Barber "dynasty" has attracted my attention... I can add another three-generation dynasty, this one with six members. They are H. F. Kaner (2011), daughter of B. C. Kaner (1985) and E. F. S. Smith (1986), now Professor Mrs Kaner, niece of D. R. Kaner (1981) and of T. A. Kaner (1983), and grand-daughter of R. A. Kaner (1945)'. Ralph continues: 'I was also interested in Neville Goldrein's memories of 1942. By 1945 the Americans had gone, but were being replaced by returning ex-servicemen, older and – for a 17 year old rugby hooker – intimidatingly harder and larger, which was in reality irrelevant as Pembroke's incumbent hooker was Peter Henderson, Cambridge University and England. In College the basement baths were a bitterly cold experience!'

**1957**

Peter Yorke writes about film history involving his great-grandfather, William Haggard (born in Dedham in 1851): 'In September 2012 I attended the Dedham, Essex, film festival where five of Haggard's films were shown. When in 1896 he read about "living pictures", he told his family "there's money in it", and blew his £80 savings on a projector to show films in the fairgrounds of South Wales. He made hundreds of local and topical films, and some sixty fiction films, of which nine survive. He died in 1925, leaving £16,900, a huge sum at that time. He had been right: there was money in it!'

**1958**

Konrad Schiemann writes: 'As I am now embarking on the fourth quarter of my century a brief resumé of the story so far may be of interest. After Pembroke, work started at the English bar until 1986. I then found myself to my surprise appointed the youngest High Court judge. In 1995 I was sent to the Court of Appeal which I left in 2003 to become a Judge of what is now called the Court of Justice of the European Union in Luxembourg. I remained till I became the oldest judge there and finally said farewell in October 2012. Away from the law, I have found interest in being involved in the governance of St John's Smith Square, the English National Ballet, the Academy of Ancient Music and a charity active in Uganda. My wife and I now plan to return to England to be closer to our daughter and grandchildren and friends who may have felt a little neglected during our long continental spell.'

Professor Emeritus Terence Parkin (also known as Andrew) has been elected to membership of Court at Bristol University and has been re-elected Chairman of the Paris Decorative and Fine Arts Society. He has been invited to Shaw College, Chinese University of Hong Kong, as a Distinguished Visiting Scholar in November to give a High Table Dinner Talk on Cityscapes and Poetry. The University of Macau has invited him as a Distinguished Visiting Lecturer to talk in the Faculty of Social Sciences and Humanities on W.B. Yeats's rehearsals for the first performance of *At the Hawk's Well* (1916). He was appointed by Shaw College of The Chinese University of Hong Kong as Distinguished

Visiting Scholar in 2012 and re-appointed as Honorary Senior Tutor of Shaw College until 2014. At Shaw College he gave a High Table Dinner lecture: 'How Does a City Become a Lyric?' (November, 2012).



**1961**

Stephen Halliday writes: 'In the Autumn of 2012, as I approached retirement age after fifteen years as a magistrate, I received a most unexpected invitation to meet a delegation from the Foreign Office of North Korea who were studying our judicial system. It was emphasised that I should tell no-one about this for fear of provoking a student riot in protest against the regime. The three-man delegation seemed to be intrigued by the fact that journalists were allowed to hear and report cases, and I had to explain in some detail why 'justice delayed is justice denied', particularly when someone is found 'not guilty' after a long wait. Perhaps 'not guilty' verdicts are less common in Pyongyang than in Cambridge. The visitors, who spoke good English, were clearly genuinely interested in what my two colleagues and I had to say and thanked us profusely before setting off to have lunch at 'The Eagle' with two North Korean students who are enrolled in one of our colleges. Is this the beginning of a thaw?'



Colin Richards writes that he has been appointed Honorary General Editor of the Cumberland and Westmorland Antiquarian and Archaeological Society. He has just celebrated his two-hundredth letter on educational matters published in the national press.

David Lane reports, 'I have been asked to act as one of the three Panel members in an Inquiry chaired by Sir Anthony Hart into Historical Institutional Abuse in residential schools and homes in Northern Ireland. It is anticipated that it will take about three years. The Inquiry has a website should anyone need more information.'

**1964**  
Robert Chenciner has sent me a copy of Meredith Dewey's 1968 'round robin' Easter letter – a welcome addition to our archives. The letter is full of Meredith's wily witty comments on the general political situation, on growing student unrest ('but as yet no Soviets demanding representation on College Councils'), and a confession that he has acquired a kitten, in defiance of Rudyard Kipling's remark, 'Every true Englishman throws his boots at a cat.'

**1967**  
Duncan MacIntyre writes: 'I have one thing in common with ex-Pembroke colleagues – we are ageing and reaching retirement together. Active lifestyle options are more limited than in student days – "youth would be an ideal state if it came later in life". Perhaps I can recommend a post-retiral expedition undertaken without too distant or exotic travel. Lands End to John O'Groats in 10 days or so is a classic

UK cycling challenge but seems a little rushed. Three months exploring Britain by bike from Scillies to Shetland was a wonderful, largely leisurely experience. The network of byways and off-road routes promoted round the country by Sustrans is extensive – the excellent trans-Pennine trail a highlight. The trip was made possible by the company of my wife intermittently cycling while following in a campervan. Three months allowed us many new discoveries such as Somerset levels, parts of Offa's dyke, the Peak District, and ornithology on the Farne islands and Shetland. The complete break from previous routines was a great start to my third phase of life. I even took up blogging – macbiketravels. My version of Tebbit's advice to get on yer bike!'



**1968**  
Stephen Adamson was appointed Chair of the National Governors' Association in December, 2011. [He adds an amusing p.s.: 'I still regale people with the story of how one Christmas I referred to "home", which you identified as Leeds, even though I had moved from there ten years previously and had, to all other ears, swapped a Yorkshire accent for a Home Counties one! I fear my hearing may not be so acute these days! Ed.]

**1969**  
Stuart Hetherington writes, 'I had the honour to be appointed President of the Comité Maritime International in October 2012 for a term of 3 years. I have previously served on its Executive Council as Vice President and Executive Councillor.'

**1974**  
Oliver Heald he was sworn in as Solicitor General for Great Britain and was also appointed as Queen's Counsel in October, 2012.

**1978**  
Andrew Clark reports that he has been appointed Professor of Clinical Cardiology in the University of Hull.

**1983**  
Paul Bernal has completed his transformation from a mathematician to a lawyer (along, he tells me, 'an extremely circuitous route') completing his PhD at the LSE and taking up a lectureship at the law school of the University of East Anglia in Norwich, where he teaches and researches issues of internet privacy and human rights.

**1986**  
Kerry Sykes joined the University Syndicate in 1998 and was its Deputy-Director of Finance before recently moving over to the Syndicate's 'North-West Cambridge Development Project'. Kerry is a qualified accountant and chartered tax adviser.

**1992**  
After graduating in English in 1995, Ben Whitworth (1992) took an MA in Art History at the Courtauld Institute of Art, and published *The Sculpture of Leon Underwood* in 2000. Following jobs at the Geffrey Museum, the

Courtauld Institute, and a West End antiques gallery, he tried his vocation as a Benedictine monk before working for a while in Cardinal Newman's Archive in Birmingham. He graduated as a DPhil from Oxford in 2010 with a thesis on 'The Literary Re-appropriation of Latin Liturgical Hymns, from Walter Scott to Christina Rossetti'. He now lives in Orkney with his wife Victoria (the novelist V.M. Whitworth) and their daughter Stella (aged 5). Ben is the Assistant Editor of *Usus Antiquior*, the journal dedicated to the sacred liturgy; and his latest booklet, *Music in the Liturgy*, was published by CTS in September 2012. He runs a Gregorian chant choir, the Orkney Schola, and blogs at <http://orkneychant.blogspot.com>. He has been visited in his northern fastness by two old Pembroke friends, Matthew Greenwood (1992) and David Quentin (1993), and a warm welcome awaits any other visitors.



**1994**  
Nile Green writes to me from Los Angeles: 'I have much enjoyed reading the Old Members' news. I thought I would add a bit of my own. In 2011, my *Bombay Islam: The Religious Economy of the West Indian Ocean, 1840-1915* (Cambridge University

Press) won the Albert Hourani Book Award for outstanding publishing in Middle East studies from the Middle East Studies Association of North America. More recently, the Persian I learned at Pembroke has led me to Afghanistan and Japan on the trails of Iranian travel writers.'

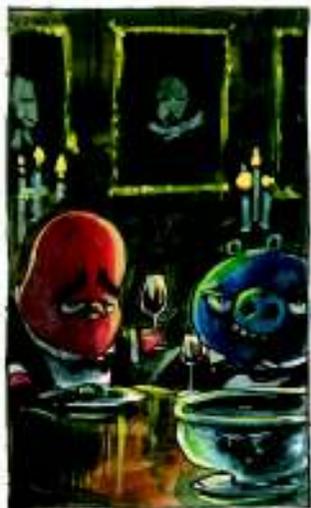
**1997**  
Mike Birtwistle writes: 'Mike and Cassie Birtwistle welcomed twins Hank and Lila into the world on 13 June 2012. Brother and sister are both doing well and are enjoying life with mum and dad in London. They are already firm friends with Cath (née Walgate, 1997) and Tony Foot's (1997) daughter, Emily, who was born a couple of weeks before them.'

Marie-Laure Delamaire writes from Paris to tell me that her daughter Edwige was born on 18th May, 2011, a sister to Ingrid.

Anna Ferguson writes, 'I feel grateful to Pembroke for giving me a solid grounding and a strong work ethic which is continuing to stand me in good stead for learning new things! After graduating in 2001 with an MEng in EIST, I completed a PhD matriculation year in optical communications, but as the dot com bubble had burst I subsequently worked in London, first as a technologist for Goldman Sachs and then as a Management Consultant. For personal reasons I relocated back to the North of England, realised I missed engineering, and eventually (after a couple of jobs including being a head-hunter!) retrained as a Power Engineer. I started again as a graduate engineer 3 years ago, and studied for a distance learning MSc in



Electrical Power Systems from Bath University. I ended up graduating with Distinction and winning the prize for the best student. I am now a Chartered Engineer, a Principal Consultant in a strong power systems team, and I have also been invited back to be a tutor for one of the Bath MSc subjects. I have had far too many career changes, so I'm delighted to be back working as an engineer using my first degree after five years in different industries!



**1999**  
Rhea D'Jesus (née Flarry) and Pedro D'Jesus announce the birth of their daughter Natalia May on 20 October 12 in Cologne, Germany. The whole family is doing well.

Henrietta Stock (née Lawson), reports that she and her husband, Andrew (also 1999), had their second child, Isambard Charles, in November 2012. She adds, 'I'm afraid the engineers in us just couldn't resist the name!'

Caroline Handley (née Charlwood) and her husband Nicholas (Christ's, 1999) are pleased to announce the birth of their daughter Amelia Grace on 26th April 2012.

**2003**  
Tomas Ulrichsen writes: 'I recently had the great pleasure of returning to Pembroke College to get married on 5th May 2012. My wife, Jane (née Howell), and I were absolutely delighted when Brian Watchorn agreed to 'come out of retirement' to perform the ceremony as he was the Dean while I was at Pembroke. This made our day all that more personal and has made for truly lasting memories. I was also fortunate to be able to spend the last night before the wedding in College – which brought back many wonderful memories of my time there. This was also helped by a number of other Pembroke alumni who returned to the College for the occasion. Many thanks to all at Pembroke who helped us celebrate.'

Lynn Kaye (née Zanger-Nadis) writes: 'I received my PhD this autumn from New York University in Hebrew and Judaic Studies. I wrote about concepts of time among Jews of late antiquity. Over the summer I was appointed Assistant Professor of Rabbinic Literature at Hebrew Union College in Los Angeles, which is a tenure-track position.'

Lucy Gardner (née Rackley) and Andy Gardner (Churchill, 2003) announce the birth of their first child, Joshua Daniel, on 14th May 2012 in Brisbane, Australia. In September 2012 Lucy was named Young Railway Engineer of the Year by the Railway Technical Society of Australasia. As Lucy remarks, 'It has been a busy year!'

# Poet's Corner

Phoebe Power

## Mary's Dreams

First Immaculata

arrived with her briefcase of tweezers, plucked and flossed me, Felicity buffed and filed, I was gargled, lips vaselined and sealed. They prised my navel for disinfection but left it, blinking, smelling of nothing.

\*

On the terrace,  
hair washed and dried for a sunlit breakfast,  
watching the blue ocean: Anne came,  
whispering *annunce, annunce*, and Teresa rinsed  
my pores and slipped in the whitegold.  
We sat there, after, sewing angels' wings.

\*

Then Natalie with her wide white face and dark  
brown eyes sat with me, rubbing my flanks  
to be haylike and warm, while the animals moved in  
closer and I rocked  
in the weak light, under the stars like milk on ink.



**Phoebe Power** is a second-year Pembroke undergraduate studying English. In 2012 she received an Eric Gregory Award from the Society of Authors for her poetry, and in 2009 was a Foyle Young Poet of the Year. Her poems have appeared in magazines including *Magma*, *Orbis* and *Cadaverine*. Phoebe was the guest editor for the latest issue of the Poetry Society's youth magazine, *YM: Colour*, and currently runs Pembroke Poetry Society. You can find her work at [phoebepower.blogspot.co.uk](http://phoebepower.blogspot.co.uk).



Monty Rowson 13