

BIN BROOK

The Magazine of Robinson College, Cambridge Michaelmas 2014



L O R D L E W I S O F N E W N H A M , F R S
1 9 2 8 - 2 0 1 4

Memorial Service for Lord Lewis of Newnham, FRS

2pm, Saturday 28 February 2015
Robinson College Chapel and Auditorium
Please indicate in advance if you intend to attend

A memorial service will be held at 2pm on Saturday 28 February 2015 for Lord Lewis of Newnham, FRS, Founding Warden of Robinson College, Cambridge.

It was Lord Lewis's wish that the service be held in the Robinson College Chapel with a relay of the service to the Auditorium if needed to accommodate the congregation. The Warden and Fellows anticipate that such an arrangement will be necessary since Lord Lewis was so widely known and admired. You are therefore requested to indicate if you intend to attend the service. Tickets will be allocated and sent to you in advance, indicating seating in the Chapel or Auditorium so that you may make your way to your seat easily upon arrival. Lewis family members, Heads of House of Cambridge colleges, Robinson Fellows (including Emeritus, Emerita and Life Fellows), those attending as official representatives of the University or University departments and Staff who worked for Lord Lewis will be given priority for seats in the Chapel. We will attempt to seat as many other College members and guests in the Chapel as we can and these seats will be allocated on a first to book basis.

Tea will be served in the Hall after the service and members of the congregation are warmly invited to join the Warden and Fellows for these refreshments.

To book, please use this link: <https://www.robinson.cam.ac.uk/alumni/booking-form?eventid=400>

Events for Members and Friends

- 2/11/14 - Crausaz Wordsworth Society Lunch
- 2/11/14 - Come and Sing
- 2/11/14 - Commemoration of Benefactors
- 6/12/14 - Christmas Concert
- 6/12/14 - Freshers' Parents' Lunch
- 8/12/14 - New York Drinks
- 10/1/15 - Graduands' Parents' Lunch
- 3/3/15 - Law Dinner
- 16/3/15 - Hong Kong Dinner
- 21/3/15 - Pegasus Dinner
- 26/9/15 - Reunion Dinner (85/90/95/00/05)

For further information and booking, please see:
<http://www.robinson.cam.ac.uk/alumni/development-news>



Lord Lewis, First Warden (1928-2014) and Fred Boyne, First Head Porter (1937-2014)

From the Warden

This summer saw the end of an era for Robinson with the passing of two men who, in their very different ways, were vital formative influences on this College. On July 17th we learned of the passing of Lord Lewis, the founding Warden of the College, without whose charm, tireless energy, assistance, learning and sheer humanity, there would have been no Robinson College at all. Some three weeks later the College learned of the passing of another major founding figure – our first Head Porter, Fred Boyne. Both men, in their different ways, made Robinson what it is today. The following pages contain short tributes and memories from Alumni, Fellows and staff about two men who were held in such respect and were owed so much by those who encountered them in their daily lives in the College. These short memories and tributes capture the work, style and personalities of these two giants of our College just as well as any more formal obituary might do. More formal obituaries are, of course, appearing in the *Robinson Record* but there can be no better way to understand and appreciate Jack and Fred than by reading the following tributes and reminiscences.

Remembering Lord Lewis of Newnham, FRS

Ask almost anyone for a memory snapshot of Lord Lewis and it's likely to be of his smile. "Hello, how are you?" was his cheerful greeting, or in the case of women often "How are you, my dear" or his lovely northern "pet", without a trace of gender bias or condescension. This comfortable easiness of manner was far more than just politeness; his active and humane interest in everyone he worked with or alongside was evident in the way he remembered names, family details, or specific concerns. He was always ahead of the knowledge game in whatever context he found himself, indeed I've never known anyone with a better 'grapevine', and that made him an inspired choice to head a modern college; he was open-minded, thoughtful, acute in judgement, generous with his time, immensely supportive. I know of many occasions when he gave discreet help behind the scenes, whether to students, staff or fellows, and I'm sure there were many more. It was this skill and dedication – supported by Lady Lewis - that made us all feel we 'belonged' and that built a College out of disparate groups of individuals. With Lord Lewis' worldwide renown as a chemist the College had instant academic credibility too – though the extent of that renown will be a surprise to some who experienced only his natural empathy and kindness. It was, though, very common for visitors who chatted with him at social gatherings to react afterwards with "Goodness, have I just been talking to a Lord?" He was and will remain simply 'Jack' to us all.

Those of us lucky enough to be at the first Pegasus Seminar in 2013 will never forget the astonishing story of the struggle to get Robinson College properly off the ground. Even those who like me were involved almost from the start were surprised at Jack's revelations of just how time-consuming and energy-sapping it must have been for him: at the early meetings we used to have, to discuss details of the building or of future academic structure, he conveyed only a confident sense of possibility. Much later, when - as his last Deputy Warden - I discussed with him how we might best mark his retirement, it was typical of him that his first thought was for the future well-being of his academic community: he could see that the Arts and Humanities were under severe pressure, so the Lewis Scholarship was founded to help maintain balance within the graduate body. In fact, like so many eminent scientists, he was himself very knowledgeable about the Arts too: I recall him coming to an MCR talk I once gave about Modern German Art, and finding him at least as familiar with the field as I was! He carried both his burdens and his vast experience lightly, and when the time came for us to seek a successor he was an absolute model of propriety. To hand over his beloved College to somebody else cannot have been easy, but Jack did it with characteristic grace and generosity of spirit: all of us are his beneficiaries.

Dr Mary Stewart, Life Fellow

Dr Mary Stewart, Professor David Yates and Lord Lewis at the Pegasus Seminar in March 2013.



Many thanks to all the alumni, Fellows, staff and Friends of the College for sending in their memories of Lord Lewis and Mr Boyne. In due course, we will be uploading all material sent in to the Alumni pages of the College website. If you still would like to contribute a memory or a photo to our online archive, please contact the Development Office on development-office@robinson.cam.ac.uk

My first memory of Jack is in 1979, when he took the trouble to show me, my wife and our two teenage sons round the unfinished College building, hard hats and all. It didn't occur to me then how busy he must have been at that period. Jack's kindness on that occasion typifies how he and Freddie always strove to include spouses in College life.

John Taylor, Emeritus Fellow

I have never forgotten the time we freshers were invited for drinks at the Warden's Lodge and a nervous newbie spilled red wine on the cream carpet. We students waited in horror for the storm, but Sir Jack and Lady Lewis were wonderful about it. A few years ago I was walking along Grange Road during a visit to Robinson and saw Lord Lewis on the other side of the road. He stopped and smiled across at me, clearly remembering me as one of his students despite the many years that had passed since my college days. This meant a lot to me, and again shows the real human qualities of such an eminent scientist and educator. I am privileged to have known him. **Helen Birkbeck, 1981**

At the end of our first meal in formal hall I was feeling somewhat mellow, chatting with some fellow first-years, when a distinguished-looking gentleman sat down next to me at the table and introduced himself as The Warden of the College. Not having the first idea who he was, I inquired "Oh, so do you lock the place up at night?". He replied "Well, I suppose I do in a way...", and we then briefly discussed his role in the college in a relaxed and friendly manner that characterized his response to youth, ignorance and foolishness. It was only after he left the table that one of my colleagues hissed "He's the man in charge!"..

Stuart Leask, 1982

I once told Jack the story of a previous visitor's dilemma, posed to an administrator of the College, concerning what he might wear to the fellows' table at formal hall dinner. The Q and A went like this. What should I wear? (An academic gown.) Could I use my own? (No, it should be a Cambridge University gown.) Could I buy or rent one? (No, only Cambridge graduates can wear one.) What then should I wear? (A lounge suit will do.). Jack chuckled and said, "You can wear anything as long as it's black and keeps the food off." As neighbours of his on Sylvester Road, my wife Grace and I much enjoyed his congeniality and good humour. **Murray Evans, Bye-Fellow**

Coming up to Cambridge as an undergraduate was a daunting prospect in itself and one of the activities in Fresher's Week was tea with the Warden, Lord Lewis. A little research revealed he was a very respected and honoured man and a peer no less - well that just added to my nerves! But to my delight, Lord Lewis was so friendly, warm and welcoming and I could not help but like him immensely! **Alumna, 2000**

Lord Lewis often used to come to hear the chapel choir and it was such a pleasure to sing for him. I will never forget his twinkling eyes as he pulled party poppers for our orchestra's 1812 performance! **Carole Dobson, 1994**

Lord Lewis speaking at his retirement dinner with the Pegasus Society



When I first arrived as a Fellow in 1996 I lived in College and went to Chapel on my first Sunday there. I did not realise that Fellows wore gowns to Chapel so felt rather uncomfortable as all the other Fellows were wearing their gowns. Somewhat terrified by the need, so I thought, to 'fit in' and follow Cambridge customs, after the service I apologised to Lord Lewis. I was expecting him to say something like 'well you will know better next time'. What he actually refreshingly said was 'don't be so silly, you were there and that is all that matters.' I thought 'if that's how it all works, then what a lovely place this is - I am going to be very happy here' - and I have been. **Steve Trudgill, Fellow in Geography**

I suspect Lord Lewis knew I would be a musician before I did. I had arrived at Robinson to read Natural Sciences, but spent more time playing music than in the lab. Without Lord Lewis's support, not just of me but of all music in College, I doubt I would be writing this late at night after another concert, just like I once prepared work at Robinson. One supervision with Lord Lewis remains particularly vivid. I can't remember what we were studying, but I won't forget the quiet confidence which he instilled in us when teaching, a lesson that went far beyond Chemistry. (I also learnt a little about wine from Lord Lewis; one Music Society dinner his disappointment at what the College served their undergraduates was made abundantly clear. He soon returned with a couple of bottles to stretch our palates...) **Chris Suckling, 1992**

It was no accident that the atmosphere of the college reflected the character of Lord Lewis. In this way he had a great positive impact on a great many people.

Alumnus, 1999

As a former organ scholar, I especially remember Lord Lewis's interest in the life of the College Chapel. His support for the Chapel Choir during its formative years was shown through his quietly diligent attendance at services, regular words of encouragement to the organ scholars, and personal interest in the lives of the choir and Chapel community. Lord Lewis was also a prime mover behind the enhancement of the stock of college keyboard instruments, including the purchase of several pianos, and the fine David Rubio harpsichord that complements the Frobenius organ so wonderfully today. It was a privilege to have known Jack, and to have been an organ scholar during his time as Warden. His legacy lives on, both through the life and work of the College, and the Chapel at its spiritual heart. **Jamie Hitel, 1985**

Heads of House rarely offer such personal support and commitment to the College Chapel and Chaplain as Jack did. This was the more remarkable since, as an ecumenical Chapel, our services embraced such a range of traditions. He had preferences of his own but attended faithfully, engaged with the preachers, and the music, and chaired the Chapel committee meetings where we discussed these things. He offered support without interference, opinions without expecting them to overrule others, and warm, caring attention to matters affecting the physical and spiritual well-being of members of College. This was a rare and gentle benefaction to me as Chaplain and to the Chapel community, and I give thanks. **Rev. Dr Robert Evans, 1987**



Professor John Williams presents Lord Lewis with a momento from the Pegasus Society. On the occasion of Jack's retirement, Pegasus Society members were asked to contribute their memories, which were then presented to him in a bound volume.

Shortly after I came to Robinson, my younger sister was diagnosed with Systemic Lupus Erythematosus, an incurable and, in her case, life-threatening, auto-immune disease, which mainly affects women. It was a rarely known disease and I had never heard of it. I decided to raise money for the two charities which were then associated with the disease. I had anticipated that this would be a largely undergraduate affair, centred on the Chapel Choir, of which I was a member, and the College Music Society. I started organising various musical events, including a 12-hour sponsored carol sing, which the Choir undertook, in the middle of Cambridge. Jack was an enthusiastic supporter of both the College Choir and the Music Society and he strongly encouraged me to do whatever we could to raise funds and publicise the existence of the disease. He also swiftly disabused me of the notion that only undergraduates were capable of fundraising and made it his business to involve all sections of the College community, including what seemed to me to be the entirety of the SCR, judging by the contributions which came in. I came to realise over the three years I was at Robinson, that this was typical of Jack. He was one of those people who just ignored and broke down traditional boundaries and everyone benefited enormously as a result. I shall always be grateful for his kindness and support to me at a very difficult time in my College life. **Paul Joseph, 1986**

Lord Lewis was a much-beloved part of the Robinson experience, and without him the College wouldn't be what it is today. An avid supporter of the Chapel Choir, I had the privilege of spending more time with Jack than the average student, and he was always so gracious and kind. A true loss to Robinson, but his memory and influence will doubtless endure. Rest in peace. **Leo Beckham, 2000**

The Warden, as he was to us - the first full year of Robinson - was a constant smiler. It seemed to be fixed on his face, matched by a twinkle in his eye. And he knew fair. When I disagreed with the College decision that the first year of students should be allowed to keep the rooms they had been randomly assigned from day 1, he said that if I could get a majority of students to sign up to a petition over the Easter Holidays, he would change the rule and hold a ballot. And so it was. But my enduring memory of him will be of the day Margaret Thatcher came to the College. We lucky students were lined up, name tags on jackets, to be introduced. Mine said my name and SPS. Thatcher - What's that? Me - Social & Political Sciences. Thatcher - What's that? Me - Ummm. We study Marxism. Thatcher - Why? What you were doing before? Me (sweating, why is she picking on me) um, Classics. Thatcher - Classics! Now that is a good subject. Who on earth would change from that? The Warden intervened, took her arm and moved her along the line to the next victim, saving me from further questioning you'd have thought. But The Lady wasn't for turning. And after she gave her speech about how wonderful it was that Cambridge was a science-based University, she stormed through the crowd to where I stood, followed at this point by the Warden. She jabbed me in the chest and gave me a fierce talking to. I didn't get a word in. And nor did Jack (as we came to know him) until she'd said her piece. At the end of it, only one of us was still smiling... Lord Lewis knew we were young and Robinson was allowing us to gently move towards adulthood, but both he and Freddie made a mission of joining in that fun. A Gentleman.

Gary Sinyor, 1980



Lord Lewis discussing plans of the College with architect, Isi Metzstein.

What an achievement. Intensely human, so modest. A tiger on his subject, a lamb chairing Governing Body. I always liked the way he referred to College as 'the place.' **John Sergeant, Fellow**

In my two stints as Bye Fellow (1984-85 & 1992-93), on research leave from my academic post (then in Canada), I became acquainted with Lord Lewis ("Jack" as he then was known to us). His own easy and welcoming personal style made me and my wife feel very comfortable from our first days in Robinson. Unfamiliar as we were with Cambridge ways, we were welcomed into the Robinson scene and relaxed in that welcome. And I'm sure that Jack had an influence on that friendly atmosphere. A respected scholar in his own subject, and then an equally respected leader of Robinson, he was also a man whom we quickly came to admire and appreciate for his kindness to us. My wife and I offer our sincere condolences to his family and friends. In our own way, too, we shall miss him. **Larry Hurtado, 1984**

When I first arrived at Robinson I had just come back from a year overseas, working first as a chalet girl in the French Alps and then as a holiday rep in Ibiza. On hearing this my Director of Studies, Liz Guild, warned me with an arched eyebrow that it might be best not to mention all of this to the Warden, Lord Lewis, all at once. I hope she won't mind if after all this time I disclose that I did mention it (in fact blurted it out along with a lot of other inane information) but he took it in extremely good humour, and made me feel very welcome and at home. Before I got to Cambridge I had never met anyone who had studied there, and I was full of nerves and apprehension about what it would be like. The Warden radiated a sense of acceptance, something I appreciated very much. **Suzanne Jacob, 1999**

Two recollections of Jack out of many. He must have been one of the very few Heads of Houses in Cambridge of the 1980s who never missed Chapel when he was in residence. And his courtesy and kindness were exemplary. He was more than merely punctilious in his welcome to my guests on High Table, few of whom were of much distinction. His letter of condolence when my wife died in 2006 – written from the House of Lords – was characteristically warm and comforting.

Anthony Waterman, Senior Member

It was a revelation to me to meet someone of his authority and standing and find him without pomp or judgment, and utterly approachable. Most of all I'll remember and be grateful for his unswerving support for music in the college - for the choir and the music society. He came to all our recitals and concerts and garden parties, apparently always gladly and appreciatively although they were often curate's egg-ish. It was a marvellous example to set to us all. **Sam Phillips, 1988**

I valued Jack Lewis greatly, of course most particularly for his scientific achievements, which were internationally widely recognised. But for me he was also a fatherly advisor whom one could approach with more than just questions about Chemistry. In the 1980s he invited me to come to Robinson as a Bye-Fellow and I have happy memories of my 3 months in Cambridge in 1990. We were a small group of guests from the world of Chemistry, as well as myself there was Al Cotton from Texas and Derek Sutton from Vancouver. I often used to accompany Jack at lunchtime when he walked over to College from the Chemistry Labs in Lensfield Road, and on the way he told me a lot about Cambridge and the college system. He was the perfect host.

Max Herberhold, Professor Emeritus, University of Bayreuth, Germany

Warden, Professor of Inorganic Chemistry, on the UGC, SERC and no doubt several hundred other committees and he still found time to fit in Part 1b inorganic chemistry supervisions in 1982. Thanks to Jack Lewis we found out how to pronounce strontium.

Kevin Tasker, 1980

In 1989, I was a new Bye-Fellow for the year, and thought it would be polite to stop in to thank the Warden and express my appreciation. I was a bit nervous, being quite new to Cambridge, and an American, at that. Lord Lewis was extraordinarily gracious and friendly, and made me feel quite welcome. I had been warned that Cambridge could be quite a cold place—and the winter weather certainly fulfilled that prediction— Lord Lewis, however helped create an environment at Robinson College that makes my memory of Cambridge an inviting place, and helped to make my year highly productive. **Paul Farber, 1988**

From attending my first formal dinner at Robinson as a young MPhil student to my eventual departure from Robinson as the retiring Smuts Fellow, Lord Lewis was always the kindly welcoming face, who would be happy to have a word with both students and academics during public occasions. He was genuinely interested in everyone and everything related to Robinson College, we could not have had a better or more committed ambassador than Lord Lewis as the Head of College. We will all miss and remember him. **Ola Uduku, 1989**

In my second year, I lived in a rather swanky en-suite at the bottom of F staircase. I joked at the time that this was prime Robinson real estate, having - as it did - an excellent garden view through large windows that almost made you feel you were constantly in the garden (perhaps to the detriment of my Part IB results, among other things!). Along with the view came illustrious company. Wide-eyed suburbanite that I was, I had never met a Lord before Lord Lewis, whose office occupied the room next door to mine. This was perhaps why, a few weeks into my new residence, I was a little starstruck to finally cross paths with him in our shared corridor! That would be the first friendly encounter of many across that academic year, brief moments when my neighbour would always have a smile to share and a word of greeting or support. **Michael Albert Brown, 2006**

It was my privilege to know Jack as the Warden of the College, as the chairman of the student liaison committee and as my Chemistry supervisor. His achievement in developing Robinson from a plan on paper to the mature college that he handed over to David Yates is a remarkable achievement and one which few people could have handled with such civility and respect for everyone from the staff to undergraduates, graduates and fellows. In more recent years, his enthusiasm for his work on environmental and science matters in the House of Lords was engaging. He demonstrated the application of science to society generally and it clearly gave him great pleasure to be contributing to the business of Parliament. I will miss his quiet charm and insightful conversation. **Kevin Parry, 1980**

I remember with fondness that no matter how busy an agenda Lord Lewis had, he always found the time to stop and talk to all members of staff in and out of College. I was also amazed at his gift of not only knowing each member of staff's name, but also their partners' and children's and would always ask how they all were. Many years ago I was particularly daunted when I was asked to prepare a dinner up the Warden's Lodge for the first time with some very important guests, but Lord Lewis had this knack of making you feel so relaxed and comfortable in his company. A truly gifted man, not only in his profession, but as a person too. He masterminded the 'unique family feeling' about working at Robinson College and I was very proud and privileged to know him. **Gary Dougan, Head Chef**

Professor Lord Lewis, Baron Lewis of Newnham, was a special and remarkable person. He was responsible for major advances in several important aspects of inorganic chemistry, notably the discovery and characterisation of a host of high-nuclearity metal carbonyl clusters. Furthermore, he played a significant, constructive and influential role in many major scientific and political organisations, especially The Royal Society, The Royal Society of Chemistry and, in his later years, the House of Lords. Despite his considerable range of commitments, Jack Lewis always found the time to take an active interest in the research and career development of other scientists. I, like many of my academic colleagues, derived considerable benefit from Jack's words of wisdom, advice and actions on my behalf. I have much to thank him for, notably his considerable assistance in enabling me to secure a Bye Fellowship, together with a Fellowship at Robinson College, in the Spring of 1997. I was delighted to be actively involved in establishing the Royal Society of Chemistry's Lord Lewis Prize, first awarded in 2008, for "distinctive and distinguished chemical or scientific achievements together with significant contributions to the development of science policy". Jack leaves a rich and important legacy that will continue to be clearly manifest through the achievements of his research students and colleagues, the citations and influence of the research papers and reports that he authored, the biennial award of the RSC Prize, and the continued advancement of Robinson College, the foundation and development of which he played such a vital role.

**C. David Garner, Professor Emeritus,
The University of Nottingham**

I met Lord and Lady Lewis again last year, just outside the Grafton. They stopped for a good long chat, and it was lovely to see them both. He was a real gentleman.

Norman Summers, Retired Staff Member



Lord and Lady Lewis

I was a Bye-Fellow at Robinson from 1981-1983, coming from Switzerland and preparing my thèse d'agrégation (postdoctoral research) in international law. Sir Jack Lewis (as he then was) was the first Warden of the College. He welcomed me and my family with warmth and kindness and fully understood my particular situation. We have fond memories of him. RIP.

Mark Villiger, Judge, European Court of Human Rights

My thoughts of Lord Lewis started back in September 1981, when Christine James and I started our time at Robinson. Lord Lewis had a small dinner at the Lodge and he made Christine and I very at ease. On Friday halls, if a student was having a birthday, I was sent to get a bottle of Cordon Negro for them. It didn't matter who you were, Lord Lewis always treated everyone the same. I really enjoyed working for him, and he will be sorely missed. **Jimmy Bell, former College Butler**

On this mournful occasion I remember in deep sadness my golden days in Robinson College in 1977-78. They began when the Warden Professor Jack Lewis and other senior members welcomed me in the Thorneycreek cottage enfolded in the atavistic quietude, and concluded with the formal dinner the Warden presided over with grave and bright faces present in 5 Adams Road. I shall never forget the hospitality all Robinsonians gave to a youth from a different culture.

Professor Agari, Former Visiting Fellow

I will always treasure fond memories of a real and sincere gentleman. Lord Lewis always made you feel that he was interested in you and that spending a few moments chatting was never too much trouble for him. One of the things he used to say about staff within the College was that he was proud that all staff walked with a purpose. In my early years at Robinson, we spent many times reminiscing about how he and Freddie enjoyed their cruising days when they had a boat on the river Ouse and, as my husband and I were also keen boaters, we discussed the finer art of "boat mooring" and the endeavour to find a suitable mooring close to a watering hole (pub) as being the main achievements. Lord Lewis was a great believer in the family community spirit at Robinson College for all, students, Fellows, Staff, and that has always felt to be the way by all of us who had the pleasure to have met and worked with him at the College. Following are some terms describing how others within the Food Service team relate to Lord Lewis: sincere, a pure gentleman, appreciative, warm, friendly, approachable. We will all miss his presence within the walls of Robinson College.

Sarah Harold, Assistant Catering Manager

Athene Donald, Honorary Fellow has written a very moving tribute to Jack on her blog: <http://occamstypewriter.org/athenedonald/2014/07/31/its-the-individual-who-makes-a-difference/>

If you would like to make a donation in memory of Lord Lewis, please use the form on the back of this edition of *Bin Brook* or use our online form at <https://www.robinson.cam.ac.uk/alumni/general-donation>.



Lord Lewis with Bob Wickett, former Conference and Catering Manager

I recall meeting Lord Lewis on the Cambridge Express train, many years after my PhD, and thanking him for his service in developing the College which had done so much for me personally. He immediately referred to the original intentions of David Robinson, and told me a story that his driver had told him. Robinson had seen an orphanage with problems with its roof as he was being driven to a meeting, and on arrival withdrew enough money to have the problem immediately fixed and sent his driver back with it as an anonymous donation.

Matt Schofield, 1984

When Robinson College was young, so was I (first a Bye-Fellow in 1981), and it was the immense good fortune of both of us that Jack was already there as the sure-footed and supremely unstuffy captain of the ship. Commenting to me once on his then revolutionary policy of making spouses welcome in the College, he observed that the Oxbridge norm had tended to be for 'hubby to dine in splendour at High Table, while wifey stayed at home and had a boiled egg'. But he recognised how much he had been assisted in doing away with the exclusionist 'nonsense' of some of the older institutions by the fact that from the start a high proportion of Robinsonian Fellows were women – and 'there was of course no question of hubby staying at home and having a boiled egg'! Friendship with Jack was friendship for life, and thirty years later at the taxing time of my translation to a chair in The Netherlands, I received from him the kindest of support and shrewdest of advice, given not only face-to-face, but often also in personal telephone calls and letters of exceptional warmth and wisdom. A first-class mentor and a first-class person.

Joan Booth, Senior Member and Chair of the Bye-Fellows' Bursary Fund

Remembering Fred Boyne

The last fortnight of July 2014 was a sad time for the College, for close on the heels of the death of our first Warden, Lord Lewis, came news of the demise of the first Head Porter, Fred Boyne. It was, perhaps, an extraordinary twist of fate that they should depart at much the same time, as both had the greatest respect for each other, and together they were the outward face of the College for so long.

After a distinguished career in the British Army, Fred was head-hunted by the College from his final posting as Regimental Sergeant-Major with the University's Officer Training Corps. He used his Service training to set high standards – he expected the best from everyone – not only for the staff and students he came into daily contact with, but also for his own family! He ran a 'tight ship' in the Porters' Lodge, and sometimes his 'Irish logic' was not always appreciated. He was forthright and outspoken, somewhat irascible even, but always compassionate and fairly easily won round; I suspect particularly by the younger female students!

Fred loved his sport; he had been a good hockey player in the Army, and he much enjoyed rugby and cricket, spending time at Fenners after his retirement. On a practical level, he was proud of helping Michael Atherton (later to become England cricket captain) when he was a student at Downing, and meeting his parents. In 2002, when he retired, Fred's love of sport was acknowledged by the College setting up the 'Fred Boyne Sporting Achievement Prize' to assist Robinson students with the costs of representing the University in their chosen sports.

Another proud time for Fred was the award of the MBE in 2002 on his retirement "for services to Higher Education". He had already met The Queen at Robinson, and he felt especially honoured to be invited to Buckingham Palace to receive his award.

Fred and Mary (his wife, and whom he called his "special lady") were married for over 50 years, and they made a great team with their 3 children. He was especially proud of his 5 grandchildren and great-grandson, and was always interested to hear about their daily lives and achievements. Sadly, Fred's health deteriorated fairly soon after his retirement. To be near their family, Fred and Mary moved earlier this year to Bury St Edmunds, where he died.

Fred Boyne was a special, larger-than-life character, much admired and respected, who made an indelible mark on the College's formative years, and everyone who came into contact with him.

Wing Commander John Myers (Junior Bursar, 1991-2001)

Fred Boyne, Lord Lewis and Commander Coupe, former Junior Bursar on the occasion of Fred's retirement.



When I first arrived at Robinson there was a big imposing man who was to be found around the College and the Porter's Lodge. Within a few weeks, much like the bricks and walls of the College itself, Fred was part of what made Robinson feel like home. As much Robinson as those beautiful gardens, red brick courtyards and walkways. He left a great mark. **Alumnus, 1999**

One of my first memories is of Fred barking at everyone to get into place for the Freshers' Photo using our surnames. You could see his military roots as his manner indicated that perhaps (and only perhaps) we could make something of ourselves with a bit of discipline. This rather intimidating first impression softened as I got to know him through playing hockey for the College - he sometimes refereed in a well-worn tracksuit. Much to his delight I got the first women's half Blues in hockey and cricket. He had a twinkle and a dry sense of humour. Fred also made me 'Fire Führer' for my staircase which unfortunately meant getting out of bed and trying to get my neighbours up when someone had let slip that it was only a drill. 'Tell them I'm alive' didn't go down well with Mr Boyne! **Kathryn Schofield, née Horn, 1981**

A true moulder of the College. I enjoyed a laugh with Fred but you didn't want to get on his wrong side. My son once used the College trolley to take his luggage to the station: oh dear! **John Sergeant, Fellow**

Mr Boyne was one of the key parts of my Robinson and Cambridge experience. I will not forget his humour and his presence - for example when telling a nameless friend (you know who you are!) to 'remove the moat from his own eye first' when he complained about stolen pizzas from the staircase kitchen. On another occasion when he told me the sad news that my grandfather had passed away, it was delivered with great compassion. Finally I cannot forget the way he pronounced my name in that resonating voice 'Mr Tyooooo!!'. I heard it again shouted across the courtyard when I returned to the College many years later. Fred Boyne remembered me, I was delighted. I certainly remember him. **Sam Tully, 1984**

Whilst Fred may have terrified many a fresher on Matriculation Day, I never knew a man who was so proud of all of the students under his watch (even if he did marginally favour those of an athletic disposition). Not only did I have many of the usual student experiences of Fred (usually involving my being inebriated) but I also had the pleasure of working for him in the Porters' Lodge, following a controversial poaching from my previous College job in Housekeeping! He was a fundamental part of the solid foundation that our young College has built its success on, and will be dearly missed by all. Rest in Peace. **Leo Beckham, 2000**

When I was an undergraduate, I was once organising a drama performance in college, and asked my tutor whom I needed to ask for permission. He thought for a moment, then replied, "Start by asking Fred. Then work downwards through the College hierarchy from there. **Robert Samuels, 1981**



Fred's chest burst with pride that he was Head Porter of this new venture, Robinson. It positively swelled, you could tell, every time the door to the Porter's Lodge swung open and one of his students walked or stumbled, or ran in. He liked to engage, not simply see us pick up mail and head out again. Discreet and Loyal. The perfect Head Porter. **Gary Sinyor, 1980**

"Dr Uduku, you are now a fellow, that means you can walk on the grass", so said Fred, with a twinkle in his eye. From my first meeting with him as a postgraduate student, new to the ways of Cambridge and Robinson, Fred always had the aloof and also mischievous side to his personality. He was kind, thoughtful, and sometimes totally irreverent. A chat with Fred at the p'lodge was central to my life in Robinson from life as a postgrad to being a Fellow, I, as all Robinsonians, will always cherish memories of him.

Ola Uduku, 1989

As Bye-Fellow & family twice (1984-85 & 1992-93), we were grateful recipients of Fred Boyne's efficient and thoughtful leadership in the Porters' Lodge. Behind his military-like formality lurked a slightly mischievous humour, which he ill-concealed, especially with our two children. We remember him fondly and offer our sincere condolences to his family and friends. **Larry and Sharon Hurtado, 1984**

I was a University hockey player when at Robinson and Mr Boyne always took the time to ask for our results each weekend. I then went on to consider joining the Army (and did so) and Mr Boyne gave me some great advice for my career. I remember him being scary when he needed to be but always, always approachable when anyone needed help. It always makes me smile just to think of him and I'm very grateful for his kind words and support during my time at Robinson. **Clare Phillips, 1991**

Fred Boyne. One third of the Robinson XV's regular spectators in 1980. George Coupe and Penny completing the party. That'll be two men and a dog then.....

Kevin Tasker, 1980

Fred always looked so amazing on graduation day - it was like being at Cambridge 100 years ago. He didn't take kindly to people walking round College with no shoes on though! I will always remember him. **Carole Dobson, 1994**

During Michaelmas Term 1980, a bloke posing as an insurance salesman sneaked into College to tout his dubious wares to students. He was persistent, irritating and elusive. Fred Boyne asked for help to catch him. So, when the intruder knocked on my door, my friend Jerry Barnard kept him talking and I dashed down to the P/Lodge to alert Fred. Fred accompanied me back to D9 immediately and marched the bloke out briskly and firmly. He was a superb Head Porter who combined wisdom and diplomacy with luminous commitment to Robinson as a new, ambitious and welcoming College. Fred inspired respect and affection and he made a huge contribution to generating Robinson's delightful ethos of modernity and tradition. I was proud to have known him. **Tim Luckhurst, 1980**

I had been illicitly storing a new bike in my room as I didn't have a lock for it. The Eyes of Fred Boyne being everywhere he got to hear about it and fixing me with a steely look he said "If you don't move that bike Father Christmas will take it away from you" He was simultaneously very kind and very terrifying and I moved that bike sharpish. **Alumna, 1987**

I was in the Porter's Lodge one day (1993) and Mr Boyne asked me if I would be the Fire Officer for 6 Adams Road (there was, I recall, a reference made to "Fireman Sam"). It was an important role, he said, and I was (he thought)"one of the more responsible individuals in the house". He could trust me to ensure that an imminent early morning Fire Drill would proceed without a hitch. The fire drill came at a very ungodly hour, and the one person in 6 Adams Road who slept through it was the Fire Officer. I had to be woken from my slumber by Mr Boyne himself. "Mr Millar", he said, "we are all waiting for you, that's the last time I appoint you the Fire Officer for 6 Adams Road"! **Sam Millar, 1990**

When Fred retired we established the Fred Boyne Prize for Sporting Achievement, which helps students meet the cost of representing the University in their chosen sports. If you would like to make a donation to this fund in Fred's memory, please use the form on the back of this edition, or use our online donation form: <https://www.robinson.cam.ac.uk/alumni/general-donation>



Fred at his retirement party

Announcements

Michael (Akers) Atkinson (1999) and his wife Alison are delighted to announce the birth of their second son Gregory Colin Macdonald Atkinson on 31st January 2014 in Edinburgh. Murray (born 11th January 2012) is very pleased with his new little brother!



Olivia Clark (née **Gordon**), (1997), and her husband Phil are happy to announce the birth of Lovell on 24th February 2014, a wonderful sister for Humphrey, now three.



Keith Bailey (1997) and his wife Sonja are pleased to announce the birth of their baby daughter Anja who arrived with a bang on 5th November 2013!



John Arthur Stuart was born on 23rd May 2014 to **David** (2000) and Laura **Gates**



Charlie Lankester (née **Dyson**) (2000) and her husband John are delighted to belatedly announce the arrival of Isobel in October 2013. Big brother Felix, born in March 2012, mostly approves of his little sister! They are currently living in Cambridge - Charlie is working at West Suffolk Hospital, Bury St Edmunds as an Obstetric and Gynaecology trainee.



Nicholas Lusty (1981), Isabel López Miguel and William Lusty were delighted to welcome a new addition, Valentina Olivia, to their family on 27th July 2014.



Chloe and Will Mandy (1997 and 1996) are pleased to announce the birth of Felix Peter, who arrived on 2nd October 2013, a little brother for Edgar.



Jonathan (Jinchen), the son of **Yudan Ren** (2008) and **Laurence McGlashan** (2003) was born on 20th May 2014 at the Rosie Birth Centre, Cambridge.



Beckie Mills (1999) and Adam Seddon (John's 1999) are delighted to announce the birth of their son, Rory Mills Seddon, who was born on 25th July 2014, tipping the scales at 6 lbs 12 oz. Rory's hobbies include Shakespeare and the Ukulele.



Ken Thomson (1994) and Narelle Thomson welcomed their third daughter, Freya, into the world in March 2014. Big sisters Isla and Neve are thrilled to have an interactive doll to play with and talk to and Ken and Narelle are thrilled to have a happy, healthy (and definitely complete!) family. They would also like to share news of an imminent move for the family from London to Brisbane, Australia, in December. (Picture in next column).



Gill Webb (1998) and Barney Davies (Jesus 1998) had a baby girl on the 16th March 2014, named Carla Connie Davies and weighing 8 pounds 5 ounces. Carla is five months old already, and has been enjoying swimming, baby sensory and baby yoga classes at home in Hove. Gill and Barney are getting married this October, so Carla will be taking her first trip abroad when she gate-crashes their honeymoon!



Ali Cigari (2003) married Alison Tesh (Trinity Hall, 2003) on 26th April 2014 in a Persian-Methodist ceremony, at Shipston-on-Stour Methodist Church, Warwickshire. Ash Pattani (2003), and Gubby Singh (Downing, 2003) were Ali's best men and Chris Coomber (2003) was also among the guests.



Adam Collins and **Scheherazade Madan** will marry on 14th October 2014, in Dana Point, California. Adam and Scher met in the Robinson MCR in 2006, and survived a transatlantic relationship for 3 years. They currently reside in Los Angeles. The wedding will be attended by a number of Robinson alumni.



Jonathan Hewett sent in a wedding photo and says: (From left to right: **Simos Kitis**, **Kathryn Hardwick**, **Richard Evans** (best man) **Helen Halliwell** (née **Harrison**), me, my wife Erica (she's not from Robinson - she's from Oxford uni unfortunately! Her maiden name was Orton), **Michael Marchant** (other best man), **Sarah Binham**, **Vlad Vaganov**, **Andrea Veney** (née **Pasquill**) and **Chris Sutor**. We all matriculated in 1998. The wedding was on 12 April at Northbrook Park near Farnham, Surrey.



Daniel Mateos-Moreno (2009) recently married Beatriz Castillo-Trillo.



In February 2014 **Aashish Pattani** (2003) married Rashmi in Kerala, India. **Chris Coomber**, **Tom Dyson** and **Ali Cigari** (all 2003) made the journey to share in 3 amazing days of celebration with friends and family. Thanks to Chris for the photo.



Radha Shaunak (2005) married Neil Graham (Sidney Sussex, 2005) in Richmond on 28th of June 2014.



José Adolfo de Azcarraga, a theoretical physicist who is Emeritus Professor at Valencia University, was elected President of the Spanish Royal Physics Society in July 2013.



Pam Dusu (2000) writes: I am enjoying my career as an Energy lawyer with a focus on deals on the African continent. I have also launched a new mentoring programme with my best friend, Akima Paul (Clare, 2001-5). We have partnered with the Black Solicitors' Network (City group) and Cleary Gottlieb LLP to roll out the programme to 15 promising lawyers. Together with their mentors, we are building a framework to develop black and ethnic minority lawyers to reach senior positions within their firms and organisations.

Mauro Galetti Rodrigues' (1992) study was on the cover of *Science* magazine in a paper on the effects of defaunation in the world ecosystems.

Dave Gulette (2001) writes: My family and I continue to live in Kyrgyzstan. I am providing consultancy services to international organisations, including UN agencies.

Jay Levy (2003) completed his Geography undergraduate degree at Robinson in 2006, and completed his PhD at Jesus College in 2012. Derived in part from his PhD research, he published a book with Routledge entitled *Criminalising the Purchase of Sex - Lessons from Sweden* in August of this year. He argues that far from being a law to be emulated, Swedish legislation which criminalises the purchase of sex has had many detrimental impacts. He lives in London and works for an NGO.

Clare Harris (1984) has recently been made a Professor at the University of Oxford, where she works in the anthropology department, the Pitt Rivers Museum and Magdalen College. This spring her book *The Museum on the Roof of the World: Art, Politics and the Representation of Tibet* won a major award from the Association of Asian Studies. In 2015 she will be returning to India to work on a new project about the history of photography in the Himalayas. She lives in Oxford with her partner Rupert and son, Luke.



Tim Luckhurst (1980) writes: In 2011 Martin Brett and Deborah Thom generously allowed me to speak to the Robinson History Society about my research into British newspaper journalism during the Second World War. Afterwards, Martin suggested that I might investigate coverage of the Allied policy of unconditional surrender for Germany. His suggestion inspired my latest journal article: 'An unworkable policy which encourages the enemy to fight to the last gasp'. I am extremely grateful to Martin for his excellent suggestion.

Suzanne Jacob (1999) writes: After nearly ten years in the UK civil service I'm changing direction. My boyfriend and I are going to work for a charity called Breakthrough, in Delhi, from late Sep-early Jan. Then on return I start work at CAADA, a charity dealing with similar issues of women's safety and security. Would love to hear of others from Robinson doing similar work, either overseas or in the UK. I'm easy to find on LinkedIn.

Jake McMurchie (1990) continues to play the saxophone, still refusing to get a proper job, and his new band Michelson Morley released its debut CD "Aether Drift" in May, to critical acclaim and a national tour. His other group Get The Blessing also released an album (its 4th) "Lope and Antelope" and continues to tour nationally and internationally.

Maddy Savage (1999) writes: After more than a decade reporting and presenting for BBC News, I'm moving to Stockholm to begin a new adventure in autumn 2014. I've been hired as Sweden Editor for *The Local*, an exciting new European news brand with nine country sites and more than four million global readers. I'll be based at the company's HQ in Stockholm and it would be great to hear from people with contacts in the city, or anyone passing through for work or fun!

Paul Simpkin (1980) has now been working at the House of Commons for 10 years; he has just returned to the Table Office where he is working on the Questions and Answers Project.

Brian Skeet (1985) writes: My new feature film *Disorientated* with James Duval and Bruce Payne starts filming next year in Rome. And my film company www.joanproductions.com is going from strength to strength



Brian Sloan (Fellow, 2003) has been awarded the Yorke Prize this year by the Faculty of Law. The Prize was awarded to Brian in recognition of the exceptional quality of his doctoral dissertation entitled 'Informal Carers and Private Law' (since published as a book by Hart Publishing), which was adjudged to have made a substantial contribution to the field.

In August it was announced that **Julie Smith**, (Fellow) has become a Liberal Democrat working peer. She will sit in the Lords as Baroness Smith of Newnham, of Crosby in the County of Merseyside.

New Fellows

This year Robinson is pleased to welcome four new Fellows: Dr Imre Galambos, Fellow in Asian and Middle Eastern Studies (<http://www.ames.cam.ac.uk/directory/galambosimre>); Dr Charlotte Lemanski, Fellow in Geography (<http://www.csap.cam.ac.uk/network/charlotte-lemanski/>); Mr Bartomeu Monserrat Sanchez, Henslow Research Fellow in Physics (<http://www.tcm.phy.cam.ac.uk/~bm418/>); and Dr Helen Leggett, Fellow in Natural Sciences (Biological). Longer profiles of their research interests will be published in the 2015 *Robinson Record*.

Obituaries

All members of College were saddened to hear of the deaths of two people closely associated with the founding and construction of the College, Senior Member **Roger Bailey** and Architect **Andrew Macmillan**.

We were also all saddened to hear of the death of **Dorothy Schwartz**, wife of Professor Elliot Schwartz. The Schwartz's have been regular visitors in College and Dorothy will be much missed.

Name and Address

ROBINSON GIFT FORM



Gift Aid Declaration - Making the most of your gift

Robinson College may reclaim basic rate tax on gifts, if you have paid an amount of UK Income Tax or Capital Gains Tax equal to the tax we reclaim. This means every £10 donated is worth £12.50 to Robinson. If you pay tax at a higher rate, you may claim further tax relief on your self-assessment tax return.

I confirm that I have paid or will pay an amount of Income Tax and/or Capital Gains Tax for each tax year (6 April to 5 April) that is at least equal to the amount of tax that all the charities or Community Amateur Sports Clubs (CASCs) that I donate to will reclaim on my gifts for that tax year. I understand that other taxes such as VAT and Council Tax do not qualify. I understand the charity will reclaim 25p of tax on every £1 that I give on or after 6 April 2008.

I wish Robinson College to treat this donation and all donations I make from the date of this declaration, until I notify you otherwise, as Gift Aid Donations.

SIGNATURE _____

DATE _____

For tax-efficient donations, for US tax-payers, please give through Cambridge in America,
via www.cantab.org/giving/how-to-make-a-gift.

Regular gift

I would like to make a regular gift to Robinson College of £_____ per
(month, quarter, year) starting on 06 / / (date)
for year(s)

Or, until further notice (please tick right)___

Instruction to your Bank or Building Society to pay by Direct Debit (Please fill in the whole form using a ball point pen).

To: The Manager - _____ Bank/Building Society
Bank Address:

Bank Postcode:

Instructions to your Bank or Building Society: please pay Robinson College Direct Debits from the account detailed on this instruction subject to the safeguards assured by the Direct Debit Guarantee. I understand that this instruction may remain with Robinson College and if so will be passed electronically to my Bank/Building Society.

Name(s) of Account Holders): _____

Branch Sort Code: ___/___/___

Bank/Building Society Account No: _____

Date:

Signature(s):

Originator's Identification Number 41234 4

Originator's Reference Number:

Banks and Building Societies may not accept Direct Debit instructions for some types of account.

Single Gift

I would like to make a single gift to Robinson College
of £ _____

by enclosed cheque, payable to Robinson College ___
or, I enclose a Charities Aid Foundation voucher ___
(please tick as appropriate)

or, by Credit/Debit card (please delete as appropriate):
Mastercard/Visa/Switch

Credit/Debit Card No.: _____

Expiry Date: ___/___/___ Switch Issue No: ___/___

Security Code: _____ (last 3 digits on signature strip)

I would like information about leaving a legacy: Y / N

I would like my gift to remain anonymous: Y / N

If you also wish to make a gift to the University,
please tick here ___ and we will pass your
name to the Cambridge University Development and Alumni
Relations office.

**I would like my donation to be used for (please circle
appropriate choice):**

At the discretion of College

For PhD Scholarships

For the Fred Boyne Prize for Sporting Achievement

For Student Support

Other (please state):

Please Return to:
Robinson College,
Development Office,
Grange Road,
Cambridge, CB3 9AN, UK

