



Martlet

Newsletter of Pembroke College Cambridge
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Lest We Forget

The Master, Sir Richard Dearlove

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Pembroke recently held its first event linked to the hundredth anniversary of the First World War – an outstanding lecture in our German lecture series, given by the newly-appointed German Director of the Victoria and Albert Museum, Dr Mark Roth, on the theme of ‘Conflict and Culture 1914-2014’ and supported by a panel of eminent World War I historians, Professors Ned Lebow, Chris Clarke and David Reynolds.

The lecture and discussion was another small but significant academic contribution to the surge of publications, media events and seminars to mark the outbreak of the Great War. As Pembroke members should know, the College can claim a special place in this anniversary for no other reason than the number of dead recorded on its Great War Memorial in the Cloisters outside the entrance to the College Chapel. Though Pembroke was one of the larger colleges in 1914, the sheer number of dead is still shocking. When I was an undergraduate in Queens’ my historian Tutor sent me over to Pembroke to look at them. He described the Memorial as ‘the most moving in Cambridge’. A significant proportion of the matriculation years before and during World War I did not return home – the College membership of that period was more than decimated. The number of Pembroke students (called pensioners then) on the University War Lists in 1916 and 1917 was also high in relation to other colleges and there must have been a reason, unknown today, why more Pembroke men joined up. One can only speculate that there may have been stronger than usual peer pressure to do so, which possibly points towards something special about Pembroke even then.

No other historical event is memorialised in the College so emphatically and may never be again (the Second World War memorials are smaller and more modest). For those who did come home, and for those who came up to Pembroke immediately after the war, there must have been a type of collective trauma which, ‘lest we forget’, required a permanent expression. On Remembrance Sunday it can still briefly and powerfully reassert itself, but we should recognise nonetheless that it does take an annual ceremony to keep that message alive, particularly amongst the younger members of the College who for more than a generation now have no direct memory of family members who fought in the Great War; and I doubt that many Pembroke undergraduates really connect personally any longer to such a distant tragedy. Certainly it is not possible now to imagine the male undergraduates of the College, barely men, leaving en-masse to act as warriors and fathers to the troops it was assumed they could lead, and taking more or less for granted that it was their duty and their fate. I have recently been reading John Lewis Stempel’s *Six Weeks: The Short and Gallant Life of the British Officers in the First World War*, which describes powerfully these extraordinary circumstances.

This is not to judge our current undergraduates. In their own way and of their own time they certainly still have their special qualities. It is rather that the century that separates them from the Great War must be the longest in the College’s history, encompassing more radical change in every facet of life than any other, much of that social change being catalysed by the upheaval which was the war of 1914-18. The distance between their experience and the experience of their early twentieth-century predecessors is utterly unbridgeable. In fact the reality is that the memory



Alexander McIntyre, ‘Sir Richard Billing Dearlove’ (2011), National Portrait Gallery.

of the Great War for the majority became history some time ago, but it takes a significant anniversary to bring home how far removed we are now from the emotion and trauma which drove the raising of the Memorial.

I would venture the conclusion that Pembroke’s Great War Memorial has largely served its contemporary emotional purpose which lasted through a good part of the twentieth century. The Memorial therefore takes its dignified but still significant place in the College’s longer history. How we mark important anniversaries says as much about us as the events and people we remember, and the next time we look back at World War I as intently as we are doing now, our perceptions will be different. Let us hope that the College collectively will never again face involvement in such a lethal crisis. The Memorial’s longer-term message, as their numerous personal tragedies fade, must be to express the fervent wish that it should never happen again. Once was enough – and even once the human cost may well have been disproportionate to any benefit from victory – and we do at the very least have an obligation to make sure this message is transmitted down through time. Any member of the College walking past the Memorial should understand its importance and shifting *raison d’être*.

Whither Italian Unity?

Richard Stockwell on the sixth Keith Sykes Italian Lecture



Richard Stockwell (2010) studied Part I Classics, but has extended his undergraduate career at Pembroke into a fourth year by switching to Linguistics for Part II. He was President of the Junior Parlour in 2011-12, and enjoys playing cricket and badminton for the College.

Thanks to the generous support of Keith Sykes (1965), Pembroke was honoured to welcome Professor Giuliano Amato to deliver a lecture on 2nd May 2013. Amato is a two-time former Prime Minister of Italy, who held office first from 1992-1993 as a member of the Italian Socialist Party, and secondly from 2000-2001 representing the Democrats of the Left. He has also served as a Minister of the Treasury, the Interior, Universities and Reform, and, subsequent to his visit to Pembroke, was appointed to the Constitutional Court of Italy by President Napolitano last September.

A distinguished and experienced figure in Italian politics, Amato was highly qualified to deliver a lecture entitled “150 years afterwards and beyond: what has remained of Italian Unity?” The lecture responded to the sympathy shown to the Italian Risorgimento in recent times by British historians who commiserate with Italy for being a creative and hopeful, but ultimately divided and unsteady nation. Amato argued that Italy is ‘a bizarre nation, perhaps, but an accomplished one’, whose current political problems are symptomatic of a wider loss of confidence in democracy.

Amato recounted the traditional narrative of the unification of Italy with enthusiasm to match the exhibitions in every Risorgimento museum in Italy. He focused on the textbook protagonists of the Italian Risorgimento, each of whom has a street named after them in every Italian town: Cavour, Mazzini and Garibaldi. Amato emphasised that these three men were essential to the unification of Italy, despite their antagonisms. Cavour expanded the Kingdom of Sardinia across northern Italy by a mix of military and diplomatic means, maintaining a level of regal acceptability in the eyes of other European powers. Mazzini contributed fervent support for popular democracy and nationalist spirit, which created the conditions for the successful plebiscites in the smaller central states. And Garibaldi forced the issue with military flair, ensuring the south was not left out of the new Italy.

This route to unification was not unproblematic. There was no new constitution and no republic. The King of Sardinia even remained Vittorio Emanuele II as the first King of Italy. Critics, particularly of Cavour, claim that these imperfections created a continuous myth of another Italy, which feelings of betrayal and disappointment have carried

to the present day. Amato responded that, in any case, ‘Italy was born firstly as a culture, and only later as a state’. He views Italy as a melting pot of cultures, which led spontaneously and incrementally over millennia to an organic, rather than constructed, Italian nation. Indeed, he noted the contribution of a fourth protagonist in Italy’s unification: Pellegrino Artusi, who wrote *Science in the Kitchen and the Art of Eating Well*, published in 1891.

Italy has matured as a nation-state. At the protest of socialists and the legislative action of moderate liberals, the introduction of social security at the beginning of the twentieth century created a genuine sense of national belonging. Later, the end of WWII and the beginning of the Cold War did not prevent serious agreement among the constituent assembly agreement on the clauses of the new constitution of the Italian Republic. Its strong democratic procedures were respected by the communists, who were absorbed into the system. Indeed, President Giorgio Napolitano is the only former communist to be at the head of a Western power, and was last year elected to a second term.

Italian politics nowadays is more divided than ever. Beppe Grillo’s anti-politics, populist and Euro-sceptic Five Star Movement won great support in the 2013 parliamentary elections. Meanwhile, the separatist Northern League are the largest party in Veneto following the 2010 regional elections, with polls suggesting two-thirds would support a split from Rome. Some explain such polarisation as a result of Italy’s lack of accomplishment as a nation. However, Amato argued that this is not an Italian phenomenon, but a Western one. Indeed, parallel situations exist around Europe, particularly in the UK. The UK’s first-past-the-post voting system is all that stands between the anti-politics, populist and Euro-sceptic UK Independence Party and a Westminster breakthrough, with a strong performance predicted for UKIP in May’s European Parliament election under the proportional list system. Meanwhile, the Scottish National Party holds a majority in the Scottish Parliament, and has scheduled a referendum on independence for this September.

Amato’s argument that the political sentiment in Italy is not anti-Italy, but anti-politics, is a strong one. He further claimed that this is due to a decay of confidence in democracy. Until now, some blips aside, western democracies have appeared to be on a path to better things, with each successive generation truthfully promised that their wellbeing would surpass that of their parents. Amato did not seem optimistic that this will continue to be the case; instead, politicians need to manage the expectations of their citizens for the gloomier future. Amato offered this as an explanation for the growth of anti-politics and separatist parties: ‘In times of difficulty, we tend to lose the sense of a common future, and therefore the past prevails’. The future is the engine which keeps common identity alive, but the future is also at risk.

In light of this, Amato stated that ‘several changes are needed for democracies to survive: changes in the habits of political representatives, and changes in the interactions between them and their electorates’. He concluded on this note of vague, qualified optimism: change is necessary, but its required direction is uncertain.

From left to right: Mr Keith Sykes, Prof. Giuliano Amato, HE Ambassador Pasquale Terracciano, Signora Karen Terracciano, The Master.



Fifty Shades of Greying

Jane Moorman on the 2013 Pitt Seminar

For the last eight years the College has held the William Pitt Seminar and Dinner every October. The first was in 2006 to celebrate ten years of Pembroke's Corporate Partnership, and was restricted to the College's William Pitt Fellows. The speaker at that first event was David Cleevely, the renowned Cambridge entrepreneur, who spoke on the links between business and academia.

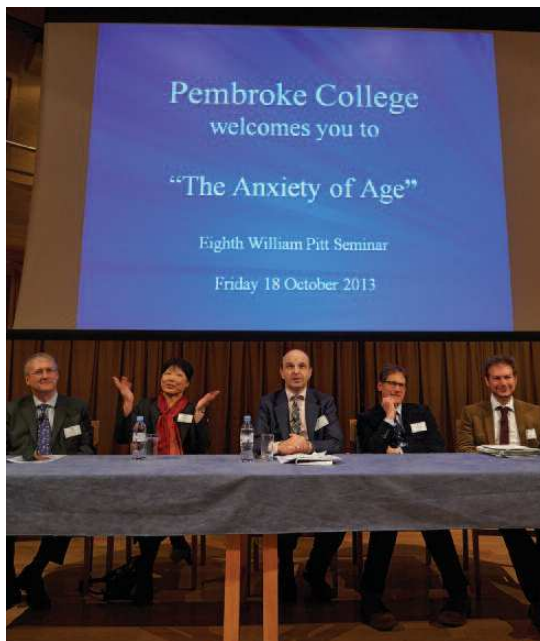
In many ways the William Pitt Seminar is very different from alumni events run by the College – the guest list is in no way restricted to alumni, matriculation year, subject, age or profession; all are welcome. The varied nature of the guest list – comprising senior academics, public figures, policy-makers, representatives from the College's corporate partners, alumni, students and people who hear about it and ask to be invited – makes for lively conversation and excellent questions from the audience. Former chairmen and speakers have gone on to become good friends of the College, and to attend subsequent seminars as guests – which proved extremely useful last year when the Chair had to drop out on the day! A quick scan of the guest list showed that Mark Damazer, former controller of BBC Radio 4 and currently Master of St Peter's College, Oxford, would be attending. He had previously chaired the event in 2011, and very graciously and expertly stepped in to rescue us.

The title of the 2013 seminar was 'The Anxiety of Age', and focused on technology, well-being, demographics, and stem-cell technology; how they affect and are affected by the ageing population. The aim was, we hoped, to give a positive view of the possible solutions to the problems that come when an increasingly large proportion of the population is over fifty.

After introductions by Sir Richard Dearlove and Mark Damazer, the audience welcomed the first speaker, Professor Kay-Tee Khaw from Cambridge's School of Clinical Medicine. Kay-Tee spoke of the effects of the increasingly elderly population on the structures already in place relating to work, pensions, education, and healthcare. It is important to establish how we can improve ageing, in terms of physical and cognitive functions and social interactions. Research across the world shows that the health of a person in later life is not just a question of genetics; levels of education in earlier life can affect well-being in old age. Small changes, such as remaining active and eating healthily have a big effect on mobility and mental ability in senescence. By extending the healthy part of our lives to the greatest extent possible, we may live to be 100 without regretting it!

The second speaker was Professor Robin Franklin, a Pembroke Fellow as well as being Head of Translational Science at the Wellcome Trust-MRC Cambridge Stem Cell Institute. Robin spoke of his team's research into the effects of ageing on the regenerative process in stem cells and the central nervous system, especially in relation to diseases such as Alzheimer's, Parkinson's, Huntington's, and Multiple Sclerosis. Scientists have discovered that although stem cell regeneration becomes far less efficient as we age, it may well be possible in the future to use medical intervention in the form of drugs to reverse the effects of age on the process and this is becoming closer to achievement.

Robin's talk was followed by Professor John Clarkson, from Cambridge's Engineering Department. John and his colleagues have recently published a report on the problems of ageing and technology entitled *Ageing, Adaption and Accessibility: Time for the Inclusive Revolution!* It was produced in conjunction with the BT Group, one of Pembroke's Corporate partners. John spoke of the need for



Jane Moorman has been Corporate Partnership Coordinator in the Pembroke College Development Office since 2006, and has helped to organise all of the William Pitt Seminars.

From left to right: Prof. John Clarkson, Prof. Kay-Tee Khaw, Mr Mark Damazer, Prof. Robin Franklin, Dr Jonathan White.

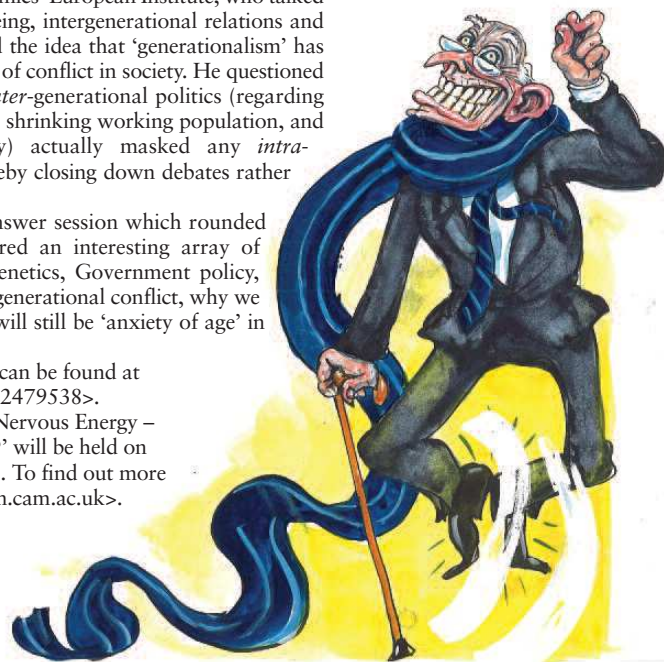
designers to be aware of the problems associated with ageing – loss of mobility, dexterity, vision and hearing – and of the need for new products to be inclusive, using examples of good and bad design. He went on to show a design kit that he and his team have created which helps younger designers to experience the problems associated with ageing, for example gloves that mimic the effect of arthritis. Companies are beginning to use this kit and to make small but invaluable adjustments to their designs. The older members of the audience were left with a feeling of hope for their future years!

The final speaker was Dr Jonathan White, from the London School of Economics' European Institute, who talked about the politics of ageing, intergenerational relations and conflict. He put forward the idea that 'generationalism' has replaced class as a cause of conflict in society. He questioned whether the stress on *inter*-generational politics (regarding healthcare, pensions, the shrinking working population, and the decline in fertility) actually masked any *intra*-generational issues, thereby closing down debates rather than opening them up.

The question and answer session which rounded the afternoon off covered an interesting array of subjects, including epigenetics, Government policy, stress, euthanasia, inter-generational conflict, why we age, and whether there will still be 'anxiety of age' in fifty years' time.

Recordings of the event can be found at <<http://vimeo.com/user12479538>>.

The 2014 seminar, 'Nervous Energy – Will the Lights Stay On?' will be held on Friday 17 October 2014. To find out more contact <corporate@pem.cam.ac.uk>.



Women as Patrons and Innovators: from Cambridge to Tibet and Back

Hildegard Diemberger



Hildegard Diemberger is a Fellow at Pembroke where she is the Director of Studies for Human, Social and Political Sciences. She is also the Director of the Mongolia and Inner Asia Studies Unit of the University of Cambridge, and the Secretary of the International Association for Tibetan Studies. She has published extensively on the anthropology of Tibet and the Himalayas, including the monograph *When a Woman Becomes a Religious Dynasty* (Columbia University Press, 2007).

2014 marks the thirtieth anniversary of women being admitted to Pembroke College. This is remarkable if we think that the College was established in 1347 by a woman, Marie de Saint-Pol, Countess of Pembroke. When, in a small grocery-store facing Mt Everest, I had the telephone interview that eventually led me to join the College the remarkable women that played an important part in the foundation of Cambridge colleges were not at the front of my mind. I was on fieldwork in Tibet following in the footsteps of extraordinary Tibetan women who, like Lady Elizabeth de Clare or the Countess of Pembroke, had left an important mark on their civilization. The Tibetan women were Buddhist not Christian, but like the fourteenth-century female founders or patrons of Cambridge colleges they were operating in a society where political and religious life was dominated by men.

I had recently translated the biography of a fifteenth-century Tibetan princess, Chokyi Dronma, from Tibetan into English. The original text was a beautifully illuminated manuscript recently discovered among Buddhist scriptures that had survived the Cultural Revolution in Tibet. The elongated leaves enshrined the life of a remarkable woman as recorded by one of her followers. Written close to the events, the biography revealed a real life bursting out of the hagiographic mould, allowing a vivid glimpse into the Tibetan world of five hundred years ago.

For me the ancient narrative brought to life the beautiful but harsh Tibetan landscapes where Chokyi Dronma had her adventures, as it also did for the Tibetan friends and colleagues who had also started to search for her traces. Reading the text, we could imagine her riding on the plain between the glittering snows of mount Shisha Pangma and the turquoise waters of the Palkhu Lake or dwelling among the steep walls of Shekar castle. Here she fought against her family to be allowed to pursue her spiritual aspirations and become a Buddhist nun. Triumphant after a long struggle she became a spiritual leader in her own right. Recognised as the incarnation of the Buddhist deity Vajravarahi, she became the first of the Samding Dorje Phagmo reincarnation line that has continued in Tibet up to the present day.

Counting on her royal kinship and on her ability as a fundraiser, Chokyi Dronma was a great patron of the arts. Editing the teachings of her spiritual master Bodong Chogle Namgyal (1376-1451), she supported the production of print editions when this technology was still in its infancy in Central Tibet. She was particularly dedicated to the education of nuns whom she taught how to read and engage in a wide range of activities. Together with the famous *yogin* Thangtong Gyalpo she supported the construction of iron-chain bridges and unique architectural masterpieces. She was also one of the rare examples of a fully ordained woman in the Tibetan Buddhist context.

Porong Pemo Choding, the monastery where she had taken her vows, saw a few decades later the arrival of another woman of high rank who was born in south-western Tibet, Kuntu Sangmo (1464-1549). Like Chokyi Dronma she had fought against the conventions of the society around her to pursue her aspirations. She would eventually become the consort of Tsangnyong Heruka, the great Buddhist master who compiled and carved the printing blocks for the Life and Songs of the famous Buddhist *yogin* Milarepa. Providing support and expertise, she substantially contributed to the version of the narrative that became a classic of Tibetan literature – now known worldwide.



Mountain views from the Porong Pemo Choding monastery

When Chokyi Dronma was fighting her battle to be allowed to abandon worldly life, it was suggested that she should instead become a royal patron as a better way to fulfil her spiritual aspirations. This wasn't enough for her. For many other women, however, becoming a patron was a rewarding and less problematic way of taking part in a variety of good Buddhist deeds, such as procuring materials necessary to construct religious objects. We often only know of these women's contributions from just a brief mention of their names as sponsors at the end of documents. As in the case of the Countess of Pembroke, it is difficult to glean what motivated them and how they pursued their aspirations. What we have are fragments and traces that we need to tease out from sources that were not dedicated to them. Their legacy, however, lives on in the traditions and achievements to which they contributed as women in a man's world.

One such document is a beautiful 1521 print of the *Mani bka' 'bum*, a text traditionally attributed to the seventh-century Tibetan emperor Songtsen Gampo, housed in the Cambridge University Library. This edition was sponsored by the grandchildren of Chokyi Dronma's brother and produced by spiritual masters of her tradition. Finely illustrated, it was part of a collection of Buddhist texts that came to the Cambridge University Library in the aftermath of the controversial Francis Younghusband Mission to Tibet in 1903-4. Carried by mule over the Himalayas and shipped to the UK, some of these Buddhist scriptures arrived in Cambridge where they were catalogued by Charlotte Mary Ridding – a remarkable Girtonian working at the Cambridge University Library.

Some of these literary treasures will be going on display in Cambridge's Museum of Archaeology and Anthropology in the exhibition *Buddha's Word: The Life of Books in Tibet and Beyond* (opening 27 May 2014) that maps the story of Buddha's words, from palm leaves to paper to digital Dharma. The exhibits, some of which have never been shown before, give insight into a world of spiritual art while exploring the secrets of their materiality thanks to cutting-edge research supported by the University of Cambridge and the Arts and Humanities Research Council. Some of these documents may never have been produced without the sponsorship of women who strived to find their own Buddhist identity many centuries ago.

BUDDHA'S WORD: THE LIFE OF BOOKS IN TIBET AND BEYOND will be on show in Cambridge University's Museum of Archaeology from 28 May 2014 – 17 January 2015



Painting of Chokyi Dronma in Nyemo, Tibet

O Pioneers!

2014 marks the thirtieth anniversary of women being admitted to Pembroke. Vicky Bowman (1984) writes of being one of the first women to matriculate

In September 1983, a letter pinned to the Sixth-Form notice-board of my all-girls school in Oxford caught my eye. Pembroke College, Cambridge had decided to go mixed. An Open Day was to be held. All interested girls welcome to attend. A day off school seemed like a no-brainer. A few of us signed up and a week or so later the gardens of Pembroke left an indelible impression, and three of us decided to apply.

When I showed up a year later to read Natural Sciences, I was unaware of the turmoil that had preceded our arrival. We were a select few; as far as I recall, only about twenty girls in an intake of a hundred undergraduates. It was unclear whether this was a random consequence of our A-Level offers, or a deliberate ploy not to scare the horses. Or rather, the third-years. The second-years had applied for Pembroke knowing that the next year would be mixed. Most of them were therefore relatively well-adjusted to having women around. But a number of the third years had sought refuge in Pembroke (or failing that Peterhouse or Magdalene) under the misapprehension that they could continue their peaceful boys-only existence nurtured through years of public schools. Not to mention a handful of the Fellows ... ah, the Fellows ... rumour had it that the discussion in the College Governing Body on whether to go mixed had been dominated by debate about whether there would be sufficient budget to install full-length mirrors in all the rooms.

I forget whether I had a full-length mirror in F6 Red Buildings. It was less important to me at the time than whether I could remember how to bid Gerber at 2am after a bottle of wine while still making it to a 9am Statistics lecture. It was a good thing Maths was an optional subject in NatSci 1A, and that we never played bridge for money. Those of you stronger at probability than I was – whether at 2am or 9am – will have worked out that the sex ratios were strictly in our favour. So speculation and gossip as to which intra-staircase couplings were occurring, or might occur, was rife, particularly amongst those males who were unlikely ever to be party to them. The pairings of those first months – real and imagined – were diligently recorded in the Junior Parlour Comments Book, often in the style of a Clerihew by the descendants of Ted Hughes, most of whom, peculiarly, were Mathematicians and Engineers rather than English Literature students. In the course of these scribbles, a number of us – or maybe it was just me – acquired the nickname Slaps. I suppose that having spent a year at the Dragon School where girls were called Hags (pl. Haggis), I meekly accepted the explanation that Slapper was a Northern engineer's term of endearment.

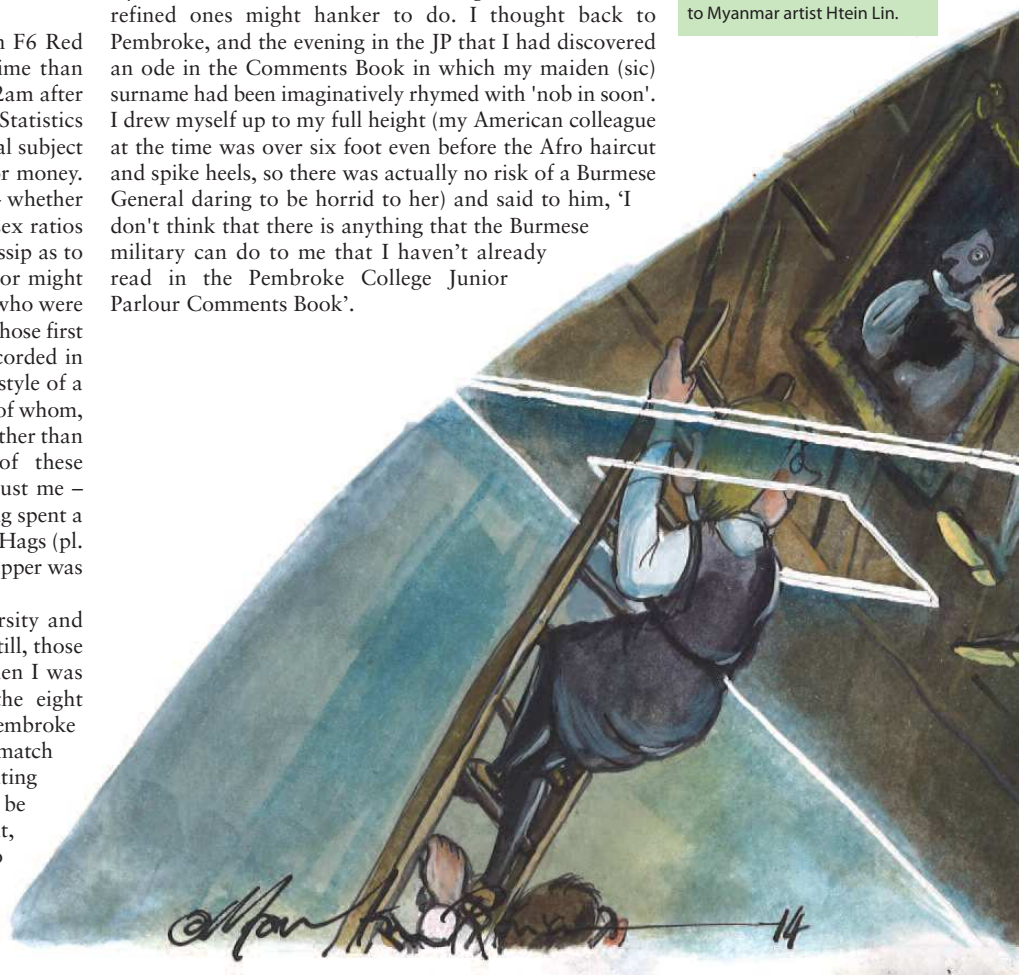
Thirty years later, trained to the hilt in diversity and anti-harassment, I wince at my 18-year-old self. Still, those same engineers leaped to defend my honour when I was being heckled as the only woman amongst the eight students lined up before Bamber Gascoigne in a 'Pembroke Cambridge vs Catz Oxford' *University Challenge* match (we lost). So I was willing to tolerate them as irritating big brothers. They in turn elected me to be Pembroke's first female Junior Parlour president, despite my previous failure to fulfil my manifesto promise as Ents Rep on the Committee to track down a legendary 'spesh' pinball machine. I

discovered years later what might have helped the first year of women survive Pembroke in 1984. In 1966, the Chinese birth-rate apparently dipped as parents avoided the risk of having a girl child being born a Fire Horse, making her a stubborn, resilient leader with good communication skills and potentially unweddable. That said, the fact that about half of my intake had taken a gap year and were therefore probably Wood Snakes undermines my theory.

At any rate, surviving Pembroke's male environment helped me during my diplomatic career to deal with military dictatorships like the Burmese State Law and Order Restoration Council (SLORC). About twenty years later, I was having a rare one-to-one lunch with a Burmese minister. He was a retired Brigadier-General, somewhat more educated and relaxed than his peers who were terrified to be seen with a foreigner, let alone one who could speak Burmese and might therefore trick them into giving away a state secret. It was at a time when the US and UK vied for public enemy No 1 with the Burmese junta, due to our outspoken views on Burma's human rights record and the opposition leaders we mingled with. He let slip that he and his military colleagues speculated that the US and the UK both sent women as heads of their embassies 'so that we can't be horrible to you'. Since the SLORC had a track record of putting offensive cartoons about Aung San Suu Kyi and her British husband, I could guess what the less refined ones might hanker to do. I thought back to Pembroke, and the evening in the JP that I had discovered an ode in the Comments Book in which my maiden (sic) surname had been imaginatively rhymed with 'nob in soon'. I drew myself up to my full height (my American colleague at the time was over six foot even before the Afro haircut and spike heels, so there was actually no risk of a Burmese General daring to be horrid to her) and said to him, 'I don't think that there is anything that the Burmese military can do to me that I haven't already read in the Pembroke College Junior Parlour Comments Book'.



Vicky Bowman (née Robinson) studied Natural Sciences from 1984-1987. She has been Director of Myanmar Centre for Responsible Business since 2013. Prior to that she was the Foreign Office's Director of Global & Economic Issues and then worked for mining company Rio Tinto on transparency, human rights and resource nationalism. She has served twice in the British Embassy in Rangoon, as Ambassador (2002-2006) and Second Secretary (1990-1993). She has also served in Brussels from 1996-2002. She is married to Myanmar artist Htein Lin.



Back to the Future

Charlotte Chorley (2012) writes of how things have changed for women in the College



Charlotte Chorley is a second-year English Literature student in the College. She was the Junior Parlour's Women's Officer in 2013-14 and is still active in both the CUSU Women's Campaign and Pembroke-based 'feminist' activities.

It was only when I was studying Margaret Atwood's *The Handmaid's Tale* for A-Level that I realised my being female could be a problematic thing. In the course of discussing the novel, my English teacher launched into a passionate reflection on 'feminism' and the suffragettes and how, despite what I (in my blissful ignorance) thought, we hadn't always had it 'so easy'! I'd never really thought about this before; I studied with boys, I competed with boys, I hung out with boys. Why would it matter that I'm a girl? I really couldn't understand it, and part of me still doesn't. I just couldn't get my head around why being a female might make me inferior, or weak, or not as open to the same opportunities as boys. I'd never come up against oppression and I'd always been the top of my class. I was pushed by my school and family, and I always thought my brain was more valuable than my body, or my sex. But when I discussed with my Head of Sixth Form the possibility of applying to Cambridge my idealism came crumbling down. An Oxford man, notoriously always adorned in tweed, he told me of the Oxbridge stereotype – that is, the posh white male – that stood in the way of my academic glory. Coming from a school where only one other person had ever gone to Oxbridge, I became worried that this old-fashioned institution, with its spiralling turrets and hidden gateways, would lock me out of its courtyards because I was female.

Despite his terror tactics, I signed up for the CUSU Shadowing Scheme in 2011 and was assigned to Pembroke. Needless to say, my teacher's stories of misogynistic dons were rapidly revealed to be utterly untrue. From those three days, I knew that Pembroke was going to be where I studied. It just felt so homely, so welcoming.

Two years later, I arrived as a keen fresher with big dreams and sweaty palms. In the matriculation photo I was flanked by females who made up roughly half of the intake –

although this never crossed my mind at the time. In fact, up until recently I was completely unaware of the College's long history of not admitting women. Although I am the College's Women's Officer, I was oblivious to the struggle that the early women here faced. That is because in my time at Pembroke I have never felt at a disadvantage because of my gender. I've been privileged to be alongside a student body of open-minded, unprejudiced individuals who, I hope, typify this modern day and age. And the Fellows, who I had imagined to be outdated fossils thanks to my Head of Sixth Form, were just as welcoming. After reading Vicky's account of being one of the first female undergraduates in the College, I can't help but feel a surge of pride at how dramatically times have moved on!

Indeed, the fact that I hadn't even thought about sex-based admissions statistics, or Pembroke's relatively-recent admission of women, perhaps shows my ignorance – or rather, that being a woman is no longer a 'big thing' in the College. That is perhaps belied, though, by the fact that the position of Women's Officer still exists. The role is unique as it extends to the welfare side of things, as well as liaising with those advancing the CUSU Women's Campaign, which is a far more political, and wide-reaching venture. The Campaign, for example, engages with University-wide issues of sexual harassment and academic discrimination, as well as national concerns such as equal pay. There has been a lot of backlash against the Campaign, especially this year, with many colleges voting to remove the political aspect of their Women's Officer role. Thankfully, Pembroke has chosen not to go down that route.

The College is a fantastic place to be a feminist; I can't explain why, but the fact that I have had the support, for example, to set up the feminist discussion group 'SolidariTEA' (which enjoys a great turnout) is testament to the welcoming environment that characterises Pembroke. I'll be very sad to hang up my Women's Officer robes this term, but I feel happy in the knowledge that there is a very promising bunch of women to fill my place and to advance the work that my predecessors and I have undertaken. I couldn't have asked for a better environment to study and live in. On returning home this summer to see my old English teacher, I thanked her for opening my eyes to the struggles women faced and still do face, because without her I wouldn't have been able to recognize just how lucky I am.



The Pembroke War Memorial: 100 Years

James Gardom, the Dean

On Remembrance Day each year at 10:55am students from across the College gather in the War Memorial Cloister for the Remembrance Day ceremonies. We are usually around 100 people and there is a strong sense of serious attention. The traditional words are said by the Master and the Dean. A wreath is laid, usually by a student who is also a serving officer. The Last Post and Reveille are sounded.

The Memorial was built to commemorate 309 men from Pembroke college. The highest mortality rate was the intake of 1912, from which 34 men died. The intake of 1913 lost 32. The Memorial was extended to commemorate 141 men from the College who died in the Second World War.

The First War Memorial was paid for by subscription. From the 1924 printed appeal for funds that was sent out by the College one can get a sense of the discussions that surrounded the Memorial's design, and the intentions of the College in creating it. Ten years after the war the tone is calm and serious. The desire is for 'a dignified record of brave men: not obtrusive, but plain to see by all who pass by'.

What role does the Memorial play in the contemporary life of the College? In one sense, and perhaps far more here than in many places, the relationship can be one of imaginative identification. College is not so much changed: names are still entered in the matriculation books; Fellows teach and students study; we eat in the same Hall and worship in the same Chapel. Imaginative identification can, up to a point, give us a deeper sense of the reality of the war dead. Those men really quite like our current Fellows sat in their rooms, or in Chapel, and reflected when they heard of the deaths of former students – students who had been promising, witty, clever, serious, or chaotic, or beautiful or funny or wise.

It does not take much of a stretch for us to make that imaginative transition. For each George, or Albert, or Edward on the memorial we can quite easily imagine a Harry, an Alex, an Olly. And I think that we should do so. It is a Memorial. Part of our relationship with the war dead is a relationship of anamnesis. We make present by remembering, and the vividness of remembrance that is available in this place should not be neglected or evaded.

The arrival of the hundredth anniversary of the outbreak of the Great War is a challenge to remember rightly. 1914–18 was an unfolding tragedy. Corporal Fielding-Johnson may have been our first casualty (see Ian Westerman's article opposite), but the impact of the war on the College was spread over four years and beyond. Pembroke shall commemorate partly by making available some of the intensely moving letters sent by parents to the College in something close to the time and sequence in which they arrived hundred years ago. We shall commemorate on Remembrance Day the names particularly associated with 1914. We also hope to gather intergenerational memories from Fellows, students and staff, of the stories they have been told of their families.

The students who attend the Remembrance Day ceremonies are overwhelmingly likely to think of the First World War through the lens of the War Poets. Glory is not on their minds. The ceremonies in the cloister are followed

by a Requiem in the Chapel. Many, sometimes most, of those in the cloister come into the Chapel. Attendance is generally highest when war and British casualties are most strongly present in daily news. There are complex feelings and perceptions on this occasion but I sense most strongly two things: the desire not to forget, and the desire not to let such mass conflict happen again.

PEMBROKE COLLEGE CAMBRIDGE

WAR MEMORIAL

The form which the Memorial to Pembroke men who fell in the war should take has been discussed with very great care by the Master and Fellows. The problem presented was by no means easy; the task was complicated by the variety in the architectural styles of the College buildings; by the irregularity of the shape and space and surroundings of the courts; by the difficulty of the decision between a mural form of commemoration and a detached monument; and finally by the large space required for the clear and legible inscription of the great number of names, which sad necessity called upon us to record. Many and various designs were exhaustively considered from every point of view; finally that of Mr T. H. Lyon was accepted. It provides for the commemoration on the wall of the Cloister of over 300 members of the House who gave their lives for our country. The names of the men with the regiments to which they belonged are incised in clear and beautiful letters on four large panels, placed two on either side of a central panel; the central panel is a simple composition containing the College arms and a dedicatory inscription. The whole forms a dignified record of brave men; not obtrusive, but plain to see by all who pass by, an abiding memorial in the House of its sons who did worthily and died well.

The work is now nearing completion: the estimated cost is £1800, and donations are invited towards defraying this sum. Any surplus which remains will be paid into an already existing Fund for the assistance at College of sons of Pembroke men who fell or suffered in the war.

Donations should be made payable to the "Pembroke College War Memorial Fund" at Messrs Barclays Bank, Cambridge, and should be sent to the Master of Pembroke College, the Lodge, Pembroke College.

W. S. HADLEY
MASTER

April 1924

The full text of Dr Gardom's sermon for the 2013 Remembrance Day will be published in the 2014 issue of *The Gazette*. College alumni are welcome to attend the 2014 Remembrance Day ceremony in Chapel on 9th November at 10:55am, as well as the Requiem and the lunch in the Old Library afterwards. Additionally, or alternatively, there is Remembrance Day Evensong at 6:15pm. Alumni wishing to exercise their MA dining rights are welcome to attend High Table that evening. Anyone who would like to come to lunch or dinner should contact Dr Gardom by email <jtdg2@cam.ac.uk>.

1924 letter appealing for funds for the Memorial.

A Single Story from the War Memorial: Corporal Henry Good Fielding- Johnson (1913)

Ian Westerman (2007)

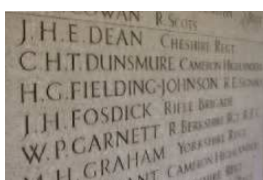


Ian Westerman is a retired British Army Colonel who is now a prep school teacher in Staffordshire. Whilst still in the army he read for an MPhil in International Relations at Pembroke. His wife is still a serving officer and read Engineering, also at Pembroke, matriculating in 1990.

The Dean, James Gardom, writes: *The War Memorial in Pembroke only records the year of matriculation, the name, and military unit of each member. Behind this intentionally austere record lie hundreds of individual stories. We are fortunate that Ian Westerman has researched one of these stories to give us a sense of how much lies behind every one of these names. Ian chose a Signals Officer because that was his own role in the Army. By chance, the officer he researched turned out to be one of the very first Cambridge casualties of the Great War. What follows is Ian's account.*

28050 Corporal Henry Good Fielding-Johnson, Royal Engineers (Divisional Signals) matriculated in Cambridge's Senate House on 21 October 1913 and was a member of Pembroke College. He was only in residence for three terms: Michaelmas 1913, and Lent and Easter 1914. While at Pembroke he started to read Mechanical Sciences and lived at 28 Trumpington Street. His Tutor's notes record that he intended to row, but there is no further record of this. He was just 20 years old when he was killed in France on the 24th of August 1914 (only the second day that the British Expeditionary Force (BEF) was in action), and he was a Corporal Motorcycle Dispatch Rider with the 5th Division Royal Engineers Signal Company at the time. This presents a number of curious anomalies which, although there can be many feasible explanations for them, makes the situation unusual.

Since Henry appears to have been at Cambridge for the whole of the first year of his degree and would have finished his studies in June/July 1914, it is not unreasonable to assume that in response to the declaration of war in August he left the University full of patriotism and rushed off to enlist. However, if this were the case then it is hard to see how he could have been trained and posted to a regular unit in time to be in action in France just three weeks later. Also, it would have been remarkable progress for him, bright though he undoubtedly was, to have been so rapidly promoted to Corporal, although there is a possibility that if he joined bringing his own motorcycle then he may have been made a JNCO more rapidly. Even so, given the short period of time available to him it would seem more likely



Above: Fielding-Johnson's name on the Memorial. Below: The War Memorial Cloister.



that he joined the army sometime earlier. It is possible that he joined the Territorial Army while a first-year undergraduate. However, the unit that he went to France with was a regular one and was based in Carlow in Ireland! Alternatively, he could have had previous regular service and been recalled as a reservist when war broke out, but that seems unlikely given his age and background – and again, why with a unit based in Ireland? Unfortunately his Service Record, which would have cleared up most of these anomalies, is not held at the National Archive at Kew, most likely being part of the 60% or so of records that were unfortunately destroyed in the Blitz in 1940.

Whatever route Henry took to get there, we can be reasonably certain that he mobilised with his unit in Ireland in the second week of August 1914 and then travelled out to Le Havre, via Dublin, aboard the SS Archimedes on the 16th/17th. We know this, as the 5th Division Signal Company War Diary records that by 12th August the war establishment of twelve motorcyclists, with their machines, had mobilised and were undergoing musketry training in Carlow. The Company entrained for Dublin on 15th and arrived in Le Havre at about 5pm on the 17th. There they were accommodated in 'M' shed of the Magasin General and rested until being required to parade at the railway station on the 19th. From Le Havre they went by train to Landrecies and were billeted in a barracks there. Over the next four days they were constantly on the move and having to establish communications from the Divisional HQ both to their brigades and to GHQ II Corps – the motorcycle dispatch riders being used for the latter task. The BEF had its first contact with the enemy on 22nd August, although this was mainly light skirmishing, the conflict proper not beginning until the following day. On the morning of the 23rd the 5th Division HQ was in Dour and the Signal Company had established itself at the railway station, wherever possible making use of the permanent telegraph system that was in place as they also had operators at the stations at Hamain and Boussu. The remainder of communications were sent by dispatch rider. The following day the Company sent two men to Patourages railway station to establish communications there for the 15th Brigade. The War Diary records that the men remained there, despite the village being under heavy fire, until forced to withdraw when the station itself began to take hits. A few lines later the War Diary reads: *'One motorcyclist (Cpl Fielding-Johnson) went out from DOUR with a dispatch, and has not since been heard of by me'*. It is very unusual to find any reference to an individual below officer rank in a War Diary, especially during such a frenetic stage of a battle, but to find such an explicit and poignant description of how a specific junior NCO went missing in action is extraordinary. It is only to be expected that we would have no knowledge of precisely what happened to 'Cpl Fielding-Johnson' (it may be that he had an accident or was caught up in the action that was happening), but what is unusual is that his body was never found. The *Cambridge University Review* of 28th August 1914 does have an entry that states he was concussed and in a Paris hospital, but this seems very unlikely to be correct as the official War Graves Commission has him officially listed as 'missing' and his name is recorded on a memorial for those with no known grave. Sadly, the true facts behind his death will probably always remain a mystery.

New Rosenthal Art Library

Polly Blakesley, Fellow in Art History

On 3 December 2013, the Rosenthal Art Library opened in Pembroke College Library in a ceremony befitting the *éclat* of its generous donor, Tom Rosenthal (1935-2014). A student of History and English at Pembroke, where his father was a fellow in Oriental studies, Tom went on to become a publisher of great distinction, his many achievements including the astonishingly beautiful and successful edition of the *Book of Kells* that Thames and Hudson first published in 1974. His great love, though, was modern British art, on which Tom wrote with great wit and insight in a host of articles and reviews, as well as distinguished books on painters such as L. S. Lowry and Paula Rego.

These twin passions of Tom's career – books and modern art – find lasting legacy in the astonishing library that he amassed over many decades. Rich in first editions in various languages, the library of some 1,700 volumes has understandable strength in modern British culture – Tom was as eloquent on British painting as he was on literature in general. But there are exciting anomalies, too, such as a rare tome by the maverick Russian futurist poet Vladimir Mayakovsky. Such is the strength of Tom's collection, and the generosity of his bequest, that he has the unusual distinction of having a room in the library named in his honour.

The Rosenthal Art Library was opened by Duncan Robinson, CBE, former Director of the Fitzwilliam Museum and Master of Magdalene College until 2012. It was a happy event, with Tom delighting fellows and guests with a characteristically witty definition of the profession of publishing in the modern age, as well as equally entertaining anecdotes, delivered in his unforgettably sonorous bass voice, after dinner. Sadly he died just weeks later, having fought serious illness with stoic humour for many years. The College is not only hugely grateful for Tom's unparalleled gift, but honoured that he was able to attend the opening ceremony and see his cherished library in situ in Pembroke. His wisdom as a scholar, *savoir faire* as a publisher, and generosity as an alumnus have combined to make Pembroke one of the strongest Cambridge college libraries for art historical research, and almost certainly the best Oxbridge college for the study of modern British art.



The Rosenthal Art Library

Revealing Pembroke's Portraits

A.V. Grimstone (1952)

The Martlet editor's invitation to write something about *Pembroke Portraits* inevitably brought to mind how I came to be involved with the portraits. I was a biologist at the time, running one of the early electron microscopes in Cambridge. Before that, as an undergraduate and then a research student, the portraits had seemed no more than a constituent of the rather sombre character of the Hall. Becoming a Research Fellow (in 1958) allowed closer examination and revealed that most of the portraits were dirty, further obscured by grimy glass and if lit, lit badly. Could something be done?

In those days there was no Fellow with responsibility for the portraits. By default the portraits, like the buildings and most of the contents of the College, were one of the responsibilities of the Bursar. At the time this was Bill Hutton, excellent in his main role but understandably not looking for more work and expenditure. However, I approached him and, surprisingly, he listened and looked, and then agreed that I should see what might be done. This was in the mid-1960s.

I knew little about the restoration of paintings, but the curators of the Fitzwilliam Museum readily gave advice. They recommended a youngish restorer, John Bull, trained and employed by the Tate Gallery and at the time setting up on his own. He was an ideal choice, and for him the not infrequent discovery of bread rolls and other comestibles lodged behind canvases was probably a useful new experience. The aim was to remove the glass, ensure that the canvas or panel substrates were sound, that the often multiple layers of dirt and discoloured varnish were removed, and that lost paint was replaced where possible, but without striving for museum-standard perfection. Working first on the portraits in the Hall, and then the Master's Lodge and elsewhere in the College, over a period from 1966-1977, Bull was responsible for putting much of the collection into its present respectable shape.

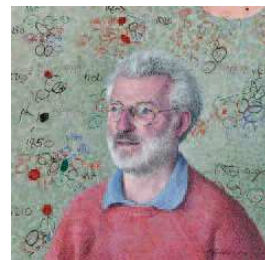
Some of the frames also needed repair or replacement and on that score we were directed to Arnold Wiggins & Sons, Frame-makers to the Queen and Queen Mother and the National Gallery. Mr Wiggins himself visited the College in July 1966 and gave a detailed running commentary on every frame as we walked around. This seemingly remained in his memory until his death in 1980, as did every antique frame in his gigantic store-rooms, which I would be invited to see when a repair or re-framing was contemplated.

Pembroke's portraits include drawings, and these also often needed attention. Here the bulk of work was done by Doreen Lewisohn, trained partly in Vienna and highly competent. Working from her small house in London she was short of space and I remember once seeing her washing drawings in an old bath in the tiny front garden, while a Wordsworth manuscript lay drying on the hat-stand in the hall. Drawings are in general not as highly regarded as oil paintings, and I brought to life several lurking in unexpected places. The William Blake sketch of *Friar Bacon and the Poet Thomas Gray* I found in an envelope on the dusty floor of the then-Library basement.

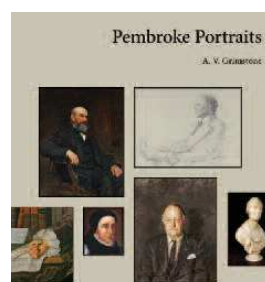
My only notable contribution was to discover that the artist responsible for the very fine portrait of Christopher Smart, previously unknown, was Thomas Hudson. My role was to organize and record. I kept notes systematically, with a file for each portrait. With the addition of a short biography of each subject, these notes rather readily became *Pembroke Portraits*. To my relief it has been well received by the National Portrait Gallery.



William Mason (1774), by Sir Joshua Reynolds



Sir John Edward Sulston (2002), by Tom Phillips



Pembroke Portraits can be ordered from the Finance Office, Pembroke College, Cambridge CB2 1RF, or via email (avg@cam.ac.uk). Please send your name and address and method of payment. The cost is £15.00 plus £2.00 p&p in the UK; £5.00 p&p for the rest of Europe; elsewhere p&p £5.00 (surface mail) or £10 (airmail). Payment may be made by cheque in £ sterling payable to 'Pembroke College'; or by bank transfer to 'Pembroke College', Barclays Bank, Sort Code: 20-17-19, Account Number 30712620 (please include a reference to 'Portraits'). For payment by credit card contact the College by phone on 01223 338126.

To Beef or Not to Beef, That is Equestrian: the Misuse of Science in the Media

Bella Plumptre (2010)



Bella graduated from Pembroke with a degree in Natural Sciences in June 2013. She has since moved to London and is now studying Graduate Medicine at Imperial College. The article here is an abridged version of the entry that won her the 2013 Peter Clarke Science Writing Prize. The full version of Bella's article is available at <http://bit.ly/1tCrqus>.

In France it's a delicacy. In Slovenia it's fast food. Yet the British aftermath of the horsemeat scandal shows we think differently. We regard horses as pets, not food. Yet the interesting point about the recent discovery of horsemeat in burgers, bolognese sauce and lasagnes isn't about why Brits reacted as though we were boiling Black Beauty down into glue. It's about how the scandal was reported, of 'horse DNA' being discovered in burgers, rather than the more accessible imagery of fillies found in the factory. This is a prime example of the media using science to their advantage, sensationalising stories by focusing on the alien concept of genetics. In this short essay I'll discuss other examples of manipulation of science in journalism and advertising; how they hide or highlight parts of products to increase sales to a somewhat scientifically illiterate public, and why the science behind them is often wrong.

Back to 'My Lidl Pony' 2013, there are two major issues: ingredient listing by companies, and reporting of genetics by journalists. In the case of the horse meat scandal, unlisted ingredients caused outrage. Horses don't exactly canter into blenders by mistake. However, many commonly listed ingredients are cryptically swathed in science to mask their presence. Silicon dioxide is the chemical name for sand, used to make glass, cement, and ready meals (like the ill-fated horse lasagnes) as an anti-caking agent. Castoreum is extracted from beaver anal glands, and is used as flavouring in strawberry ice cream. Additionally, L-cysteine is an amino acid (the building block of proteins) added to baked goods to make dough more pliable. This is extracted from human hair – an interesting cannibalistic twist to a standard sandwich. To many of us, this would be much more disturbing to discover than the wrong kind of meat being used in our burgers. Yet in these examples, there is no government outrage; manufacturers are being totally honest about what goes into their products. These chemicals are far from their origins, and I am not advocating that these ingredients should be omitted. Rather, I am pointing out that even when undesirable ingredients are accurately listed they might not be intelligible; the use of chemical names obscures contents from consumers. This is distinct from the outright lies of Romanian 'beef' producers, but is still a form of manipulation, as manufacturers use scientific ignorance to their advantage.

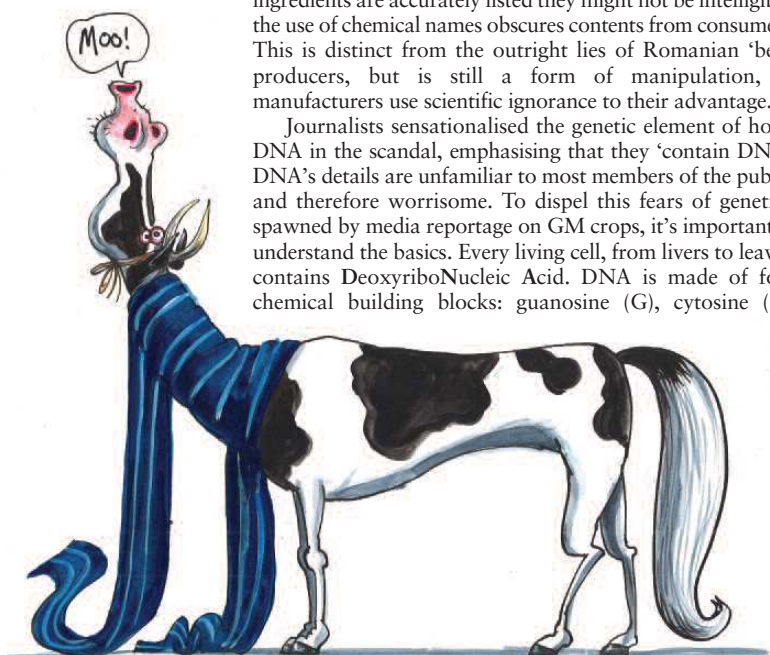
Journalists sensationalised the genetic element of horse DNA in the scandal, emphasising that they 'contain DNA'. DNA's details are unfamiliar to most members of the public, and therefore worrisome. To dispel this fears of genetics, spawned by media reportage on GM crops, it's important to understand the basics. Every living cell, from livers to leaves, contains DeoxyriboNucleic Acid. DNA is made of four chemical building blocks: guanosine (G), cytosine (C),

adenosine (A) and thymidine (T). These 'bases' are arranged into pairs (G binds to C, A to T) so the order along one DNA thread (or 'strand') is mirrored in the opposite bases on the second strand. These two strands bind together and form a double helix, and can be unzipped and read, or 'expressed' by enzymes to make proteins. Proteins have specific but very varied functions; structural components of horse muscle act to turn on expression of other genes (a gene is a section of DNA that encodes a protein), or could store energy, like gluten in wheat grains. So the presence of DNA in food is normal. Any allusions to Frankenstein in relation to GM crops is a fantasy – GM is a speeded-up version of what farmers have been doing for millennia.

The media's role in propagating GM flights of fancy is complemented by the genetic mumbo-jumbo that crops up in adverts. L'Oreal jumped on the genetics bandwagon with their new range *Youth Code Rejuvenating Anti-Wrinkle Cream*, which bears the tagline 'Inspired by the Science of Genes'. L'Oreal imply that this cream alters gene expression to make skin 'behave more youthfully'. But there is no evidence that such creams influence genes. If they did, I'd be terrified; changing gene expression is the territory of cancer. These products prey on a vulnerable market of mature ladies who lack a strong science background. These potions promise a wonder cure based on nothing but jazzy symbols, helices, and futuristic purple lighting. In reality, this is just another very expensive cream that flourishes from cunning marketing that exploits the authority of science.

Journalism's mis-reporting of science can have a much bigger impact than you might expect. *The Daily Mail* is the most read online newspaper worldwide, which gives its pages a lot of power. This power can have benefits, such as discouraging beef consumption during BSE, but may be harmful, as when it induces paranoia about GM crops, or provokes petrol-bomb attacks against scientific researchers who are portrayed as kitten-torturers.

Personally, I'm fine with freaky Frankenstein wheat, and beaver bum has never noticeably tainted my Ben & Jerry's ice cream. If slathering your face in pseudoscientific peptides makes you feel good, then bully for you. And I do see the problem with there being undeclared horse in your burger (even though there is a silver lining of it not constituting cannibalism, unlike the bap it's in). The problem, though, is when companies and publications mask their products and writing in science to increase sales. For much of the British population, the media is the only means of understanding modern science. Because of the media's authority, naive members of the public will swallow claims at face value without a critical eye – whether it's about cosmetics, cancer cures, or yoghurt that will revolutionise your bowels (incidentally, all the 'good bacteria' are massacred by stomach acid and have no impact on your intestinal flora). Potential solutions to this misuse of science can address the origin or the target. More scrupulous reporting and advertising standards may prevent scientific exploitation, and may already be on the horizon following the Leveson inquiry and the proposed new independent regulator to replace the Press Complaints Commission. We could also aim to inform members of the public better so they can be aware of advertising ploys and dubious reporting. This could be facilitated with funding for scientific education, with a particular focus on scientific method and interpretation, both for children and adults – even though this might be bolting the stable door after the horse has fled.



Squaring the Pembroke Circle

Matthew Mellor, Director of Development

Cambridge has committed to increase its intake of graduate students by 2% per annum for the foreseeable future. The result will be a broadening of the international profile of the University, which is determined to ensure that it is at the forefront of attracting the top postgraduates to pursue its Masters, doctoral and other such courses.

Cynics say that this is about money. However, the fundamental principle behind increasing the number of graduate students is that they will strengthen the research profile of Cambridge so that Research Councils and other funders will be encouraged to support the kind of work that will help Cambridge continue to have an important impact on people's lives. It is about that far more than it is about the fees that the prospective students will pay. In fact, there is now a potential crisis for UK postgraduates, who have paid much greater undergraduate tuition fees than most were prepared for, and therefore face very serious debt if they wish to continue their studies as Masters or doctoral students. Their choice may well be between not doing such a degree (increasingly a disadvantage in the current employment climate) or going abroad where there is often better funding provision for graduates. That is certainly true in the US, and is increasingly so in other countries, too. There is clearly a risk to the economic future of the UK if the brightest and best students leave the country. So, yes, Cambridge's plans for increased graduate intake is more important than generating money for the University.

More graduates will inevitably mean more international students. Cambridge is in a marvellous position – if it is able to call on the support of alumni as well as other interested people and institutions – to remain a magnet for UK and international students at both graduate and undergraduate level. The particular part that Pembroke Members can play is to help us meet this challenge, either by supporting our initiatives to increase funding for undergraduate and graduate students in the form of bursaries and scholarships, or by pointing us to organisations (companies, trusts, foundations) that can help.

The College is pleased to have been able recently to secure two important benefactions; one from California to support Persian Studies in Pembroke, and the other from Malaysia to support a University Lectureship in Asian Politics, based in the College. Everywhere the Master, my colleagues and I go, we have a warm welcome from well-wishing Members, and it is gratifying to be able to share experiences of the College with them. We invariably find that the affection for Pembroke is not diminished by distance, and indeed can be enhanced by it.

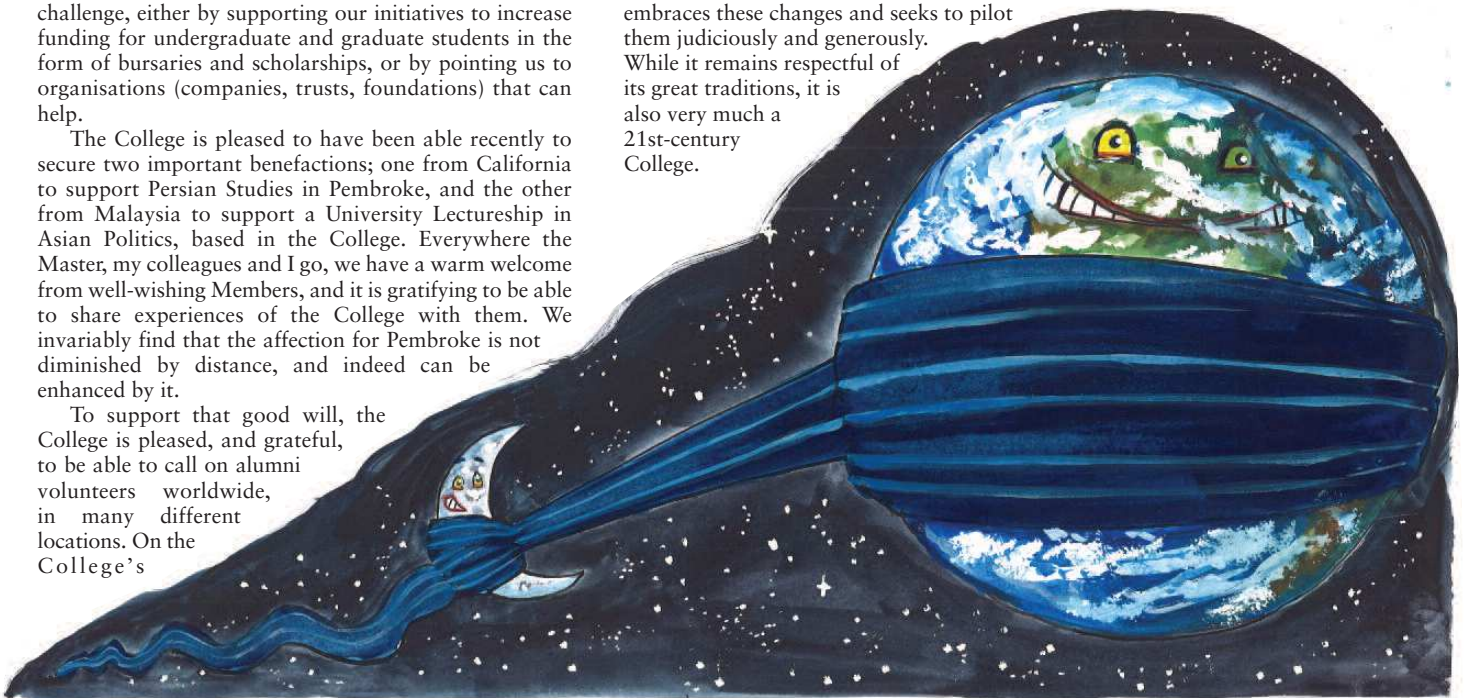
To support that good will, the College is pleased, and grateful, to be able to call on alumni volunteers worldwide, in many different locations. On the College's

website (www.pem.cam.ac.uk/?p=261), and in the annual *Pembroke Gazette*, Members can find the contact details of their local representatives. We are actively looking to increase the number of events for Member across the world, but by necessity we will need to rely on the goodwill and contacts of local Members. The Development Office is therefore looking to increase the number and geographical spread of its local representatives. If you think you might be able help, do please contact us.

Somewhat in keeping with the international theme, the College is delighted to announce the launch of the Pembroke College Circle. This society has been established to ensure that the thousands of people who are not Members of the College per se but who are perhaps related to Pembroke men and women, or took its summer courses, can be in better and more regular touch with the place. More information can be found on the College's website, and the New York launch event took place on Saturday, 12th April at the Yale Club. There will be a Cambridge launch in Pembroke on Saturday 27th September (during the University's Alumni Festival), and dates will shortly be confirmed for events in California and Japan.

When listening to recent discussions in the Fellowship about the election of our next Master, I have been struck by the importance many Fellows have placed on the College's international profile. In my view, this is one of the most interesting qualities of the place, and Pembroke is certainly reputed in the University to be more engaged internationally with corporate and institutional partners, student courses, and other activities, than other colleges. Pembroke reaches out, and distinguished and interesting people visit it to impart their insight and experience.

The international (dare I say 'global?') character of Pembroke today reflects the world we live in. Rather than isolate itself from that world, the College embraces these changes and seeks to pilot them judiciously and generously. While it remains respectful of its great traditions, it is also very much a 21st-century College.





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