Once a Caiian...

The Master
The New Master

The Austin Seven on the Senate House Roof
Benefactors’ Privileges
Recipes from Caius Kitchen
From the Director of Development

Caius was placed second in the 2005 Tompkins Table ranking Cambridge colleges according to their exam success, has been Head of the River in both Lents and Mays for the past four years, the Caius Choir is widely regarded as one of the best adult choirs in the country... The College has much to be proud of as we celebrate the brilliant Mastership of Neil McKendrick over the past nine years. At the end of September Neil retires and we wish him and Melveena every happiness in the future.

We look forward to welcoming Sir Christopher Hum in January 2006, when he will become the new Master of this great College. Sir Christopher has enjoyed a distinguished diplomatic career culminating in his present vital role as British Ambassador to China.

We have every reason to thank you, the Caian community, who continue to show outstanding generosity in the support you give your College. Since the beginning of 2002, we have raised nearly £8million towards the cost of the splendid new student accommodation now being built on West Road. I encourage you to follow the exciting progress of this building via the webcam on the College website.

Alongside the new building appeal Caius has been seeking funding to secure the future of our College Supervision System (we are well on the way to funding a College Lecturer in History), to restore our Research Fellowships from two appointments per year to four, to support Student Bursaries and to maintain our great Architectural and Cultural Heritage, notably the buildings in the Old Courts and our magnificent Library.

These objectives will be the focus of the Caius Campaign which forms part of the Appeal to be launched by the Vice-Chancellor, to celebrate the 800th Anniversary of the University in 2009. All gifts to Caius will also count towards the total funds raised for the Cambridge 800th Anniversary Campaign.

The first issue of ‘Once a Caian...’ received an enthusiastic response. We very much hope that you will continue to enjoy this new magazine brought to you each spring and autumn under Mick Le Moignan’s inspired editorship.

Dr Anne Lyon (2001)
Fellow

“A gift to Gonville & Caius College is a gift to the Cambridge 800th Anniversary Campaign”
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Cover Photo by Eaden Lilley
Neil McKendrick, who retires as Master on 30 September 2005, has led this College to unprecedented success, academically, financially and in sport and music. The architectural heritage of Caius has also been greatly enhanced in recent years, with the completion of the Cockerell Library and the Bateman Auditorium, the complete refurbishment of many of the public and combination rooms in Gonville Court and the ongoing construction of the splendid new building at West Road. In the planning of all these projects, Neil McKendrick has been a central figure, first as chairman of crucial committees and for the past nine years as Master.

All his life, McKendrick has been a passionate believer in the value of hard work and the pursuit of excellence. The results are now clear to be seen. Caius was placed second in the Tompkins Table of academic achievements this year and the Master admits to a tinge of regret that he was unable to stay another year or two to finish the job.

First and foremost, Neil McKendrick was and is a great teacher of History, as the exam results and subsequent careers of his students show. While he was Director of Studies, Caius had the best results in the University for 29 out of 35 years. He has launched countless students on glittering careers in academic, commercial and public life. The apopagnosis came in 1992-3, when out of 20 graduates, 14 gained First Class degrees (4 of them starred) and the remainder 2:1’s.

At first, he says, his approach earned both admiration and enmity. He insisted on employing specialist supervisors in each area of the subject and his students were required to work, rather than merely to demonstrate "the effortless superiority of the English gentleman"! Other Colleges thought this unfair and accused him of being "too professional".

McKendrick’s historians were expected to hand in prodigiously long weekly essays, covering all possible angles of a subject. Some of them objected to the amount of work required and expressed their indignation: a forty-foot long graffito “SMASH McKENDRICK’s PRUSSIA” appeared on a wall at the back of the College and has not to this day been completely expunged!

In the Easter terms, when examinations loomed, the emphasis changed completely and speed became paramount. Instead of stamina work and marathon training, students were suddenly expected to sprint: 45-minute essays were practised in exam conditions.

Always keen on presentational skills, he advised them to read Bertrand Russell or AJP Taylor and learn to catch a reader’s attention with the opening paragraph. He was accused, he says, of examination mania, but he maintains that as well as ensuring good results, he was preparing students to deal with challenges they would face after university.

As a politician or administrator, they would be asked to give crisp, effective, relevant, informed opinions in one page, often based on incomplete evidence – and the work would have to be delivered to a deadline. There is rarely the luxury of time: precisely the same skills that enabled his students to excel in exams would help them to succeed in their chosen careers.

It was thanks to a remarkable History master at his school that McKendrick came to Cambridge. Herbert Howard persuaded him to drop his intended A-levels in Maths, Physics and Chemistry by threatening he might end up as an accountant at the Leicester Gas Board. His mother stormed up to the school to complain. The Maths master said McKendrick was the best mathematician in the school, but admitted when pressed that none of his students had ever gone to Cambridge.

Mr Howard’s students, on the other hand, regularly won Cambridge Scholarships, so the change of course was agreed.

No-one in the McKendrick family had ever been to university. He was 8 when his father was killed in the War. His mother brought up four children by herself, running a pet-shop, and money was scarce. So when he came to Cambridge to meet an old boy of his school, Sir John Plumb, a history don at Christ’s, he cycled all the way from Leicester after playing rugger one Saturday morning. He fell in love at once – (only with the architecture – Melvanna arrived on the scene later) – and set about carving out a place for himself.

In the event, four historians from his year at school applied for Cambridge. The Deputy Head told them this was a disgrace and could only bring dishonour on the school! When McKendrick was awarded a Scholarship and the other three Exhibitions, the Deputy Head refused to be impressed: “Don’t expect any congratulations from me – standards at Cambridge have obviously fallen to an abysmally low level!”

Undaunted, and showing a ruthless pragmatism that his students would recognise all too well, McKendrick worked “ferociously hard” and made sure he achieved the top History First in the University. There were sacrifices: despite being a county rugger player, he gave up all sport when he came to Cambridge and never played another competitive game. He admits to being competitive in every other way – wanting the best exam results, best wife, best children, best college – but insists that he is neither personally ambitious nor desirous of honours and awards.

He graduated at 20, having jumped a year at school, and was offered a Drosier Research Fellowship at Caius when he was 22. His undergraduate College, Christ’s, also offered him a Research Fellowship, but Caius raised the offer to a full Fellowship and a College Lectureship. Professor Philip Grierson (1929) went on sabbatical, leaving McKendrick in charge as Director of Studies and the rest is (Prussian) History. He found “promising...
material” like Professor Quentin Skinner (1959) and Kenneth Clarke (1959) applying via the late, lamented Scholarship Exam, and the steady stream of Firsts and Starred Firsts began.

He always discouraged his more brilliant students from being “swallowed up in the black hole of university theatre”. He didn’t mind them getting involved in politics or becoming President of the Union, feeling that giving a speech was uncommonly like writing an essay. He admits to being an intellectual elitist but denies being a social elitist. He would never turn a candidate down, however, as one of his colleagues did, for being “too smooth and articulate”!

A Fellow who knows him well says he is at his best when speaking of his wife and daughters. Then the Prussian McKendrick gives way to the domestic Neil, always showing the warmest pride in Melveena’s academic eminence. She is the first Master’s wife to be a Professor, a Fellow of the British Academy and a Pro-Vice-Chancellor. Although a Fellow of Girton, she has devoted herself to Caius and shared fully in the life of the community, helping to devise the family party in the Lodge for the fellowship at Christmas and the party for children and grandchildren of Fellows and staff.

When the possibility of the Mastership arose, McKendrick took the same view that he had taken on becoming Director of Studies in History: he knew he could make a difference. Again, he felt that the days of gifted amateurs were over and looked for the best professionals he could find to fill the key roles of Bursar and Development Director.

He knew he could achieve academic successes across the board, as he had in History. He believed he could match those achievements in sport and music, and he was determined also to leave his mark on the architectural fabric of the College. Perhaps above all, he understood that in order to survive the challenges of the twenty-first century, merely hoping that the Government would be generous with its funding was not a sound basis on which to run the College’s finances.

At the request of the previous Master, Professor Peter Gray (1943, Master 1988-96), he had chaired crucial committees overseeing the College’s architectural heritage and “took the Rolls Royce view” that only the very best was good enough. As any visitor to the Master’s Lodge will quickly realise, he is a very visual person and cares passionately about beauty and the way things look. He recalls with pleasure a note from a former teacher who visited his first room in College: “Your room looks like a bloody film set!”

He arranged the gift from Lady Colyton, in memory of her late husband, which funded the magnificent Room named after him: “I make no apology for the ornate grandeur of the Colyton Room or the Fellows’ Dining-Room, or for the £15million spent on the Cockerell Library. It’s had a huge effect on Tripos results!”

He appreciated that Caius consists of not only 100 or so Fellows, 500 undergraduates, 250 graduates and 150 staff, but also nearly 10,000 alumni and friends of the College. He decided that, as Master, he would reach out to the greater Caian community and invite them to be more actively involved in supporting, strengthening and simply belonging to this great and historic institution. His selfless devotion to Caius has been reflected in his constant support for the College Development Office, involving a number of visits overseas as well as very frequent meetings and encounters in this country.

As Caians, we could truthfully say of Neil McKendrick the words on Christopher Wren’s tomb in St Paul’s Cathedral: “Lector, si monumentum requiris, circumspice” (“Reader, if you require a monument, look around you”), but his true monument is in the intangible network of which we are all a part. As a direct result of McKendrick’s overtures to “the Caian diaspora”, in the past decade, thousands of Caians have come to feel a significant and enhanced connection with each other and with the College.

This, more than anything, is the quality which will sustain Caius in the future and will ensure that it continues to offer exceptional educational opportunities to the generations to come. It is an immense tribute to McKendrick’s vision for the College, his dogged pursuit of seemingly impossible goals and his sheer bloody hard work. He hands the torch to his successor knowing that if they gave degrees to Colleges for all-round excellence, Caius today would undoubtedly get a Starred First.
Sir Christopher Hum has spent the greater part of his professional career studying the ways of an ancient and arcane civilisation and culture which has never known democracy and whose social, political and intellectual values are far removed from the customs, beliefs and styles of thought practised in this country today.

Some might say this was an ideal preparation for chairing the meetings of the Fellows of Gonville & Caius College as their Master!

The man who will in January become our 41st Master in 658 years is currently Her Britannic Majesty’s Ambassador to the People’s Republic of China. The first non-Caian elected to the Mastership since the seventeenth century, he is nevertheless a Cambridge man to the core, with a deep affection and respect for this collegiate university and its educational standards.

His father was a geography teacher who died when Christopher was only four, so his mother, who was also a teacher, became the family breadwinner. On finishing school in Hertfordshire, he came up to Pembroke to read Modern Languages. He won a Scholarship for his French and German in Part One of the Tripos and then changed to "the more rarefied atmosphere of medieval French" which he thoroughly enjoyed.

His Cambridge life was divided between the College and music. At school, he had played the viola in the National Youth Orchestra and had many friends from the orchestra scattered round the other colleges. They included Mark Elder and Andrew Davis, then Organ Scholar at King’s, a neighbour from Hertfordshire who organised chamber music and small orchestral concerts, so there was no shortage of opportunities to play.

Music is still a great passion, although he plays much less frequently these days. Glyndebourne is “one of the treats of the year” and his favourite place in the world is the Wigmore Hall. He likes German lieder by Schubert and Schumann, opera by Handel and Mozart, also Debussy and Ravel. He listens to a lot of twentieth century music and his collection includes several recordings of music by Robin Holloway (2005) which he looks forward to discussing with the composer!

He says “I try to exercise” in the tone of one who does not always succeed, although he claims to “run slowly or swim every weekend.” He enjoys walking with his wife, Julia. Their favourite holiday is mountain-walking where the luggage is ferried from one hotel to the next, so they can have “strenuous days and comfortable nights.” He prefers that to “the rugged stuff with tents”.

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China was “self-absorbed, inward-looking and cut off from the world.” He remembers his first day there in 1970: he caught the train to the border in Hong Kong and dismounted to walk across and climb on to another train on the other side. China was phenomenally isolated then and this was the only time and place at which the border could be crossed, so he was one of only three people entering China that day, from the whole of the rest of the world.

Since then, the changes have been almost beyond belief. The Communist regime “no longer aspires to control the life of the individual. It used to tell people when to marry and when to produce the one child they were allowed, as well as where to work and where to live.” It does, however, exercise total control in some areas: no political organisations are allowed, no independent trade unions, and all media outlets know which subjects can and cannot be covered. Academics have some licence and access to foreign media – “but they have a very lively sense of when to stop.”

He points out that freedom of speech is limited: as Ambassador he is bound to be more circumspect than he might be as a private individual. Clearly, the situation in China is still in a process of change: more and more people have worked and studied abroad; many are employed by multinational companies and are involved with the corporate culture. The Communist Party has “a well-honed sense of self-preservation.” Its ideological fervour has been tempered by a desire for administrative efficiency. The country is theoretically embarked on a course towards socialism but it is no secret that the free market system is booming and bringing unprecedented prosperity. The Communist Party is perfectly content to guide that process for the benefit of the people.

Sir Christopher’s approach to Caius is similarly pragmatic: he will not be coming with a prescription for the College’s benefit, for that would be presumptuous. He wants above all to listen, to be respectful to the history and traditions of the College and to talk as widely as possible to Fellows, students and staff. “Out of that will come ideas for a way forward.” He is conscious that the Master has no executive authority.

What he brings to the role is “some understanding of academic endeavour and a great respect for it.” His special subject, modern Chinese politics, currently attracts a great deal of academic fire-power. His professional experience includes a spell, immediately before his present posting, in charge of administration at the Foreign Office. His own outlook is strongly international and he will be keenly interested in exploring partnerships with overseas institutions.

His top priority will be to maintain the highest possible academic standards, an aim which is linked to increasing accessibility and helping the College to “tap into the broadest possible pool of talent.” His second priority will be to keep the College finances on a robust footing and to extend the fabric “so that it can offer more space to young and talented academics.”

Let us hope that the motto of the Most Distinguished Order of St Michael and St George, of which Sir Christopher was appointed a Knight Commander in 2003 (enabling him, incidentally, to outrank James Bond, who was only a Commander of the same Order), will turn out to be prophetic:

“Auspicium Melioris Aevi” – “Token of a Better Age.”

Once you get caught up in China, it takes a particular hold on you, the sophistication of it, the sheer breadth of the culture. It’s not just one but several lifetimes’ work.”
One of the great strengths of our College is the outstanding loyalty and generosity of Caians and Friends of the College. Donations received in the last College financial year totalled nearly £3 million, an unprecedented level of contribution, which helps enormously to underpin our successes in so many areas. We believe it is vitally important to recognise and acknowledge our Benefactors and to express the College’s gratitude in tangible ways.

Benefaction is by no means a new phenomenon. The generosity of spirit shown by individuals wishing to provide the best possible education for the next generation lies at the very heart of our existence. The name of the College reflects our continuing recognition of the vision of our founding fathers, Edmund Gonville in 1348 and John Caius in 1558.

There have been many more benefactors and we remember and commemorate them. Bishop Bateman took up the torch after Gonville’s early death; Anne Scroop, the last descendant of Gonville’s brother, shortly after 1500 gave the land at West Road where our magnificent new building is currently under construction. In 1615, Stephen Perse gave money for building, land purchase, Fellowships and Scholarships as well as founding the Perse School. Only last November, the College recognised the exceptional munificence of Douglas Myers (1958) and Rita Cavonius (2005) by admitting them as Gonville Fellow Benefactors. This November, Roger Barclay-Smith (1955) will have the same honour conferred on him in the College Chapel.

Many smaller gifts are needed to help the College to meet its aims and each one is warmly appreciated. All recent donors are invited to join us for a delicious buffet luncheon and tea at our annual May Week Party on Benefactors’ Day, the final Saturday of the May Bumps. Next year, we hope the highlight of this event will be the opening of the new building.

Caians and Friends indicating that they have generously made a bequest in their Will in favour of the College become members of the Edmund Gonville Society and are also invited to the May Week Party.

In celebration of the College’s 650th Anniversary in 1998, the College established the Court of Benefactors, in which we enrol Founders and Members in recognition of great generosity to Caius. It was agreed that all Members of the Court of Benefactors would be invited back to an annual dinner in College. In addition, Founders are entitled to wear the fine gown traditionally worn by the College’s aristocratic Fellow Commoners.

Since 1998 donors pledging £100,000 or more have been recommended to the College Council for election to the Court of Benefactors as Founders and those pledging £10,000 or more have been recommended for election as Members. Over the past few years membership of the Court has increased considerably such that we now have problems seating all those who wish to come to our fabulously successful annual dinner, the Commemoration Feast.

Accordingly the College Council has raised the level of gift required for new Members of the Court of Benefactors to £20,000 from October 2005. (For those who pay UK income tax at the higher rate this raises the actual cost of Membership, after tax relief, from £6,000 to £12,000.)

From October 2005 those generously making a gift of £10,000 or more will be recommended to the College Council for election to the Court of Benefactors as Associate Members. Associates will be given an exclusive option to book the Caius Box at The Royal Albert Hall. Of course ‘Once a Member, always a Member’ so this will not affect the membership of those elected before the end of September 2005!
Summary of Recognition of Benefactors from October 2005

Gonville Fellow Benefactors
Caians ...........................................£500,000
Non Caians ...................................£1,000,000

The Master and Fellows confer the title of Gonville Fellow Benefactor in recognition of exceptional munificence to the College. Gonville Fellow Benefactors are invited to all College Feasts and to Fellows’ Guest Nights. They are admitted in the College Chapel in a ceremony during the annual service for the Commemoration of Benefactors preceding the Commemoration Feast.

Founder of the Court of Benefactors ..........................£100,000

Founders of the Court of Benefactors have all the privileges of Membership of the Court of Benefactors and are entitled to wear the fine gown traditionally worn by the College’s aristocratic Fellow Commoners.

Member of the Court of Benefactors ..........................£20,000

Members of the Court of Benefactors are invited to the College to take part in the Service for the Commemoration of Benefactors and to dine with the Master and Fellows at the Commemoration Feast. They also enjoy the privileges of Associate Members.

Associate Member of the Court of Benefactors ..........................£10,000

Associate Members of the Court of Benefactors are given an exclusive option to book the Caius Box at The Royal Albert Hall.

All Benefactors who have made a gift to Caius within the previous four years are invited to the annual College May Week Party, including a buffet luncheon and tea and a musical recital. This is usually held on the Saturday to coincide with the last day of the May Bumps.

The Edmund Gonville Society was established in 2002 to recognise during their lifetime those Caians and friends who have made provision for a bequest to the College. Members of the Society are invited to the College on Benefactors’ Day during May Week and are given special recognition in the Benefactors’ Book. Those indicating especially generous legacies are invited to take part in the Commemoration Service and Feast.

New Privilege for all Members & Associates of The Court of Benefactors

The Caius Box at the Royal Albert Hall

We very much hope that you will enjoy this opportunity which your College is in a privileged position to be able to offer as a result of the exceptional generosity of one of its greatest benefactors.

When William Tapp (1877) died in 1936 he bequeathed approximately £200,000 to the College, half of this amount to be devoted to the study of Law. This was declared at the time to be the largest bequest the College had ever received. It was also through the Tapp Bequest that Caius inherited a truly magnificent Box at the Royal Albert Hall. The ten seats in this Box are let out to increase the income from the Tapp Trust which supports the Tapp Fellows and Students at Caius. The Caius Box is Box 22 in the centre of the Grand Tier and is widely regarded as in the best position in the house. In keeping with the spirit of William Tapp’s exceptional generosity it is appropriate for the College today to give first option for the booking of this special Box to its Benefactors.

Hence the College Council has decided that Fellows, Members and Associate Members of the Court of Benefactors should be given an exclusive option to book the Box for a performance by making a donation at the market value of the tickets to the Tapp Trust. This priority booking will apply to performances throughout the year, apart from those retained by the Royal Albert Hall and performances traditionally reserved for Fellows and College Staff during the Proms Season. Programmes can be viewed on the RAH website www.royalalberthall.com. All proceeds will go directly to the Tapp Trust to increase the funding available to support the Tapp Fellows and Students at Caius.

The College is sure that its Benefactors will enjoy this exclusive opportunity to book the central Box in the Grand Tier of the Royal Albert Hall.
The most famous Austin Seven in the world

“A classicist or historian might have been content to savour the fantasy, but those who do battle with the Mechanical Sciences Tripos are made of more practical stuff.”

The Austin Seven adorns the Senate House roof.
In June 1957, his fellow engineers commemorated the departure from Caius of Gilbert Roberts (1954) by hoisting a 6’ x 4’ Traffic Diversion sign to the roof of the Senate House and displaying it in the pediment of the building facing down Market Street.

This impressive but not untypical student prank was made possible by the fact that one member of the party, Peter Davey (1955) lived in what was then O12, the room at the top of “O” staircase which was adjacent to the notorious “Senate House Leap”, 85 feet above the narrow passage between Caius and the Senate House.

As a Scholar, Davey stayed in the same room for 3 years, and the more he looked out on the vast expanse of the Senate House roof, the more he felt it cried out to be adorned with something more spectacular and impressive. Quite when or how the idea of dressing the wreck with signscommemorating the departure from Cambridge and parked in a carefully reserved place just around the corner from Senate House Passage.

A plan was hatched, a team of conspirators recruited, preliminary technical drawings made and an appropriate vehicle and the necessary lifting equipment located. The final evening of the May Bumps was chosen as a time when police and proctors might be expected to drop their guard in the face of widespread revelry by drunken oarsmen after Bumps Suppers.

A derelict Austin Seven van was found in a nettle patch at Harston and the owner accepted a price of £4 and 10 shillings and the promised return of the back axle and other useful spare parts which would not be needed in the van’s new role. A hole was cut in the roof so that a hook could be attached to a lifting eye bolted to the chassis near the estimated centre of gravity.

Nigel Balchin (1953) had the brilliant idea of dressing the wreck with signs advertising the Cath’s May Ball to allay suspicions as it was towed to the centre of Cambridge and parked in a carefully reserved place just around the corner from Senate House Passage.

The doors and back wheels were removed and smuggled into “O” staircase, together with a small mountain of lifting gear, to be ferried across the gap soon after midnight. The lifting derrick consisted of five 24-foot scaffolding poles and 250 feet of half-inch steel wire rope usually used for launching gliders. There were also 200 feet of thicker hemp rope, pulley blocks and hooks, planks, sacking to protect the building and a stack of lighter rope. All components carried square, triangular or rounded labels which could be felt even in total darkness for accurate identification.

They had done a test run with the derrick three days earlier and left the scaffolding poles on the Senate House roof, but there was still a huge amount of equipment to carry across from Caius. When some of it slid noisily down the slate roof, arousing the curiosity of patrolling policemen below, the whole escapade nearly had to be abandoned. The alarm signal of someone starting up a noisy Vespa scooter by Great St Mary’s Church warned those on the roof while some of the ground crew were interrogated.

Fortunately, some more accessible miscreants in an overloaded Bentley distracted the policemen’s attention and after a decent interval the Caius engineers continued their activities. As the derrick swung into view, the ground party, which consisted of Balchin, Oliver Jacobs (1955) and Michael Brett (1952), pushed the car like a wheelbarrow on its front wheels and manoeuvred it into position. Then they attached the hook to the lifting eye on the chassis through the hole in the roof and manned the steady lines.

The lifting team up on the roof consisted of Davey and Roberts, together with Harry Usher (1955), John Dimock (1955), Hamish Kidd (1955) and Forest Fisher from Trinity. Five of the men hauled away the sixth who stood ready to give them a breather by belaying the rope between haws and a massive stone pedestal on the King’s side of the roof.

The derrick groaned and bent alarmingly under the strain: for a moment they doubted their calculations; but finally the car was airborne. Then, making a terrific racket, it crashed to the ground again. A joint binding two scaffolding poles had given way – fortunately before the car had gained too much height! Swift and silent repairs were made and the hoist resumed.

Two attractive young ladies accompanied the ground team in Senate House Passage and had an important duty to perform: if any passers-by seemed about to look up and spot the car dangling above them, the ladies were to inch up their skirts by degrees until they revealed rather more leg than was normally seen in 1958, so as to distract attention.

The Austin Seven was about forty feet up when three carousing oarsmen came along. Far too drunk to appreciate the charms of the young ladies, they gazed rapturously up at the swinging mass of metal, oblivious to the danger they were in. Balchin, tending the rope and thinking fast, told them it was a tethered balloon. Naturally, they asked to be allowed to go for a ride and started to haul on the steady line, but Balchin said sternly that nocturnal flights required Ministry approval. Apparently satisfied by this, they stumbled cheerfully on their way.

The next near-catastrophe occurred when they were trying to swing the van through the apex of the derrick, over the balustrade and on to the roof. There was a steel rope around a large urn on the King’s side holding back the top of the derrick against the weight of the van, and a steady line on the van itself going down the Caius side; but unfortunately there was no check line to restrain the top of the derrick from that side. Consequently, once the structure passed the vertical, gravity took over and dumped the van noisily on to the roof from a height of about five feet.

Terrified of being discovered, the conspirators abandoned caution and manhandled the van by brute force up the slope to the top of the roof, where they quickly re-fitted the doors and wheels. Scarcely pausing to admire their
Once a Caian...

Gilbert Roberts and Peter Davey prepare to tow the van heavily disguised as a publicity vehicle for the Cath’s May Ball.

The journey into Cambridge.

The Civil Defence try to bring the van down to earth (and fail!)

Drawing of the hoist mechanism.

The van on the roof with King’s College Chapel and the Cockerell Library in the background.
handiwork, they gathered their equipment and with the help of the bridge-lowering team of Cyril Pritchett (1955) and David Fowler (1955) ferried it back to Caius via the plank bridge.

This bridge was a vital part of the scheme. Peter Davey has asked for it to be pointed out to any adventurous younger Caians that whatever myths may be passed on about the so-called “Senate House Leap”, he always regarded the landing place on the Senate House side as far too dangerous for use and insisted that his team always crossed by the bridge with safety ropes attached.

Later, in the early morning light, he had the pleasure of climbing the scaffolding around the Cockerell Building (now the Caius College Library) and taking some photographs for posterity.

It was a spectacular climax to his undergraduate career and the memory of it still gives him and his fellow conspirators a great deal of pleasure.

In the aftermath of this most celebrated of all student pranks, newspapers, radio and tv stations from all over the world covered the story and gave it their own spin. The Caius engineers wisely kept their heads down but were particularly delighted that while they had taken two or three hours to hoist the van in the dark, the Civil Defence force, with help from the Police and the Fire Brigade, took four days to get it down again in broad daylight – and only then by using oxy-acetylene torches to cut it into six pieces!

And what was the reaction of the College authorities to this spectacularly rebellious stunt? Did they expostulate or fulminate against the irresponsible attitudes of the youth of the day? Happily, they did not. The late, great Rev. Hugh Montefiore (1954), who was Dean at the time, had a case of champagne sent to “O” staircase, where it reached the intended recipients and was much appreciated.
Some mathematical patterns shout to be represented in stained glass, and Caius is associated with two specially famous ones. R.A. Fisher used the Latin Square of seven rows and seven columns on the dust-jacket of his 1935 book *The Design of Experiments* and John Venn introduced his logic diagram of three circles in his 1881 book *Symbolic Logic*. Both diagrams had earlier origins but Fisher and Venn made them famous.

Fisher’s window has pride of place because it was the one I thought of first. I had been an undergraduate in Trinity Hall, studying in Fisher’s Department of Genetics during his retirement year 1956-57, so when I was elected a Fellow of Caius in 1970 it felt a little like coming home. Before long I had my eye on the vacant spaces in the windows of the east side of the hall and in 1972 I discovered to my delight that the college had a Stained Glass Window Fund with £249.88 in it.

By the next year I had added Venn to my plans because I realised what a good pair his window would make with Fisher’s, with the circles in the upper light and the square in the lower one. I happened to discuss my idea with the Dean, Rev. John Sturdy, but he reminded me of the rule that no memorial to a Fellow could be erected until 20 years after his death. Fisher had died in 1962.

I bided my time and in 1976 made my proposal to the Portraits and Memorials Committee, judging that it might be 6 years before I was given the go-ahead, taking us up to 1982 and the end of the 20 years. Alas, the Committee pointed out that the rule referred not to the erection of a memorial, but to the discussion of the erection of a memorial.

I waited another couple of years to be on the safe side, and set the ball rolling again in 1984. The plan reached the General Meeting of Fellows and the Council in 1989 and was approved with enthusiasm. Designs were drawn up and the windows commissioned from Maria McClafferty, all in good time for the celebration in 1990 of the centenary of Fisher’s birth.

The windows were an instant success, and already the General Meeting in May 1990 was clamouring for four more, to commemorate Sir Charles Sherrington, George Green, Sir James Chadwick and Francis Crick (then still very much alive). I was given responsibility for it, but felt quite lukewarm because of the difficulty of finding appropriate designs that would complement the severe geometric patterns of the central window and not detract from them. Fellows rallied round with suggestions, however, and Crick gave his blessing (provided Watson agreed and as long as the window was not visible from outside at night, for the DNA would be...
John Venn, renowned for his eponymous set diagram, is commemorated by the three-set version of the diagram. The colours of the intersections of the sets are correctly rendered by overlapping the sets, a technique known as “plating.”

George Green, renowned for his eponymous theorem in the vector calculus of three-dimensional space, is commemorated by a diagram, necessarily two-dimensional, capturing the essence of the theorem.

The artist who made the windows is Maria Ulatowska McClafferty.

All photography by Derek Ingram (1974)

It is said that Chadwick’s window does not recognize the conservation of momentum, but nobody seems to mind.

Sir Ronald Fisher, founder of modern statistics, is commemorated by a 7x7 Latin square reproduced from the dust-jacket of his book *The Design of Experiments.*

Sir James Chadwick, discoverer of the neutron and Nobel Prizewinner, is commemorated by a diagram showing an α particle bombarding a beryllium atom and causing it to disintegrate into a carbon atom and a neutron.

Sir James Chadwick, discoverer of the neutron and Nobel Prizewinner, is commemorated by a diagram showing an α particle bombarding a beryllium atom and causing it to disintegrate into a carbon atom and a neutron.

We managed to get the DNA going round the right way — it was copied with permission from a Swedish stamp. We narrowly avoided representing Stokes’s Theorem instead of Green’s Theorem. It is said that Chadwick’s window does not recognize the conservation of momentum, but nobody seems to mind. For myself, I was delighted that these flanking windows seem to add to, rather than detract from, the stark geometry of Fisher and Venn. Sharp-eyed observers will note the different type-faces McClafferty has used for the inscriptions; I did my best to describe the commemorated fellows to her, and she interpreted them accordingly.

The last letter in my file reminds me that in 1993 the College Council agreed to enquire ‘whether it would be appropriate to add any more stained glass to those recently installed in the Hall’. I keep rather quiet about the possibility because I think the College should now wait fifty years or so before another round. There are some suggestions in my file, including one which Joseph Needham drew for himself on the back of a High Table menu. It looks uncommonly like the South Korean flag.

Oh, and it turns out that the twenty-year rule only applies to memorials in Chapel!
The Photographic Art of Dan White
At the suggestion of Dr Dino Giussani (1996) Tutor and Director of Studies in Medicine, the Master and Fellows invited the celebrated Pulitzer Prize-winning American photographer Dan White to spend three weeks at Caius at the end of the Easter Term, giving him unprecedented access to all areas of College life. We are enormously grateful to him for generously allowing us to use his work in this and other College publications. He took no fewer than 8,500 photographs during his stay and gave a presentation of 300 of them to Fellows and Staff at the conclusion of his visit. We were delighted by the breathtaking beauty and telling insights of his images. Through Dan White’s lens, even a discarded banana skin becomes a work of art. He helps us to look with fresh eyes at familiar scenes and people. We very much hope he will return to photograph other seasons of College life.
If you think the College was surprised at attracting a non-Caian major benefactor, then try and imagine how Dick’s wife feels about being in the middle of it. He did not attend Caius as either an undergraduate or a graduate student, but he knew and loved the educational values this College represents. Looking back now, it seems perfectly natural that Gonville & Caius College should be the recipient of the largest monetary gift he ever made.

From early childhood, Dick had an unshakeable conviction in the righteousness of education. His paternal grandmother, Maria Granberg Cavonius, though widowed early, insisted her three young children attend the best schools in Finland. She found the fees only by cutting her household budget. Dick’s father received a fine private education, but later remembered being mocked for his patched clothes. Dick learned from this and like his father, he would provide generously and idealistically for his own children.

A second early influence was Mrs. Katharine Parsons Murphey, born in 1865 of wealthy Yankee Puritan stock, who attended some of New England’s finest schools for women. Dick’s father thought educational opportunity was a birthright, but the Puritans saw it as a mark of divine favour while still a proving ground on the path to salvation. They believed that any talents should be turned to God-pleasing use.

Young Katharine Parsons moved West to bring enlightenment to the children of pioneers. Her career ended when she married Henry Murphey (married women were not allowed to teach in classrooms), but she continued to give private tuition. When her husband died in 1928, she moved back to Connecticut and hired Carl and Lillie Cavonius
to manage her garden, automobile and kitchen; she was delighted when their son Dick was born in 1932. He called her "Mummo," Finnish for "grandmother." She was his first teacher and he was her last pupil.

After the head start Mrs. Murphey gave him, Dick made an easy transition to formal schooling and except for brief periods such as military service, he remained in academia for the rest of his life. He openly acknowledged the inspiration, skill and support he received from mentors and colleagues but he was also quick to perceive where the teaching-learning process broke down.

In notes written shortly before he died, he recalled a junior high school teacher, Miss Peterson: "Once she asked the class how 'Ypres' was pronounced. I had a pocket-book of military humor, which included a joke that made it clear how it's pronounced, and I told her. She became angry and said something along the lines of 'You think you're pretty clever, don't you?' I'm still not sure this is a good attitude for a teacher."

Over his lifetime Dick had the chance to evaluate educational systems in many countries. After the year he spent in Cambridge as a visiting James McKeen Cattell Fellow in 1973-74, he made it clear that he admired Cambridge enormously.

But admiration alone would not secure a benefaction. Dick supported many worthy causes, including his stateside colleges, charities for the blind, the handicapped, war orphans, disaster relief... and he gave regularly, but not huge amounts. Had he wished to make a large gift, there were many worthy contenders. The way it worked while we were married was that I would suggest a deserving cause and he would fill in the amount and see to the finances. For his grand, final gift, we would reverse those roles.

As his illness worsened, I no longer made suggestions. Dick became increasingly negative, and I learned to avoid topics that would make him melancholy. Once I remember suggesting we should support the Fitzwilliam Museum appeal. Dick's response was a simple but decisive no. As time passed, it looked unlikely that there would be any special gift at all.

In late August of 2002 Dick suffered a stroke that left him blind on one side. Soon after that, he asked me to look at a photograph of a building model proposed for Gonville and Caius College, which John Mollon had sent him. He was clearly taken by the elegance of design and pragmatism of purpose. He said he thought we should support the project. I nodded. Uncharacteristically, he asked me how much I thought we should give. I saw this as an invitation to address subjects that were otherwise taboo: early in our marriage we had planned to have 4 children, and I knew over the years he had managed a portfolio of stocks as a college fund for his family. I told him I thought we should be generous and give the portfolio share from the children we didn’t have, so that several deserving students could benefit. He nodded.

Several days later, with a file spread out in front of him he brought the subject up again, saying he thought we could give 750,000 (just a number, no currency mentioned) This was a sign for me that the stroke had ravaged more than his eyesight; the figure was so clearly beyond our means, and something like 10 times the substantial gift I had imagined. But I was reluctant to discuss it, because I didn't want to make him aware of his cognitive deficits. After all, this was a man who used numbers daily in his scientific research, who prided himself on his mathematical skills. To me, the important point was that Dick had chosen the recipient of his final gift, and he meant it to be a big one. He thought it would be nice to name a teaching suite. I gave him a nod of assent.

A few months later, after he had died, I was stunned to look at the portfolio and see that it actually contained enough to cover the figure he had mentioned. Then I was confused when I looked through the college brochures, because Dick’s number was considerably more than the asking price of a teaching suite. Still, I could reconcile this discrepancy: in terms of a gift, Dick was thinking of what he could afford, not of the price of a commodity. Then again, speaking of prices, I was astonished to see how low the college had set them. I know what these things cost in the States, and this was definitely high value for low price. I know a bargain when I see one. I became giddy with retail frenzy. I developed a Taj Mahal complex (if there is such a thing).

When I came to talk to Anne Lyon, I had to clarify two issues. The first was whether anyone had beaten me to the plum and named the conference suite. No. The second question was: "Would the college be willing to accept a gift from a non-Caian?" Now Anne, bless her little heart, lowered her voice about half an octave, the way we women do when we get down to talking business, and said without a moment's hesitation: "Oh yes, the college accepts gifts from outside the community."

At this point, Anne probably like me to add a note of persuasion, to the effect that if Dick could do it, you can too. However, my objective here is much more self-centered. I am writing to work out how I find myself in this extraordinary situation. It is because of my marriage to a very remarkable man. I often wonder if it's what Dick really intended. Hardly a day passes without my thinking of a selfish alternative to the gift. And I ask myself over and over, what is Gonville and Caius College?

It is a community of scholars for whom Dick had a vision. He would unashamedly champion an elitist school – let it be, however, an elitism based on intellect. He would support it generously, because he expected quality education to be expensive. He was delighted by the one-on-one tuition, because he knew it worked, and maybe it even reminded him of a happy and productive childhood."

"He was delighted by the one-on-one tuition, because he knew it worked, and maybe it even reminded him of a happy and productive childhood."

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As Caians, you will know whether this vision matches the historical founders’ aspirations, whether it describes the College now and whether you and the greater community of Caians can carry it into the future.
As Alumni Officer, it’s my responsibility to make sure the College keeps in touch with as many Caians as possible, whether they live in Trumpington or Timbuktu. With a worldwide membership of 9,685 at the last count (not including current students) this can be quite a task, since hardly a day goes by without someone moving house or changing their telephone number or email address. We have no current address for 1,109 Caians and no current telephone number for 1,898 more.

I am always delighted to hear from Caians, especially those who may have been out of contact with the College for some time. Any Caians visiting Cambridge are warmly invited to call in at the Development Office on “P” staircase in Tree Court. For those further afield, a telephone call on +44 (0) 1223 339 574 or an email to alumni@cai.cam.ac.uk would be just as welcome.

If you have changed your contact details, would like to let us know of any important news in your life, or just want to be sure that the College has complete and accurate information, please fill in our on-line form which can be found at the following web address:
http://caialumni.admn.cai.cam.ac.uk/alumni/updateform.php

It may be that you know the whereabouts of some Caians with whom the College has lost contact. I’d be very grateful if you would spare a few moments to look through the following list of “Lost Caians” (organised by matriculation year) for whom we no longer have an up-to-date address or telephone number. If you find someone you know, why not put us back in touch? An electronic version of the up-to-date list can also be found here:
http://caialumni.admn.cai.cam.ac.uk/alumni/missing.php

It is quite possible that some of the older members on the list may no longer be with us, but we are reluctant to take their names off the list until we are quite sure that it is correct to do so. If you do have information of any kind about our “Lost Caians”, please let me know and I will correct our records.

The College organises frequent Annual Gatherings and other reunions in Cambridge and elsewhere to try and bring Caians together. We also provide services such as CaiRing, our online Who’s Who, and publications such as this and The Caian to enable Caians to keep in touch with the College and with each other.

As Caians, you are part of a very special worldwide network, with many shared values and experiences. We appreciate your interest and support and we hope that your sense of belonging to Caius and your memories of your time here continue to be a source of pride and pleasure, wherever in the world life may have taken you.

Caius Lost – Where are They?

By Michaela Weber
Alumni Officer
Caius Lost (continued)

Mr D J Morris  1945  Mr C G Rogers  1945  Dr J T Stewart  1945  Mr N C Ure

Mr B R Upcott  1948  Mr J E Russell  1948  Mr J M Gaiter  1948

Mr L F Shippey  1962  Dr J Kelly  1962  Mr A MacF Goodman  1962  Mr C H Dean

Mr A R Wilson  1966  Mr C H Jones  1966  Dr M G van Steenis  1966  Mr H S Wanyanga  1966  Mr A N Wilson

Mr H P Smart  1945  Mr B Thom  1950  Mr T J Black  1956  Mr H P Smart  1966

Mr H M Gross  1954  Dr M R A Deane  1954  Mr R A M Small  1954  Mr J R Wooldridge

Mr C B Bagallay  1946  Mr H R Marten  1953  Mr G Jackson  1953  Revd J L Howard

Mr P R Bradley  1949  Mr N P M Burnnett  1949  Mr C H Ashbee  1949  Mr A J Ashby

Mr T E Fife  1946  Mr G R Bolton  1946  Mr J M H Williams  1946  Mr N L Bader

Mr T J Crozier  1950  Mr D K L Millard  1950  Mr D R Morgan  1950  Mr N J Burton

Mr D Butcher  1945  Mr P L Marchant  1945  Dr P B McFarlane  1945  Mr R T Ellis

Mr A R Waters  1966  Mr L P Rhodes  1966  Mr R M Parry  1966  Mr A Schultz

Mr M A Garrett  1967  Dr D J Bradley  1967  Mr N J Burton  1967  Mr J H Cormack

Mr D Freeman  1945  Mr J G Grimsonshaw  1945  Mr C C Holmes  1945  Mr R L Thomas

Mr A H Gray  1945  Mr J H Mallinson  1945  Mr D M McDonald  1945  Mr D W Laidlaw

Mr G H Gurney  1945  Mr J T Do Amaral Gurgel  1945  Mr H Hussain  1945  Mr D K A Robey

Mr J T Do Amaral Gurgel  1945  Mr C C Holmes  1945  Mr H H Linton  1945  Mr D W Laidlaw

Dr T K Day  1966  Mr J R Druhl  1966  Mr K J Druhl  1966  Mr D J Bainton

Mr J B Clarke  1954  Mr R A Dodds  1954  Mr H R M MacDonald  1954  Mr R A M Small

Mr T J Lynch  1954  Mr M R Parry  1954  Mr E Parry  1954  Mr R A Munoz

Mr J R Jardine  1945  Mr A M Parfitt  1945  Mr R M Parry  1945  Mr D R Minto

Mr C L Gossett  1945  Mr T E Fife  1946  Mr G R Bolton  1946  Mr J A H Azman

Mr J E Russell  1947  Mr D B Crawley  1947  Mr A G Cullum  1947  Mr D J Burnett

Mr C H Scott  1946  Mr J J Rae  1946  Mr S D Ponsonby  1946  Mr M H Gross

Mr P C Thornton  1959  Mr R R Moritz  1959  Mr D T Goldby  1959  Mr K C A Blasdale

Mr J T Do Amaral Gurgel  1945  Mr C C Holmes  1945  Mr H M Gross  1945  Dr M R A Deane

Mr M B Greenwich  1945  Rev J L Howard  1945  Mr J E Russell  1945  Mr D J Brown

Mr E R Jones  1945  Dr J D P Foulkes  1945  Mr R F Hazard  1945  Mr T E Fife

Mr T E Fife  1946  Mr J H Mallinson  1946  Mr D M McDonald  1946  Mr D W Laidlaw

Mr D R Painter  1954  Mr J H Jordan  1954  Mr J R Harris  1954  Mr E Parry

Mr A R Allison  1949  Mr D G Thomas  1949  Mr J M Gaiter  1949  Mr J J Rae

Dr J P F Hudson  1959  Mr W S L Ishemo  1959  Dr K D Lunau  1959  Mr A J Mayne

Mr P H Travess  1949  Mr I McC Torrens  1949  Mr R R Moritz  1949  Mr R Davidson

Mr B G F Woollard  1949  Mr D T Goldby  1949  Mr K C A Blasdale  1949  Mr P J M Greenslade

Mr J M Gaiter  1954  Mr P J Barker  1954  Mr L N Bader  1954  Mr R R Moritz

Mr A Schultz  1966  Mr D A Pass  1966  Mr H R M MacDonald  1966  Mr R A M Small

Mr A R Waters  1966  Mr L P Rhodes  1966  Mr R M Parry  1966  Mr D R Minto

Mr J L Tattersall  1949  Mr L J Stretton  1949  Mr B B Ure  1949  Mr A N Wilson

Mr H Hussain  1946  Mr P A E Herring  1946  Mr J B A Strange  1946  Mr G J Stevens

Mr J B Westacott  1951  Mr J M Gaiter  1951  Mr P J M Greenslade  1951  Mr H R M MacDonald

Mr B R Upcott  1948  Mr J E Russell  1948  Mr J M Gaiter  1948  Mr J M Gaiter

Mr A J Green  1951  Mr L A R Gardiner  1951  Mr R M Carr  1951  Mr J S P MacGill

Mr J A M Parfitt  1946  Mr J T Do Amaral Gurgel  1946  Mr C C Holmes  1946  Mr H M Gross

Mr P R Bradley  1949  Mr N P M Burnnett  1949  Mr C H Ashbee  1949  Mr A J Ashby

Dr M A Taylor  1953  Mr J H Jordan  1953  Mr J R Harris  1953  Mr D J Burnett

Mr A R Waters  1966  Mr L P Rhodes  1966  Mr R M Parry  1966  Mr D R Minto

Mr P R Bradley  1949  Mr N P M Burnnett  1949  Mr C H Ashbee  1949  Mr A J Ashby

Dr M A Taylor  1953  Mr J H Jordan  1953  Mr J R Harris  1953  Mr D J Burnett

Mr J T Do Amaral Gurgel  1945  Mr C C Holmes  1945  Mr H M Gross  1945  Dr M R A Deane

Mr R Jardine  1945  Mr A M Parfitt  1945  Lt-Col Dr J B Royston  1945  Mr D J Brown
Mr P H Hughes
Mr J D James
Mr R Jones
Dr J G Keith
Mr B A Malauzat
Mr J Phillips
Mr B A Pope
Mr D M J Robinson
Mr P Shah
Mr B D Spearing
Mr R D Thompson
Dr J M Wilson
Mr J L Wood

1968
Mr Y P M Abrioux
Mr P R W Baker
Mr D A Chapman
Mr D M Entwistle
Mr T Gutmann
Dr J Roberts
Mr R A Rutherford
Mr D S Stephenson
Mr P E Wallace
Mr B D Williams
Mr P E Wallace
Mr R A Rutherford
Dr J F Roberts
Mr T Gutmann
Mr D M Entwistle
Mr D A Chapman

1969
Mr L R Baker
Mr M J S Grosland
Dr A I Dennis
Mr P D Evans
Mr S Fairlie
Mr M Gordon
Mr R B P Humphrey
Mr M E Jones
Mr J Macrae
Mr R M Monroe
Mr A Mullineaux
Mr M J O’Leary
Mr F J E Perry
Mr R A Richard
Mr S P Roskams
Mr J A Waters

1970
Mr R P Allen
Mr A J Bowden
Mr M I Corner
Mr J Edmunds
Mr S T Gattey
Mr A R Groves
Mr M A H Clouston
Mr R J K Hathaway
Mr J G Heap
Mr P D Lucas
Mr J P MacDonald
Mr Z Mahmud
Mr J T Pinfold
Mr O Simon
Mr R J A Tyrell
Mr M A Van Hove
Mr R F Walker

1971
Mr J P Arm
Mr A D Bell
Mr M P Berry
Mr R N Beynon
Mr J M Bown
Mr A J S Brawn
Mr M Cosyne
Mr G E Gorman
Mr M A Graveson
Mr N C McPherson
Dr R E Head
Mr M J Valtonen
Dr S A Watson
Mr S C Webster

1972
Mr P R Castles
Mr J J Conradie
Mr K N Cook
Mr J G Cooper
Mr D M C Dixon
Mr P A England
Mr J M R Gowen
Mr I R Green
Mr D J Gregory
Mr R R Hodges
Prof W J Huang
Mr C Hughes
Mr D E Lamb
Mr S Maghsoudlou
Mr C H Metcalfe
Mr C P Nair
Mr A A Nicholson
Mr M Reynolds
Mr S J Rogers
Mr S P Vincent
Mr R A Whitnay
Mr A J S Brotherton
Mr P A Daly
Mr R I Forbes
Ms D M Henderson
Mr R M Jennings
Mr A J Bourne
Mr F M Hughes
Ms J S Jury
Mr A E Miller
Dr S R Pennington
Mr R J Powell
Mr D Reynaud
Mr B W Rosburch
Ms J H Wood
Mr E R Bloden
Dr J P Chambers
Mr D G H Cox
Mr N Dhaon
Mr A K Hayes
Mr A M Hay-Whitton
Mr P A Howarth
Ms K I Morris
Mr C S S Richardson
Dr M A Roller
Ms H M Rye
Dr J M Wells
Mr T W Wright
Mr L P Bennett
Mr J C Cornwell
Ms A C Dawson
Mr A R Duncan
Mr G A Faraday
Mr M H Flytche
Mr P J Harmer
Dr B J Holloway
Ms P A Martin
Ms M H Morisset
Ms K L Park
Ms K M Phillips
Frau I G Rothacher
Mr A D Ruddock
Ms A L Shewring
Mr P M E Shutter
Mr T C Trench

1973
Mr D C Amery
Mr S J Bainbridge
Mr A R Baines
Dr W J Gough
Mr G W Jones
Mr G T Kirby
Mr F Nikayin
Mr J C Peach
Mr A L Schmidt
Mr I K Smith
Mr A G R Wilson

1974
Mr L H Basinski
Dr A de Belder
Dr P-L Kuadi
Mr P W Miles
Mr P Norris
Mr G J G Partidge
Mr W B R Peacock
Mr I T Reid
Mr N J Roberts
Mr J J Walker
Mr S H G Watson
Mr R J Watson
Mr E J Williams
Mr C M Young

1975
Dr J L Castillo Ramirez
Mr T D Fleming
Mr N J K Gibson
Mr R F Hughes
Mr C M Neale
Mr A A Partridge
Mr C D Rowson
Mr R A Scorza
Mr G G Taylor
Mr R B Thompson
Mr V K Wark
Mr M K Wheals
Ms S A Young

1976
Mr V Brezina
Mr S Cook
Dr M T Dent
Mr C J F Rookes
Mr R Forster
Dr J E Griffiths
Mr M G Hall
Mr R J Harffey
Mr S W Keenleyside
Mr P M McCulloch
Mr R M Ogden
Mr P R Padubuiuk
Mr P J Smith
Mr D R Turnbull

1977
Mr B A Bowen
Mr M D Bowles
Mr A J Constable
Mr A J Cummings
Mr P C Headland
Mr G M Cook
Mr M Klikke
Mr R D Lake
Mr R E A Martinez
Mr R D Mc Bain
Mr J P McPartland
Mr W A M Sandersen
The Reverend Robert Shanks
Mr P Thomas
Mr J R A Whalley
Mr S Whitt

1978
Mr A S H Basinski
Mr R I Condron
Mr M J Ecleston
Mr G J Faber
Mr R J Hanson
Mr F T Meilmann
Mr J L Scaife
Mr S J Shaw

1979
Mr R B Anderson
Mr J D Glover
Miss E Grywin
Ms C F Henson
Mr I M Holliday
Mr C L Marsh
Mr R D Turvey

1980
Mr A S J Brotherton
Mr P A Daly
Mr R I Forbes
Ms D M Henderson
Mr R M Jennings
Mr A J Bourne

1981
Mr J C Amery
Mr J D Glover
Miss E Grywin
Ms C F Henson
Mr I M Holliday
Mr C L Marsh
Mr R D Turvey

1982
Mr F M Hughes
Ms J S Jury
Mr A E Miller
Dr S R Pennington
Mr R J Powell
Mr D Reynaud
Mr B W Rosburch
Ms J H Wood

1983
Dr E R Bloden
Dr J P Chambers
Mr D G H Cox
Mr N Dhaon
Mr A K Hayes
Mr A M Hay-Whitton
Mr P A Howarth
Ms K I Morris
Mr C S S Richardson
Dr M A Roller
Ms H M Rye
Dr J M Wells
Mr T W Wright
Mr L P Bennett
Mr J C Cornwell
Ms A C Dawson
Mr A R Duncan
Mr G A Faraday
Mr M H Flytche
Mr P J Harmer
Dr B J Holloway
Ms P A Martin
Ms M H Morisset
Ms K L Park
Ms K M Phillips
Frau I G Rothacher
Mr A D Ruddock
Ms A L Shewring
Mr P M E Shutter
Mr T C Trench

1984
Mr L P Bennett
Mr J C Cornwell
Ms A C Dawson
Dr A R Duncan
Mr G A Faraday
Mr M H Flytche
Mr P J Harmer
Dr B J Holloway
Ms P A Martin
Ms M H Morisset
Ms K L Park
Ms K M Phillips
Frau I G Rothacher
Mr A D Ruddock
Ms A L Shewring
Mr P M E Shutter
Mr T C Trench

1985
Mr J S H Davies
Mr P C Headland
Mr G M Cook
Mr M Klikke
Mr R D Lake
Mr R E A Martinez
Mr R D MCBain
Mr J P McPartland
Mr W A M Sandersen
The Reverend Robert Shanks
Mr P Thomas
Mr J R A Whalley
Mr S Whitt
Mr A S J Brotherton
Mr P A Daly
Mr R I Forbes
Ms D M Henderson
Mr R M Jennings
Mr A J Bourne

1986
Mr M A Varelline
Mr B A Pope
Mr J L Phillips
Mr R J Bown
Mr R N Beynon
Mr M P Berry
Mr A D Bell
Mr J P Arm
Mr R E A Martinez
Mr R D MCBain
Mr J P McPartland
Mr W A M Sandersen
The Reverend Robert Shanks
Mr P Thomas
Mr J R A Whalley
Mr S Whitt
Mr A S J Brotherton
Mr P A Daly
Mr R I Forbes
Ms D M Henderson
Mr R M Jennings
Mr A J Bourne

1987
Ms E N Cooper
Mr C P J Flower
Mr P E Griered
Mr R A Haigh
Dr S L Kenyon-Slade
Mr P M Kinison
Dr J L Roche
Mr J M Rowe
Mr A A Smith
Mr D E Venour
Ms E N Cooper

1988
Ms E C M Dowler
Ms R C Gill
Ms S J Horsefield
Dr T C A Kumar
Dr S Raith
Ms V H Shipton
Ms S A Shaoba

1989
Ms S M L Bolton
Prof Y Sakamoto
Ms L J G Verhoeven
Mr W Weisshaar

1990
Mr E J Drew
Dr P A Evans
Mr M A T Hall
Ms S J Hutchinson
Mr D H Kim
Mr C Y Lim
Mr M C Long
Mr B N Martin
Ms A M Nelson
Mr M C Long
Mr B N Martin
Ms A M Nelson
Mr M C Long
Mr B N Martin
Ms A M Nelson

1991
Mr P Andreopoulos
Mr D Behman
Dr X Chen
Mr D J Henig-Elena
Mr E J Lamb
Mr A A Lynch
Ms S H Madros
Dr S R S Scott-Dewar

1992
Dr P R Avelino
Mr M A Grimshaw
Dr A C H Krook
Mr M Leecher
Mr N J Lynch
Ms E T Martin
Mr P Mella-Barral
Mr R A Reimann
Dr J M Roper
Mr A H L Wilson
Mr T C A Kumar
Dr S Raith
Ms V H Shipton
Ms S A Shaoba

1993
Ms L Asfour
Ms M Ryan
Mr R J Grant
Ms R S Terris

1994
Ms S Britten
Mr R J Grant
Ms R S Terris

1995
Ms S Britten
Mr R J Grant
Ms R S Terris

1996
Mr R E A Martinez
Mr R D MCBain
Mr J P McPartland
Mr W A M Sandersen
The Reverend Robert Shanks
Mr P Thomas
Mr J R A Whalley
Mr S Whitt
Mr A S J Brotherton
Mr P A Daly
Mr R I Forbes
Ms D M Henderson
Mr R M Jennings
Mr A J Bourne

1997
Ms S Britten
Mr R J Grant
Ms R S Terris

1998
Ms S Britten
Mr R J Grant
Ms R S Terris

1999
Ms S Britten
Mr R J Grant
Ms R S Terris

2000
Mr A Suarez Stenberg

2001
Ms S Britten
Mr R J Grant
Ms R S Terris

2002
Mr A Suarez Stenberg

If you know the whereabouts of any of these "Lost Caians" please contact Michaela Weber, our Alumni Officer, at alumni@cai.cam.ac.uk or on Tel. +44 1223 339 574.
I remember Lynton and Philip talking about their tutorials under McNair, who evidently had a habit of saying “I put it to you...” which was accompanied by a forefinger being thrust at them.

Sadly, many of them were lost in the Second World War.

My father survived a German bomb hitting his house, only to fall victim to another, which hit a hospital where he was being treated for appendicitis. Philip and Andrew Teichman were both killed in action. Their father set up scholarships in each of their names, which continue to this day, in Law for Philip, in History for Dennis and in Natural Sciences in his own name.

The whole Teichman family were so good to Lynton. He spent many weekends walking and beagling with them in Warminster while he was doing his lawyer’s Articles – 3 years unpaid in those days! Major Teichman always had Lynton’s 2-seater Morris Minor filled up with petrol before he left on Sunday evenings.

Philip would come to dinner with us in Wimbledon while training to be a barrister. He was a wonderful mimic and told hilarious stories of dock briefs and judges. I remember Lynton and Philip talking about their tutorials under McNair, who evidently had a habit of saying “I put it to you...” which was accompanied by a forefinger being thrust at them. This gesture always had the two of them in fits of laughter when they used it in conversation.

Lynton was secretary of the Marshall Society for Economics when he was at Caius. Once, he arranged for a Mr Marks to come and lecture on his new enterprise – a shopping venture rather like Woolworths, with nothing over sixpence and good value. I well remember Lynton telling my family what a fascinating man he was and how he felt there was a need for shops where poor people could buy the things normally only the rich could afford. We both shopped at Marks and Spencer and I still do, but I wonder what Mr Marks would think of his venture now.

Rosemary Beatty
Thanks to my father Reginald Cox (1901) and my brother Lynton Cox (1931) Caius has been a part of my life for as long as I can remember. My brother’s best friend Philip Teichman (1931) was a member of another Caian family which included Philip’s brother Dennis Teichman (1933) and their father Oskar Teichman (1898).

Claude Peaty (1928)
I’m delighted to hear the Caius Boat Club is doing so well. I rowed, rather badly, in a “Gentlemen’s Boat” the 4th Lent, for my first two years, but frankly preferred my rifle shooting, which was somewhat less painful.

There were no sliding seats in those days – and it was pretty hard on your bottom, sliding up and down on a fixed seat! We applied methylated spirits to harden the skin but it didn’t work very well.

Rowers were a tough lot, with none of the successes of today’s oarsmen to show for all the discomfort. In fact, I remember the proudest boast of O.S.Tubbs (1926), the Captain of Boats, was that if he stood on the balcony of the Caius Boathouse, he could spit all the way into the river!
Emeritus Professor Tony Kirby (1956)

For me, the great days of Caius AFC came in the late ‘fifties and early ‘sixties. The first XI made steady progress up the College League Tables, boosted by our invention of the catenaccio defence. (A pragmatic solution to the problem of slow turning (if quick thinking...) full backs: later reinvented by the Italians.)

The first trophies came in the University six-a-sides, introduced in 1958-59 as a 2-day knock-out competition, with the final at Grange Road. Caius won it for the first two years, helped by the Captain’s school experience of the unbelievably complicated tactics of the game: Caius striker and University sprinter Martin Penney (1957) was on to the perfectly-weighted through-ball before the opposing defence knew what had hit them. David Frost (1958) in goal was also in top form (for a player who had been up all night...) One spectacular save lives on – a shot he finger-tipped on to a post rebounding all the way to the halfway line. Our Captain’s best memory was of nutmegging the University goalkeeper in the first final. The photograph of the winning team has hung in the pavilion at Barton Road ever since.

The absolute peak was reached in 1963, when we won the League for the first time in living memory. Our final league game of the season, against Jesus, billed in Varsity as matching the two best defences in the University, was unforgettable. Caius scored 8 before allowing Jesus a consolation goal! Tutors take note: the defence all had Firsts.

College successes were soon followed by University honours: in 1959 we had just one Blue, our late, lamented centre half Geoff Edge (1956), but the 1960s saw a distinguished succession, including Phil Payne (1961), John Battye (1966), possibly the only Caian to have scored a goal at Wembley, Derek Emslie (1967) and John Richardson (1967).

Last but not least, this memoir would not be complete without a mention of the famous Old Caians XI. The 1966 vintage crop of Blues and enthusiastic amateurs formed the nucleus of an Old Caians side which came to play the College in the Michaelmas term for no less than 25 years, from 1966 to 1982.

Space limitations prevent me from naming more of the grand young men of Caius Football. They are welcome to contact and/or correct me via ajk1@cam.ac.uk

Jim Fowler (1937)

My best friend at Caius was Keith Geddes (1937), long since dead, I’m sorry to say. Keith played full back for the University Football team and later captained Scotland, while I was playing rugger for the Harlequins (although I never had a game from 1939 till 1946 as I was otherwise occupied in the Royal Navy on Atlantic convoy escort duty and the Norwegian campaign and the D-Day landings).

Keith and I both had red hair and used to have coffee in a cafe with very pretty waitresses. One day he told me he had taken out a particular girl who allowed him to kiss her and suggested I should have a go. After practising passionate kisses on the back of my hand, I did.

During the evening she said she had been out with someone who looked rather like me. Knowing full well who it was, I asked her what his name was and she said Jim Fowler! But I forgave him for borrowing my name and later he became my son’s godfather.

Once a Caian...

Cai Memories (continued)

Jerzy Sedzimir (1959)

Coming from Poland, a country devastated at least two or three times a century by war or occupation, I both envied and enjoyed the atmosphere of stability I found in Cambridge. There was wonderful architecture, a painting by Franz Hals in the SCR, old silver everywhere and beautiful antique furniture. I was delighted to discover two identical bets in the betting book: “A bets B that Sebastopol will be captured in a week.” Only the first bet was struck at the time of the Crimean War and the second during World War Two!

I enjoyed being able to mix with people in two distinct College habitats: I got to know many undergraduates, then on the threshold of their academic careers, now professors in the UK, Canada and the USA, even a French general. Now, alas, they are all retired, but I am still in touch with many of them.

I also felt greatly honoured to be able to converse with such intellectual celebrities as the Nobel Prize-winner, Nevill Mott, the prominent biochemist and China-expert, Joseph Needham and the astronomer, “Chubby” Stratton, who was also interested in parapsychology and complained that, although he had visited many haunted houses, he had never seen a ghost! There were so many people living in College who were interested in all the different aspects of life, art and science, that we had many discussions that lasted late into the night.

I was very fond of my rooms (F4, St Michael’s Court) even though they were so cold in winter. The draught blew papers from my desk even when the windows were shut!

The only lavatory was on the top floor and it took an expedition across the court to the basement of another staircase to have a bath.

I remember going into the Market Square, late one evening in November. I was shocked to see a mob of young people trying to overturn a bus. The fountain was full of burning petrol and a young man was sitting on the pavement with blood pouring from his leg, screaming. I spotted a typical British Bobby in his helmet, standing calmly with his hands crossed behind his back and I asked him if it was the beginning of a revolution. He said: “No, sir, it’s rather quiet, for Guy Fawkes Night!”

“The firemen were happily sipping their tea and munching biscuits. Of course, I realised, this is England and it is tea time!”

I worked in the Department of Metallurgy, next to the Cavendish, and one night a fire broke out. Everybody was helping to remove chemicals, gas tanks and other apparatus from the danger zone. At last, the fire seemed to be under control – no flames but still some smouldering debris – and I noticed suddenly that all the firemen had vanished. A bit alarmed, I went downstairs to discover that a small buffet van had arrived and the firemen were happily sipping their tea and munching biscuits. Of course, I realised, this is England and it is tea time!

Obviously, everything that happened when we and the world were younger shines brighter than the events of today. But I know, looking back, that I really loved my time at Caius with all my heart and I hope, if you go up to Grantchester, that you will find, in the Orchard, there is “honey, still, for tea”!

John Coward (1947)

By 1950, the fashion for “Rugger Boats” had grown considerably. Rugger players in their final year saw rowing as an opportunity they might not have when they went down. So the University Boat Club opened a new (sixth) division in the Lent Bumps and held a “getting on” race.

We entered two boats – Caius VI, which trained twice a week and Caius VII, which was supposed to train once a week but was often hindered by one crew member failing to turn up.

One of our few outings was particularly memorable. Rowing at number 7, I had a hard job as a beginner, dealing with my own blade while looking across to synchronise with Stroke. Worse still, the bow side behind me caught a huge crab and we lurched perilously until we were almost punting. I tried to bring my blade through at a shallower angle, but of course the butt end got stuck inside the boards. Stroke seemed blissfully unaware that his blade was now meeting no water resistance and he collapsed on my lap. Before I could push him off, there was a clatter of oars on the bow side as they came up and hit mine, which was still jammed.

I don’t know how we avoided capsizing. We became aware of a crescendo of laughter from some townspeople watching from a bridge, instead of the usual silent admiration reserved for the really good crews. And all the while, the coach was cycling alongside the river shouting: “It still looks like a centipede!”

Ross Laidlaw (1951)

When I came up to read History, it was my great good fortune to have for my tutor the great Professor Philip Grierson (1929) – happily still with us. At weekly tutorials, often fresh from a game of squash or watching a Western, he would listen to my essay – sloppily prepared, littered with crass or facile conclusions (at least in the earlier sessions) in polite silence, then proceed to demolish it with merciless precision. A chastening experience but an extremely salutary one, as it taught me an invaluable lesson: the importance of accuracy and thorough research.

This paid dividends when I embarked on writing historical novels. (One, The Linton Porcupine, Canongate 1984, has a scene featuring John Caius after his sojourn in Padua.) Whatever merit these may have as fiction based on historical fact owes a great deal to the unsparing but beneficial criticism meted out by my old tutor.

Editor’s Note: We are always delighted when Caians write in with comments or contributions! To encourage CaiMemories to flow, we are offering a bottle of Vintage Port to the writer of the CaiMemory in the next issue that is judged by the members of the Editorial Board to be the most lively and entertaining.
Caius Choir live on Radio

By Celia Cobb (1997)

On Wednesday 26 October Caian all over the world will be able to enjoy a live broadcast of Choral Evensong sung by Caius College Choir on BBC Radio 3.

Choral Evensong is one of the oldest programmes on BBC Radio, having been broadcast since 1926. Caius College Choir has been part of that tradition for the last fourteen years. Ever since the Choir’s debut performance in 1991, with a service of unaccompanied sixteenth- and seventeenth-century German music, the Choir’s selection of music has been unusual and thought-provoking, often stretching the boundaries of listeners’ expectations.

Previous broadcasts have featured a fascinating range of musical styles, including pre-Reformation English music, baroque music performed with period instruments, Bulgarian, Russian and Greek Orthodox music, and a selection of music celebrating the Annunciation of the Blessed Virgin Mary, to which the College is dedicated.

New music has also featured prominently: one notable broadcast consisted entirely of music composed by Caius students, and other services have included music by contemporary composers such as Professor Robin Holloway (1967), James MacMillan and Gabriel Jackson.

Former members of Caius Choir will remember that the College Chapel, however steeped in history and spiritually uplifting, does not give the singers quite the same acoustical advantages as other famous Cambridge Chapels. Accordingly, the Choir’s live radio appearances have been relayed from various locations around the country, each chosen by virtue of a specific connection with either the College, the music for the service or both.

The Choir has broadcast from a number of the College livings such as Blofield and Lavenham, and has also travelled further afield, to St Patrick’s Cathedral in Armagh, where the composer Charles Wood (1889) was a chorister before becoming “Organist Scholar” and later Fellow at Caius, and to Pietermaritzburg Cathedral in South Africa for a service sung partly with a Zulu township choir.

The music in this year’s broadcast will be almost entirely by Thomas Tallis, and the service will come live from Waltham Abbey Church, where Tallis was organist. Some former members of Caius Choir will be joining the current Choral Exhibitioners for the anthem, Tallis’s famous 40-part motet Spem in alium. The service will form part of the celebrations marking 2005 as the 500th anniversary of the composer’s birth, and the performance of Tallis’ masterpiece will be the first ever on Radio 3’s Choral Evensong series.

The Choir and Precentor very much hope that as many Caian as possible will take this opportunity to connect with the College and with each other by listening to the service on Wednesday 26 October at 4 pm or via the Radio 3 website in the week following the broadcast.
Recipes from the Caius Kitchen

Caius Executive Head Chef, Tony Smith

"Never trust a thin chef!" has always seemed a very sound maxim.

He is delighted by the praise he has received for the spectacular Benefactors’ Feasts, but once again pays credit to the rest of the team. He is at first reluctant to reveal any of his recipes, but once he has had time to think of some that would be easy enough for anyone to make at home, he warms to the idea.

The five-spiced Salmon Fillet was served at the first Benefactors’ Feast in 2003. Both the salmon and the rump of lamb are best if marinated for 24 hours, but the actual preparation does not take long and the cream and Madeira sauce is particularly delicious.

It is when we come to the pudding, which he made earlier in the year at a special dinner for Prince Philip, that Tony Smith waxes most lyrical:

“When you put a spoonful of that Caledonian Cream in your mouth, it speaks to you! It fizzes! First you taste the marmalade, then the cream melts away as if it had never been there and just leaves the Drambuie. Aaaah!”

appily, for Caians returning for reunion dinners such as the Annual Gatherings and the Benefactors’ Feast, the Caius Executive Head Chef, Tony Smith, is very trustworthy indeed!

This is a man who truly loves his work: he is always happy to talk about food, be it to a student delegation demanding more chips or more choice, or to a distinguished senior Caian planning a Cordon Bleu menu for an exclusive dinner party at the College.

He is keen to point out that it is very much a team effort in which every member of his staff plays a vital part. Delivering five or six perfectly cooked courses at the right temperature to 200+ diners requires precision and organisation of a high order and good communication right through the kitchen.

“They’re always printing my photograph: I don’t mind, I know I’m the front man, but it’d be nice if the lads got some recognition for once.”

"They’re always printing my photograph: I don’t mind, I know I’m the front man, but it’d be nice if the lads got some recognition for once.”
Five-Spiced Salmon Fillet (serves 4)

**Ingredients**
- 4 x 5oz. pieces of salmon fillet
- 1 tsp. five spice powder
- 2 tbsps. dark soy sauce
- 4 tbsps. olive oil
- 4 tbsps. sweet chilli sauce
- 1 red chilli julienned
- 1 carrot julienned
- 1 onion thinly sliced
- 1 red pepper julienned
- 2 x pak choi julienned
- 1 bunch of fresh coriander

**Method**
Place the salmon fillets in a bowl. Add the five spice, the dark soy sauce and the olive oil. Separate the coriander, chopping the stalks finely and saving the leaves for later. Add the stalks to the salmon and mix all the ingredients together. Marinate for a minimum of 2 hours and a maximum of 24 hours. Place the salmon fillets on a tray and put under a hot grill. Meanwhile in a hot wok, stir-fry all the vegetables for 2 minutes and set aside. When the salmon is cooked, set aside also, ready for plating up.

**To serve:** Spoon the stir-fry into the middle of a plate. Place the salmon on top. Drizzle the sweet chilli sauce around and garnish with the coriander leaves.

Rump of Lamb with Colcannon and Field Mushrooms (serves 4)

**Ingredients**
- 4 x 6oz. rump of lamb
- 2 sprigs of rosemary (chopped)
- 1 clove of garlic (crushed)
- 25ml. olive oil
- 4 portions of mashed potatoes (hot)
- 4 spring onions (finely chopped)
- 2 knobs of butter
- 4oz. field mushrooms sliced
- 2oz. shallots (chopped)
- 50ml. madeira
- 150ml. cream
- chopped parsley

**Method**
The day before, marinate the lamb in the olive oil, garlic and rosemary, rubbing the rosemary mix into the lamb. Cover and refrigerate. To make the Colcannon, mix the potatoes with the spring onions and the knobs of butter. Season the lamb and in a hot frying pan, brown the lamb all over. Put the rumps on a tray and cook in a hot oven (200°C) for 20 minutes. In the same frying-pan, fry the shallots for 30 seconds, then add the mushrooms and cook for a further 4 minutes, stirring occasionally. Add the madeira and flambé until the flames disappear. Add the cream and boil until reduced by half. Take the lamb out of the oven and allow it to rest in a warm place for 10 minutes.

**To serve:** Spoon the Colcannon on to a warm plate. Slice the lamb lengthways and place on top of the Colcannon. Add the chopped parsley to the sauce at the last minute and spoon over the lamb. Serve immediately.

Fresh Mango & Raspberries with Caledonian Cream (serves 4)

**Ingredients**
- 2 ripe mangos
- 2 punnets of raspberries
- 1 pint double cream
- 1 tsp. lemon juice
- 2 tbsp. Drambuie (1 liqueur glass, more or less to taste)
- 1 tbsp. thick-cut Dundee marmalade
- 1 tsp. caster sugar
- 4 sprigs of fresh mint
- 2 dsp. icing sugar

**Method**
**The Cream:** Mix the marmalade, caster sugar and lemon juice together until all combined. Add Drambuie and continue mixing. Whisk the double cream until a stiff peak has formed. Then gently fold the cream into the marmalade mixture until all the mix has been taken into the cream. Refrigerate.

**The Fruit:** Carefully peel the mango and then using a cloth hold the mango tightly and slice down either side of the stone. You now have four nice escalopes of mango: slice into slivers lengthwise.

**To present:** Place a ring mould or pastry cutter in the centre of a plate and fill with the cream mixture. Level off at the top of the mould and lift off. Top the cream with the raspberries and present the slivers of mango around the sides of the cream. Decorate with a sprig of mint and dust with icing sugar.
CaiSports

Clock Tower Year?
by Mick Le Moignan (2005)
The Caius Boat Club now stands on a pinnacle that few Caians, ten years ago, would have dared to imagine. The Men’s First VIII has been Head of the River in both the Lent Bumps and the May Bumps for the past four years.

Tradition has it that in the extremely rare event of any College achieving five Headships in a row in either the Lents or the Mays, a clock tower may be added to the College Boathouse.

Over the years since 1827, when the Bumps began, several Colleges have dominated proceedings for at least the required number of years. Trinity (either First or Third, but not the current combination) was supreme for much of the nineteenth century. Jesus, Trinity Hall, Downing and Lady Margaret Boat Club (St John’s) have all achieved several consecutive years of Headships. According to the tradition, all of these Colleges would be entitled to add a clock tower to their boathouses, but so far only Jesus has actually constructed one.

Continuing pre-eminence is hard to achieve, when nearly a third of the oarsmen go down each year. It demands an exceptional sharing of expertise between the different year-groups. It might be disastrous, for example, if all of the members of the First VIII were to leave at the same time. Happily for our future prospects the Mays crew included two freshers, Charlie Shawcross and Ian Vigrass and two second years, Daniel John (the cox) and Muiris Moynihan (Men’s Captain for the coming year).

Senior members of the crew were David Lano (Stroke and Men’s Captain), Oli de Groot, Marco Caflisch, Sebastian Mayer and Marijn Vanloenhout. Will Hoppitt, Dave Stokes and Will Calvert were in the victorious boat for the Lents. The coaches were our Boatman Tony Baker, who retired this year and Martin Blakemore.

The Dean, Rev. Jack McDonald (1995) Senior Treasurer of the Boat Club, paid tribute in Issue 1 of Once a Caiian... to Tony Baker’s enormous contribution to the Club’s success. Equally, it is no accident that the astonishing sequence of victories, this past decade has coincided with Jack McDonald’s time at Caius. They will both be missed – but not, we hope, too much! There is both glory and a Clock Tower at stake – and victory in either the Lents or the Mays will secure it!
EVENTS & REUNIONS FOR 2005-6

Master's Farewell Dinner for Benefactors ........................................... Friday 16 September
Annual Gathering (1982 & 1983) ......................................................... Friday 23 September
Michaelmas Full Term begins .............................................................. Tuesday 4 October
Celebration of 25 Years of Women at Caius ........................................ Sunday 16 October
Caius Choir: Choral Evensong on Radio 3 (4pm) ..................................... Wednesday 26 October
New York Reception ................................................................................ Wednesday 9 November
Topping Out Ceremony for New Building .............................................. Sunday 20 November
Commemoration of Benefactors Service ................................................. Sunday 20 November
Commemoration Feast ........................................................................... Sunday 20 November
Service for Advent (6pm) ........................................................................ Sunday 27 November
First Christmas Carol Service (6pm) ..................................................... Wednesday 30 November
Second Christmas Carol Service (4.30pm) ............................................. Thursday 1 December
Michaelmas Full Term ends ................................................................. Monday 2 December
Lent Full Term begins ............................................................................ Tuesday 17 January
Lent Full term ends ................................................................................ Friday 17 March
Parents' Feast .......................................................................................... Friday 17 March
M As' Lunch ............................................................................................ Saturday 25 March
Caius Club Dinner ................................................................................... Friday 31 March
Annual Gathering (1966, 1967 & 1968) ................................................... Friday 7 April
Easter Full Term begins ........................................................................... Monday 24 April
Easter Full Term ends ............................................................................. Friday 16 June
Benefactors' Day (May Week Party) ....................................................... Saturday 17 June
Caius Club Bumps Event ........................................................................ Saturday 17 June
May Ball .................................................................................................. Tuesday 20 June
Graduation Tea ....................................................................................... Thursday 29 June
Annual Gathering (up to & including 1955) ............................................ Tuesday 4 July
Admissions Open Days ........................................................................... Thursday 6 & Friday 7 July
Annual Gathering (1963, 1964 & 1965) ................................................... Saturday 23 September