

The Brazen Nose



Volume 55

2020-2021

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The Brazen Nose is also available as a PDF file, which can be viewed on many electronic devices, including tablets and e-readers. Please visit www.bnc.ox.ac.uk/alumni/publications

Typeset and printed by Holywell Press Ltd., Oxford.
www.holywellpress.com

Text paper: Essential offset 90gsm manufactured using total chlorine free pulp, FSC® mix credit.
Plates paper: UPM finesse gloss 115gsm FSC® Certified.
Cover board: Papago sunflower gold 180 micron PEFC™.

Paper used to produce *The Brazen Nose* has directly contributed to The Woodland Trust, enabling them to plant 48.5 sqm of new native woodland and capture 1.94 tonnes of CO₂.
Electricity consumed in the production process was powered by a 50kw PV solar array on the roof of The Holywell Press Ltd.



Printed on Carbon Captured paper
Holywell Press
14039900282

CONTENTS

Records

Editor's Notes	5
Senior Members	9
Staff	19
Class List.....	24
Graduate Degrees	28
Matriculations	32
College Prizes.....	36
Elections to Scholarships and Exhibitions	40
College Blues.....	43

Reports

JCR Report.....	45
HCR Report.....	49
Careers Report.....	52
Ale Verses	53
Library & Archives Report	54
Presentations to the Library.....	57
Chapel Report.....	60
Music Report	66
The King's Hall Trust for the Arts ...	69
Financial Review	70

Clubs

Boat Club	73
Football (Men's)	74
Lacrosse	78
Netball.....	79
Rounders.....	80
Rugby Football	80
Tennis.....	81
PPE Society	82
The Arts Society	83
The Ashmole Society	85
The Ellesmere Society	86

Articles

Maristow <i>by Professor Abigail Green</i>	89
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Exploring Brazil and Uruguay, with Garibaldi <i>by Richard Bourne</i>	92
Oxford History and the Civil Service <i>by Nicholas Ilett</i>	95
A Scientific Life <i>by Professor Graham Richards: Review by John Bowers QC, Principal</i>	99
The Presence of the Figure <i>by William Tucker in Conversation with Elisa Tamaschke</i>	101
Curiouser and Curiouser <i>by Carole Bourne-Taylor</i>	109
Phantoms of the Mind <i>by Angus Gouland</i>	113
The Cipher of Burton's Signature Solved <i>by Professor Llewelyn Morgan, Fellow.</i> ..	116

Travel

Edale <i>by Matthew Doran</i>	119
Knoydart <i>by Matthew Doran</i>	119
Portugal <i>by Katie Curran</i>	121
The Iron Curtain <i>Antoine Levie</i>	121
Brazen Arts Fund <i>by Iris Bowdler</i>	129

The Brasenose

Alumni Society	132
Year Reps & Gaudies	137

Alumni Relations and

Development Report	142
Donors to Brasenose	146
Obituaries	168

EDITOR'S NOTES

by Professor Simon Palfrey, Tutorial Fellow in English

It was the year of Covid. Nothing and no one was immune, not even life within an ivory tower. Of course the pandemic was anything but a social leveller, hitting the poor and vulnerable like a super-agent of the status quo; relatively speaking the denizens inside Brasenose got off fairly lightly. Nevertheless many of the things that define memories of college life – shared experiences in the bar or dining hall or summer quad, on sports fields or the river, performances during Arts week, even the occasional exhilaration of a really compelling public speaker – simply didn't happen. And there were deeper privations. There was among students a palpable awareness of loss, of time passing, of people not met and excitements not known, a precious unrepeatable life-stage threatening to evaporate in anxieties and preventions.

Preventions generate frustrations, inevitably, and it was probably healthy that students should have enjoyed as much as they could get away with inside their bubbles and households. Not as much as 10 Downing St, no doubt, but enough for most of them to maintain sanity and optimism. There were some small tensions when carefreeness expanded to public spaces such as the library or refectory, where a few students (not surprisingly) carried over their bubble freedoms, occasionally vexing staff who were conscious of their own or their loved ones' vulnerabilities. But overall things went well. One important testament here is the fact that the college library remained open throughout the year, all day and all night, save for the daily hour for cleaning. This spoke both to the college's commitment to its core task and to the willingness of students, graduate and undergraduate alike, to embrace the duty of care that comes with such privileges. We're all custodians.

As for that core business of teaching, learning, research: it continued. Students adapted superbly to restrictions, and were uncomplainingly adept at conducting classes and tutorials behind masks, which was the norm in Michaelmas term. So-called 'hybrid' classes were often less successful. This was when one or more students couldn't attend in person and attended instead via a screen in the teaching room. The virtual participants tended to feel on the periphery, if not frustrated by technical difficulties then marginalised by a sense that they were

little more than observers. By Hilary term even hybrid classes were impossible, as we all retreated into our screens. Who knows what might have been done, if anything, had the internet not existed, but as it was it allowed the pedagogical ball to keep rolling. That said, there were obvious losses. Each participant in an online class is a little monad, inured in their little box, and it can be much harder to generate a collective mood and momentum, precluding as it does the side-glances and shared smiles and unspoken indicators that can make a class fun and involving. And, like so much in the pandemic, it was only superficially democratic: some homes were blessed with lightning speed and online clarity, others were too often shut-out by intermittent connection.

Trinity term saw a slight modification of restrictions, and given this the college tacitly introduced a 'don't ask, don't tell' policy toward the conduct of teaching. Much of it continued online, but discretion could be used differently; I for one did pretty much all of my tutes and classes outside, rain notwithstanding, in the discreet little balcony outside the SCR rotunda (now christened Windy Stair). This at least felt like a freedom returning.

I should say that the college management's response to the pandemic was exceptional. Coordinated by the supernaturally calm Domestic Bursar, Matthew Hill, it was an object lesson in attention to detail, flexibility within the rules, and above all the *care* of each and every party involved. It may seem an idle boast with a place as wealthy as Brasenose, aided by a national furlough scheme, that the college made no one redundant and paid the extra 20% of salary to ensure no staff lost out financially. Even so this was a good thing. But the care went much deeper than that, in Matt's team's micro-attention to individual exigencies, not least issues of mental wellbeing that have affected so many (staff and students alike) during this crisis.

Exams were overwhelmingly done online, a new experience for many, bringing its own stresses and relief. Whatever the difficulties Brasenose students did exceptionally well. Among undergraduate finalists, for example, no less than 95% achieved a 2:1 classification or higher, with 47 First Class awards out of 97. Pretty impressive, and expressing both their own hard work and the college's facilitation of their potential. This facilitation is of course by no means all down to teaching staff. The entire college contributes, every last woman and man. And so too does the college's increasingly impressive student

accommodation; here it is worth noting the major rebuilding being done at Frewin, which will both rediscover that site's architectural distinction and remake the facilities for generations of students to come. One unexpected windfall of this work has been uncovering foundations and artefacts belonging to Oxford's 'lost college', the fifteenth century Augustinian institution of St Mary's. The college didn't survive the Dissolution of the Monasteries, but perhaps some sort of restoration is beckoning. It is certainly an exciting possibility, awaiting only a little imagination and a large investment of cash.

Inevitably a year such as this one has brought casualties to the forefront of our minds. I will note here only three members of the college community who passed away, all three being well-known faces to many of us: the enormously distinguished John Davies, Emeritus Fellow in Law (<https://www.bnc.ox.ac.uk/about-brasenose/news/2319-emeritus-fellow-john-davies>); the warm and brilliant former Fellow in Economics, Peter Sinclair (<https://www.bnc.ox.ac.uk/about-brasenose/news/2255-professor-peter-sinclair>); and Olavio de Assuncao, our woolly-hat wearing Plate Room Assistant since 2008, who with his brother and cousin, also from East Timor, was a hardworking and joy-bringing member of staff. More happily we welcomed new Fellows in Physics, Jayne Birkby, and in Economics, Sergio de Ferra.

One thing that flourished unabatingly through this viral year was the Principal's Conversations (see John Bowers' fortnightly blog: <https://www.bnc.ox.ac.uk/about-brasenose/princblog>). Discussion topics included climate change, Covid, Black History, the US election, China, the global market and future of capitalism, the media, propaganda, the Middle East, British antisemitism, women in the workforce, equal opportunities, and much more. I have it on good student authority that these now enjoy a cult following, no doubt reinforced by the ability of online forums to reach hundreds or even thousands across the globe. These Conversations have become a small litmus of our times, and one expression of many of the college's responsiveness to history in process, always unfinished, always up for grabs.

Finally and trivially, a word of absolution. I had nothing to do with the commissioning or compilation of this volume, and next to nothing to do with its preparation for the press. This was all performed by the outgoing editor, Llewellyn Morgan, and by the highly competent

John-Paul Clough of the Development Office. My thanks to them, and also to David Bradbury for his generously offered and scrupulous proofreading.



THE KING'S HALL AND COLLEGE OF BRASENOSE

Tierced in pale: (1) Argent, a chevron sable between three roses gules seeded or, barbed vert (for Smyth); (2) or, an escutcheon of the arms of the See of Lincoln (gules, two lions of England in pale or, on a chief azure Our Lady crowned seated on a tombstone issuant from the chief, in her dexter arm the Infant Jesus, in her sinister arm a sceptre, all or) ensigned with a mitre proper; (3) quarterly, first and fourth argent, a chevron between three bugle-horns stringed sable; second and third argent, a chevron between three crosses crosslet sable (for Sutton)

The present foundation, dating from the 16th century, has a direct and unbroken connection with Brasenose Hall, which existed at least as early as 1262. The college was founded in 1509 by William Smyth, Bishop of Lincoln, and Sir Richard Sutton of Prestbury in Cheshire.

It was one of the first colleges to admit women as well as men and is open to graduates as well as undergraduates. Generous gifts and bequests over the centuries enable the college to offer scholarships and other awards for undergraduate and graduate study.

The corporate designation of the college is 'The Principal and Scholars of the King's Hall and College of Brasenose in Oxford'.

Note on symbols

ρ Former Rhodes Scholar.

‡ Holder of a statutory professorship or readership.

§ Further information will be found in the notes at the end of the entry.

★ Deceased

A date in the left-hand column indicates the year of election to the current fellowship (or other position) held.

Visitor

The Bishop of Lincoln

Principal

2015 Bowers, John Simon, QC, BCL MA Oxf

Fellows

- 2009 Archer, Rowena Elizabeth, BA Brist, MA Oxf, FRHistS
Supernumerary Fellow in History
- 2013 Ardakov, Konstantin, MMath Oxf, PhD Camb *Tutor in Pure Mathematics*
- 2017 Baldwin, Julia Clare, BA Oxf, DD Cantuar *Chaplain*
- 2019 Balunas, William, BA Carnegie Mellon, PhD Pennsylvania
Junior Kurti Fellow
- 2016 Bano, Masooda, BA MBA Pakistan, MPhil Camb, DPhil Oxf
Senior Golding Fellow
- 2017 Betts, Alexander, BA Durh, MSc Brist, MPhil DPhil Oxf
Senior Golding Fellow
- 2017 Bird, Geoffrey, BSc PhD UCL *Tutor in Psychology*
- 2020 Birkby, Jayne Louise, MSci Durham, PhD Cambridge *Tutor in Physics*
- 1999 Bispham, Edward Henry, MA DPhil Oxf *Tutor in Ancient History*
- 2015 Bortoletto, Daniela, BSc Pavia, MSc PhD Syracuse *Professor of Physics and Senior Kurti Fellow*
- 2010 Bourne-Taylor, Carole, MA Oxf, PhD Grenoble
Supernumerary Fellow in French
- 1986 Burd, Harvey John, MA DPhil Oxf, CEng, MICE *Tutor in Engineering Science*
- 2001 Davies, Anne Caroline Lloyd, MA DPhil Oxf *Professor of Law and Public Policy*
- 2020 de Ferra, Sergio, Laurea Sapienza (Rome), MSc MRes PhD LSE
Tutor in Economics
- 2005 Dennis, Paul David, BA BM BCh BSc Oxf *Supernumerary Fellow in Medicine*
- 2014 Dinas, Elias, BA Macedonia, MA Essex, PhD EUI *Tutor in Politics (on special leave until 2022)*
- 2020 Durcan, Julie, BSc Sheff, MSc RHUL, PhD Aberystwyth
Junior Golding Fellow

-
- 1995 Edwards, Anne, MA Oxf, MRCP *Supernumerary Fellow and Diversity and Equality Officer*
- 1997 Eltis, Sos Ann, MA MPhil DPhil Oxf *Tutor in English*
- 2006 Foster, Russell Grant, BSc PhD Brist, FRS *Professor of Circadian Neuroscience and Supernumerary Fellow in Circadian Neuroscience*
- 2006 Gaffney, Eamonn Andrew, BA PhD Camb *Tutor in Mathematical Biology*
- 2009 Garman, Elspeth Frances, BSc Durh, DPhil Oxf *Professor of Molecular Biophysics and Senior Kurti Fellow*
- 2014 Goldberg, Paul Wilfred, BA Oxf, MSc PhD Edin *Professor of Computer Science and Senior Kurti Fellow*
- 2007 Goulder, Philip Jeremy Renshaw, BA MB BChir Camb, MA DPhil Oxf, FMGEMS, FRCPCH, MRCP, MRCPC *Professor of Paediatrics and Supernumerary Fellow in Clinical Medicine*
- 2000 Green, Abigail Frances Floretta, MA Oxf, PhD Camb *Tutor in Modern History*
- 2020 Grist, James Timothy, BSc UCL, PhD Camb *Junior Kurti Fellow*
- 2001 Groiser, David Simon, BA Sus, MA DPhil Oxf *Tutor in Modern Languages*
- 2016 Häcker, Birke, MA DPhil Oxf, Dipl-Jur Bonn ‡ *Linklaters Professor of Comparative Law*
- 2017 Hamnett, Gillian, BA Newc, MA MSt Oxf *Supernumerary Fellow*
- 2016 Hulme, Charles, BA DPhil Oxf *Senior Golding Fellow*
- 2019 Innocenti, Stefania, MPhil Florence, PhD Maastricht *Junior Golding Fellow*
- 2001 James, William Seward, BSc Birm, MA DPhil Oxf *Professor of Virology and Tutor in Medicine*
- 2002 Jones, Jonathan Alcwyn, MA DPhil Oxf *Professor of Physics and Tutor in Physics*
- 2009 Kennard, Christopher, MB BS PhD Lond, FMedSci, FRCP, MRCP, MRCS *Supernumerary Fellow*
- 2016 Kiaer, Ian, BA UCL, MA PhD RCA *Tutor in Fine Art*
- 2003 Krebs, Thomas, LLB Kent, BCL MA DPhil Oxf *Ellesmere Tutor in Law*

- 2018 Krishnan, Sneha, BA Madras, MSc DPhil Oxf *Tutor in Human Geography*
- 2019 Larson, Greger, BA CMC California, DPhil Oxf *Senior Kurti Fellow*
- 2007 Lewis, Owen Thomas, MA PhD Leeds *Tutor in Zoology and Tutor for Graduates*
- 2000 McKenna, Christopher Davis, BA Amherst, MA PhD Johns Hopkins, MA Oxf *Tutor in Management Studies*
- 2018 Maiolino, Perla, BSc MSc PhD Genoa *Tutor in Engineering Science*
- 2018 Mann, Elizabeth Hannah, BSc Birm, MSc PhD KCL *Junior Kurti Fellow*
- 2019 Milano, Silvia, BA MA Pisa, PhD LSE *Junior Golding Fellow*
- 2011 Miller, Elizabeth, MA DPhil Oxf *Supernumerary Fellow and Director of Development and Alumni Relations*
- 1997 Morgan, Llewelyn William Goronwy, MA Oxf, PhD Camb *Professor of Classical Literature, Reynolds Fellow and Tutor in Classics, and Vice-Principal*
- 2017 Nag, Sonali, BA MA Hyderabad, MPhil Bangalore, PhD Port *Supernumerary Fellow in Education and the Developing Child*
- 2018 Nielsen, Carolyn, BSc Durh, ScM Baltimore, PhD LSHTM *Junior Kurti Fellow*
- 2005 Palfrey, Simon David, BA ANU, MA DPhil Oxf *Professor of English Literature, Tutor in English and Fellow Librarian*
- 2010 Parker, Philip Christopher Liam, MA Camb, ACMA *Bursar*
- 2020 Payne, Andrew, BA Camb, MPhil DPhil Oxf *Junior Golding Fellow*
- 2015 Perry, Adam, BCL MPhil DPhil Oxf *Garrick Fellow and Tutor in Law*
- 2017 Posada-Carbo, Eduardo, BA Bogotá, MPhil DPhil Oxf *Senior Golding Fellow*
- 2011 Purcell, Nicholas, MA Oxf, FBA ‡ *Camden Professor of Ancient History*
- 2012 Rauch, Ferdinand, MA PhD Vienna *Tutor in Economics*
- 2020 Rechter, David, BA MA Melbourne, PhD Hebrew *Senior Golding Fellow*
- 1992 Robertson, Jeremy, MA DPhil Oxf *Tutor in Organic Chemistry*
- 2014 Ruggeri, Andrea, BA Genoa, MA PhD Essex *Tutor in Politics*

- 2017 Shogry, Simon, BA Claremont, MA PhD Berkeley *Tutor in Ancient Philosophy*
- 2011 Smith, Simon David, MA PhD Camb *Senior Tutor and Tutor for Admissions*
- 2011 Strathern, Alan, MA DPhil Oxf *Tutor in Early Modern History*
- 1997 Swadling, William John, BA CNAAL, LLMLond, MA Oxf *Tutor in Law*
- 2005 Thun, Eric, AB PhD Harvard *Peter Moores Fellow and Tutor in Chinese Business Studies*
- 2007 Timpson, Christopher Gordon, BA BPhil DPhil Oxf *Tutor in Philosophy*
- 2016 Todd, John, BSc Edin, PhD Camb *Jeffrey Cheah Fellow in Medicine*
- 2013 Walsh, Edmond, BEng PhD Limerick *Supernumerary Fellow in Engineering*
- 2004 Wiggs, Giles Frederick Salisbury, BSc PhD Lond *Tutor in Geography*
- 2016 Willan, John, BA Camb, BM BCh DPhil Oxf, FRCP (Lond), MRCP *Supernumerary Fellow and Tutor in Clinical Medicine*
- 2007 Wilson, Mark, MA DPhil Oxf *Tutor in Theoretical Chemistry and Dean*
- 2019 Winkel, Matthias, MA Oxf, PhD Paris VI *Supernumerary Fellow in Mathematics*

Emeritus Fellows

- 1991 Altmann, Simon Leonardo, MA Oxf, PhD Lond
- 1998 Birch, Bryan John, MA PhD Camb, MA Oxf, FRS
- 2010 Bogdanor, Vernon, CBE, MA Oxf, FBA
- 2015 Bowman, Alan Keir, MA DLitt Oxf, MA PhD Toronto, FBA §
- 2012 Boyd, Charles Adam Richard, BM Lond, BSc MA DPhil Oxf
- 2001 Cook, Peter Richard, MA DPhil Oxf §
- 2016 Cooper, Richard Anthony, MA DPhil Oxf §
- 2011 Courakis, Anthony Stylianos, BA Manc, MA Oxf
- 2017 Daniel, Ronald William, BSc Brun, MA Oxf, PhD Camb, CEng, MIEE §
- 2001 Davies, John Windsor, LLB Birm, BCL MA Oxf
- 2010 Evans, Robert John Weston, MA PhD Camb, MA DPhil Oxf
- 2001 Gasser, Robert Paul Holland, MA DPhil Oxf §
- 2014 Haydon, Richard Geoffrey, MA PhD Camb, MA Oxf

- 1992 Hockaday, Thomas Derek, MA DPhil Oxf, FRCP
 1991 Houlsby, Guy Tinmouth, MA DSc Oxf, PhD Camb, FICE, FEng ‡
 2011 Ingram, Martin John, MA DPhil Oxf
 2009 Knowland, John Sebastian, MA DPhil Oxf §
 2003 Peach, John Vincent, MA DPhil Oxf §
 2017 Popplewell, David Arthur, MA Oxf, PhD Sus
 2003 Proudfoot, Nicholas Jarvis, MA Oxf, PhD Camb, FRS
 2008 Richards, Bernard Arthur, BLitt MA DPhil Oxf
 2008 Richards, William Graham, CBE, MA DPhil DSc Oxf, FRS
 2004 Rowett, John Spencer, MA DPhil Oxf §
 2010 Solymar, Laszlo, MA Oxf, PhD Budapest, FRS

Honorary Fellows

- 2012 Adams, James Noel, FAHA, FBA, CBE
 2006 Allen, Katherine Susan, BA Oxf §
 2017 Amersi, Mohamed, BA Sheff, MA Oxf
 2003 Baker, the Rt Hon Sir (Thomas) Scott (Gillespie), PC §
 2010 Barton, HE Dominic Steven, BA MPhil Oxf ρ
 2010 Beatson, the Rt Hon Sir Jack, LLD Camb, DCL Oxf, FBA §
 1989 Blundell, Sir Tom Leon, BA DPhil Oxf, FRS §
 2013 Brand, Andrea Hilary, MBiochem Oxf, PhD Camb, FRS, FMedSci
 2011 Bratza, Sir Nicolas, MA Oxf
 2015 Burrows, the Rt Hon Andrew Stephen (Lord Burrows), Hon QC, LLM Harvard, MA DCL Oxf, FBA §
 2006 Cameron, the Rt Hon David William Donald, BA Oxf §
 2011 Cashmore, Roger John, CMG, MA DPhil Oxf, FRS §
 2016 Cheah, Tan Sri Dato' Seri Dr Jeffrey, AO §
 2018 Coyle, Diane, CBE, BA Oxf, MA PhD Harvard, FRSA §
 2010 Crook, Joseph Mordaunt, CBE, MA DPhil Oxf, Hon DLitt Lond, FBA, FSA §
 2019 Del Favero, James, MS, MBA, MA Oxf
 2020 Forde, Martin, QC, BA Oxf
 2004 Gill, Sir Robin Denys, KCVO, MA Oxf
 2018 Greenland, Duncan Taylor, CBE, BA Oxf
 2013 Hill, Catharine Bond, MA Oxf
 2018 Jackson, the Rt Hon Sir Peter Arthur Brian (the Rt Hon Lord Justice Peter Jackson), BA Oxf

- 1999 Janvrin, Robin Berry, the Rt Hon Lord Janvrin, CB, KCVO, MA Oxf
- 2013 Johnson, Michelle Denise, MA Oxf
- 1983 Judd, Brian Raymond, MA DPhil Oxf §
- 2013 Kent, Bruce, BA Oxf
- 2017 Kosterlitz, John Michael, BA MA Camb, DPhil Oxf
- 2018 Marks, Alexandra Louise, CBE, BA Oxf §
- 2003 Mellor, Dame Julie Therese, BA Oxf, DBE
- 1990 O'Neill, Robert John, AO, BE Melbourne, MA DPhil Oxf, FASSA § ρ
- 2003 Palin, Sir Michael Edward, KCMG CBE FRGS, BA Oxf §
- 2019 Rose, the Rt Hon Dame Vivien Judith, DBE, BCL Oxf (The Rt Hon Lady Justice Rose)
- 1998 Saville, Mark Oliver, the Rt Hon Lord Saville of Newdigate, BA BCL Oxf
- 1994 Smith, Anthony David, CBE, MA Oxf §
- 2015 Smith, Gerald, BPhil Oxf, MA St And
- 1982 Tötterman, Richard Evert Bjönson, DPhil Oxf *
- 2013 Tucker, William Guise, BA Oxf, RA
- 2018 Turnbull, The Hon Malcolm Bligh, BA-LLB Sydney, BCL Oxf ρ §
- 1997 Vallance, Iain David Thomas, Lord Vallance of Tummel, Kt, MSc Lond School of Business Studies, MA Oxf, FRSA §
- 2010 van Heerden, the Hon Mrs Justice Belinda, LLB Stellenbosch, MA Oxf
- 1993 Wates, Sir Christopher Stephen, BA Oxf, FCA 2010
- Wiggins, David Robert Priestly, MA Oxf, FBA §
- 2013 Wightman, Nigel David, BA MPhil Oxf

Lecturers not on the Foundation

- | | |
|--|------------------------|
| Altshuler, Daniel, BA UCLA, PhD Rutgers | <i>Linguistics</i> |
| Bailey, Matthew, MChem MSc Oxf | <i>Chemistry</i> |
| Bocksberger, Sophie, BA MA Lausanne, DPhil Oxf | <i>Classics</i> |
| Burkert-Burrows, Stefanie, Staatsexamen
Eichstatt-Ingolstadt, PGCE Manc Met | <i>German</i> |
| Carroll, Ian, MPhil Oxf | <i>Politics</i> |
| Christoforou, Panayiotis, MA St And, MPhil DPhil Oxf | <i>Ancient History</i> |
| Clement, William, BA Durh, MSt DPhil Oxf | <i>History</i> |
| Colyer, Greg, MA Camb, DPhil Oxf | <i>Physics</i> |

Dorigatti, Marco, Dott Lett Florence, DPhil Oxf	<i>Italian</i>
Duckworth, Paul, BSc Lanc, MSc Manc, PhD Leeds	<i>Engineering</i>
Edwards, Andrew, BA Columbia, MA PhD Princeton	<i>Management</i>
Edwards, James, BCL MSt DPhil Oxf, MA Camb	<i>Law</i>
Ferbrache, Fiona, BA PhD Plym, MRes Exe	<i>Geography</i>
Gibbs-Seymour, Ian, BSc MSc PhD Durh	<i>Biochemistry</i>
Gittos, Helen, BA Newc, MSt DPhil Oxf	<i>History</i>
Grabowska-Zhang, Ada, BA DPhil Oxf	<i>Biology</i>
Grant, David, BM BCh Oxf	<i>Medicine</i>
Harker, Anthony Henry, MA Camb, DPhil Oxf	<i>Solid State Physics</i>
Harrison, Pegram, BA Yale, MBA Lond Business School, PhD Camb	<i>Management</i>
Herold, Katharina, BA Goldsmiths, MSt DPhil Oxf	<i>English</i>
Jackson, Justin, MA MPhil Oxf, MA Bickbeck, MSt Dip Camb	<i>Politics</i>
Johnson, Steven, MA DPhil Oxf	<i>Biochemistry</i>
Jones, Polly, BA MPhil DPhil Oxf	<i>Russian</i>
Katz, Jonathan Bernard, MA DPhil Oxf	<i>Classics</i>
Kosmidis, Spyros, BA Panteion, MA PhD Essex	<i>Politics</i>
Kuznetsov, Vladimir, MSc PhD Moscow	<i>Inorganic Chemistry</i>
Leal, Dave, BA PhD Leeds	<i>Philosophy</i>
Macklin, Philip, BSc MB ChB MScs Edin, MRCS (Edin)	<i>Medicine</i>
Manganis, Charis, BM BCh Oxf, MRCP	<i>Medicine</i>
Maroney, Owen Jack Ernest, BA Camb, MSc PhD Birkbeck	<i>Philosophy</i>
McCauley, Adam, BA Toronto, MSc Columbia, MPhil DPhil Oxf	<i>Politics</i>
Middleton, Anthony N, MA Oxf	<i>Physics (Mathematics)</i>
Moran, Dominic Paul, MA Oxf, PhD Camb	<i>Spanish</i>
Morton, John, MA Camb, DPhil Oxf	<i>Engineering</i>
O'Neill, Martin, BSc Glas, PhD St And	<i>Psychology</i>
Orr, Andrew Clifford James, MPhys Oxf	<i>Physics</i>
Ozarowska, Lidia, BA Warsaw, MSt DPhil Oxf	<i>Ancient History</i>
Palano, Silvia, MA Oxf	<i>Economics</i>
Parker, Eleanor, BA MPhil DPhil Oxf	<i>English</i>
Pazos Alonso, Claudia, BA DPhil Oxf, MA Lond	<i>Portuguese</i>
Pinon, Carmen, BSc PhD Rio de Janeiro	<i>Psychology</i>
Robinson, Damian, BSc PhD Brad, MA Oxf	<i>Classical Archaeology</i>
Romer, Stephen, MA PhD Camb, FRSL	<i>French</i>
Sekita, Karolina, Magister Warsaw, DPhil Oxf	<i>Classics</i>

Shayani, Sahba, BA MA PhD UCLA	<i>Middle Eastern Languages</i>
Sillett, Andrew, BA MSt DPhil Oxf	<i>Ancient History</i>
Triming, Lee, MA Goldsmiths, PhD RCA	<i>Fine Art</i>
Vogel, Christopher, BE Auckland, DPhil Oxf	<i>Engineering</i>
Winkel, Matthias, MA Oxf, PhD Paris VI	<i>Mathematics</i>
Wroe, Laurence, MPhys Oxf	<i>Physics</i>

Notes

Adams, James Senior Research Fellow, All Souls 1998–2010; Fellow, Academy of the Humanities of Australia

Allen, Kate Director, Amnesty International UK

Baker, Sir Scott Lord Justice of Appeal 2002–

Beatson, the Rt Hon Sir Jack Fellow, Merton 1973–94; Hon Fellow, St John’s College, Camb; Lord Justice of Appeal 2013–

Blundell, Sir Tom Hon Dr Antwerp, East Ang, Edin, Sheff, Strath, Warw

Bowman, Alan Student, Christ Church 1977–2002; Camden Professor of Ancient History 2002–10; Acting Principal 2010–11, Principal 2011–15

Burrows, Andrew CUF Lecturer and Fellow, Lady Margaret Hall 1986–94; Norton Rose Professor of Commercial Law and Fellow, St Hugh’s 1999–2010; Hon Bencher, Middle Temple; Professor of the Law of England, Justice of the Supreme Court

Cameron, David Leader, Conservative Party 2005–16; Prime Minister 2010–16

Cashmore, Roger Fellow Merton 1977–9, Balliol 1979–2003; Professor of Experimental Physics 1992–2003; Principal 2003–11; Emeritus Fellow, Balliol 2004–; Chairman, UKAEA 2010–

Cheah, Jeffrey Hon Dr Flinders, Greenw, Lanc, Leic, Michigan, Monash, Oxf Brookes, Victoria, Western Australia; Gonville Fellow, Gonville and Caius College, Camb

Cook, Peter EP Abraham Professor of Cell Biology 2001–14

Cooper, Richard Junior Proctor 1982–3; Commendatore dell’Ordine al Merito of the Italian Republic 2003; Commandeur Ordre des Palmes Academiques 2012

Coyle, Diane Bennett Professor of Public Policy, Cambridge; Fellow, Office for National Statistics; Fellow, Academy of Social Sciences

Crook, Joseph Slade Professor of Fine Art 1979–80; Waynflete

Lecturer, Magdalen 1985-6

Daniel, Ronald Junior Proctor 2005-6; Vice-Principal 2012-15

Gasser, Robert Junior Proctor 1968-9; Vice-Chairman, General Board of the Faculties 1978-80; Bursar 1982-2001

Judd, Brian Professor Emeritus, Department of Physics and Astronomy, Johns Hopkins

Knowland, John Fellow, Pembroke 1976-2001; Bursar 2001-9

Marks, Alexandra Solicitor Commissioner of the Judicial Appointments Committee

O'Neill, Robert Chichele Professor of the History of War and Fellow, All Souls 1987-2001

Palin, Michael Actor, writer, television presenter

Peach, John Chairman, General Board of the Faculties 1993-5

Rowett, John Assessor 1993-4; Warden, Rhodes House 1999-2006

Smith, Anthony Research Fellow, St Antony's 1971-6; President, Magdalen 1989-2005

Turnbull, Malcolm Leader, Liberal Party, and Prime Minister, Australia 2015-18

Vallance, Lord Hon DSc City Lond, Napier, Ulster; Hon DTech Lough, Robert Gordon; Hon DBA Kingston; Hon DEng H-W

Wiggins, David Wykeham Professor of Logic 1993-2000

STAFF 2020–21**Accommodation**

James Hellyer	Accommodation Manager
Gill Walker	Housekeeper – Brasenose
Gabi Nacheva	Deputy Housekeeper – College
Emma Gomez Gil	Deputy Housekeeper – Frewin
Mark Poulton	Deputy Housekeeper – Frewin <i>(from November 2020 until May 2021)</i>
Perla Berkiova	Scout <i>(from October 2021)</i>
Maria Bura	Scout
Bobby Cox	Scout
Suchada Dekowski	Scout <i>(from August 2021)</i>
Edison De Freitas Silverio	Scout
Rabie Deliallisi	Scout
Ezequiel Dos Santos Gusmao	Scout
Justyna Grochowska	Scout
Debbie Hall	Scout
Kristina Jociene	Scout
Alison Jones	Scout <i>(until July 2021)</i>
Monika Kaczkowska	Scout
Julie Lee	Scout
Valerie Mack	Scout
Emil Nachev	Scout
Maria Nheu Felgueiras	Scout
Renata Pacholec	Scout
Leandro Pereira	Scout
Laura Ratkiene	Scout
Kathy Sheehan	Scout
Joanne Simms	Scout
Patricia Spencer	Scout
Malcolm Thomas	Scout
Fernando Tjing	Scout
Brigida Valente	Scout <i>(from September 2021)</i>
Darren Watts	Scout
Veli Wheeler	Scout
Madalena Ximenes De Jesus Soares	Scout <i>(from September 2021)</i>
Steven Yousaf	Scout

Alumni Relations and Development Office

Liz Miller	Development Director
Julia Diamantis	Senior Development Officer
James Fletcher	Senior Development Officer
Harriet Partington-Smyth	Annual Fund Officer <i>(until November 2020)</i>
George Balkwill	Development Assistant <i>(Annual Fund Officer from December 2020)</i>
John-Paul Clough	Development Assistant <i>(Development Officer from September 2021)</i>
Emilie Messenger	Development Assistant <i>(from August 2021)</i>

Bursary

Philip Parker	Bursar
Matt Hill	Domestic Bursar
Kirsty Jackson	PA to Bursar and Domestic Bursar <i>(from September 2021)</i>
Sally Penton	PA to Bursar and Human Resources Assistant <i>(until June 2021)</i>

Buttery

Pawel Chojda	Butler <i>(until July 2021)</i>
Martin Wiseman	Steward
Becky Dandridge	Assistant Steward
Roberto Joao	SCR Assistant <i>(until June 2021)</i>
Kim Smith	SCR Assistant
Stiliyan Chernev	Hall Assistant
Olivia Newbold	Hall Assistant
Nathan Pyle	Hall Assistant <i>(Butler from September 2021)</i>
Magda Wochna	Hall Assistant
Monika Wojciukiewicz	Hall Assistant
Marito Bernardino	Plate Room Assistant
Olavio de Assuncao	Plate Room Assistant <i>(until November 2020, deceased)</i>

Chapel

Julia Baldwin	Chaplain
Christian Wilson	Director of Music
Ellie Raikes	Student Support Adviser

College Office

Simon Smith	Senior Tutor
Henry Jestico	Academic Administrator
Karen Arnold	Graduate Administrator
Bronwen Edwards	Admissions Officer
Joe Organ	Schools and Publications Officer
Nazifa Hoque	Academic Assistant <i>(until November 2021)</i>

Conferences & Events Office

Norman Meyer	Conference and Events Manager <i>(Head of Hospitality from June 2021)</i>
Amanda Gooding	Events Co-ordinator
Alice McCormack	Conference and Events Co-ordinator
Denise Rees	Domestic Administrator

Finance Bursary

Gillian Chandler	College Accountant
Trish Coleman	Financial Controller
Neil Gould	Finance Assistant – Payroll
Laurence Guntert	Finance Assistant
Kerry O'Callaghan	Accounts Assistant
Alice Watson-Thorne	Accounts Assistant

Human Resources

Julia Dewar	HR Manager
Paula Bracher	HR Adviser
Sarah Blunt	HR Assistant <i>(from October 2020 until July 2021)</i>

ICT

John Kinsey	ICT Director
Garrith Blackhall	ICT Infrastructure Officer

Mona Beiraghdar-Ghoshun	ICT Officer
Bekki Tordoff	ICT Officer
Ali Nuheili	ICT First Line Support Officer

Kitchen

Lorraine Watkins	Head Chef
Erik Poslusny	Senior Third Chef
Henry Crowther	Senior Chef de Partie
Chris Alexa	Third Chef
Andy Brookes	Third Chef
Tom Johnson	Third Chef (<i>from November 2020</i>)
Hayden Whiting	Commis Chef
Ali O'Brien	Pantry Chef
Matt Ware	Senior Pastry Chef
Fiona Palfreeman	Catering Assistant
Miriam Vargiu	Servery Assistant
Fakrul Islam	Head Kitchen Porter
Peter Smith	Kitchen Porter
Olivio Assuncao	Kitchen Porter

Library

Liz Kay	College Librarian
Sophie Floate	Antiquarian Cataloguer
Georgie Edwards	Archivist
Helen Sumping	Deputy Archivist
Lianne Smith	Library Assistant

Nurse

Lauren Doran	College Nurse
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Porters' Lodge

Andy Talbot	Security and Safety Manager
Omer Tariq	Lodge Manager
Bernard Chylinski	Lodge Receptionist
Mark Eastley	Lodge Receptionist
Ray May	Lodge Receptionist
Carol Rix	Lodge Receptionist
Iain Covell	Night Lodge Porter

Mel Fontaine	Night Lodge Porter
Tenzin Sherab	Night Lodge Porter
Damien Thomas	Night Lodge Porter

Principal's Office

John Bowers QC	Principal
Anna Malkin	Principal's Personal Assistant
Kate Roberts	Administrative Assistant

Workshop

Cliff Jones	Clerk of Works
Mike Rochford	Workshop Manager
Danny English	Groundsman
Billy Burnell	General Maintenance
Ryan Allen	Project Manager / Plumber and General Maintenance.
Shane Jordan	Plumber and General Maintenance <i>(from September 2020 until October 2021)</i>
Adam West	Carpenter and General Maintenance
Rob Walker	Facilities and Maintenance Assistant

CLASS LIST

Final Honour School 2021

NB: Students who did not want their names to be on public pass lists have been emailed for permission to be included in *The Brazen Nose*, and names have been removed if students have confirmed that they do not want to be listed, or if no response has been received.

BIOCHEMISTRY

- I Laura Bailey
- I Priyadarshini Chatterjee
- I Victoria Cushing
- I Riming Huang
- I Jack Whitehead

BIOLOGICAL SCIENCES

- II.1 Maryam binti Mohd Hafiz

CHEMISTRY

- I Hanan El-Amriti
- I Timothy Jenkins
- I Sarah Phillips

CLASSICS & MODERN LANGUAGES

- II.1 Zara Naseer

CLASSICS & ORIENTAL STUDIES

- II.1 Katherine Furness-Reed

ECONOMICS & MANAGEMENT

- I James Hoddell
- I Angus McKinney
- I Samuel Ramsden
- II.1 Katie Anderson
- II.1 Dhrumil Patel

ENGINEERING SCIENCE

- II.1 Christos Ioannou
- II.1 Harrison Ward

ENGLISH LANGUAGE & LITERATURE

- I Eleanor Cousins-Brown
- I Benjamin Stevenson
- I Katherine Walton
- I Charlotte Wriglesworth
- II.1 Stevie-Leigh Doran
- II.1 Ruth Holliday

EUROPEAN & MIDDLE EASTERN LANGUAGES

- II.1 Miriam Cakebread

EXPERIMENTAL PSYCHOLOGY

- I Lucy Chapple
- II.1 Sophie Read
- II.1 Abigail Wood

GEOGRAPHY

- I Mia Simovic
- II.1 Lucinda Cotton
- II.1 Emily Duchenne
- II.1 Anna Wright

HISTORY

- I William Adams
- I Spencer Cohen
- I Freya Giles
- I Pierce Jones
- II.1 Michael McGrade
- II.1 James Nevett
- II.1 Oscar Pepper
- II.1 Chloe Summers
- II.1 Frederick Underwood

HISTORY & ECONOMICS

- I Felix Dennison

HISTORY & MODERN LANGUAGES

- II.1 Georgia Bottomley

HISTORY & POLITICS

I Charles Coverman

JURISPRUDENCE

I Jonas Black
I Duncan Bogie
I Zhi Yu Foo
I Laura Harray
I Alice Love
II.1 Alice Kennedy
II.1 Matthew Mak

LAW WITH LAW STUDIES IN EUROPE

I Disha Anand
I Bethan Savage

LITERAE HUMANIORES

I Andrew Lee
II.1 Luke Davis
II.1 Esther Pigney

MATHEMATICS (BA)

I Rhys Evans
II.2 Hugo Javaud

MATHEMATICS (MMATH)

Distinction	Cameron Chisholm
Distinction	James Forsythe
Merit	Jacob Mair
Pass	Jansen Sta Maria

MATHEMATICS & PHILOSOPHY

II.2 Anzhou Wang

MEDICAL SCIENCES

I Isabella Busa
I Georgina Miles
II.1 Jago Bruce
II.1 Katerina Gramm
II.1 Emily Hoyle
II.1 Vikram Mitra

MODERN LANGUAGES

- I Anna Dobson
- I Edward Peckston
- II.1 Sarah Beaman
- II.1 Kristina Fox

PHILOSOPHY, POLITICS & ECONOMICS

- I Fabio D'Aguanno
- I Lauren Levine
- II.1 India Duke
- II.1 Jacob Fremantle
- II.1 Samuel Green
- II.1 Hyunmin Lee
- II.1 Christopher Sinnott
- II.1 Ji Woo Won
- II.1 Chengkai Xie

PHILOSOPHY & MODERN LANGUAGES

- I Jolyon Scriven
- II.1 Petra Kone

PHILOSOPHY & THEOLOGY

- II.1 Somin Song

PHYSICS

- I Joshua Form
- I Thomas Spackman

PHYSICS & PHILOSOPHY

- I Lokesh Jain

PSYCHOLOGY, PHILOSOPHY & LINGUISTICS

- II.1 Leah Deniz

GRADUATE DEGREES

DPhil

Victoria Atkinson	Organic Chemistry
Katie Campbell	Archaeology
Tamsin Cargill	Biomedical and Clinical Sciences
Hunter Doughty	Zoology
Angus Fisk	Clinical Neurosciences
Evangeline Foster	Psychiatry
Eric Haney	International Relations
Benjamin Jones	Synthesis for Biology and Medicine
Thomas Kent	Medical Sciences
Mimi Lu	English
Crescente Molina Rodriguez	Law
Davide Morassi	Ancient History
Anne-Marie Nussberger	Experimental Psychology
Arnaud Petit	Philosophy
Byron Spring	Medieval and Modern Languages (GER)
Thomas Wassenaar	Clinical Neurosciences
Tsz Wong	Population Health
Jiahe Yang	Clinical Medicine

MSc(Res)

Helena Cotterill	Atmospheric, Oceanic and Planetary Physics
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Bachelor of Medicine and Bachelor of Surgery

Sunya Aslam	Pass
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BCL

Sarah Faber	Distinction
Brian Ip	Distinction
Meenakshi Kesavankutty	Merit
Matthew Paterson	Distinction
Emma Rawkins	Distinction

Magister Juris

Nina Benz	Distinction
Simona Budreikaite	Distinction

Nikoletta Mamatsopoulou Merit
 Robert Stendel Distinction

Master of Fine Art

Michael Woods Distinction

Master of Public Policy

Marielle Carter Merit
 Leocadie Higginson Pass

MPhil

Luke Bennell MPhil. Greek and/or Roman History Distinction
 Alexia Faus Onbargi MPhil. Development Studies Merit
 Samuel Marde MPhil. Greek and/or Roman History Pass
 Mehdiabad
 Anne Merrill MPhil. Modern Languages Distinction
 Beverlyne Nyamemba MPhil. Development Studies Merit
 Ivan Shchapov MPhil. Economics Merit

MSc

Haydn Belfield MSc. Politics Research Pass
 Alessandro Beninati MSc. Mathematical Modelling & Scientific Computing Pass
 Isabel Bernhard MSc. Latin American Studies Pass
 Stephen Blatch MSc. Learning and Teaching Pass
 Bastian Bohrmann MSc. Global Health Science & Epidemiology Merit
 Brian Chiu MSc. Law & Finance Distinction
 Samuel Day MSc. Psychological Research Distinction
 Suhail Dhanji MSc. Learning and Teaching Pass
 Yuqing Ding MSc. Education (Child Dev & Ed) Pass
 Sarah Donarski MSc. Learning and Teaching Pass
 James Faulkner MSc. Learning and Teaching Distinction
 Livia Fries MSc. Politics Research Pass
 Margot Greenen MSc. Biodiversity, Conservation & Management Merit
 Jamie Hillier MSc. Learning & Teaching Pass

Mohamed Jalloh	MSc. International Health & Tropical Medicine	Pass
Lucy Koster	MSc. Archaeological Science	Distinction
Ailei Mao	MSc. Education (Higher Education)	Pass
Aoife Moran	MSc. Learning and Teaching	Merit
Stephanie Oliver	MSc. Learning and Teaching	Distinction
Azania Patel	MSc. Modern South Asian Studies	Merit
Zaiba Patel	MSc. Learning and Teaching	Distinction
Claire Pearce	MSc. Learning and Teaching	Merit
Mariana Portal Carus	MSc. Water Science, Policy & Management	Distinction
Sophie Robert	MSc. Law & Finance	Pass
Aidan Sabety-Mass	MSc. Statistical Science	Pass
Seware Saket	MSc. Law & Finance	Merit
Phoebe Sarfo	MSc. International Health & Tropical Medicine	Merit
Robert Subtirelu	MSc. Clinical & Therapeutic Neuroscience	Pass
Grace Sullivan	MSc. Archaeology	Merit
Charlotte Ward	MSc. Learning and Teaching	Pass
Rebecca Williams	MSc. Clinical & Therapeutic Neuroscience	Merit
Jiahao Wu	MSc. Modern South Asian Studies	Pass
Xuantong Wu	MSc. Education (Child Dev & Ed)	Merit
Yan Yan	MSc. Clinical & Therapeutic Neuroscience	Distinction
Orestis Zavlis	MSc. Psychological Research	Merit

MSt

Bennett Anderson	MSt. Creating Writing	Merit
Tiger-Lily Beck	MSt. English	Distinction
Augustus Brown	MSt. English	Distinction
Anish Gawande	MSt. History	Distinction
Christopher Goring	MSt. Comparative Literature and Critical Translation	Distinction
Meret Linnarz	MSt. Creating Writing	Pass
Maud Mullan,	MSt. Greek and/or Latin Languages and Literature	Distinction

Eleanor Pooley	MSt. Greek and/or Latin Languages and Literature	Merit
Harry Sanderson	MSt. English	Distinction
Marlene Schilling	MSt. Modern Languages	Distinction
Benjamin Squire	MSt. Classical Archaeology	Merit

PGCE

Esther Anfo-Whyte	Pass
Christopher Baptiste	Pass
Ruby James	Pass
William Lloyd	Pass
Eleanor Sewell	Pass
Kulbir Singh	Pass
Ryan Young	Pass

MBA

Sina Ahour	Distinction
Nicole Beach	Pass
Aaron Frank	Pass
Alexis Shklar	Pass

EMBA

Temitayo Garrick, EMBA	Pass
Zhengxun Jin, EMBA	Pass
Yue Liu, EMBA	Pass

MATRICULATIONS 2020–21

Amelia Abbott, *Farnborough Sixth Form College*; **Adel Abdereshed**, *Barnhill Community High School*; **Yusriya Abdullatif**, *Harris Westminster Sixth Form*; **Sina Ahour**, *Vanderbilt University, Nashville*; **Esther Anfo-Whyte**, *SOAS, University of London*; **Andrzej Antoszkiewicz**, *Queen's University, Ontario*; **Kira-Maria Atanasiu**, *British School of Bucharest*; **Elizabeth Babalola**, *Harris Academy*; **Eleanor Barrell**, *King Edward VI Camp Hill Girls*; **Nicole Beach**, *Columbia University*; **Tiger-Lily Beck**, *University College London*; **Isabel Beggs**, *Simon Langton Girls' School*; **Colette Bellingham-Kennedy**, *University of Cambridge*; **Alessandro Beninati**, *King's College London*; **Nina Benz**, *Universitat Heidelberg*; **Isabel Bernhard**, *Harvard University*; **Wei Chen Taylor Bi**, *Stanground Academy*; **Dylan Bilyard**, *Queen Elizabeth's School*; **Darcie Bishop**, *Queen Mary, University of London*; **James Bishop**, *John Port Spencer Academy*; **Stephen Blatch**, *Rhodes University*; **Daniel Blyth**, *King Edward VI Camp Hill Boys School*; **Bastian Bohrmann**, *London School of Economics*; **Daniel Bostic**, *Graveney School*; **Iris Bowdler**, *The Henrietta Barnett School*; **Ben Brennan**, *King James's School*; **Thomas Bristow**, *Shaftesbury School*; **Augustus Brown**, *Edinburgh University*; **Simona Budreikait**, *Vilnius University, Lithuania*; **Christopher Burns**, *Imperial College, London*; **Marielle Carter**, *Georgetown University*; **Giuseppe Casapenta**, *Politecnico di Torino*; **Philippa Chapman**, *King Edward VI School*; **Muhammad Hashim Chattha**, *Lahore University of Management Sciences*; **Tsing Grace Cheng**, *International Christian School*; **King Sum Chiu**, *University of Bristol*; **Oliver Christie**, *Queen Elizabeth VI Form College*; **Yorke Christy-Parker**, *Wilson's School*; **Anushka Chugh**, *UWC South East Asia, East Campus*; **Joshua Cobler**, *Stanford University*; **Sean Cohen**, *Royal Grammar School*; **Francesco Coppola**, *Malvern College*; **Siena Crossley**, *Highams Park School*; **David Cummings**, *University of Cambridge*; **Katie Curran**, *Columbia University*; **Dominic Curry**, *Farnborough Sixth Form College*; **Alex Czirok-Carman**, *York University*; **Zhibo Dai**, *The High School Affiliated to Renmin University*; **Daniel Daly**, *Archbishop McGrath Catholic School*; **Jacob Dawson**, *St David's Catholic College*; **Lachlan Deimel**, *Australian National University*; **Billie Delpino**, *Solihull School*; **Gabrièle Deschamps**, *Pantheon-Assas/Paris II*; **Suhail Dhanji**, *University of Leeds*; **Yuqing Ding**, *Lancaster University*; **Grace Dowling**, *Charters*

School; James Duffy, Methodist College; Iseabail Duncan, Banchory Academy; Jhasvee Dyall, South Africa University; Felicity Elvidge, Cheltenham Ladies' College; Ella Emery-Peters, Kesteven & Grantham Girls School; Lucas Evans, Wellington College; Sarah Faber, Queen's University, Ontario; James Faulkner, Bath Spa University; Teodor Feher, New York University; Joseph Fishlock, University of Cambridge; Olivia Francis, South Wilts Grammar School; Aaron Frank, University of Maryland; Livia Fries, University of Cambridge; Anish Gawande, Columbia University; Esme Glen, Emanuel School; Anna Golova, King's College London; Ewan Gordon, Bedford School; Salvador Gouveia, London School of Economics; Lily Green, Tanglin Trust School; Joshua Greig, Aylesbury Grammar School; Josh Griffith, Latymer Upper School; Rebecca Grossman, University of Cambridge; Struan Hancock, Edgbarrow School; Yiting Demi Hao, University of Cambridge; James Hartley, Bradford Grammar School; Leocadie Higginson, United States Naval Academy; Krisha Hirani, Wembley High School; Isobel Holland, Hereford Sixth Form College; Harry Hollingworth, Kings College London; Daniel Hopkin, Cardiff University; Amy Howard, Pates Grammar School; Lu Na Hu, University College London; Xinmiao Anna Hu, Imperial College, London; Mia Hynes, St Francis of Assisi School; Shem-Raz Idrees, University of Leicester; Mohamed Jalloh, University of Sierra Leone; Georgina Jenkins, Stuyvesant High School; Nicholas Johnson, Thomas Mills High School; Matthew Joynson, Ermysteds Grammar School; Sadia Kamaly, London Academy of Excellence; Aran Kavan, Aylesbury Grammar School; Rachel Keane, National University of Ireland, Galway; Meenakshi Kesavankutty, University of Leicester; Toby King, York University; Anett Kiss, Edinburgh University; Leo Klarnner, Swiss Federal Institute of Technology; Fatmata Kposowa, Oxford Brookes University; Zahra Lahrie, Woodford County High School; Kate Leadbetter, Bexley Grammar School; Louis Lennon, Royal Grammar School; Antoine Levie, United World College – Costa Rica; Xintong Li, Johns Hopkins University; Zimeng Lian, University of Cambridge; Dillon Lim, Tanglin Trust School; Philippa Lockwood, University of Cambridge; Andrew Loft, Georgetown University; Ella Lord, Wellington College; Tess Lovejoy, Colchester Sixth Form College; William Lowry, Abingdon School; Yasmin Malik, Bennett Memorial School; Nikoletta Mamatsopoulou, National and Kapodistrian University of Athens; Daniel Manole, Petru Rares National College; Mario Marcos Losada,

Colegio Safa Grial; **Thomas Marjot**, *University of Oxford*; **Cameron McCaffrey**, *Greenhead College*; **Lorna McLaughlin**, *Brockenhurst College*; **Olivia McQuaid**, *Cardinal Vaughan School*; **Milo Mee**, *Open University*; **Padraig Meehan**, *King Edward VI College*; **Nishen Menerapitiyage Don**, *Whitmore High School*; **Kian Moghaddas**, *Norwich School*; **Daniel Moloney**, *Finchley Catholic High School*; **Aoife Moran**, *Durham University*; **Frederick Murley**, *Harrow School*; **Oliver Nicholls**, *King's College School*; **Quinn Obbink**, *Magdalen College School*;

Stephanie Oliver, *University of Oxford*; **Edoardo Ostinelli**, *Universita degli Studi di Milano*; **Jerome O'Toole**, *King Charles I High School*; **Katherine Owensby**, *Duke University*; **Azania Patel**, *Narsee Monjee Institute of Management Studies*; **Matthew Paterson**, *University of Cambridge*; **James Perks**, *Dr Challoner's Grammar School*; **Aldair Petronilia**, *University of Cambridge*; **Harriet Piggott**, *Gordano School*; **Francesca Pike**, *Godolphin and Latymer School*; **Benjamin Pollock**, *Warwick School*; **Eleanor Pooley**, *Durham University*; **Mariana Portal**, *Instituto Tecnologico de Estudios Superiores de Monterrey, Mexico*; **Kane Powell**, *Harris Westminster Sixth Form*; **Dalton Price**, *Cornell University*; **Lucy Reynolds**, *Peter Symonds College*; **Ursy Reynolds**, *Stroud High School*; **Elena Rizzo**, *Forham University, NY*; **Sophie Robert**, *Institut d'Etudes Politiques de Paris*; **Alexander Roberts**, *Pates Grammar School*; **Helen Robertson**, *Brine Leas School and Sixth Form*; **Jocelyn Robertson**, *Previously Home-schooled*; **Anthony Roizin**, *International School Luxembourg*; **Aidan Sabety-Mass**, *US Naval Academy*; **Seware Saket**, *University of Jordan*; **Harry Sanderson**, *University of Western Australia*; **Damayanti Sankaran**, *Nonsuch High School for Girls*; **Phoebe Sarfo**, *Kwame Nkrumah University of Science & Technology*; **Jasmine Sayer**, *Dane Court Grammar School*; **Marlene Schilling**, *Eberhard-Karls University*; **Lukas Seier**, *Charters School*; **Skye Seipp**, *Loreto College*; **Eleanor Sewell**, *University of Southampton*; **Ella Shalom**, *Alcester Grammar School*; **Ezra Sharpe**, *JFS*; **Brandon Sked**, *University of Western Ontario*; **Piotr Sliwa**, *Berlin University*; **Mohamed Soliman**, *Harvard University*; **Jackson Spry**, *Devonport High School for Boys*; **Benjamin Squire**, *University of Wales, Swansea*; **Macy Stasiak**, *Queen Elizabeth VI Form College*; **Robert Stendel**, *Ruprecht-Karls Universitat Heidelberg, Germany*; **Laura Stirling-Barros**, *Colyton Grammar School*; **Robert Subtirelu**, *University of Pennsylvania*; **Emer Sukonik**, *Townley*

Grammar School for Girls; Grace Sullivan, Durham University; Sunjuri Sun, Monash University; Zachary Sutcliffe, Bali Island School; Gabor Szirtes, Fazekas Mihaly Grammar School; Krishan Tait, Pates Grammar School; Jacy Taylor, Chipping Norton School; Juliet Telfer, Outwood Grange Academy; Riognach Theakston, Queen Ethelburgas College; Presiyan Tsvetkov, Sofia High School of Mathematics; Florence Unwin, Brighton Hove & Sussex 6th Form College; Isabella Vale, Stroud High School; Lennart Van Sluijs, Leiden University; Sophie Von Torklus, Cheltenham Ladies' College; Hannah Warbey, Sheldon School; Josephine Wells, Colyton Grammar School; Luca Williams, Dr Challoner's Grammar School; Johanna Voitke, St Leonards School; Aidan Wong, Oxford International College; Michael Woods, New York University; Jiahao Wu, Beijing Foreign Studies University; Xuantong Mary Wu, McGill University; Yan Yan, Nanjing Normal University; Ryan Young, University of Cambridge; Boyuan Yu, Xian Gaoxin No 1 High School; Charmaine Yuen, Sha Tin College; Orestis Zavlis, Sheffield University; Rachel Zerdin, Westminster School; Sonia Zia, Chestnut Grove Academy

COLLEGE AND UNIVERSITY PRIZES 2020–21

Undergraduate University Prizes

Disha Anand (Law with Law in Europe): Law Faculty Prize for Human Rights Law

William Bezodis (Biology): Gibbs Prize for Meritorious Work

Jonas Black (Law): Gibbs Book Prize for Performance in Contract, Tort, Land and Trusts

Eleanor Cousins Brown (English): Gibbs Prize for Distinguished Performance

Charles Coverman (History & Politics): proxime accessit for Gibbs Prize (Written Paper)

Zhi Yu Foo (Law): Quadrant Prize in International Trade

Sanjana Gunasekaran (Law with Law in Europe): Red Lion Chambers Prize in Criminology & Criminal Justice

Joshua Form (Physics): Rolls-Royce Prize for Innovation in an MPhys Project

Laura Harray (Law): Slaughter and May Prize in History of English Law

James Hoddell (Economics & Management): Gibbs Prize for best overall performance in Management

Petra Kone (Philosophy & Modern Languages): LIDL Prize for the best performance in German for best submitted work in FHS Paper XII and Paper XIV and proxime accessit for Gibbs Prize for best performance in Final Honour School Examination for best submitted work in Special Subject Paper XII

Andrew Lee (Literae Humaniores): Congratulatory First

Alice Love (Law): 5 Stone Buildings Prize for Trusts

Georgina Miles (Medicine): Gibbs Prize and Wronker Grant

Quinn Obbink (Economics & Management): Gibbs Prize for the highest mark in the Introductory Economics paper and Examiners' Prize for the highest overall mark across all papers

Jordan Penn (Physics): Physics Prize for practical work in Part A

Ezra Sharpe (Geography): John House Prize for the best overall performance in the Preliminary Examination in Geography

Jessica Tedd (Physics): Commendation for practical work in Part A

Rachel Zerdin (Modern Languages): Mrs Claude Beddington

Modern Languages Prize for the best performance in German and Lidl Prize for the best performance in German papers on the post-A-level course

Undergraduate College Prizes

First in Finals: **Laura Bailey** (Biochemistry); **Priyadarshini Chatterjee** (Biochemistry); **Victoria Cushing** (Biochemistry); **Riming Huang** (Biochemistry); **Jack Whitehead** (Biochemistry); **Hannan El-Amriti** (Chemistry); **Timothy Jenkins** (Chemistry); **Sarah Phillips** (Chemistry); **Eleanor Cousins-Brown** (English Language and Literature); **Benjamin Stevenson** (English Language and Literature); **Katherine Walton** (English Language and Literature); **Charlotte Wriglesworth** (English Language and Literature); **Lucy Chapple** (Experimental Psychology); **Mia Simovic** (Geography); **William Adams** (History); **Spencer Cohen** (History); **Freya Giles** (History); **Pierce Jones** (History); Felix Dennison (History and Economics); Charles Coverman (History and Politics); **Jonas Black** (Jurisprudence); **Duncan Bogie** (Jurisprudence); **Zhi Yu Foo** (Jurisprudence); **Laura Harray** (Jurisprudence); **Alice Love** (Jurisprudence) **Disha Anand** (Jurisprudence with Law in Europe); **Bethan Savage** (Jurisprudence with Law in Europe); **Andrew Lee** (Literae Humaniores); **Cameron Chisholm** (Mathematics); **James Forsythe** (Mathematics); **Rhys Evans** (Mathematics); **Isabella Busa** (Medical Sciences); **Georgina Miles** (Medical Sciences); **Anna Dobson** (Modern Languages - French and Beginners' Russian); **Edward Peckston** (Modern Languages - German); **Jolyon Scriven** (Philosophy & Modern Languages - French); **Joshua Form** (Physics); **Thomas Spackman** (Physics); **Fabio D'Aguzzo** (PPE); **Lauren Levine** (PPE); **Lokesh Jain** (Physics and Philosophy)

First Class or equivalent in interim examinations: **Rhian Gruar** (Biochemistry, Part I); **Niles Huang** (Biochemistry, Part I); **Maya Misra** (Biochemistry, Part I); **Maura Burns Zaragoza** (Biology, Part IA); **Thomas Stone** (Biology, Part IA); **William Bezodis** (Biology, Part IB); **Katharina Novikov** (Biology, Part IB); **Evan Edwards** (Chemistry, Part IA); **Timothy Georges** (Chemistry, Part IB); **Henry Grandage** (Chemistry, Part IB); **Scott Hextall** (Chemistry, Part IB); **Eleanor Smith** (Chemistry, Part IB); **Jake Watson** (Engineering, Part A); **Samuel Anoyrkatis** (Mathematics, Part A); **Harry Best**

(Mathematics, Part A); **Jonathan Medcalf** (Mathematics & Philosophy, Part A); **Jessica Tedd** (Physics, Part A); **Radu Moga** (Physics, Part B); **Oscar Watts** (Physics, Part B); **Daniel Gore** (Physics & Philosophy, Part A); **Jedrzej Burkat** (Physics & Philosophy, Part B); **Georgina Menasche-Standen** (Physics & Philosophy, Part B)

Distinction in Mods/Prelims: **Amelia Abbott** (Chemistry); **Oliver Christie** (Chemistry); **Joshua Greig** (Chemistry); **Padraig Meehan** (Chemistry); **Francesca Pike** (Chemistry); **Ben Brennan** (Economics & Management); **Quinn Obbink** (Economics & Management); **Zhibo Dai** (Engineering); **Nishen Menerapitiyage Don** (Engineering); **James Perks** (Engineering); **Grace Dowling** (English); **Lucas Evans** (Geography); **Ezra Sharpe** (Geography); **Nicholas Johnson** (History); **Oliver Nicholls** (History); **Esme Glen** (History & Economics); **Dominic Curry** (Jurisprudence); **Josh Griffith** (Jurisprudence); **Luca Williams** (Jurisprudence); **Benedict Griffin** (Literae Humaniores); **Matthew Schaffel** (Literae Humaniores); **Mario Marcos Losada** (Mathematics); **Rachel Zerdin** (Modern Languages - French & German); **Antoine Levie** (Physics & Philosophy); **Alexander Roberts** (Physics & Philosophy); **Francesco Coppola** (PPE); **Iseabail Duncan** (PPE); **Jacob Dawson** (Psychology, Philosophy & Linguistics)

Graduate College Prizes

Distinction in Graduate Exams

Sina Ahour	MBA
Tiger-Lily Beck	MSt. English
Luke Bennell	MPhil. Greek and/or Roman History
Nina Benz	Magister Juris
Augustus Brown	MSt. English
Simona Budreikaite	Magister Juris
Brian Chiu	MSc. Law & Finance
Samuel Day	MSc. Psychological Research
Sarah Faber	BCL
James Faulkner	MSc. Learning and Teaching
Anish Gawande	MSt. History
Richard Goring	MSt. Comparative Literature and Critical Translation

Brian Ip	BCL
Lucy Koster	MSc. Archaeological Science
Anne Merrill	MPhil. Modern Languages
Maud Mullan	MSt. Greek and/or Latin Languages and Literature
Stephanie Oliver	MSc. Learning and Teaching
Zaiba Patel	MSc. Learning and Teaching
Matthew Paterson	BCL
Mariana Portal Carus	MSc. Water Science, Policy & Management
Emma Rawkins	BCL
Harry Sanderson	MSt. English
Marlene Schilling	MSt. Modern Languages
Robert Stendel	Magister Juris
Michael Woods	Master of Fine Art
Yan Yan	MSc. Clinical & Therapeutic Neuroscience

ELECTIONS TO SCHOLARSHIPS AND EXHIBITIONS**2020–21****ANCIENT & MODERN HISTORY**

TO AN OPEN SCHOLARSHIP

Elena Smyk, formerly of Bristol Grammar School

BIOCHEMISTRY

TO AN OPEN SCHOLARSHIP

Victoria Cushing, formerly of Heathside School, Exhibitioner of the College

TO AN OPEN EXHIBITION

Jack Whitehead, formerly of Blue Coat School

BIOLOGY

TO AN OPEN EXHIBITION

Emily Brannigan, formerly of King Edward VI School

Maura Burns Zaragoza, formerly of Chelmsford County High School

Katharina Novikov, formerly of Maximiliansgymnasium Munich

Thomas Stone, formerly of Bournemouth School

CHEMISTRY

TO AN OPEN EXHIBITION

Mohammed Ahmed, formerly of Hazelwick School

Caroline Conder, formerly of St Helen and St Katharine

Evan Edwards, formerly of Hampton School

Matthew Griffiths, formerly of South Craven School

Eleanor Smith, formerly of St Mary's Catholic High School

ECONOMICS & MANAGEMENT

TO AN OPEN EXHIBITION

Deepesh Patel, formerly of Wilson's School

Helen Scantlebury, formerly of the Hertfordshire and Essex High School and Science College

ENGINEERING SCIENCE

TO AN OPEN EXHIBITION

Inigo De La Joya Peletier, formerly of Runnymede College

Benjamin Rienecker, formerly of St Paul's School
Jonathan Routley, formerly of St Paul's School
Jake Watson, formerly of Idsall School

ENGLISH

TO AN OPEN EXHIBITION

Yii-Jen Deng, formerly of Newstead Wood School

TO AN OPEN EXHIBITION

Leona Crawford, formerly of Tonbridge Grammar School

EUROPEAN & MIDDLE EASTERN LANGUAGES

TO AN OPEN EXHIBITION

Daniel Millard, formerly of Calday Grange Grammar School

EXPERIMENTAL PSYCHOLOGY

TO AN OPEN SCHOLARSHIP

Lucy Chapple, formerly of Canford School, Exhibitioner of the College

FINE ART

TO AN OPEN EXHIBITION

Eliza Owen, formerly of Camden School for Girls

GEOGRAPHY

TO AN OPEN EXHIBITION

Matthew Doran, formerly of Guildford County School

Nicholas Gabriel, formerly of Taverham High School

Helena Garth, formerly of Mossbourne Community Academy

HISTORY

TO AN OPEN EXHIBITION

Erik Green, formerly of Queen Elizabeth High School

Alex Still, formerly of Torquay Boys' Grammar School

HISTORY & MODERN LANGUAGES

TO AN OPEN SCHOLARSHIP

Charlotte Nejad, formerly of St Albans High School for Girls

JURISPRUDENCE

TO AN OPEN EXHIBITION

Louis Connell, formerly of St Aidan's and St John Fisher Associated Sixth Form

Sophia Paraskeva, formerly of Haberdashers' Aske's School for Girls

Leila Sanghera, formerly of Nottingham Girls' High School

Zhi Cheng Andrew Young, formerly of Anglo-Chinese School

LITERAE HUMANIORES

TO AN OPEN SCHOLARSHIP

Rose Grossel, formerly of Surbiton High School

MATHEMATICS

TO AN OPEN SCHOLARSHIP

Samuel Anoyrkatis, formerly of Wells Cathedral School

Jansen Sta Maria, formerly of Raffles Junior College

Exhibitioner of the College

TO AN OPEN EXHIBITION

Harry Best, formerly of Runshaw College

William Whitehead, formerly of King Edward VI School

MATHEMATICS & PHILOSOPHY

TO AN OPEN SCHOLARSHIP

Jonathan Medcalf, formerly of the West Bridgford School

MEDICAL SCIENCES

TO AN OPEN EXHIBITION

Harrison France, formerly of St John's International Academy

Gregory Simond, formerly of Holyport College

MODERN LANGUAGES

TO AN OPEN SCHOLARSHIP

Jamie Bowden, formerly of Eton College

Gabrielle Ford, formerly of Furze Platt School

TO AN OPEN EXHIBITION

Wladyslaw Janczuk, formerly of Winchester College

PHYSICS

TO AN OPEN SCHOLARSHIP

Joshua Form, formerly of Northallerton College, Exhibitioner of the College

Radu Moga, formerly of National College Alexandru Papiu Ilarian, Exhibitioner of the College

Thomas Spackman, formerly of the Royal Grammar School, Exhibitioner of the College

TO AN OPEN EXHIBITION

Maisie Johnson, formerly of Blue Coat School

Jessica Tedd, formerly of King Edward VI High School for Girls

Oscar Watts, formerly of Wilson's School

PHYSICS & PHILOSOPHY

TO AN OPEN SCHOLARSHIP

Lokesh Jain, formerly of King Edward's School, Exhibitioner of the College

TO AN OPEN EXHIBITION

Jedrzej Burkat, formerly of Cardinal Vaughan School

Joseph Cary, formerly of Comberton Village College

Daniel Gore, formerly of Westminster School

Georgina Menasche-Standen, formerly of St Paul's Girls' School

BLUES AND HALF BLUES 2020–2021

Isabella Busa	Half-Blue	Athletics (200m and 400m)
Jake Watson	Blue	Athletics (Pole Vault)
Jiwoo Won	Half-Blue	Rifle
Katie Anderson	Blue	Rowing
Jackson Spry	Half-Blue	Swimming

Reports



JCR REPORT

by İrem Kaki, JCR President

There is no easy way to summarise the rollercoaster that was the 2020–2021 academic year but I'll try my best. In a year filled with uncertainty and stress, I think we managed to fit in some sunshine (especially during that weirdly beautiful sunny week in February) and optimism. Michaelmas, Hilary and Trinity were all wildly different from one another, so it took us all a constant effort to adjust and learn, but I'm really proud of how our community supported and respected each other throughout.

Before I begin, I want to extend my thanks to Pierce Jones, my predecessor, who had the absolute pleasure of having a pandemic thrown at him full force before the end of his first term as President. He bent over backwards to keep morale high at a time everyone felt a bit lost. He never let the pandemic keep him and his committee from achieving their long-term goals: Their work sparked many important developments about how our college can celebrate the diversity of our community, and increase representation. Though he wasn't a fan of my 3 a.m. texts on the committee group chat when I was VP Domestic, he was always there to answer all my questions. Along with his direct service to the JCR, he indirectly supported us by always encouraging me to be bold and to believe in myself, for which I am grateful both as a fellow President and as a friend.

Michaelmas was a flurry of emotions, as we rejoiced in seeing each other and our beloved Brasenose in person for the first time in six months, and witnessed New Quad being invaded by a giant white marquee. With restrictions still in place and the possibility of a new lockdown looming over us, last year's committee never failed to put a smile on our faces with their hybrid events where we could pick things up and enjoy painting or cocktail making with our households. Sadly though, we didn't get a good old-fashioned Brasenose Christmas Pantomime, so I will have to leave the joy of describing the chaos of a panto to my successor.

Hilary came around, and brought with it an exceptional committee: Jack, Finley, Bry, Tom, Jon, Elena, Phoebe, Jonny, Helena, Louis, Iris, Jackson, Greg, Kadiza, Etta, Efa and Alex. These people were brave

enough to run for their positions simultaneously knowing very well they would have basically to reinvent their roles while also not having a clue how things would look in a month. They never ceased to amaze with their never-ending motivation at a time when this was the rarest commodity. Even though Hilary was another online term, this didn't keep them from immediately diving into work. Among many events, the Zoom Crewdate by Helena and Louis and Feminist Fro-Yo by Elena and the FemSoc Committee were very well-populated with the little Zoom squares of people showing up from their houses or from Oxford.

Trinity saw everyone back in college and the Committee continued to spread collaborative joy! Iris and the Arts Committee had smash hits like Drag Queen Makeup Tutorial, a Clothes Swap, and Open-Mic Night which had all of us singing and laughing together for the first time in a while. Sadly, Iris wasn't able to see her visions for the annual Brasenose Arts Week come to life. Finley and Greg livestreamed the most anticipated event of the year, the drawing of the room ballot, over Teams. The event was thrilling, complete with Greg's Excel whiz. Elin probably became the longest-serving Ball President ever, having the Ball postponed to Michaelmas 2021 and then to a later date. We ended the term on a high note, with Helena and Louis outdoing themselves in Ninth Week – the week we organised to compensate for all the fun we missed in the past year. They managed to squeeze in events for every single day, ending the week with the second years' traditional Halfway Hall that was neither Halfway nor in Hall – but hey, we're special like that!

We kept very busy over the year: Kadiza and the D&E Committee kickstarted @bncdiversity on Instagram, hosted potlucks, talks on LGBTQ+ History, countless socials and drinks nights for different groups and continued to look for ways to make Brasenose more inclusive and accessible to everyone. Etta and the E+E Committee took huge strides in pushing Brasenose towards establishing long-term sustainability goals. Efa supported all the sports teams wonderfully and started celebrating the JCR members' successes on the brand new @brasenose_sport Instagram, not to mention establishing a new line of BNC merchandise including bobble and bucket hats. Elena, her equally amazing Michaelmas 2021 replacement Olivia, and the FemSoc Committee were also very active on @bnc_femsoc, educating us with striking facts and fantastic media recommendations, and advertising

their events like Life Drawing (with Arts) and the Women*'s Quiz. Jackson was constantly looking for charities to promote, and specifically organizing food bank donations for Oxford Mutual Aid. Alex, as the temporary Health Rep, let us know of any Covid-19-related updates at the speed of light.

I wouldn't be exaggerating if I said Phoebe and Jonny, our Welfare Reps, were actual angels. Along with their wonderful team of peer supporters, they went out of their way to look after everyone's wellbeing. In addition to the beloved weekly Welfare Teas and emails, they ramped up the welfare walks to the point I was afraid they would go into cardiac arrest induced by coffee. They put a lot of work into pinpointing areas of improvement in the College welfare system and were involved in serious conversations regarding this. We were lucky to have a duo with such heart-warming smiles and calming presences during such a difficult year, and they deserve all the praise they get.

Bry, the Access & Admissions Rep, has been outstanding. She worked tirelessly to introduce school students to the peculiar ways of Oxford and Brasenose. I'm sure her easy-going demeanour convinced many students to apply here. Considering how difficult it is to engage people over Zoom, my respect for all the incredible work she's done increases twofold. We experienced some growing pains trying to incorporate the new Freshers' Rep role, but Bry nevertheless made sure our newcomers enjoyed Freshers' Week as much as they could. Her immense efforts certainly didn't go unnoticed, as she even got emails and messages thanking her so clearly my sentiments are shared by the JCR!

Of course, I can't finish this report without my most sincere thanks to my Exec. VP Academic Jack: the most reliable person I could ask for, whether that be for deputising at meetings or offering honest opinions. His methods of increasing meeting/voting turnout were always useful, if somewhat unconventional. VP Domestic Finley was one of the most dedicated people I've had the pleasure of working with. His problem-solving skills were unmatched and the animal pictures he attached to the end of emails were just what everyone needed. Both VPs were my rocks and I'm eternally grateful for how great deputies and friends they were. As Secretary, Tom never needed reminding of anything, and he was instrumental in making sure we kept moving forward. Jon achieved a great deal as Treasurer, improving our financial

health immensely, introducing safer and more reliable ways of selling merchandise and tickets, and taking big steps towards alleviating some of our outstanding financial issues. Ellie hit the ground running as Jon's replacement for Michaelmas 2021, and she was unbelievably fast at adapting to one of the most challenging roles of the JCR. They supported me in supporting the rest of the Committee, and overall made for a great team. They even put up with our impromptu meetings in Finley's room or the occasional heart attack I gave them with my texts that said "Guys" without follow ups...

I could write pages upon pages on the awesome community that is Brasenose JCR, but for now this will have to do. I'm honoured to have been a part of this family, and looking forward to all the incredible things we're going to see the next JCR Committee achieve!

JCR Committee 2020–2021

President: İrem Kaki	External Entz Rep: Louis Connell
Vice President (Academic and Careers): Jack Churchill	Internal Entz Rep: Helena Garth
Vice President (Domestic): Finley Bettsworth	Health Rep: Alex Roberts
Access & Admissions Rep: Bry Toon	IT Rep: Greg Simond
Arts Rep: Iris Bowdler	Secretary: Tom Martland
Ball President: Elin Donnelly	Sports Rep: Efa Jones
Charities Rep: Jackson Spry	Treasurer: Jonathan Medcalf
Diversity & Equality Rep: Kadiza Khanom	Welfare Rep: Jonathan Routley
Environment Rep: Etta Stevens	Welfare Rep: Phoebe Crockford
	Women's Rep: Elena Petropoulou

HCR REPORT

by James Ashford, HCR President

In last year's HCR report, my predecessor Jennifer Herrmann aptly described the HCR as akin to a ship sailing through all manner of waters and weathers. As I look back over the last 12 months, I find myself unavoidably drawn to the same metaphor. This ship and its crew have battled with an exceptional combination of tides and winds but have met them with equally exceptional determination and camaraderie. I'm pleased to report that despite this year featuring the deepening of an already devastating pandemic, the good ship HCR has weathered that storm and is looking ahead at what we hope will be brighter skies.

We pick up where we left off last year, with a heroic dedication of time and energy from Aneyn O'Grady to create the impossible socially distanced but welcoming Freshers' Week. Amidst a barrage of questions from freshers, she arranged a suite of supervised college tours, virtual events, inductions, and navigated the ineffable 'bubble' system to ensure plenty of in-person events as well.

As the days shortened through Michaelmas, and the graduates continued with the 'new way of working', they were not left wanting for social events and opportunities. Quarantining students had their spirits raised in October with chocolates delivered to student accommodation from our Welfare Rep, Alexia Onbargi. The HCR Social Secretaries, Helene Borrmann, Cyril Deroy and Lampros Bisdounis, worked diligently throughout the terms to provide a wide array of entertainment, from online pub quizzes in HCR 'households' to many joint events with Magdalen College.

In December, we braved in-person events with mince pies and mulled wine in the college grounds, providing some vital contact for many of the graduate students. In the New Year, the Social Secretaries picked up the reins with an array of wine and chocolate tasting events, which paired nicely with the HCR Victualler (Aneyn)'s 'What's your Wine?' evening. For many students, there hadn't been many opportunities to learn about the history of Oxford so there were more 'Uncomfortable Oxford' tours arranged virtually which were met with a very strong attendance.

As spring sprung in Oxford, we hosted the largest HCR elections of the year which reshuffled existing members and introduced some fresh

faces to our committee. Due to the recent restructure of the HCR constitution spearheaded by Estella Kessler, there were many roles for students who hadn't previously been a part of the committee to get involved. I took up the mantle of HCR President, following in the inspirationally calm and collected footsteps of Jennifer Herrmann, and Aneyn O'Grady was appointed as the Vice President Secretary. In a concerted and much appreciated effort to keep me on track, she has been essential in keeping the HCR running smoothly and providing a steadfast sounding board for plans these last few Terms. Ivan Shchapov continued as Vice President Treasurer, and infallibly navigated us through negotiating and budgeting on behalf of the HCR. The role of Domestic Officer was filled by Sunjuri Sun, who has been instrumental in organising the HCR punting and return to Formal Halls that we've enjoyed over the summer, and Luna Hu took on the role of HCR Sports Rep to arrange some inter-college events when the pandemic allowed. While much of these terms have been spent with students away from the HCR space, our Steward Linqing Zhu has overseen the replacement of the sofas in the HCR and organised a long overdue clean-up of the HCR locker system, which has made the space overall a much more pleasant and comfortable space to spend time.

We welcomed Josh Cobler as our Equalities and Diversity Officer, and Aldair Petronilla as our BAME Representative, who arranged the E&D Dinner which was very well received by the HCR community. Estella Kessler, continuing her distinguished tenure on the HCR Committee now in the role of Arts Officer, coordinated closely with Aldair to organise and advertise the Diversities Book Club, which subsidised copies of Afua Hirsch's *Brit(ish)* for HCR members. Estella has also arranged multiple HCR arts events and workshops, from Calligraphy and Origami classes to trips to the Tate Modern for the 'Making of Rodin' exhibition.

Our Environment Reps, Laura Warmuth and Maria Marinari, have been a driving force behind the HCR Green Group, a collective of college students leading the charge to improve Brasenose's environmental profile. In collaboration with the Environmental Strategy Steering Group (ESSG) they promoted an environmental survey that collected the students' feelings and suggestions on the College's approach so far to tackling the climate crisis, aiming for net zero carbon emissions and positive net biodiversity gain. This

collaboration and the results of this survey were influential in getting students a seat at the college Investment Advisory Committee, where they hope to encourage sustainable investment of the college's funds. In addition, a Sustainable Living Tour and multiple Vegan Food Tours were arranged in collaboration with Sunjuri and Josh to showcase the wide range of sustainable living and food options around Oxford to HCR students.

The pandemic has clearly highlighted the importance of college welfare in supporting the wellbeing of HCR students, so we were very pleased to continue with two Welfare Officers, Helene Borrmann and Damayanti Chatterjee, who arranged many Welfare Teas and sessions for students in need of support over these challenging months. In addition, Katarzyna Jaroszewicz was elected as our LGBTQ+ and Women's Representative providing a reassuring point of contact for student welfare and ensuring that a diversity of views and opinions are reflected in our actions as a committee. Our relationships and interactions with the Oxford University Student Union were strengthened by our HCR SU Rep Michael Woods, and Katherine Owensby took on the role of Library Rep which provided an essential link with the college librarians who worked tirelessly to keep the library available through the pandemic.

Through this whole period, the committees with which I have had the pleasure to work have provided a fount of creativity, care and dedication to both their roles and their ideals which I have found personally inspiring. It was a great relief when we were granted some time to meet again in June 2021 in person to have a formal dinner for the Committees of 2020/21, as they have most certainly earned it. I thank them all for their energy and time, and their patience when our meetings overran!

Continuing with a great HCR tradition, the Blurbs were again coordinated and run virtually for this timespan, covering a staggering range of disciplines. As the talks were online, the advertising and audience was expanded significantly beyond the HCR and SCR, and we were very pleased to see members of the JCR and other Brasenose alumni frequently joining the call. It would do the talks an injustice to attempt to summarise them all here, but I can say we travelled broadly in both time and space – endowing robots with a sense of touch, learning about the ancient shared evolutionary history of dogs and humans,

finding out how to explore the Wonders of the World from your desk, and hearing the stories of the modern ghosts of Mumbai – to name but a few! I would encourage all readers to seek out the archive recordings of these from the College, as they made for fascinating evenings.

As the start of a new academic year draws near and the summer comes to an end, the daunting but rewarding process of preparing for Freshers' Week comes to a head. With the approval of the Governing Body, we will be running two full weeks of Freshers' Week events in which we hope to bring as many people back in the HCR as we safely can and give them an introduction to the best that college life has to offer. Damayanti Chatterjee has devoted a great deal of her time and energy into fitting an almost impossible number of events into the two weeks, with the assistance of many in the committee, including Maria, Aneyn, Lampros, Josh, and Sunjuri. While the Brasenose Ball and Garden Party have unfortunately been postponed for safety, the Freshers will be treated to many dinners, evenings out, and time in the HCR space which I know for many of the second years and above will be a long-awaited return.

So, as the weather clears and the winds settle to a calm, familiar whistle through the masts, we find ourselves ashore at a friendly port. Despite the momentary calm, there is an anticipatory thrill in the air as we restock for our coming journeys. It strikes me that while this new port (or 'normal', if you will) is in many ways different whence we came, it gives us an opportunity to revel in the new and seek comfort in that which is still familiar. The modern world is anything but stationary, and the ability to adapt to change, embrace the opportunities that reveal themselves, and continue the journey with confidence is an essential life skill. I am looking forward to setting sail again alongside our new friends and crewmates, into the unpredictable but exciting year that lies ahead of us.

CAREERS REPORT

by Jack Churchill, JCR Vice President

The pandemic, for obvious reasons, has made holding college events incredibly difficult. In order to compensate for the lack of events, the JCR set up a specific-careers group on Facebook. This has acted as a

forum for older students and recent alumni, who have gone through the experience of applying for internships, graduate schemes and jobs, and therefore can share what they've learnt. The exposure to interviews, online tests, and other recruitment processes that these older students have mean they can help other members of the JCR in their own search for jobs. The group has also been used to share opportunities that members of the JCR may find useful; for example, the University Careers Service runs many useful sessions – one online presentation and Q&A on the Civil Service Fast Stream had over a dozen Brasenostriils in attendance. If it were not for these being shared in the Careers Group, many JCR members would not see such great opportunities.

In what was a very difficult year for everybody, my fellow students of Brasenose College showed their fortitude and grit. Despite the pandemic, Brasenose has had an extremely successful career year. Second-year students succeeded in getting summer placements in a plethora of different sectors; from consultancy in firms such as McKinsey, to assistant jobs in laboratories, Brasenose students were everywhere! Quite literally in the case of one student, who spent a week travelling the country as a media liaison officer at the Tour of Britain cycle race. We also had third years getting onto Masters courses at Brasenose, Brookes, and Edinburgh (to name a few). If this is what Brasenose students can accomplish during a global pandemic, isolations, and lockdowns, then I can't wait to see what JCR members and our alumni will do next year!

ALE VERSES

by Mark Wilson, Professor of Chemistry and Fellow

Every year on Shrove Tuesday, Brasenose staff and students partake in a very peculiar tradition known as 'Ale Verses'. This dates back hundreds of years when the College brewed its own ale and college members would enjoy it together in Hall. Although Brasenose (sadly) no longer brews its own ale, we have kept the tradition alive!

Ale Verses was held virtually in 2021. It went on the College Chapel and Music YouTube Channel at 7.30pm on 16th February 2021. Six songs were premiered and the usual booklet was produced in a purely

electronic form. The winners were the members of the Kiln household for their amazing production of *You Lock Me Down*.

There were also some very creditable other entries, including *Guide me oh Mark Wilson* and Estella Kessler's *No more suit & tie*.

LIBRARY AND ARCHIVES REPORT

by Liz Kay, College Librarian, and Helen Sumping, Deputy Archivist

Library

At the time of writing, it is hard to conceive of a time when the library will truly be 'back to normal'. Hilary and Trinity 2021 passed with the library operating a booking system for the reduced number of seats available, a requirement for social distancing, mandatory wearing of face coverings and open windows. Although pleased and relieved that we only had to reduce opening by two hours per day (to allow library staff and scouts to go about the business of cleaning, gathering reservations, shelving and other work that requires being in the body of the library rather than in offices), somehow the library did not feel quite like itself. Some colleges did not offer such generous opening hours, but we were determined to provide as much access to the library as we possibly could while keeping staff and students safe. We are most grateful to the Domestic Bursar, IT, porters, and scouts whose unerring and ongoing support remains crucial.

Following the pattern of Michaelmas 2020, the 7.15 a.m. starts, even in the dark, gloomy, winter months, were the norm for Hilary and Trinity, and we welcomed this quiet time to move about the library before the students arrived. The days were not without a certain underlying stress, and it was quite a relief to head off at lunchtime to complete our working days at home. The fact that we could do this was a tribute to the superb IT support without which we would not have been able to logon to the dedicated library software and college systems from home.

March saw the arrival of a 'library' of books which had been left to the College by Jeffery Babb (PPE, 1948) who died in March 2020. Although the donation did not come as a surprise, the Covid-19 situation made it very difficult to arrange for the books to be delivered to the College. However, after many months, a removal date was established

and Jeffery Babb's carefully curated collection of philosophy, art and English books was at last delivered to Brasenose, much to his son's relief! Sorting through the books is a work in progress with some already having reached their destination.

We were very pleased that the upload to Digital.Bodleian (the Bodleian's digitised content portal) of the five items digitised in early 2020 eventually took place in 2021. The items can be viewed here <https://digital.bodleian.ox.ac.uk/partners/brasenose>. Sophie Floate, our Antiquarian Cataloguer, explains more about the portal in a recent edition of the *Brazen Notes (Issue 30 / Michaelmas 2021)*. Our 2021 preservation and conservation project focused on manuscript fragments. The Library has a small but important collection of medieval manuscripts – 20 more or less complete manuscripts (mainly housed at the Bodleian) and approximately 160-plus manuscript fragments. These fragments have always been of interest to scholars, particularly around the end of the 19th century when many fragments were removed from the bindings and placed in guardbooks or folders, but interest has grown in recent years, particularly in trying to identify provenance. MS 57 contains over 50 medieval manuscript fragments (from at least 26 different manuscripts) which were simply placed loose or in manilla envelopes. Some have been identified, but over the years they have become further muddled and it had become increasingly important to preserve them for the future and make them more accessible to researchers. The study of these fragments – or 'fragmentology' – has become an important part of medieval studies; these so-called 'hidden libraries' are of great significance. The BNC fragments vary in date from the 12th-14th century and consist of a range of texts from sections of the Bible to French romances. Some are illuminated, some musical notation, others plain text but all written by hand during the medieval period. The method chosen to conserve them was 'fasciculing', a practice favoured by the Bodleian for preserving items such as these. The fragments were painstakingly digitised before we began the fasciculing work. This will enable us to provide wide access to the fragments, both for academics and potentially for online exhibitions etc. The current pandemic has shown how important it is to be able to provide information remotely; another advantage is that digitisation may lead to the further identification of manuscripts since they can potentially be viewed by a larger number of scholars. It should be noted

that we have been able to undertake these projects due to the support of the Delafield Trust.

On the personnel front, significant news is the departure of Lianne Smith, our Library Assistant for sixteen years. She moved to Devon at the end of August, although continuing to support the library remotely for ten hours per week throughout Michaelmas. Lianne has been a familiar figure around college, ever supportive of the students, and appreciative of the wonderful environment and her colleagues at Brasenose. Some may know her as a keen supporter of staff lunches too (thank you to Lorraine for ensuring that I had a happy and replete assistant in the afternoons)! Lianne and I spent many years as a little team, and I will miss my loyal assistant tremendously, as will the Archivists. When Lianne first arrived at Brasenose I knew almost immediately that we would work well together. We carried out a small moving and re-shelving project and slipped in to an easy, efficient rhythm, at which point I breathed a sigh of relief that I had acquired an assistant who could organise shelves! It may seem a very simple task, but it is not something at which everyone excels. Our goal throughout has been to create a warm, inviting, friendly environment for people to study in. I feel sure that past and present students and staff will join me in thanking Lianne and wishing her all the best for her new life in Devon. Lianne has, as our Fellow Librarian declared, been ‘a good servant’ to the College...in the best possible sense.

Archives

In January 2021 we welcomed back Georgina Edwards, College Archivist, from maternity leave. Helen and Georgina have been on a mixture of working from home, furlough and (more recently) being back in the office twice a week. This slightly irregular work pattern has meant that we haven’t been able to do many of the projects and activities that normally keep us busy across the year, such as conservation and outreach. Instead we have had to focus on key tasks, for example enquiries and accessions. During periods of being offsite we have been assisted by the Porters and Library staff who have carried out essential checks in our stores to ensure that environmental conditions are stable and that the collections are safe.

Being away from the office has meant that we have had to assist most researchers remotely and have sent digital material, where possible, in

place of allowing physical access. This has been challenging and we have missed being in direct contact with our users, but nonetheless we have managed to answer over 140 internal and external enquiries since our last report. We have just reopened to the public and are looking forward to welcoming researchers back to the Archives.

Through the pandemic we have continued to receive donations to the Archives, including material relating to Frewin Hall, societies (such as the hitherto unrecorded Lymington Dining Society), editions of *Noserag* magazine, prints of College, and personal papers of alumni. We have also had further donations of material relating to college balls which have filled several gaps in the collections.

PRESENTATIONS TO THE LIBRARY

28th September 2020 – 30th September 2021

Presentations by Members of College – own composition

Richard Bourne

Garibaldi in South America: An Exploration, 2020.

David Bradbury

(with Boris Starling)

The Official History of Great Britain: Our story in numbers as told by the Office for National Statistics, 2020.

Diane Coyle

Markets, State, and People; Economics for Public Policy, 2020.

Richard Davies

Extreme Economics: Survival, Failure, Future. Lessons from the World's Limits, 2020.

Bill Donaldson

Sharing Reflections, 2019.

Peter Gant

Seeing Light: A Critical Enquiry into the Origins of Resurrection Faith, 2019.

Richard Scott Harrison

Poems, 2021.

Brian Jenner

A Christmas Stocking: being a commonplace selection, 2020.

Keith Kirby

Woodland Flowers: Colourful Past, Uncertain Future, 2020.

Llewelyn Morgan

Chapter 21: Sappho in Rome.

The Cambridge Companion to Sappho edited by P.J. Finglass & Adrian Kelly, 2021.

E.W. Norrish

Cursus Honorum: Mountain adventures and travel; my love of classical languages, the ancient world, running and orienteering; and my enjoyment of poetry, literature and music, 2021.

T. J Reed

Genesis: The Making of Literary Works from Homer to Christa Wolfe, 2020.

Jonathan Reuid

(ed.)

Business Guide to the United Kingdom 2017: Brexit, Investment and Trade, 2017.

John Sayer

Jean Racine: Echoes Across Europe, 2021.

Ian Thomas

Allan Ramsay: Portrait of Enlightenment, 2021.

David Walsh

(with Anthony Seldon)

Public Schools and the Second World War, 2020.

Sara Wheeler

The Magnetic North: Travels in the Arctic Circle, 2010.

O My America; Six Women and their Second Acts in the New World, 2013.

Access All Areas; Selected Writings 1990 – 2010, 2013.

Mud and Stars: Travels in Russia with Pushkin, Tolstoy, and Other Geniuses of the Golden Age, 2019.

Chile: Travels in a Thin Country, 2006.

Evia: travels on an Undiscovered Greek Island, 2007.

Amazonian: The Penguin Book of Women's New travel Writing, 1998. (ed. with Dea Birkett)

Cherry: A Life of Apsley Cherry-Garrard, 2001.

Terra Incognita: travels in Antarctica, 1996.
Too Close to the Sun, 2006.

Presentations by Members of College

David Clark

The Gypsy Economist: The Life and Times of Colin Clark by Alex Millmow, 2021.

Derek Hockaday

University Technology Transfer: What It Is and How to Do It, by Tom Hockaday, 2020.

Jonathan Katz

Computational Cell Physiology with Examples in Python (revised and expanded) by Stephen M Baylor, 2020.

Lu, Mimi

Diplomacy by Henry Kissinger, 1994.

Black Tudors: The Untold Story by Miranda Kaufmann, 2017.

A Crooked Tree by Una Mannion, 2021.

1914 - 1918: The History of the First World War by David Stevenson, 2004.

The Rise and Fall of Communism by Archie Brown 2009.

Imaginary Homelands by Salmon Rushdie, 1991.

In the Shadow of the Sword by Tom Holland, 2012.

Il Nome Della Rosa by Umberto Eco, 2005.

The History of the Ancient World: From the Earliest Accounts to the Fall of Rome by Susan Wise Bauer, 2007.

A History of the Twentieth Century Volume One: 1900-1933 by Martin Gilbert, 1997.

A History of the Twentieth Century Volume Two: 1933-1951 by Martin Gilbert, 1998.

Tears of Rangi: Experiments Across Worlds by Anne Salmond, 2017.

Franziska Putz

Genesis and Development of Scientific Fact by Ludwik Fleck, 1979.

How Institutions Think by Mary Douglas, 1986.

The Gates Foundation's Rise to Power: Private Authority in Global Politics by Adam Moe Fejerskov, 2020.

A History of Global Health: Interventions into the Lives of Other Peoples by Randall M Packard, 2016.

Paul Silk

Britain Votes: the 2019 General Election edited by Jonathan Tonge, Stuart Wilks-Heeg and Louise Thompson, 2020.

John Weeks

Literature and Culture in the Roman Empire 96-235: Cross Cultural Interactions edited by Alice König, Rebecca Langlands and James Uden. 2020 (includes a chapter by BNC alumnus Caillan Davenport.)

Presentations by others**Brill Publishers**

Flavian Poetry edited by Ruurd R. Nauta, Harm-Jan Van Dam & Johannes J.L. Smolenaars, 2006.

Jalarth Ronayne

The Irish in Australia: Rogues, Reformers, First Fleet to Federation by Jalarth Ronayne, 2002.

Tyler Jo Smith

Religion in the Art of Archaic and Classical Greece by Tyler Jo Smith, 2021.

CHAPEL REPORT

by Revd Julia Baldwin, Chaplain

Ann Lewin's poem 'White Water' describes the experience of watching tiny canoes encounter exhilaration, fear and turbulence when navigating swirling river rapids:

That almost strangled hope;
 Calling on all available
 Resources to ensure
 Survival.

Just at the point where disaster seemed inevitable, the poem's narrator describes how they were "thrown from the turmoil / Into quiet water." Looking back on the turmoil passed at the end of the year from a position now of 'quiet water' post-vaccination where normal patterns of living have opened up it is true to say it has been a year like no other, and a particularly difficult and disappointing time to be a university student. So many avenues – cultural, social, academic and

spiritual – have been frustrated or closed off. Indeed, for those students too who have lost loved ones owing to Covid-19 or other tragedies – our thoughts, prayers and support are with you and available to you. Some of you have had awfully sad and difficult situations to navigate – let us be in the canoe with you. As we look back together on the white waters we have paddled, I pray that with the narrator we will be able to see and say that:

In spite of all appearances,
I was held by strong arms
That would not let me go.

College and Chapel felt more alive with most students able to return to residence in Michaelmas but restrictions meant the choir was split into small groups to rehearse and pre-record music. As a chapel community, we welcomed freshers as best we could at the start of the year with Sunday Holy Communion in person followed by Chaplains' Breakfast in the marquee on New Quad; this was in groups of four, each with their own individual picnics and recyclable cups and cutlery: breakfast on wheels! That first Sunday afternoon returning students took freshers on a gentle chapel walk around Christ Church Meadow to have a chance to socialise safely outside. In person Holy Communion on Tuesdays and Sundays was sustained throughout the term in chapel and simultaneously via Zoom for those self-isolating or otherwise unable to attend in person; the government's educational exemption helped us to keep the chapel and chapel activities open for students in person after 5th November where staircase households or bubbles were not in isolation or awaiting Covid-19 test results.

College Eucharist congregations were very grateful to Luke Davis, Johanna Woitke, Laura Harray and Tigger Burton for singing hymns at a distance in the antechapel on Tuesdays accompanied by the organ scholars. We held a cosy Thursday lunchtime discussion group on the big questions of life via Zoom. It was odd but fitting that our Act of Remembrance on 11th November was a Microsoft Teams live event broadcast to college from the antechapel. College Prayers and all carol services remained on YouTube raising funds for Christian Aid. However, it was a delight that so many people enjoyed Oxmas online (340 views and counting) – carol sheets were distributed ahead of time so people could sing along in their household bubbles clad in tinsel

and Christmas jumpers. We closed the term with an interfaith social on MS Teams thanks to student presenters Andy Lee, Aisha Sadiq and Aaron Barrie who spoke knowledgeably about winter festivals from their differing faith perspectives.

Hilary Term brought new challenges and opportunities. Most students were locked down in their parental homes but a small number of international students and others needing on-site teaching (e.g. Medicine and Chemistry fourth years) were permitted to be in residence. International time zones made Chaplain's Breakfast interesting – for some online on the other side of the globe it was really Chaplain's Tea! Chapel continued to be a mix of in-person and online communication: Tuesday Eucharists and Ash Wednesday in person and on zoom but Sundays entirely online. It was nothing short of a miracle that some of our students read, interceded and even preached sermons across the airwaves from different parts of the world to a small number of us gathered in the chapel – enormous thanks to all involved! We also made the most of some joint virtual ventures: Examen prayerful reflection with the Roman Catholic Chaplaincy on Zoom, RC mass on Zoom and a joint Lent group on MS Teams with Exeter College Chapel (dwelling on Psalm 42). The joint Brasenose and Lincoln Christian Union also made the most of Zoom meetings for bible study groups and gatherings. We raised as much money as we could to support the NHS via Just Giving for the Oxford Hospitals Trust. Term ended on a high note as some of our budding BNC thespians acted and recorded a memorable St Mark's Passion for Lent on YouTube.

Trinity Term continued the pattern of Hilary until 5th week when the rules changed and everyone who could make it back to Oxford could be in residence – new hope was on the horizon. At this time it was also possible to resume work on delayed projects: the chapel ceiling, the new organ; I hope that in my next report we will have significant progress to share with you. The interfaith discussion group enjoyed a presentation given on MS Teams by our Royal Literary Fund (RLF) Writing Fellow, Sara Wheeler, where she introduced her project work on the Book of Esther followed by a lively discussion. In 5th week we resumed in person services and breakfast on Sunday mornings in the marquee and increased the capacity of congregations allowed in chapel from ten to 20 people. The rule of six enabled us to have some pub trips to beer gardens for much needed community bonding and

discussion after Tuesday College Eucharists. It was a social highlight to have an end-of-term chapel and choir meal for 30 leavers and freshers outside at Gino's Italian; this lifted everyone's spirits after a beautiful leavers' service in the open sided marquee on New Quad. A full choir reconvened for Parry's 'I was Glad', singing along to the pre-recorded organ scholar's backing track. It was bliss to be back together and wonderful to see the congregation reclining on the lawn or singing along with the hymns. Huge thanks once again go to Christian Wilson for the musical miracles he has elicited from the choir, organ scholars and instrumentalists over the year – his hard work compiling concerts and tracks for College Prayers on the YouTube channel and keeping music alive across the college has been impressive. Grateful thanks too to the choir and organ scholars: Scott Hextall, Quinn Obbink and Sean Cohen for your beautiful music making against so many odds.

This academic year, all College Prayers services, apart from the Trinity 21 Leavers' Service were pre-recorded and streamed on our BNC Chapel and Music YouTube Channel here:

<https://www.youtube.com/channel/UCT3Tu0rV-WMV8doAG-kvy6bA/featured> (you can also search for 'BNC Chapel and Music' on YouTube to see all available videos).

In Michaelmas we took the theme of Justice and Hope for online College Prayers. Our guest preachers were as follows. The welcome (back) service 'Setting out in Hope' – The Rt Revd Dr Helen-Ann Hartley, Bishop of Ripon, encouraged us to be drawn by hope not driven by fear. Dr Mary Marshall, Fellow, Tutor & Director of Studies in Theology, St Benet's Hall spoke about 'The Lawyer's Test' and The Most Revd Dr Josiah Idowu-Fearon, Secretary General of the Anglican Communion encouraged us to reflect on ways to build global hope and justice for All Saints' Day. The Revd Wing Commander Ruth Hake, Senior RAF Chaplain, RAF Coningsby, gave a wonderful sermon on remembrance and Dr Edward Brooks, Executive Director of the Oxford Character Project helped us to explore the virtue of hope. We were delighted that Revd Mark Hatcher, Reader of the Temple, Temple Church, London and bencher of the Middle Temple, could preach engagingly from lived experience on justice, judgement and the judge.

Our inspirations for a mini sermon series in Hilary were the Hebrew bible characters: Moses, Daniel, God and Esther. The Chaplain started

the series with Moses, followed by Revd Dr Dan Inman, Canon Chancellor, Chichester Cathedral who gave a very moving sermon on Daniel. It was a treat to welcome back Revd Sorrel Wood, now Curate of the Dorchester Team, to speak on Esther, which was the topic of Sorrel's MSt in Theology. Finally, Revd Dr Cally Hammond, Dean & Director of Studies in Theology at our sister college, Gonville & Caius, Cambridge, offered his insights on no less than God. In addition, we were grateful that Professor Martin Goodman, Professor of Jewish Studies and Director of Research, Faculty of Oriental Studies could help us mark Holocaust Memorial Day and that we contributed in several ways to the intercollegiate service hosted by the University Church on SoundCloud along with the guest preacher Revd Canon Dr Sam Wells, Vicar of St Martin-in-the-Fields, who spoke on "the way, the truth and the life". Lastly, Rt Revd and Right Hon the Lord Chartres GCVO PC, retired Bishop of London, gave us a wonderful insight into the life of formidable alumnus Archbishop **Robert Runcie (1948)** for the annual Runcie Sermon.

Our Pentecost Joint Service with Lincoln College in Trinity Term was an opportunity for us to say farewell to the Rt Revd Christopher Lowson, Bishop of Lincoln and College Visitor as well as wish him God's blessing for his retirement. Trinity Term's main theme focused on "God and....", the hope being to appreciate how God is active beyond Sundays or Chapel in every part of our lives. We were very fortunate to secure some excellent preachers: God and Family – Rt Revd Hugh Nelson, Bishop of St Germans; God and Work – Mr Ken Costa, Speaker, author, 40 years in finance, Christian philanthropist and Chairman of Alpha International; God and Health – Revd Dr Gillian Straine, CEO of the Guild of Health and St Raphael; God and Love, Sex and Marriage – Revd Canon Professor Charlotte Methuen, Professor of Ecclesiastical History, University of Glasgow. Finally, our multi-talented Bible Clerk, James Nevett, interviewed Councillor Revd Quintin Peppiatt, Team Vicar for East Ham (our patronage) as well as Parish and Labour Councillor for East Ham South for a sermon slot on God and Politics.

It has been a tremendous blessing to me and to the Chapel community that James Nevett was willing and very able to carry the Bible Clerk baton for a second year of service. Thank you James for your dedication, sense of humour and faithfulness – we will miss you

greatly but wish you well as you undertake a Masters at York and find your feet as the newly elected Labour councillor for Chorley East! Similarly, Tim Jenkins' leadership of Wednesday Compline online and in person has been a great asset to the community, as has Kristina Fox's energy and hospitality as Welcome Rep. Thank you also to Max D'Ovi for assistance on Tuesdays and with the HCR in his role as Chapel Rep – you have been a superb team to work with, thank you. Thank you especially to all who have contributed to chapel life in the past year and to sustaining worship and hospitality in and beyond Brasenose.

So let me end where I began with Ann Lewin, whose words encapsulate my prayer for the whole Brasenose community as we paddle into 2021–22.

When currents swirl again,
I hope I will remember,
I am profoundly loved,
And need not be afraid.

Chapel and Music People

Bible Clerk – James Nevett

Chapel Welcome Rep – Kristina Fox

HCR Chapel Rep – Max-Sebastian D'Ovi

Senior Organ Scholar – Scott Hextall

Junior Organ Scholars – Quinn Obbink and Sean Cohen

Occasional Offices: October 2020 - September 2021

Services were officiated by the Chaplain and took place in Brasenose Chapel unless otherwise stated. Many services were postponed until next academic year owing to Covid-19.

Wedding

Julia Baldwin and Simon Baker – 19th June 2021 (*officiant: Revd Dr Andy Shamel, Chaplain of Lincoln*)

Wedding Blessings

Geoffrey Bird and Jennifer Cook – 29th August 2021

Funeral

Olavio de Assuncao – 6th December 2020

MUSIC REPORT

by Christian Wilson, Director of Music

The Chaplain has written eloquently about the pressures of the past year, the misfortune for those students who have been unable to maximise their experience of university life, and the resilience of all members of college at a time when many creative parameters were altered or strangled. At the outset of the year, we longed for a swift passage towards normality as restrictions were gradually alleviated. Looking back, it's fair to say that it was a topsy-turvy period as we responded to changing regulations, seeking to sustain and maximise musical opportunities against the odds. Julia Baldwin's ability to think creatively and translate her energy into constructive outcomes was at the heart of our adaptability, and I am enormously grateful to her for helping to sustain chapel and music-making during such a difficult period.

Brasenose has always thrived by holding a strong sense of community at the heart of daily life. Much of this relates to the enthusiasm and pride with which Brasenose students communicate and share experiences. Having spent my student years at Christ Church, I'm also aware that the very size and architecture of a college can isolate or scatter friendship groups and unintentionally impose a colder dynamic. Arriving at Brasenose, the contrast was immediately apparent: a smaller college, with a well-defined geographical nucleus, which was brimming with energy and optimism. For this reason, it may be that our college has been hit harder by Covid-19 than others. Isolation and group behaviours have been regulated according to our available space, and the climate has beset the sociability of our students and besieged the natural camaraderie of our Brasenose soul. And it would be dishonest to claim that we haven't been diminished by the process.

At the very start of the year, our chapel choir would ordinarily provide an intensive hub for communication, joining together students with shared interests across all year groups, as well as enthusiasts or those giving it a go, who may not otherwise have met. Outside the lecture room and dining hall, this is the largest group activity for BNC students, and one that often generates close and lasting friendships. It is a recreational realm for an alternative discipline, but also for light-hearted banter and blowing off steam in the quest for a

constructive musical goal and a personal contribution to something significantly 'other'. Reflecting on another year in which our choir was unable to meet under normal conditions, this inevitably stands out as the greatest loss. But there were many others, including the retraction of performance opportunities, the inability for chamber musicians to meet for rehearsal, enforced online tuition for singers and instrumentalists, the deceleration of our project for a new chapel organ, and the postponement of a choir tour.

Nevertheless, our students and staff offered all that they could with enthusiasm. In Michaelmas 2020 small choral groups rehearsed and recorded music for services – masked and distanced with shorter rehearsal times as we were ever conscious of rotating the flow of air and minimising the risk to each other. Inevitably, this precluded singers who would otherwise join for fun and who derive an element of safety in building vocal confidence behind a larger number of singers. However, we sustained an opportunity for a simpler choral output of hymns and motets at the Tuesday evening service where our organ scholars rotated the role of organist or conductor. Sunday services were broadcast on YouTube incorporating choral canticle settings and anthems pre-recorded by small groups of singers in chapel, plainchant psalms sung by solo choral scholars, and organ voluntaries recorded in chapel by our team of Organ Scholars. It was especially sad that we were unable to join together for the popular 'Oxmas' (nearly midnight mass) service on 24th November, and the college's Advent Carol Service on Sunday of Eighth Week. We were happy in the circumstances to offer those services online, recording carol contributions through the latter half of term, together with multi-tracked congregational carols with the full choir over pre-recorded organ accompaniments.

It was a delight to welcome not one but two new organ scholars as Freshers. Quinn Obbink and Sean Cohen joined our Senior Organ Scholar Scott Hextall to augment the team who are really the musical *animateurs* for the college. They shared the responsibility of preparing recorded accompaniments or voluntaries, and were able to practice regularly following strict safety protocols on the sanitisation of keyboards and hands. All three met the challenge of sustaining musical life online. We also appointed instrumental and choral scholars at the start of the year, who joined our current cohort in providing contributions to recorded services each week and performing in online recitals, whether

situated in college or at home. This commitment became indispensable during Hilary Term as regulations on student attendance were tightened further and our community was largely dispersed. We were forced to return to the routine of the previous Trinity Term, holding our choir rehearsals online and submitting individual vocal recordings, multi-tracked to assemble each choral piece.

Concerts throughout the year were offered online twice per term, and were richly infused with musical renditions in many genres, received from homes around the country and abroad. Students who shared living accommodation were able to contribute collectively, and others opted to collaborate virtually in duet or trio. Happily, the pandemic provided rich pickings for college members submitting satirical (or sober) material to our annual Ale Verses tradition. Normally sung by students at the conclusion of a riotous dinner on Shrove Tuesday, this year the verses were performed online with our winning entry compiled by a graduate household made up of four members of the BNC Choir who set their song *You lock me down* to the music of *You raise me up*, replete with an hilarious video production.

Music lessons continued online, advancing the technique and repertoire of singers and instrumentalists, and whilst there can be no convincing argument to favour online musical tuition above the live alternative, it was pleasing to witness the great musical strides made by our musicians, evidenced through recordings and the quality of our current choir. Online quizzes were also held for the music and chapel communities, with various rounds contributed by different choir members. Finally, at the conclusion of Trinity Term, we were able to assemble the full choir (in the open marquee erected in New Quad) for the Leavers' Service, singing Parry's *I was glad*, Ireland's *Greater Love*, and Rutter's *Gaelic Blessing* together with uplifting hymns, all sung with lusty energy above pre-recorded accompaniments made by our Organ Scholars. We celebrated with gusto at a choir dinner held outside Gino's restaurant, and as I lamented the many lost opportunities for our students, I was buoyed to witness again that unrelenting Brasenose spirit, that seemed to have diminished behind screens and closed doors, but was once again expressed through the joy of shared conversation, solidarity, and renewed optimism for the future.

THE KING'S HALL TRUST FOR THE ARTS

by Paul Burgess (*English, 1993*), Chair

For obvious reasons, it's been a quiet year. With almost no new activity in the arts, we temporarily relaxed our rule against backing the same project twice and gave additional funding to Elena Galina, a Brasenose Rhodes Scholar. This was to help her cover costs caused by a gallery closure and the subsequent postponement of her exhibition *The New Woman*. This is a brilliant project for which she travelled to Afghanistan, interviewing and photographing women in Kabul with a focus on interrogating concepts of beauty, a project made especially important and poignant by recent events.

There were no new applications until venues reopened, at which point we had several. Three of these we supported. One was Votive Theatre's production *The Death of Empedocles*, using their own translation of Hölderlin's unfinished original. The project turned Covid-19 restrictions into a creative challenge, using Holywell Music Room to create a filmed production. The Director of Photography was from Brasenose.

Another was *Half Baked* from 00 Productions, a new comedy that was at the North Wall Arts Centre in Summertown in May. As well as being new writing, which we're keen to support, we were particularly impressed by the Covid-19-safe planning, with a live-streaming option ready to go if the in-person, socially-distanced version become untenable. The third recipient was feminist theatre company Not The Way Forward Productions for their showcase production of *Casterbridge*, an intriguing reimagining of Thomas Hardy's novel.

We used the quieter period given us by the pandemic to update our website, contracts and application process. If you'd like to see the updated website, it's at www.khta.org. One innovation is the introduction of a new optional question to our application form: 'How are you making your project environmentally sustainable?' The performing arts sector has a mixed record on this. However, while venues were closed a great deal of work was done by professional practitioners on a largely voluntary basis to provide venues, companies and individuals with the support and information needed to make their work greener. Our question is designed not to police students' green credentials but to

nudge them into thinking about sustainability if they haven't already. Please get in touch if you want more information.

We also worked on our proposed annual bursary to help one Brasenose graduate each year make the difficult transition from student and fringe work to a professional practice. If you'd like to know about how you can help with this, or any other aspect of our work, do please get in touch with us at info@khta.org.uk – we're always keen to hear from Brasenose alumni, especially those who benefited from the arts while at college, and who now might consider offering a helping hand to a younger generation. Those of an age to be starting their careers in this time of closed venues, cancelled projects and fewer job opportunities are in particular need of our support.

FINANCIAL REVIEW

by Philip Parker, Bursar

Financial Review for the year to 31 July 2021

The 2020–21 financial year was the second financial year to be affected by the Covid-19 pandemic. The College continued to provide a flexible and rapid response to changing regulations, supporting our students and academics as they continued with their teaching and research activities despite the disruptions. Hilary Term was most affected by the restrictions, but most of our students were able to be with us in Oxford here for nearly all the academic year.

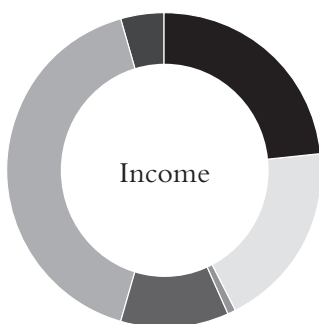
The major financial impact was again seen in the college's commercial activities in the vacations, as our conference and event income fell to just £0.1m in the year, compared to £1.1m in pre-pandemic years. Total income was £12.2m, with the generosity of our donors lifting donations for immediate expenditure to £1.4m and a further £0.5m of capital donations for the endowment.

The College was able to maintain financial stability by keeping expenses at £11.9m, by reducing recruitment and by some further deferral of discretionary expenditure. Like many organisations, these short-term measures resulted in some significant pressures on staff in the autumn of 2021 as we recruited to fill these vacancies and started to catch up on some delayed projects, but all our teams responded magnificently. The College furloughed some staff during the year, and

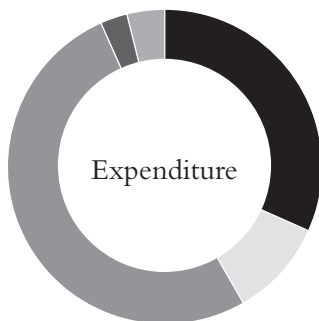
claimed a further £0.4m from the Job Retention Scheme, in addition to the £0.3m claimed in 2019-20.

The endowment 'income' drawn down under the College's total return policy was £5.0m in the year, so financed 42% of the expenditure. The endowment portfolio benefitted from the rise in markets and ended the year at £181m¹, a rise of £27m in the year. The performance was particularly strong in the UK equity funds, as they recovered from the falls in 2019-20, and in the investments in forestry which the college has built up in the last few years and now represents 7% of the portfolio. The total portfolio has produced annualised returns of 10.2% over the last 5 years, and 8.2% over the last 10 years.

Further analysis of the income and expenditure is depicted in the pie charts and data shown below, and the full Trustees' Report and Financials statements are available on the college website.



Income 2020-2021		£000s
■ Fees		2,868
■ Domestic income		2,325
■ Conferences		110
■ Donations (excluding capital)		1,354
■ Endowment income		5,009
■ Other income		521
Total		12,187
Capital donations		554
- to the endowment		



Expenditure 2020-2021		£000s
■ Tuition and Research		3,784
■ Student support		1,203
■ Domestic costs		6,160
■ Conference costs		351
■ Development and Alumni relations		438
Total		11,936
Capital expenditure		501

1 Including £2m of restricted funds that are permanently invested

Clubs



BOAT CLUB

by Joe Cary

After a year blighted by the worst weather since 1976 and then a lockdown grinding all team sport to a halt, BNCBC were hoping for a more normal year to give both the 2019 and 2020 cohorts a good start to their college rowing careers. How naïve we were.

A strong recruitment drive with new novice coach William Stewart, Brookes rower and U23 world champion, meant we were optimistic for the year ahead. Undergraduates and postgraduates alike were keen to get into boats early on, and we even had some rowing pedigree joining our ranks this year. Incoming senior captains Ella Shalom and Ewan Gordon both have years of experience, BNCBC attracted international talent in Henry Sanderson and Georgina Jenkins (both of whom stroked in Summer Torpids), and Livia Benini and Aldair Petronilia both picked up rowing at the Other Place and were keen to continue here.

Progress was good and crews were set ahead of Nephthys Regatta, only for a second lockdown to be implemented and the brakes put on team sport once again. With the end of lockdown coinciding with the end of Michaelmas, and a further lockdown stopping most in-person interaction in Hilary, the captains were faced with the daunting task of coming up with crews from scratch ahead of Summer Torpids, scheduled for Seventh Week of Trinity.

Before the start of Trinity, all eyes were glued to the BBC's coverage of the Boat Race on Easter Sunday, held on Cambridge's home turf. BNC's own Katie Anderson was bow seat in an agonisingly close race, in which OUWBC lost out to CUWBC by $\frac{3}{4}$ of a length.

Training resumed straight away in Trinity, with captains Cat Zhang and Clara Grasselli leading two women's crews, and Benedict Griffin and I leading two men's crews. Internal regattas in Third and Fifth Weeks saw the incorporation of this year's strong novice intake into racing crews. Both races proved to be a steep learning curve and valuable experience ahead of the upcoming bumps races.

Summer Torpids were soon upon us, with BNCBC fielding two crews on each side. Final exams knocked out some of our most experienced rowers, as co-presidents India Duke and Angus McKinney

were occupied with revision. This left BNCBC's crews with only three rowers, Alice Kennedy, Molly Abella and William Bunce, with Oxford bumps experience.

The crews pulled it together for bumps and produced the best performances anyone could ask for given the very limited training time and all-round lack of experience. Credit has to go to coaches William and Harry and Enya Lyons for their patience and perseverance throughout.

Fortunes across crews were variable – our women's first eight moved up in the charts, but the rest of our crews fared less well. However, all rowers should be proud of their performances, particularly the novices who had only been rowing for six weeks. I'd also like to express my gratitude to our coxes Molly and incoming novice captain Helen Robertson (joining the adept bowman Joshua Greig in the role) for their skilled displays throughout and dedication to the club.

The year is ending with Henley campaigns from two current BNCBC members. Jack Tottem will cox Monmouth alumni, including former president Sam White, and Will is to represent Brookes in the Ladies' Plate.

With continuing interest among this year's novices, we're looking forward to the year ahead. At long last, the 2019 intake might get the chance to experience a full year of college rowing.

FOOTBALL – MEN'S TEAM

by Fabio D'Aguanno

Unfolding in the middle of an unpleasantly resilient pandemic, season 2020-21 will be remembered as an exceptional one occurring in exceptional circumstances. On the one hand, it is undeniable that football is not a priority when the lives of million people are threatened. On the other hand, the ongoing anxiety and social alienation made us appreciate those small things that can bring us together. In this respect, although BNCFC walked the pitch much less than initially hoped, in the last season football was key in providing relief to our minds and hearts, fostering group strength and resilience. The season can be ideally divided into three quite different parts. Michaelmas Term was the time of hope and disappointment, featuring a few promising training sessions and friendly matches, followed by a drastic interruption due to

a nation-wide lockdown. Hilary Term was the period of distance and patience, as actual football had to be replaced by virtual one. Finally, Trinity Term was the time of rebirth and a new palingenetic hope, thanks to relaxed restrictions and falling Covid-19 cases.

Looking back at the first week of Michaelmas produces a bitter-sweet feeling of nostalgia. Everyone was hoping that the pandemic had definitively ended and that, among other things, football was going to happen in a 'normal' way. The traditional intra-collegial friendly match on Saturday of First Week produced a surprising result, as the team composed predominantly by freshers and rugby players demolished the team of black and gold veterans – though it must be granted as an alibi that the team captain, i.e. myself, was unable to play due to injury. The highlights of the game included impressive performances by new players such as Yorke Christy-Parker, Ezra Sharpe, Francesco Coppola, and James Bishop, proving once more the quality of Joe Organ's scouting skills.

The following weeks displayed contrasting tendencies. On one hand, rising Covid-19 cases meant that dozens of students, especially second-years, had to spend 14 days in isolation. On the other hand, thanks to a collaboration with our Domestic Bursar, who was pivotal throughout the year, we had our risk assessment approved (being the first sport in Brasenose to do so) and we could organise regular training sessions in line with national guidelines, in a refined, Covid-safe manner (including minimised contact, no clubhouse, sanitising gel, constant contact tracing, and so on).

Our diligence was rewarded in Third Week, when we arranged a friendly match against Magdalen. The game was meant to be a good preparation for our fourth-division league, as our opponents got freshly promoted from the fourth to the third division; had a normal season occurred, BNCFC would have been ready to reach our necessary goal: promotion. In fact, Brasenose dominated their opponents way more than the result appears to indicate, despite an experimental line-up and constant substitutions. The final score was 3-2, with goals by newcomer Josh Griffith (another pleasant addition to this year's squad), by veteran Ed Birch, and an own goal produced by the tireless work of inimitable Matty Griffiths. Man of the Match was fresher Ollie Nicholls (so much good news from this season's scouting), with an impressive performance at the back.

The hope and excitement produced by such a brilliant performance were, alas, frustrated by the imposition of a nation-wide lockdown throughout the second half of Michaelmas Term. With restrictions easing only at the very end of Eighth Week, we were able to organise one more match, on Saturday of Eighth Week, against bottom-league Oriel. The positive vibes from Magdalen's match were confirmed by an impressive performance displayed under the captaincy of vice-skipper Louis Connell, with the customary captain already flying towards homeland Italy. The scoreline eventually said 4-1 to Brasenose, featuring two braces by glittering Inigo de la Joya and by solid Yorke Christy-Parker, and an amazing performance by our goalkeeper Aaron Frank, newly signed from overseas.

After a Michaelmas Term which alternated highs and lows, Hilary Term was indubitably a disappointing one. The Alpha-variant-fuelled contagion meant that no physical activities could take place in college, including, of course, football. This, however, did not mean that BNCFC was inactive. In order to keep up the good spirit from Michaelmas and get ready for the spring, we organised an online competition on our Facebook page, with the purpose of democratically electing BNCFC's 'Dream Team', featuring players from all over the last five seasons. The Dream Team competition was undeniably a success, displaying surprising levels of participation, as all posts reached around 40 or 50 contributions from the black and gold electorate. In the end, the people spoke and chose the following line-up, in the usual form of a 3-5-2. Goalkeeper: Freddie Underwood. Centre-backs: Nimrod Nehushtan, Fabio D'Aguanno (aka myself), Tom Harmer. Wingers: Tom Steer and Sean Cuddihy. Centre-mids: Cal Flintoff, Samuele O'Connor, Ed Birch. Strikers: Matty Griffiths and Tijs Verdegaal, the heroes of the historic 2018-19 promotion. I must admit I would love to see this mixture of talent, experience, and Tom Harmer on the pitch... hopefully, this will be possible at some point over the next few seasons.

In addition to the Dream Team initiative, and while the Alpha variant was gradually giving way to the Delta one, another competition was announced, to assign extra awards to BNCFC's most significant and most iconic individuals. Highlights included Alex Thomas being chosen as the best ultra, Tim Mycroft being elected as the most disgraced former player, Edward Shorland being appointed as the most agricultural player, and, last but not least, Danny Groundsman (who, by

the way, was great throughout the season) being chosen for the greatest contribution to world peace, with an astonishingly wide consensus.

As vaccines permitted the emergence of a new, pleasant normality, virtual football finally gave way to actual football: around April, BNCFC could walk the pitch again. After some preparatory training sessions, we organised a few casual friendly matches, which featured disappointing lows (such as a 0-7 loss against Exeter) as well as unexpected highs (including, most notably, a glorious 5-3 victory against former Cuppers champions New College, with an outstanding performance from Ed Easton, who, wearing a glamorous pair of flamingo swimming trunks, scored a brace and delighted the metaphorical fans with some silky football).

However, the highlight of Trinity Term was the brand new five-a-side competition announced by OUAFC, as an informal replacement for the customary 11-a-side official league. The black and gold boys took part in the tournament with two teams – a well-balanced mixture of freshers and veterans, captained by me and Louis Connell – which both adapted themselves in an excellent manner to this new experience. In fact, both teams obtained 10 points in five matches played (10 points each, not 10 points in total), which, despite being insufficient for getting through the group stage (only one in six teams did), was an extremely positive record.

Overall, although it is hard to draw a unique conclusion from such a variegated and non-linear season, I am quite confident in saying that all hints throughout the year pointed at the same direction: the future of BNCFC is to be a glorious one. Michaelmas Term proved that next year's team will be able to enjoy some talented newcomers – in random order: James Bishop, Josh Griffith, Yorke Christy-Parker, Francesco Coppola, Ezra Sharpe, Aaron Frank, Antoine Levie, Ollie Nicholls, Louis Lennon, and several others I cannot list. Moreover, Hilary Term demonstrated the impressive spirit of cohesion, resilience, and group strength developed by BNCFC over the years. Finally, Trinity Term confirmed that this team has reliable fundamentals, thanks to a bunch of third- and fourth-years who will be the backbone of next year's group – including, most notably, future captain Louis Connell (whose contribution throughout the season was decisive), as well as Ed Birch, Matty Griffiths, Ed Easton, Joe Cary, Wladek Janczuk, Dan Millard, Inigo de la Joya, and others.

In conclusion, I would like to add that I am not only confident for this team's future, but also and most importantly grateful. It has been a privilege to be captain of Brasenose College Football Club. Up the Nose!

LACROSSE

by Helen Scantlebury and Ezra Jackson

After over a year in storage, Brasenose's lax sticks were once again returned to the field both in the hands of experienced lax players and of those trying out the game for the first time. The start of Trinity term marked the beginning of a short but sweet season for Brasenose lax. We had only one chance to show off our fantastic lax skills – the highly anticipated Cuppers tournament.

To prepare, we had just three lacrosse training sessions in which a new generation of Brasenose lax players (including one of the captains) were taught the rules and basics of the game. As is natural at Brasenose, there were plenty of players keen to get involved in the BNC lax life and we arrived at the tournament as one of only two colleges able to field an entire team on their own, with a strong 16-player squad. Our tournament pool matches yielded mixed results with two wins, one draw and one loss, leaving us in a battle for the fifth/sixth place against a strong, combined Exeter/Univ team. Although some of our players had picked up a lacrosse stick for the first time only the day before, we came away with a decisive and hard fought 3-1 victory, claiming fifth place out of ten teams.

Fresh off the back of this great result, the enthusiasm for lacrosse sessions was undimmed and we continued lacrosse practice until the end of term, with our eyes on even more laxing, and even better results, next time.

This year Brasenose's mixed lacrosse team proved that whatever a sports team lacks in skill, it can make up for in enthusiasm and raw talent – next year we hope to have added the skills needed to be a contender for the top spots in the tournament.

NETBALL

by Efa Jones

Brasenose netball has one of the biggest college contingents and it definitely showed during the 2020–21 season. With Michaelmas proving quite challenging with restrictions and several isolations, we only managed to play one match (Brasenose v Brasenose) which had a great turnout, especially by many of the second-year men who had only had a taste of netball in their first year but were keen to practice their new-found talents. The high turnout continued through to Trinity 2021 where several freshers got involved! We started with a session DTG (down the ground...) where the freshers and older years were able to socialise and get to know each other (according to Lucie Cotton, this was BNC netball's first training session in years). The pub trip afterwards was a good way of ensuring that many of the newbies would come back to the next session and was incremental in the bond that formed between the first- and second-year netballers. We played some friendly matches DTG against Queen's and St Anne's – winning confidently against Queen's and although losing the latter, still managing to have a lovely afternoon playing in the sun. With an alternative Cuppers league set up for the term, we played weekly matches on Tuesday evenings against other colleges. Thanks to everyone for their commitment and enthusiasm, especially coming to play some matches at 9 p.m. after a long day. We finished fifth in our division of the Cuppers league, although how we played in some matches was outstanding and some of the best netball witnessed in the league. Yorke Christy-Parker and Felicity Elvidge formed an incredible defensive partnership and Elin Donnelly's days playing GA in school really showed when we beat the likes of LMH and Lincoln. A big thank you goes to Franceska Tchapeu for being a brilliant Vice-Captain over the year and for running a training session down the grounds, and to Liberty Wright as our Social Sec for the season – organising a few crew dates and a lovely barbeque in Frewin Gardens. We also had four Brasenose girls in the university netball club this year, upholding last year's record! Special congratulations must go to the players who were in the university squad this year: Lucie Cotton, Efa Jones, Fran Tchapeu and Felicity Elvidge. Again, a big thank you to everyone who represented Brasenose Netball Club this year, and best of luck to Harriet Piggott as the new captain.

ROUNDERS

by Freddie Crouch

Trinity Term 2021 saw the debut of Brasenose Rounders Team after years of anticipation. Students from all years assembled DTG for the first ever training session where everyone had the opportunity to relive their year 8 victories or try their hand at a new sport. After a hugely successful turnout at the training sessions, we had our first ever match against St John's, which we won in style. In Fifth Week we participated in Oxford's first official rounders cuppers tournament, with 16 other colleges involved. Playing against St Catz, St Anne's and Keble in the first round, we took each game in our stride, winning them all and qualifying for the semi-finals. After two more victories against Teddy Hall and Jesus, we were into the final. We faced Teddy Hall's second team in the league, but thanks to some great skill and incredible teamwork, we won by just half a rounder, becoming the reigning champions of Rounders Cuppers. It has been a hugely successful first term for BNC's rounders team, and I wish the best of luck to Greg and Kate in the next season.

RUGBY

by Tom Mewes

Unfortunately the BNCRFC season was entirely absent in both Michaelmas and Hilary, much to the disappointment of all those who hoped to be involved. As an alternative all that could be offered was some new BNCRFC stash, budgie smugglers and sliders, which no doubt helped in player recruitment.

Come Trinity, however, our fortunes changed (slightly). With every sport under the sun seeming to be jostling for fixture opportunities it was difficult not only to source an opponent and date but also guarantee being able to field a team, although the latter is something we are quite apt at handling at BNCRFC. Nevertheless, we were fortunate enough to be able to compete in the University Mixed Touch Cuppers tournament, an extremely enjoyable day out, with players of all abilities and experience representing the College. It will definitely be a day to mark in the calendar for next year.

The triumph of the season was the 100% success rate in the 15-player format, one lonesome victory against our neighbours Lincoln. In what was a showcase of rugby talent, our strong fresher cohort were blooded a la ‘parc de DTG’ in a physical encounter that was described as “a feast for the eyes” (Danny Groundsman, 2021). It was a pleasure to be involved, and I hope that this year some normality will resume and BNC rugby will be back to its very best.

TENNIS

by Alex Still

Bored, I discovered that tennis isn’t impossible to play during a lockdown (if you’re prepared to play against a brick wall), but it’s pretty difficult — and just as boring, because brick walls, I’ve learned, lack personality. They hardly ever crack a joke.

Starved of society, I waited with bated breath for Trinity Term ’21, all pep-and-ginger at the prospect of an inanimate playing partner. Circa First Week, and I was bounding over to the ol’ BNC DTG like an electrified kangaroo. Sun = shining. Rowers = rowing. And, what/who should I see DTG, but a troupe of Brasenose tennis-buffs, dusting off their rackets and enjoying the sport of kings. A truly fantastic turnout, right from the word ‘go!’. And every week thereafter too: ‘Social Tennis’ was all the rage, giving those new to the game a chance to give it a go. ‘Competitive Tennis’ proved just as popular, with Brasenostrials aplenty fine-tuning their skills (aided by coach ‘the coach’ Kevin). Notable mentions include Dan Blyth, who sunbathed a lot; Francesco Coppola, whose top spin would have Nadal gobsmacked; and Rob Truell, who always had to fix the net for us.

Several players got stuck in with Oxford’s university teams, and a couple of nostrils even repped the Nose at Varsity: I flailed about at the net for M4, while Mr Truell captained M5. Brasenose didn’t get far in Cuppers. That fateful day...torrents of rain fell from the sky, flooding the courts. Great gusts of winds swept in from all directions, dragging our serves sideways and out. What’s more, I hadn’t had lunch. Still, Brasenose battled on, braving the elements. Very heroic. And though we mightn’t have clinched it this year, I’m sure the ’22 competition will showcase just how talented BNCTC is.

PPE SOCIETY

by Adam Thompson

As it attempted to mark the centenary of the PPE degree in Oxford, Brasenose PPE Society was presented with an apparently unassailable problem. The logistics of hosting events in a global pandemic aside, the society exists to invite distinguished (often older) individuals with interesting lived experiences to travel across the country and mingle amongst the welcoming faces of Brasenose College. Confusingly enough, this offer proved uniquely un compelling in the present circumstance.

Unable to gather in the presence of external speakers, Brasenose PPEists instead sought to ride out the apocalypse in one another's company, sharing good cheer and positive vibes. The society hosted a number of drinks events (with non-alcoholic options of course available), culminating in a range of fascinating discussions, as well as at least two trips to Park End and an exquisite rendition of *Islands in the Street* from a particularly enthusiastic first-year.

PPE Dinner proved similarly successful, with Brasenose alumnus **Henry Zeffman (PPE, 2012)** – now chief political correspondent for *The Times* – providing a fascinating insight into his storied journalistic career as our guest speaker. Particular commendation must go to Aaron Barrie for his work in making the event such a success. New first-years, meanwhile, were welcomed into the cohort with an equally classy trip to Pizza Pilgrims, generously funded by the college.

With external speaker events returning next term, planning is already underway for an exciting return to form for the society. The likes of Vernon Bogdanor are slated for an appearance, whilst a number of society debates are set to build on the excellent work of this year's committee. As the university continues to adjust to the 'new normal', PPE Society is well-placed to return to its former glory, with a keen batch of second-year students waiting in the wings to take us from strength to strength.

THE ARTS SOCIETY

by Iris Bowdler

Few people in college are aware of how things are ‘normally’ run after two years of disrupted study, least of all myself who started my tenure as Arts Rep only a term into my time at Brasenose. But I hope that despite the different form the Arts Committee’s events have taken, this year’s events have put arts back on the frontline of college life. Inheriting the post of JCR Arts Rep from Elena Trowsdale, who dealt inspiringly with the immediate impact of the pandemic, myself and a dozen others who make up the Arts Committee decided to use the constant lockdowns in college as an opportunity to build on the greater bond that was being created within Brasenose. Making the most of college talent, our collective diversity, creativity and drive to enjoy ourselves, we planned events that were spread throughout the year, with a concentration in Trinity Term when the week-long Arts Festival would usually have occurred.

One of the first events of the new committee took place in January’s deep lockdown, when many, including myself, were at home. In the absence of physical proximity, Zoom has brought many of us closer together, and this event was no different. Charlie Hides, a drag queen and former competitor on Ru Paul’s Drag Race, made the most of this, putting on an evening of digital drag bingo, a wonderful take on a cult entertainment classic adapted to fit pandemic era socialising. Sing-alongs and puns galore, it was a truly ingenious evening. Many thanks are owed to Brasenose’s Leah Deniz, whose idea this was.

Fast forward to May, we released a very tentative plan for *Fantasia*, our term-long incarnation of Arts Fest, wanting to make the most of the possibilities of escapism and excitement within the creative arts. We also made the most of the element of uncertainty afforded by our theme; with government restrictions constantly keeping us on our toes, we became experts at adapting to fit our overly ambitious plans within a Covid-safe framework.

Opening *Fantasia* was another zoom-based drag queen run event. This time a makeup tutorial led by drag queen Viola Viagra, who taught attentive members of college the ins and outs of some iconic makeup looks. Highlights included learning how successfully to

cover up eyebrows using nothing but a glue stick and some powder, and subsequently to redraw them with enough arch to rival a tutor. It was a collaboration between the Arts Committee and the JCR's sexuality representative, Florence Unwin, whose help was invaluable and whose talent for eyeliner is unparalleled. That week we also held an online life drawing session, modelled by Elena Trowsdale who had styled herself and her room in honour of the 'fantasia' theme.

Following these events, we began the first of our in-person events as a committee, which was a delight. Collaborating with Etta Stevens, the JCR's Environment and Ethics representative, and Joel Dungworth, Class Rep for the JCR, we organised a college-wide clothes exchange. In order to participate, students had to bring at least one item of their own clothing, in exchange for a token which could be used to redeem other clothes. It was a brilliant event and very successful collaboration, promoting sustainable fashion and equal accessibility, not to mention a chance to grab some hand-me-downs from the best dressed in college. It was followed by a Brasenose classic, a boozy Bob Ross paint-along. Crammed into the marquee, following the dulcet tones of Mr Ross while sipping at prosecco, the night ended as all art events should, with smooth jazz on a loudspeaker and portrait painting.

A play has been a long-standing feature of Arts Week, but this year things were a little different. The fast-approaching exam season combined with our talent for impromptu fun resulted in a much-abridged performance of *Macbeth*, rehearsed only an hour before its 20-strong (slightly inebriated) cast took to the marquee's 'stage' to perform to a very full audience. Special mention to Kunal Patel's Lady Macbeth who was truly wonderful.

The final hurrahs of the term were largely musical. Perhaps the best evening many of us have had in college was our open mic night, which exposed a wealth of Brasenose musical and comic talent. Guitar-vocal duo George Drayson and Sanjana Gunasekaran wooed the crowd into a daze with their jazzy riffs, just as Ella Shalom and Dan Daly revved everyone right up again with their comic rendition of *Islands in the Stream*. Thigh-high latex boots have never looked so good. Despite a few technical hitches, the night was a huge success and paved the way for the following weekend's jazz and cocktail night. The Brasenose Jazz Band were delighted to polish up their brass after a year's break, and

included many freshers making their debut. They played to a packed crowd (coincidentally on the same evening as our lovely Chaplain's wedding) and got everyone on their feet for one last cover of Valerie led by bass/vocalist Shreya Banerjee. A pottery painting brunch rounded off the term, a soothing way to nurse hangovers and exam anxiety alike before the end of term sent us packing.

Being able to host these events and hearing thanks from grateful students has made it a pleasure being Arts Rep, and I hope the ball has been set in motion for a thriving arts scene in our college.

THE ASHMOLE SOCIETY

by Rebecca Davies

When I took over the role of President of the Ashmole Society in the summer of 2020, my lovely predecessor Chloe Summers sent us as the new committee a document full of advice on carrying out the roles, ranging from booking rooms to organising formal tickets for guest speakers. However, like many who have taken over the mantle of a society during these times, I was sadly unable to put much of this advice into practice. Instead, we have adapted in order to create a very different looking, much more digital, yet hopefully just as engaging year of historical events!

For those who are unaware, the Ashmole Society is Brasenose's very own history society, traditionally run by a group of second-year historians. In a usual year, the main events we would put on would be speaker events, followed by a guest formal. Whilst we couldn't do the formal aspect of that format, we have hosted some absolutely fabulous speakers online during our time as the committee. These were: Dr Ben Jackson speaking on 'The Intellectual Origins of Scottish Nationalism'; Dr Susan Doran discussing "'The Late Raigne of Blessed Queene Elizabeth": the Remembrance and Commemoration of Elizabeth I in Early Jacobean England'; Dr Emily Rutherford talking about 'Rag Drag and Early Twentieth Century Masculinities'; and Dr Hannah Skoda speaking on "'Things aren't what they used to be": Medieval Nostalgia'. These were all engaging, fascinating and lead to some highly interesting group discussions. We are truly grateful for these academics giving up their time to talk to us.

Alongside this, we have managed to host a few in person events. At the start of Michaelmas Term when social restrictions were somewhat relaxed, we managed to have a masked and number-controlled in-person Tapestry and Tea event in college, where we learned more about the Bayeux Tapestry with Brasenose's own Dr Rowena Archer, enjoy tea and snacks, and got to see each other after a long while apart!

To end the academic year, we also held a tea party in Old Quad to celebrate Elias Ashmole's 404th Birthday. Despite the rain, it was a wonderful event where we enjoyed tea, scones and catching up after what was a remote Hilary Term for many of us.

We have also hosted two online historical film nights, the most recent being Netflix's *The Dig* – which was great, if quite sad! It wasn't quite the same as being together in person, but a wonderful way to engage with history in popular media and bring us together in a different way.

We are extremely grateful to all of the academics who have shared their expertise with us in such strange times, and to Dr Rowena Archer for her wonderful guidance and aid with all the organising – which was often quite last minute due to ever changing pandemic restrictions! Finally, we cannot wait for the new committee to bring Brasenose's wonderful history community together in person before too long at the start of next academic year!

THE ELLESMERE SOCIETY

by Louis Connell

Another year on, and regrettably, another year of acknowledging the strange and unusual circumstances which we have found ourselves in over recent times. Studying during this period has been particularly challenging for all students. I am all the more proud to congratulate our fabulous law students on their determination, application and resilience during these not-so strange and no longer so unprecedented times.

The activity of our community in the past year, has been relatively subdued. The annual Ellesmere Dinner was postponed, meaning the shining light in our legal calendar waned this year. Happily, the dinner is scheduled for go ahead on 13th November, with the Lord Chief Justice, the Baron Burnett of Maldon, penned in to speak. I look

forward to welcoming him and normality back to Brasenose and being able to give everyone a taste of what has been very sadly missed over the past year.

A final special mention to both our previous and incoming committee: first, to Leila Sanghera for organising the annual Freshers Moot in difficult logistical circumstances; and secondly, to Andrew Young, for controlling our finances like the captain of a steady ship. Finally, a very special word is extended to Sanjana Gunasekaran, for all her work in making sure the last Ellesmere Dinner was a night to behold and for guiding me on my way in my role as Secretary and President of the Ellesmere Society over the past year. Her presence around Brasenose will be sorely missed.

Assuming the committee roles this year will be Sadia Kamaly, the Master of Moots; Zahra Lahrie, Treasurer; and Louis Lennon, incoming President. I hope to see the society blossom under their stewardship and maintain the academic success and welcoming demeanour for which Brasenose is well known.

Articles



MARISTOW

by Professor Abigail Green, Fellow

For several years now, I have been leading something called the Jewish Country Houses Project. This has been one of the most exciting and enjoyable experiences of my academic life, and I am conscious that it would never have got off the ground without an initial grant of £1,500 from the Jeffrey Fund here at Brasenose. Since then, the project has grown by leaps and bounds. We have been awarded an Arts and Humanities Research Council collaborative research grant, I am managing a budget of over £1 million, and a team of five project researchers that seems to be growing all the time. We are working closely with high profile heritage institutions like the National Trust and the *Centre des Monuments Nationaux* in France, as well as with individual museums like Strawberry Hill House, Waddesdon Manor – not to mention a whole host of historic properties in different European countries. I've always felt grateful for the initial support we received from Brasenose, but I certainly never expected to find the college featuring in my research agenda.

Last year, however, I visited Maristow House in Devon – a property that I knew had once belonged to Manasseh Masseh Lopes, a Sephardic Jew, born in Jamaica, who purchased the house in 1798 and converted to Christianity four years later, when he bought his seat in parliament in the rotten borough of New Romney. That very year, Manasseh had adopted his nephew Ralph Franco as his son and heir. Ralph too converted to Christianity – he was just about *bar mitzvah* age – and he too would become a Tory MP. A quick Google established that Ralph was, moreover, a Brasenose alum – surely one of our very earliest 'Jewish' students.

Unfortunately, the college archivist could tell me relatively little about him. Ralph had been born in London and educated at Winchester. As a Gentleman Commoner, he was entitled to take his meals with the Fellows at their table but in other respects was under a tutor like any undergraduate. He had matriculated on 21 April 1807, aged 18, and graduated in 1811 with a Second Class in Classics. He removed his name from the college books in 1813 (at which point fees were payable), replaced his name in 1832, removed it again in 1836,

served as MP for Westbury 1814–1819 and 1831–1847, and assumed the surname and arms of Lopes by royal licence having succeeded his uncle as Second Baronet 1831. He later became MP for South Devon (1849–1854), Deputy Warden of the Stannaries, and died on 26 January 1854, still a member of the Phoenix Common Room.

Maristow was too peripheral to my project for me to wish to spend a summer in the Plymouth archives. Still, I was intrigued. I wondered if his house could tell me more.

Maristow is an elegant 18th century property, charmingly situated at the mouth of the river Tavy. It has been divided into flats (which are no doubt rather lovely), but the small private chapel still belongs to the Lopes family and the Lopes arms feature prominently on the exterior wall. As a Jewish country house, it falls slightly outside the chronological focus of our project, which is firmly 19th and 20th century, because before this period Jews were prohibited from owning land in many parts of Europe, and even in Britain the right of Jews to own freehold land was contested until the early 1830s.

See image in plates section: ‘Maristow, seat of Manasseh and Ralph Lopes, with the tower of its chapel visible in the background’

Not far from Maristow, at Sidmouth, a plaque in Connaught Gardens recalls a time when “the area was all in the ownership of Mr Lousada, who was a wealthy, retired Jew, and the first of his race to risk owning land in England.” Although historically incorrect, this plaque symbolises both the promise and threat of land ownership for Jews, who wanted and needed to buy real estate, but were uncertain of their legal right to do so.

Like Manasseh Lopes of Maristow, Emanuel Lousada of Peake House was a Sephardic Jew from Jamaica, who aspired to join the political establishment. He was the first Jew in England to become a provincial High Sheriff, something that highlights the connection between land, power and citizenship in this era – and the place of Jewish country houses in the history of Jewish emancipation. From the point of view of our project, the Lousadas were also highly unusual as a property-owning Jewish family whose wealth derived largely from slavery. This was something they had in common with the Lopes of Maristow, although only the Lousadas received compensation as slave-holders in 1833. Unlike the Lopes, moreover, the Lousadas remained Jewish.

Even so, Maristow seems to speak both to the place of Sephardic Jews in the Atlantic economy, and to the obstacles they encountered when they sought to join the British establishment. By and large, however, the life and career of Ralph Lopes has more in common with that of Benjamin Disraeli: a man ten years his junior, and another Sephardic Jewish boy, who converted at *bar mitzvah* age and became a Tory politician. Interestingly, both Disraeli and Ralph Lopes voted several times against Jewish emancipation, although Disraeli's position on this issue was more ambivalent. This may seem surprising to us, but it surely speaks to the stigma attached to their common Jewish origins well into the 19th century.

Having visited Hughenden, Disraeli's country seat in Buckinghamshire, I was struck also by the prominence of the private chapel at Maristow. This, it transpired, was not part of the original 18th century house but rather a Lopes addition – and one that seemed rather unnecessary when the family could, quite easily, have worshipped in the nearby church. I could not help wondering if it was a sign that later generations felt a need to advertise their Christianity rather publicly. For Disraeli, too, had taken an ostentatious interest in the little church that nestles in the hillside at Hillingdon, where he chose in fact to be buried (the church also features a handsome bust of Queen Victoria as a personal tribute to her favourite prime minister).

The prominence accorded the Lopes arms was a further point of connection, for Disraeli's arms – which draw upon Sephardic precedents – are one of the most interesting architectural features at Hughenden.

In this context, I was struck by the Lopes family motto: *Quod Tibi, Id Alii*. I consulted with my colleague, Professor Llewelyn Morgan, who translated it as “That which to you, that to another” – something that we might perhaps render as “Treat others as you would yourself”. Most of us would be familiar with this as a version of Jesus' command to “Do unto others as you would be done by” – but I soon established that there are Jewish variants. Leviticus is the best known perhaps, but I rather liked the Talmudic version: “What is hateful to you, do not do to your neighbour; that is the entire Torah”.

As a motto for Manasseh, it seemed perfect: simultaneously Christian and Jewish, depending on who was looking. Pretty much par for the course for a ‘Jewish country house’.

The author thanks College Archivist Georgina Edwards; and Justina Sebag-

Montefiore for driving me to Maristow. For more information about the Jewish Country Houses project, see <https://jch.history.ox.ac.uk/#/> or follow us on twitter @JCHJewishHouses

EXPLORING BRAZIL AND URUGUAY, WITH GARIBALDI

by Richard Bourne (Modern History, 1959)

Walking past BNC in early 1965 I bumped into the late **Colin Pepworth (1958)** (BNC, PPE, MGS and Gaitskellite). I told him that I'd got six months' leave of absence as a *Guardian* reporter to take up a scholarship in Brazil. "South America is the last refuge of a romantic" he snorted dismissively.

Of course Giuseppe Garibaldi (1807-1882), the hero of Italian unification once described by A.J.P.Taylor as "the only admirable figure in modern history", was a supremely romantic character. However, his 12 years as a warrior in southern Brazil and Uruguay are even less familiar in Europe and North America than fading memories of the *Risorgimento*. I saw a new opportunity to combine travel and research. I wanted to see what part Garibaldi played in the attempted breakaway of the southern states of Brazil from the then Brazilian empire, in the war of the *Farrroupilhas*, the rebels described as "ragged ones." They were finally defeated somewhat after he and his gallant wife Anita had left for Montevideo where, from 1841-8, he was naval commander for the lengthily besieged city.

His role in the Uruguayan Civil War was more significant. The ultimate success of the Montevideo government ensured a Uruguay independent of Argentina and Brazil. Garibaldi raised an Italian legion, one of several foreign legions that protected the city, and a gesture towards the Italian unity which remained the goal throughout his South American years. For just under a fortnight, until overthrown, he was Montevideo's Commander-in-Chief. And he fought alongside the British and French navies which, for a crucial period, came to the aid of Montevideo when it looked like falling to Manuel Oribe, ally of the Argentinian dictator, Juan Manuel do Rosas. He got secret service funds from the British, but could be bolshie and unco-operative and, like a corsair, could still take British merchantmen as prizes in the middle of the war.

So my aim with this book was to do five things: to cover the history as objectively as possible; to consider what ideas, practices and people Garibaldi brought back to Europe with him; to examine his political legacies in Brazil and Uruguay; to see how he is remembered in Brazil and Uruguay today, if at all; and to reflect on how the past does or does not influence the present or is reconfigured to match contemporary needs. Throughout I wanted this to be an accessible read, lightly footnoted and with a short bibliography.

It will be for others to judge how far these aims are achieved, but as an author I can say that it has been fun to write. In addition to studying in the British Library, I enjoyed meeting two academics in particular – Professor David McLean, of King’s, London, one of the best analysts of the British naval intervention in the Uruguayan civil war, and Professor Enrique Hernández of Universidad de la Republica (UDELA), Montevideo, who incidentally showed me the site of a *Tupamaro* arms dump underneath what is now a city restaurant – not the kind of repurposing common in Belfast – and took me to a late-night street festival.

One person who emerged with my admiration was Garibaldi’s partner and later wife, Anita Ribeiro. Aged only 18, she ran away from a loveless marriage to join him aboard ship in Laguna, southern Brazil and soon proved her worth as a fighter. She ordered cowards up on deck, rowed men and munitions from ship to shore under fire and escaped from capture after the *Farroupilhas* had been defeated and Garibaldi disappeared at the battle of Curitibanos in January 1840. He probably thought he would never see her again. However, not finding his corpse on the battlefield she got hold of a horse, rode for a week through dense bush and across three rivers, before being reunited with her lover.

The bicentenary of Anita’s birth is celebrated, chiefly in Brazil, in 2021. In Uruguay, where she lived in poverty in a tiny house, jealous of Giuseppe’s attraction to other women, she is hardly remembered. But it is there that she brought up four children. Three of the boys became generals in the Italian Army, and the surviving daughter married another. Anita, subject of films and TV series, turned out to be a more substantial figure as I explored the effect of Garibaldi’s time in South America.

His legacies in the two countries differ considerably. In southern Brazil he has been swept up in *gaucho* cultural revivalism, festivals of

dancing and horse riding for the ‘heroic decade’ of the *Farrroupilhas*, now promoted to tourists. The political Left has shown little interest in the revolutionary idealist who volunteered to help a small republic in peril. Descendants of the Italian migrants, who seized on the connection to name towns after Giuseppe and Anita in the second half of the nineteenth century, are no different today from their compatriots.

In Uruguay, by contrast, his reputation was recruited for the dominant political party in the nineteenth century, the *Colorados*. They took their political lineage from the defenders of Montevideo, more liberal and internationalist than the besiegers, who begot the *Blancos*. It was not until the twentieth century that the *Blancos* really got a look in, which is why Garibaldi has been a partisan figure. Some argue that, as Uruguay is still coming to terms with its military dictatorship in the 1970s – when a British ambassador was kidnapped and ransomed – the bloodthirsty history of the state’s formation has receded.

Exploring for Garibaldi in 2018 and 2019, travelling hundreds of miles in two countries by bus and car, was a joyful experience. I actually began in Rio de Janeiro, where I found that no-one in the Rua Anita Garibaldi in Copacabana knew much about her – a news vendor suggested I look her up on the internet – and Emeritus Professor Leslie Bethell, former Director of the Centre of Brazilian Studies in Oxford, was in a state of gloom about Brazilian politics.

My discoveries in southern Brazil were fascinating, but not all uplifting. For instance, while Garibaldi freed any slaves he came across, all but one of the *Farrroupilha* generals betrayed their heroic black troops. Most were returned to the Empire’s slavery at the capitulation of Ponche Verde in 1845. Their heroism is remembered on a wall in Porto Alegre, a state capital which houses a rather abandoned statue of Giuseppe.

Thanks to friends I visited a 19th century farmhouse in the middle of a huge ranch in the southern state of Rio Grande do Sul. The husband of my hostess was descended from a *Farrroupilha* rebel who had gone on to make money in the Empire and found a political dynasty. On her dining room wall was one of the rebel flags, now rare, but the design is used for the RGS state flag today.

In Uruguay my luckiest moment came in Fray Bentos on the Rio Uruguay, celebrated for the production of corned beef and Oxo, the meat extract. I wanted to cross the international bridge to Gualeguaychú in Argentina, which Garibaldi’s troops had raided and despoiled as they

fought their way upriver. I was not allowed to walk over on foot, but a young Argentine family, returning from a holiday in Punta del Este, squashed up to take me in their car.

On the Argentine side a retired general, and former military attaché in London, showed me round. Federico said that there was a split between those who see Garibaldi as a pirate in South America, and those who see him as hero for his role in Italy. We drank a companionable beer and he was pessimistic about the poor status and pay of his former service. Remarking that around a thousand Argentine and British soldiers lost their lives in the Malvinas/Falklands, and that a thousand people die every month in road accidents in his country, he added wryly, "It is safer to join the army than to drive on our roads."

Like all heroes, Garibaldi had flaws. But in South America he learnt how dash and unorthodox tactics can overcome great odds, and how idealistic volunteers can be made into soldiers. In demythologising this period, and putting it in a broader context, one hopes that readers may see why he became a legend to his contemporaries.

OXFORD HISTORY AND THE CIVIL SERVICE

by Nicholas Ilett (Modern History, 1969)

I attended my first lecture as an Oxford historian in October 1969, aged 17½, clad in an *n*th-hand scholar's gown for which I had paid ten shillings and wielding a new notebook, both of which I still possess. It seemed a natural progression. My parents were both history teachers with Oxford degrees. My father Norman's time at BNC had been interrupted by five years' war service – the Australian veteran he sat next to in Finals muttered that he "couldn't remember the names of the bleeding monarchs". My mother Glenys Parry had firewatched twice a week on the roof of the New Bodleian. In June 1944 she waited an hour to cross the High as American armoured columns moved south (five or six years ago she received a letter from St Hugh's commencing with the words "Now that you have graduated ...").

I specialised, so far as the syllabus allowed, in the period between 1815 and 1939. At the end of my second year, I had the good fortune to be nominated as BNC's exchange student at the *Stiftung Maximilianeum*

in Munich. I fear I was a less interesting guest than the Bavarian postgraduate who came in the opposite direction, a psychologist who wore knee-length boots and claimed to be researching the “sexual perversions”.

So I spent 1971-72 at Munich University, the LMU, exploring the Bavarian State archives for material relating to British involvement in Greece during the 1840s and participating in a massive seminar covering the whole of Irish history. My contribution to the latter was a paper, written in English, on Northern Ireland since 1880. This was discussed some weeks after Bloody Sunday, in the febrile atmosphere of German student politics at that time. I have had few subsequent illusions about the UK’s image among our neighbours.

Back in Brasenose I lent my Irish paper to a politically ambitious PPE undergraduate, friend of a friend, who was preparing for a Union debate. We next met in the Treasury two decades later, by which time I was a middle-ranking official and he was a middle-ranking minister. The subject was the poll tax. I did not remind him of our previous acquaintance, but fortuitously or not he did bail me out when I was asked a question which I could not answer.

In my last year, my dissertation on an aspect of British relations with the Bavarian monarchy in Greece came second for the Arnold Prize. The marks in my Finals papers proved inverse to my knowledge of their subject matter and the examiners thought it unnecessary to read my dissertation – undergraduate theses were optional and rarely submitted at that time. I took the advice of a potential DPhil supervisor, to take a good job if one was offered.

The ‘good job’ followed the Civil Service examination, the other ordeal of that year. I was a civil servant for 45 years: 29 years as a British official, 16 as a European official; 22 years in Whitehall, 22 years in Brussels, and one year on study leave reading economics in Cambridge.

I started in September 1973 in the Treasury team which worked on inflation control under the Heath government. The failure of the policy led to the collapse of the government within months. Nine jobs later, I was the Treasury Head of Division for local government finance, covering the last weeks of domestic rates, the short life of the poll tax, and the first years of the Council Tax. So I worked on all three of the local taxes on households imposed in England over a period of centuries.

I was posted to the UK Permanent Representation to the European Communities in Brussels four months after the 1975 referendum. I was the youngest and most ignorant member of this mission during the first UK Presidency of the Council in 1977.

I was team leader for the EU Budget in the Treasury when John Major faced down the “bastards” over EU finance in 1994, the only occasion I got inside the Cabinet Room in 10 Downing Street – briefly and silently. I was the head of the financial section of the UK Permanent Representation to the European Union when the euro took form at the turn of the millennium; my Foreign & Commonwealth Office seniors thought we would be joining but my Treasury seniors thought otherwise.

At the time I retired in August 2018, as acting Director General of the European Anti-Fraud Office (known, not always affectionately, as ‘OLAF’ from its French acronym), I was one of the three UK nationals still at the head of departments of the European Commission as the Brexit negotiations wound on.

How much a part did the Oxford history course play in all this?

I suppose the first point is heightened appreciation of a sense of history in the making. I was privileged to witness from close to the inside many events which marked the last half century. I would at least like to think that I witnessed with a historian’s perspective.

Second, there is the familiar argument that the historian’s intellectual training is good preparation for the higher civil service. My Oxford training helped me to digest large quantities of information and to synthesise rapidly, coherently, and accurately (at least without identifiable error), attempting to apply what Whitehall appreciates as ‘sound judgement’. In my time the Oxford course was much more about acquiring knowledge from others than about research. The writing (‘drafting’) skills also helped, as did the capacity to read foreign languages.

Third, a knowledge of history was genuinely useful, particularly in jobs dealing with the EU, both as a national and a European official. As a national official it helped to understand where we have come from and where others are coming from. I sympathise with the current generation of UK civil servants which is trying to cope with a political class which knows little of British history and nothing about anybody else’s history. As a European civil servant, historical knowledge was an

important tool in building relationships and establishing trust. This was also the case in the management of multicultural staff. I have calmed angry Greeks with reflections on Ali Pasha of Ioannina (not to be confused with the EU's Ioannina Compromise), reassured Hungarians by showing understanding of the Trianon Treaty, and navigated awkward Irish and Austrian waters after other senior EU officials had confused native language with native country.

The downside to reading history was lack of the professional knowledge which is (hopefully) acquired from courses more directly related to the future job.

I was a non-economist in the Treasury and a non-lawyer in OLAF. In practice this was as much perception as reality, since one learns the specifics necessary for each job, and specialists are appointed when specialists are needed. There was some criticism in the Brussels village that someone without a law degree, still less a professional qualification as a public prosecutor, could become Director General of OLAF, even on an acting basis. My jocular retort, that I was a graduate of an Oxford college with an outstanding reputation for law was not wholly convincing. That said, there is no more dangerous official than someone who studied law 25 years ago and does not bother to get legal advice from a proper lawyer. I did not fall into the legal traps which ensnared some others with more conventional CVs.

There is, of course, no academic training which in itself is *sufficient* preparation for the Civil Service, and in my view – to take the economist's axiom in reverse – none which is *necessary*.

I worked with British and European civil servants of different academic backgrounds. Some of the best were mathematicians.

The European public service has benefited from a less restrictive approach. It evolved for four decades towards British models and under the influence of Brits in key roles at different levels of the political and official hierarchy. Now that the UK has left the EU, at least for a decade or two, this is a legacy of which we can be proud.

In my last days in the European Commission in the summer of 2018, I congratulated a young EU official of Austrian nationality on an excellent piece of analysis. I was surprised, given Austrian tradition, to be told that he had studied history. He was even more surprised when I replied "*Ich auch* – me too ...".

BOOK REVIEW: A SCIENTIFIC LIFE BY PROFESSOR GRAHAM RICHARDS

by John Bowers QC, Principal

Graham Richards CBE FRS (Chemical Biology, 1958) is either a BNC institution or a BNC legend, or in some people's eyes both. We all know Graham Richards, but do we really *know* his fascinating life? He is the chemist who was a pioneer in the commercialisation of science, which he views overall as positive, "but one does have to be careful and vigilant". When he first got involved in this area "setting up a company was a naughty thing to do". He notes that "now such activity gets credit in research-assessment measures".

In his book, *A Scientific Life*, he reveals himself and his journey, and reminds us how much college life (and the university) has changed over the decades. You can almost feel the winds of change that have swept through Oxford in the book. Certain things happened to him which would not happen today. For example, he applied to read physics at Brasenose; but he was offered a place for chemistry. He gained funding apparently effortlessly without having to fill in vast forms at regular intervals. Rex Richards, the then head of chemistry, instructed him not to be in too much of a hurry to start his research.

As a student and young don, the College gates were locked at 10 p.m., and students were not provided with keys, until he insisted they should be when he was the College Dean in 1967.

His is a fascinating personal story. His mother was one of 14 children in deeply rural Wales who left school at 11. He contracted polio as a child. He took just three O Levels at Birkenhead School (all in the humanities) as they wanted him to do a three-year A Level course so as to have more time for the main subjects at A Level which were all sciences.

Graham came to Brasenose in the 1950s. He notes in the book that many of the intake with him had been servicemen so were more mature than today's undergraduates. One of his fellow students (albeit on a PGCE course) was Jeffrey Archer, and one became a High Court judge. In October 1964 he went to Balliol as a Junior Research Fellow but was attracted back to Brasenose with a Tutorial Fellowship. He was the Head of the Department of Chemistry from 1997 to 2006 into which he merged three separate departments.

He has a languid and understated writing style which underplays his achievements. For example, he says “I realised perhaps out of laziness that there was this new-fangled thing called a computer which could do integrals numerically”. He has held so many roles within College, the university and the Royal Society of Chemistry that he almost casually mentions many of them in passing in this autobiography. He deals in detail with his diverse scientific interests, for example in lasers and pharmacology, molecular orbital calculations and spin orbit coupling in diatomic doubling.

Significantly, he valued the teaching part of his role and says “I often think tutors are better at the parts of their subject far removed from their research interests. It can be a hindrance if one knows too much about a topic.”

A major point of more general interest is his role in the admission of women to the College. Brasenose was one of the first five to take women and he records that it was an “unlikely pioneer”; although highly controversial in other colleges (especially the women’s colleges) in fact only three Fellows voted against the reform and Graham was at the heart of getting it through.

He was one of the first Fellows to see what could come from the commercialisation of science. There is a fascinating chapter about this. He was chair of the Oxford University and Industry Committee which was set up as a consequence of Harold Wilson’s “white hot technological revolution”. He was on the board of Isis Innovation Ltd (now Oxford University Innovation Ltd) for 20 years. He retells the story of the initial public offering and subsequent success of a computer-aided molecular design company, Oxford Molecular.

He extols the role of good food in oiling wheels of commercial endeavours. Investors in Oxford Molecular were “entertained in the Brasenose Senior Common Room, complete with candelabra and especially snuff being an excellent public relations boost”. I have now found out the advantages of snuff against which I have been campaigning since I became Principal. It was a rollercoaster ride in Oxford Molecular because the venture capital backers threatened to pull out the night before the launch but pulled back from the brink and they were glad they did. The company was for two consecutive years the second highest rising share on the London Stock Exchange. The market capitalisation hit £450m. The dizzying array of purchases

are considered. The company was involved in the web from the time it was merely called ARPANET. He has also served as a non-executive director of various Oxford spin-outs. He is still involved in Oxford Drug Design Ltd. As he says, “the whole scene has developed extraordinarily over the past thirty years or so. The commercialisation of academic research has become a vital part of university life” and the author has been at the very heart of it.

It is instructive that some great investments arise from coincidences; an investor became really interested in one project when Graham revealed a common interest in real tennis and that one of his pupils became the world champion.

The book also deals with the funding of the Chemistry Research Laboratory for which he was responsible as Faculty Chair, and around which he took the King of Sweden, Fidel Castro’s son and the Chinese Prime Minister as well as the Queen (the second choice for opening the building after the Vice Chancellor at the time vetoed Graham’s first recommendation of Margaret Thatcher).

Reading this fascinating 104-page book one wonders how Graham had time to fit in 300 scientific papers, including 15 books, but he did. What does suffuse each page is Graham’s positivity and zest for work, play and life in general. It is people like Graham who make BNC the great place it is.

A Scientific Life, by Professor Graham Richards, was published by AuthorHouse in 2021.

THE PRESENCE OF THE FIGURE

*by William Tucker (Modern History, 1955)
in conversation with Elisa Tamaschke*

Elisa: Bill, the motif of a figure and ultimately of human shapes in your work is the result of an artistic path which led you – geographically – from 1960s London via Canada and New York to Massachusetts. It took its beginning in creating objects, which were radically new in their handling of material and meaning and were therefore a strong response to the mostly figurative sculpture of the centuries and decades before. How did the object become a figure in your work? Or has the object always been a figure as well?

Bill: My first sculptures were figures. I was a student of history at Oxford University and I was also drawing from the model at the Ruskin School of Drawing which was in the Ashmolean Museum. I would go up to London to see exhibitions there, at the Tate, for example, of Picasso, Braque, Paul Klee and the great *New American Painting* exhibition of I think 1959, with de Kooning, Motherwell, Still, Rothko, and so on, which surprised and impressed me a lot. I also went to the galleries to see contemporary painting, the so-called 'Kitchen Sink' painters were very big at the time. But I had never looked at or even thought about contemporary sculpture until I happened to see an exhibition called *Sculpture 1850-1950* in Holland Park in London; it must have been the spring of 1957. It was a survey of contemporary sculpture, and also of Victorian sculpture. I remember many figurative pieces by sculptors who were getting a lot of attention at the time, people like Butler, Armitage, Chadwick and so on, expressionist figures which seemed to me too obvious, too accessible in comparison with the one Henry Moore there, a seated warrior, which really impressed me, I think because it was so well made and considered as form; and although it was fragmentary, and missing limbs, it still seemed so complete in itself. It was both a figure and an object and it seemed to relate to ancient sculpture without directly imitating it. There was abstract sculpture there too, but in traditional materials, I don't remember anything in steel. One other sculpture did impress me, another warrior, this time in concrete, by Elisabeth Frink. In any case the visit to this exhibition changed my life. From now on I was determined to become a sculptor. I got some clay and made a warrior figure, a kind of homage to Moore and Frink. I started to make figures based on the drawings I made from the model at the Ruskin. I made portrait heads of people who would sit for me.

When I left Oxford I went to an art school to learn something of the craft of sculpture. It was very discouraging. I couldn't understand the point of making a clay figure from observing a real figure, walking around it and looking at it from every direction. The figures I had been making were actually from memory and imagination. What was expected in the life modelling class seemed to be a kind of formulaic reduction. I've been thinking a lot about this recently, in my research on Matisse's *The Serf*. This was Matisse's first figure, he worked on it from the model for more than three years, from 1900 to 1904. It was

a real struggle for him how to make sense of his separate perceptions of the figure and integrate them into an architectural unity, a figure that corresponded with the model's anatomy but is in fact the figure completely reimagined.

So I had to start over, to let the figure go, and make sculpture with whatever I could find on the street, wherever, cardboard tubes, pieces of old chairs, an old piano. I learned to gas weld and the things I made from steel became objects like the *Tunnel* (It started out as the form of a distant cooling tower I could see on the horizon from the Swiss Cottage tube station near my studio. It was also the form of Duchamp's *Bottle Rack*. I turned it on its side so you could see through it, see inside and outside at the same time. I made other steel constructions that were figures in the sense that they contained actual figures – numbers or letters – like *No. 37* and *2/5/A*. And other sculptures in plaster like *Ceremony*.

But it wasn't until I thought to combine steel and plaster, and to bring the sculpture up to human scale, so that it would stand on the ground and confront you, like another person standing there—that was where the sculpture became as much a figure as an object. Sculptures like *Source*, like *Margin* and *Florida* are figures because of their scale and frontally, but objects because of their construction, their materials and their contained shape. I made these sculptures by drawing them on a blackboard in chalk, drawing a form in profile, and then dividing it horizontally or vertically, and cutting out part of it in steel and modelling the other section as a plaster volume. There was one sculpture out of that group that I couldn't finish, I couldn't figure out how to relate the two forms as one unit, so I just placed them side by side. I called it *Subject and Shadow*. But I was never really satisfied with it, and I just abandoned it. It was just an image, a photo in a catalogue for more than 50 years. One day [in 2017] the thought occurred to me to try to complete it, to resolve the problem I had with it. Which was that the two elements were each too complete in themselves as objects, they needed to be a single unit, to be a single structure, one part on top of the other. This meant that the plaster volumetric element had to be remodeled so that it – when you looked at it in profile – would have exactly the same dimensions and character as the steel piece. Then either element could be above, and the other below, and that was how it turned out – two separate sculptures each with its own identity.

Elisa: However, at some point in the mid-80s it became important to you to add a human presence and volume to your work, leading to a very different sculptural language.

Bill: It started with the material – those big frontal pieces in steel like *Building a Wall in the Ai* or *An Ellipse* were like frames for your visual field – I felt my work had become too much about perception, about drawing, not enough about shaping and handling the material. I needed to get my hands dirty, to shape the forms directly with my hands. Also the place where I was working changed, we moved from New York to a rural area a couple of hours from the city. I realized that the big perceptual sculptures I had been making only made sense in a contained urban environment, they related to the surrounding architecture, they would be lost in an unlimited space outside the city. I learned this from the first piece I made in the country. It was a similar large frame but put together quite informally of rough wood covered with chicken wire and burlap and plaster, and built up from that with a slow-setting plaster with a lightweight aggregate that feels something like clay – you can apply it in handfuls, without thinking about it and make changes by adding more or cutting it back with a saw or axe when it's set. But I found that the modelling of the volumes I had made conflicted with the drawing of the frame, the two aspects just didn't work together. So I decided to scrap the whole thing, and cut it in four pieces of a convenient size to take to the local landfill. After a while I realized that two of these elements had by themselves a character, a presence like that of a standing figure. They didn't look anything like figures, but they confronted you like a figure. They worked in an unlimited open space because you could relate to them as figures, you looked at them, rather than through them or past them, as with the frame pieces.

Elisa: You called these sculptures *Guardians*.

Bill: Yes. It happened that about this time, I think it was 1981, my dealer Carla Panicali invited me to show in her gallery in Rome. We stayed in her apartment in the old Jewish ghetto district just a few minutes' walk from the Campidoglio where they have the huge fragments of the statue of Constantine. But perhaps the most memorable thing were the bronzes from Riace. We saw them the first time they were publicly shown in 2,000 years. There were only rumours about these magnificent bronze statues recovered from the seabed but no

images to be seen in advance, no posters, no postcards. Just these two fierce, almost savage, figures, perhaps guardians of a shrine. They stood isolated in pools of light in a darkened gallery. Of course no cameras permitted. The only thing for us to do, to fix it in memory, was to draw them, which was quite a problem, being jostled by the huge crowd. Later, as a kind of tribute, I named the new plaster sculptures *Guardians*.

Elisa: Forms that refer to body parts followed the *Guardians*: human shapes re-entered your work.

Bill: Yes, they came about because I wanted to make sculpture that would be a full volume, that if you were to cut it horizontally the section would be more like a circle or an ellipse than a rectangle. They would have no preferred view, no front or back, any one view would be as good as another. I started with the form of my hand with closed fist, upright like *Gaia*, or inverted like *Kronos*. Or a foot, like *Ouranos*. I named them for the first Greek gods, before the gods of Olympus. I went on to make torsos, which could be male or female, and other body parts; and in the last twenty years, heads.

Elisa: The perceptual process of understanding what these sculptures are – especially the heads – interests me a lot. At first they are an abstract form. One encounters them and may think of them as an object from nature, as a former part of a landscape. They evolve while looking at them. They are one thing from one angle and then they change into being something very different, something very specific from another angle. The closer you look, you realize that they are human-like heads, not portraits but very individual. The heads become so tender, so vivid. I could imagine they wake up and blink an eye and close it again, being back in their strange in-between condition. It really is a delicate moment.

Bill: The heads started when we moved to Massachusetts and I did not have a studio at first. I brought a fragment of a large sculpture with me, which suggested Rodin's *Man with the Broken Nose*. [...] I made drawings from it and then made changes to it, and other sculptures followed and I made drawings as they developed. The drawings showed only the face but the sculptures being sculptures 'face' you from whatever direction you look at them. They are objects, three dimensional forms with bumps and hollows and some of those are intended to be features, but you may not identify them at first. Just as important is how it looks back at you, the relationship to the surface it

is on – does it stand upright or at an angle, does it rest on its side or on its back, its own inner axis and direction in relation to you, the viewer.

Elisa: How do you realize in your process while making a head, any head, that suddenly it is a specific head of a specific character? How do you meet this character?

Bill: A head is basically a simple lump of plaster, I had to find out who it was by working on it, adding lumps to it and cutting into it until I recognized it as someone, a person, it could be someone I had known or a character from a book or from history. It started with Bibi, which was the nickname of Rodin's model for *Man with the Broken Nose*. Nobody knows his real name. It also has this affinity with Michelangelo. When Rodin showed it first a perceptive critic pointed out the connection with the head of Michelangelo that was made by Daniele da Volterra. The sculptor Pietro Torrigiano broke his nose when they were young apprentices working for the Medici. [...] This was at this time when I did not have a studio to work on a large scale. I made this group of heads, eight or nine of them and they were all these different characters from history and so on. Later I made large versions of them. *Emperor* for example came from *A Poet of Our Time*. It is essentially a head looking up into the sky. Like the painting by Philip Guston, *East Coker-Tse*, of T.S. Eliot on his deathbed.

Elisa: The tip of T.S. Eliot's nose is the highest point. Were you interested in the landscape of the profile of a face? The silhouette of *Emperor* is very impressive.

Bill: I tried to make a large version of the *Poet* but it wasn't successful so I scrapped it. Later I made a very small version, just four or five inches long from memory and then decided to enlarge that. It became more about the profile. It was like the head of a figure on a tomb. Some years ago I was in Buenos Aires to take part in a project to remember the people who were disappeared in Argentina during the Junta in the late 1970s. I visited the famous Recoleta cemetery. It is amazing, like a city in itself. Eva Perón is buried there and the famous boxer Luis Ángel Firpo, who knocked down Jack Dempsey. He has a tomb with a bronze statue of him as a young man standing, ready to go into the ring just wearing shorts and gloves. But there was this one tomb, which really struck me. It was a figure lying on its back of the chief of police, who was killed in an anarchist demonstration around 1900, Ramón Falcón [...] It is definitely the image of a corpse, recently dead, lying on the

street or on a slab in the mortuary with a sheet thrown over him. The memory of the head of that figure is there too, in *Emperor*. When I was a student at Oxford there was outside one of the buildings there, the Sheldonian Theatre, from the 17th century, designed by Christopher Wren, this series of columns forming a semi-circle at the entrance and on top of them were these heads of emperors. They were all completely worn away when I was there in the 1950s, totally eaten away. Over time, the soft stone, the corrosion... You could hardly tell that they were heads at all.

Elisa: Did the 'lost' form interest you?

Bill: Just the idea that these were once emperors, and now their images were unrecognizable, their names forgotten. That is where the title *Emperor* came from. We were in Oxford not long ago for the first time in many years and saw they had been restored. They just seemed wrong to me. I was disappointed by that.

Elisa: Erosion and change can be important and beautiful aspects of an object. Does the theme of time matter to you in your work?

Bill: Perhaps my heads have the look of something made a long time ago and recently excavated. But it's not a conscious thing. It's more that the making process often seems like a natural process, of erosion or weathering, sometimes breakage, something that happens to an object over time, rather than through my agency.

Elisa: By the way: Have you heard about the latest research on Stonehenge? They now know that the stones come from a place in Wales and that the circle of stones was originally erected in Wales. Archaeologists found the place where the stones stood. And then thousands of years ago people brought the stones from Wales to England—the stones travelled and were put up again. Isn't that astonishing?

Bill: Interesting! Maybe I could send you a picture of a sculpture of mine that has been carved in stone, the *Persecutor*.

Elisa: Recently?

Bill: Two versions are being carved. One in granite and one in a black limestone. They are cut by a robot and finished by hand.

Elisa: How did it come about?

Bill: Well, I was invited by a sculptor I know, a stone carver, Mark Mennin. He's working with a neighbour, the owner of some land nearby, who has helped him install a machine that can make a stone carving from a digital scan of an original that could be any size, any

material. The resulting stone pieces by different invited artists are being sited on the land, and there are works by older sculptors like Raoul Hague and European artists like Dodeigne and Penalba. It's already a very interesting collection.

Elisa: We started our conversation with the 1950s in London, your beginning and your development until now. In early 2020 the Buchmann show *Figure Advancing* somehow outlined your path with recent bronzes and it made reference to your early works *Cat's Cradle* and *Porte* 'translated' into mural engravings. They were mesmerizing. At first you think these are drawings on the wall and when you get closer you realize, they are inserted or cut into the wall. They create a space in the wall, which is rather unusual. They are pitch black, adding a depth and creating therefore the impression of a limitless, never ending space.

Bill: Yes. It is a thing of perception. With the Emperor you were describing how you look at it and then there is a moment when you recognize it. From then on your perception of it is – you cannot forget the image. From then on you can't unremember.

Elisa: You cannot unsee.

Bill: With the wall relief you see it immediately. It has such a strong impact but then it becomes unclear. Just the drawing of it – you try to construct that form three dimensionally and you can't do it. It doesn't make sense. You look at it and the form – I think this happens – you can't place where it is on the surface. It seems to hover in front of the wall. It is very strange. But then of course the form, the drawing won't lie down. It just continues to defy its real flatness. Visually it is continuously twisting. The wall pieces happened this way: André Buchmann asked me if I ever had made wall reliefs. I said no. But then I remembered that in the beginning of the 70s I had made some small ink drawings and also some etchings based on forms similar to the *Cat's Cradle*. I had actually at that time thought about doing these on a very large scale. Not so much like an etching but like an etching plate, the image etched into the wall itself. Because my actual sculpture moved on I just dropped that idea and when André suggested this possibility I thought why not try it, you know?

Elisa: The reliefs are as much about perception as about materiality. Speaking of this I would like to come back to *Emperor* exhibited at Buchmann: it had an extraordinary patina, very silky and matt. Most

of the time one concentrates on the figure as a whole, on the perception of it from far and close. But once you lost yourself in the details, you realize an area of about 30 centimetres or even smaller of the bronze's surface is able to become a space of its own. What attention do you pay to the rhythm of the surface?

Bill: The surface is accidental. I try not to be concerned. I have a general idea of the shape and then I build it up or cut it away. When I add the material I am not consciously shaping it because I don't have that much time. I just basically put on handfuls of wet plaster. Or I may add big chunks of broken plaster. The whole thing is that I am trying not to pay attention to the surface. I am trying to allow it to happen, not to make things happen.

Elisa: You are not consciously modelling the surface, but nonetheless it is made with your guiding hand, the scale of your hand comes into the shaping of it. Would you agree that you are quite literally becoming part of your figures because of that?

Bill: You're right in a way, because one's whole body is involved in the process, and not the eyes or the mind thinking, making judgements – there's no distance between me and the sculpture as it comes into being.

First published as issue 17 of Zeitschrift für, July 2021

William Tucker's monumental sculpture Messenger was installed in the gardens of Frewin in 2021 (image included in The Brazen Nose Volume 54).

CURIOUSER AND CURIOUSER

by Carole Bourne-Taylor, Fellow in French

Monday

A.M.

Woken rather late at 0900 hours by husband 'tip-toeing' into bedroom to see if I am still alive; I blame late arousal on the Sunday evening snifters that have become far too much of a habit of late... (of late? Induced by the endless *ennui* of 'lock down' more like!) I try to feign some sort of coma. "Are you joining me for lunch?" he asks insolently. Stagger down for kedgeriee and just a spot of left-over Dom Pérignon, just to clear my head, you understand (those Glyndebourne champers corks keep the fizz in a treat!).

Now, an expert at Microsoft Teams, I slickly engage with my one last tutorial. My apologies for late arrival rather too profuse perhaps, to be believable; but they sweetly forgive and we get on with the job. Many of my students seem to have got their ‘eye in’ on virtual backgrounds, which can be quite disconcerting.

Skip lunch and consume just a small pastis to tide me over.

P.M.

Very sunny. We decide to take a walk on the downs near Wantage. Slightly embarrassed by husband’s choice of titfer, his straw boater (*avec* Teddy Hall yellow band). Thankfully lose him for some time as he practices his ‘anti-surveillance’ techniques – I mentioned before that his earlier career as some kind of spook still seems an obsession – a welcome moment for quiet contemplation and a sly swig from the hip flask.

Upon return *chez nous* get on with final arrangements for our journey, later this week, by *Le Tunnel*, to my native land (none too soon, I have to say!).

Dine on left-over venison with a nice Batailley ’04 bin end (how remarkable that there should be such a thing as a Pauillac *bin end!*). Late to bed after interminable argument with spouse as to whether poetry should rhyme...I read that during the pandemic, relationships are said to have become strained...hmmm. Despite a glass or two of Warre’s ’75, sleep disturbed by husband sneaking down creaking stairs.

Notes to self:

- i) Hide husband’s headgear; it is just *too* conspicuous even on the Ridgeway.
- ii) If it *is* conspicuous, how did he vanish so successfully?

Tuesday

A.M.

Awoken by the bubbling Teasmade (a nifty reminder that there must have been instances of staff being ‘furloughed’ even before the war), next to which is a note on which Other Half (OH) has written what can only be described as a ‘limerick’ (he is persisting with his Poetry Polemic). I cannot bring myself to concede that “Gide” might happily rhyme with “read”, or worse, that “Des Barreaux” should come from “Harrow”! This could get worse: will he be claiming that Barthes’ father wrote *The Iliad*?

Have delightful meeting with neighbour, a psychologist, who has just been interviewed by *The Times* about panic attacks and the debilitating side effects of lock down. Such reassurance will, perhaps, defuse growing feelings of sympathy with Mr Pugh the Poisoner (*Under Milk Wood*) or even (BNC alumnus) Michael Palin's grisly end in that cheese shop sketch in the *Secret Policeman's Ball*...

Lunch: Described tautologically by OH as a "lettuce salad"... true. Pre- and post-prandial stiff G & T induces sympathy for the carnivore with whom I share my home.

P.M.

MS Teams meeting with Faculty. Obligated to press 'mute' for fear that others will hear a re-run of *The Blue Lamp* that Channel 81 (Talking Pictures TV) has chosen to schedule at the same time, which seems to be on 'surround sound' in adjacent Cinema Room.

1800 hours Tiffin: Harvey Wallbanger with double vodka...twice.

Dine on Donald Russell's new line – Salmon and Champagne en croûte – with extra Moët Impérial Brut.

Settled down to begin bingeing on Jean-Hughes Anglade in 28 episodes of *Braquo* (very kindly suggested by one of my distinguished correspondents following last year's *Chronical*).

To bed at way past midnight....

Notes to self:

- i) Warn husband *never* to use the term "trick cyclist" in the presence of *any* of my friends, on pain of death [probably by poisoning].
- ii) Carefully explain to him how to record TV programmes.
- iii) Pull yourself together, Carole! You can't seriously believe that your husband, who, admittedly, frequently mis-quotes Xenophon, should make the Homer/Simpson connection!

Wednesday

A.M.

Another traumatic awakening; headache not helped by Husband putting out green wheelie bin, muttering (one can't call it singing), "My bucket's got a hole in it" (and if it's not that, it's the other track: "Ice cream, you scream, everybody wants ice cream" – I honestly can't tell the difference); thoughts disconcertingly return to Mr Pugh. Breakfast not a good idea; hair of the dog called for.

Rush to Waitrose (he drives...) for 'click and collect', once again

invoking two metre rule to distance myself from OH, who, in his new rubber 'suction' face mask (he has dumped the Ἀρισταῖος visor), now resembles John Hurt as the victim in *Alien*. Looking for alternatives for husband's mask, I see that Liberty are 'up-cycling' some of their offcuts at an exorbitant price.

P.M.

We take a walk; husband can't find boater. "But it was from Lock's," he squeals... "Would you believe that they are asking a 'monkey' for their face masks?" I respond irritably. He makes do with a Swan Hellenic baseball cap.

After dinner, a few more *Braquos*. Then to bed at 0200 hours.

Notes to self:

- i) Destroy all Ken Colyer CDs.
- ii) See if Amazon Prime has a copy of *Lives of the Great Poisoners* for instant despatch.

Thursday

A.M.

Wake up in a cold sweat, having dreamed that I have poisoned the OH... a quick check confirms that I am indeed suffering from a possible 'debilitating side effect' – he is preparing breakfast: a brace of Grimsby kippers (courtesy of D. Russell). Our joint obsession to-day is to get to Folkestone on time: I, because I just hate my schedule to slip; he, with schoolboy enthusiasm, to get the best out of our Flexiplus tickets, which, despite offering the seductive temptation to snootily queue jump, offer an Aladdin's Cave of free snacks. I have developed a coping mechanism which is to hide in the loo, as OH makes off with several goodie bags literally stuffed with *macarons*, chocolate brownies, nuts and ice creams, topped off with perhaps an innocuous cheese and ham wrap (or other anthimeria). To give him grudging credit, we are still eating the *macarons* and delicious they are, too.

P.M.

We are in France in a trice (oh, joy!) and make our way to the first 'Château' stop, on our way to the Charente where I have booked the remaining recuperative spell in a minor stately home.

Here's a synopsis of our stay:

Our host confides that he is expecting "*Une personne très importante de l'Université d'Oxford*". This precipitates a couple of days' speculation

that we may be about to find ourselves in the company of perhaps even the VC!! Excitement dissipated as the realisation dawns that *I* am the said VIP...

A dinner party is organised in honour of the persistent belief that I am rather more important than even *I* think I am. The only other Englishman present is a former CEO of nearby Hennessy distillery in Cognac; I encourage OH (who is seated next to him) to explore the possibilities of a trip round the distillery: OH goes one better (as ever), name dropping an eponymous chum of his – the late *David* Hennessy (who incidentally, some will remember as a past Principal of BNC...). This gets the desired result with interest: a delightful luncheon, followed by the trip round the distillery *plus* a substantial bag of rather special samples! Another example of why I should continue to maintain civilized communication with OH, who can be a little tiresome at times.

Notes to self:

- i) Adopt a less frosty response to pilfered *macarons*.
- ii) Check out my web page to ensure I don't give the wrong impression...
- iii) Cancel order for *Lives of the Great Poisoners*.
- iv) Tell Berry Bros that we shall not be requiring more cognac for some time....

And, to end on a rather positive note: we have just accepted an invitation to spend Christmas and New Year (gratis!) at said minor stately home!

PHANTOMS OF THE MIND

by Angus Gowland

Browsing in the bookshop once again, you found yourself working your way through that familiar army of books you haven't read. Your defences sprang back into action, deflecting the antagonists into their neglectable categories: books for your retirement, books you wouldn't want seen on your shelves, books you ought to read but know you never will, books that will end up in the charity shop bag, books you once meant to read but now know better, and books you've heard of but aren't sure they are worth the effort (with apologies to Italo Calvino).

It was a good bookshop (of course!), so one of your adversaries was probably *The Anatomy of Melancholy*. Since its first publication in 1621, Robert Burton's book has loitered on the fringes of the English literary canon. After initial success – the first publisher is said to have “got an estate by it” – Burton has had a steady flow of reputable admirers, including Johnson, Sterne, Coleridge, Keats, Melville, George Eliot, Woolf, Borges, Powell, Beckett, Burgess and, more recently, Philip Pullman. However, the *Anatomy* has never quite become a widely recognised, bona fide ‘classic’. For long stretches, the bulk of its readership has been restricted to bibliophiles and scholars. It has had an air of murkiness and desuetude.

Some of the reasons for this are obvious. By any standards, it is a long book (the final version has 516,384 words, including marginalia). Its contents are entertaining but challenging. The rich, meandering Jacobean prose is peppered with quotations (about 13,000 in total), many in verse and many in Latin. It is written as a *cento*, or patchwork, a form that both conceals and expresses its author's character (the text is, he says, “all mine, and none mine”). The pages bristle with obsolete and arcane language and scholarly references, often to authors and books not well known even in the 17th century. The book is one of the most densely allusive ever written in English or any language. And it is not even easy to say what kind of work it is: non-fiction, yes, but beyond that the genre is elusive (critics have argued endlessly about this to little effect). It opens with a substantial satire, addressed to the reader by the pseudonymous Democritus Junior, before changing into an elaborately structured medical treatise – but one interspersed with digressions where the satire returns. The essayistic writing is infused throughout with moral, spiritual, historical, mythological, literary, geographical and scientific anecdotes and idiosyncratic reflections. It mixes serious erudition with outlandish folklore and absurd comedy, the sacred with the profane, and it is saturated with irony and scepticism. To put it mildly, it is an unusual book, likely to attract only adventurous and confident readers.

Nevertheless, today *The Anatomy of Melancholy* is quietly enjoying a period of wider appreciation. There have been several 21st-century reprints of the Everyman version, edited by Holbrook Jackson in 1932. There are now Chinese, Japanese, Czech, Polish, Slovenian, French, German, Dutch, Spanish and Italian translations. The appeal

of the subject is not hard to explain. The *Anatomy* was written as a response to a perceived epidemic of melancholy, and parallels with our own crises of mental health and wellbeing, exacerbated now by the conditions of a pandemic, are striking. For some, reflection on our collective predicament has heightened awareness of the fact that we still do not really understand mental health and disease; in a few cases, the limitations of the tools and models of present-day psychiatric medicine and social care have become painfully evident. In such circumstances, the pull exerted by alternative ways of thinking about the mind and its maladies is strong, and it is not surprising that some readers (at least, those allergic to their bookshops' Mind/Body/Spirit sections) have found their way to Burton. His book is by far the best introduction to the ideas and practices connected with mental disturbance and illness that prevailed in Europe before the advent of modern psychiatry and its orthodoxies – in other words, before the mind was rigorously separated from the body and the soul, and when classical philosophy, history and literature were still widely regarded as sources of essential insight about psychological malaise.

How does the *Anatomy* speak to us now? Reading it with an eye to the present has some pitfalls. It is tempting, for example, to think that Burton's subject is what we call depression; this is a mistake, at least with regard to the current meaning of that term in a clinical context. Some of depression's symptoms can be found in premodern melancholy, yet the latter was a much more capacious category: it included a range of irrational conditions, from persistent anxiety to aggressively violent and suicidal delirium, and also manifested itself in specific forms, such as lovesickness and religious mania. Melancholy could afflict a person's body, mind and soul with symptoms that were, as Burton wrote, "irregular, obscure, various" and "so infinite, Proteus himself is not so diverse." It was also embedded in human history, myth and nature, so that he could plausibly ask, "Who is free from melancholy? Who is not touched more or less in habit or disposition?" Burton himself, as he says, was "not a little offended with this malady" and sought ease through literary activity: "I write of melancholy, by being busy to avoid melancholy."

Anyone who spends time with the *Anatomy* will see that at least some of the forms of chronic inner malaise that have evidently spread during the current pandemic are not as new as they seem. There is no

need to reach for novel terms – ‘languishing’ is one recent suggestion – when we already have the expressive and expansive language of melancholy. Of course, the book is full of archaic and obsolete doctrines (of humours, spirits and demons, to name a few), the subjects now only of impulsive condescension or historical curiosity, but it is also rich with layers of meaning, created and refined over many generations of learning and literature, now forgotten or discarded.

In the 1979 epilogue to *Literaturas germánicas medievales*, Borges remarked that *centos* like Burton’s *The Anatomy of Melancholy* and Montaigne’s *Essays* were actually “the most personal of books”. How so? By leading us through patchworks of quotations and allusions to their authors, they instantiate a paradoxical truth: “We are the whole past, we are our blood, we are the people we have seen die, we are the books that have improved us, we are, gratifyingly, the others.” This is the most important offering of Burton’s book: an empathetic connection, across time and space, to a past world of meanings, where humanity’s experiences of melancholy in its various guises have been imbued with ethical, religious, historical and imaginative significance.

This article first appeared in the July 2021 issue of the Literary Review, and is re-used with the kind permission of the publisher.

THE CIPHER OF BURTON’S SIGNATURE SOLVED

by Professor Llewelyn Morgan, Fellow

To follow the last article, this could be considered a timely republication of an item from an early issue of the Brazen Nose, itself a republication of a letter in The Athenaeum. I’m afraid to say, though, that the Brazen Nose in 1912 (evidently lacking the celebrated professionalism of its 21st century counterpart) made a right pig’s ear – or better, given what you are about to read, a right dog’s breakfast – of what they found in The Athenaeum. But the topic is sufficiently intractable, a heady encounter between Latin and blazon, that even the original letter (The Athenaeum No. 4426, 24th August 24 1912, pp. 193-4) contains at least one error, and I have resorted to some tacit correction alongside explicit glosses in the footnotes. I hope you will agree, however, that the sum of this esoteric discussion is a singularly satisfying piece of intellectual detective work.

The Union Society, Oxford

Burton, the author of *The Anatomy of Melancholy*, almost always in his books added under his name three *r*'s, arranged in the form of an inverted pyramid (ʳʳʳ), and the significance of this cipher has been the subject of much speculation.

The true explanation seems to me to be a punning allusion to the armorial bearings of his family.

Recently, while collating some of the books bequeathed by Burton to Christ Church, I found in one a rough pen-and-ink sketch by him of his coat of arms—a fesse between two dogs' heads above, and one below—with the following explanatory distich underneath:

*Trina canum capita in cyano radiantia scuto
Sunt gentilicis symbola clara meis.*¹

This correctly describes the heraldic charge, for the Burtons of Lindley, Leicestershire, bore Azure, a fesse between three talbots' heads erased or.²

The three *r*'s thus correspond in number and arrangement to the dogs' heads in the coat of arms.

Further, if we recall the fact that the letter *r* is the “littera canina”³ of Persius (“sonat hic de nare canina Littera”, *Sat.* i. 109),⁴ Donatus (“Lucilius de Littera R, Irritata canis quod homo quam plurima dicit,” Terence, ‘Adelphi,’ II. iv. 18)⁵ giving the reason for that name, it is obvious how Burton made the three *r*'s in his name a cipher or symbol of the “trina canum capita”⁶ of his *scutum*.⁷ The whole idea is characteristically Burtonian.

P. Henderson Aitken

1 “Threefold dogs' heads shining on blue escutcheon/ Are the self-evident emblems of my ancestry,” a nice elegiac couplet.

2 That is, their coat of arms took the following form: “against a blue ground, a gold band and three golden hunting dogs' heads, with ragged necks, in profile and pointing to the viewer's left, two above and one below.” The original publication has “Argent” for “Azure”, but it's blue/azure in the Latin couplet, and blue/azure in the actual Burton coat of arms. The editor acknowledges the critical support here of Prof. Jonathan Jones.

3 The “doggy letter”, because dogs when provoked go ‘rrr’.

4 The satirist Persius refers to the “doggy letter”.

5 Another satirist, Lucilius, attributing the ‘rrr’ sound to dogs (though the precise meaning of the Latin is obscure as it stands), as quoted in a note of Donatus on a play of Terence.

6 “Threefold dogs' heads”.

7 His heraldic ‘escutcheon’.

Travel



EDALE

by Matthew Doran (Geography, 2019)

On 25th June, I set off from my home to Edale, in the Peak District, to begin a hiking trip with the University Walking Club that would take me along the spine of England: the Pennine Way, England's toughest long-distance trail. The national trail crosses lonely moors, picture-postcard Yorkshire dales, and generally does a good job of incorporating the steepest elevation changes as it zig-zags north. I had an amazing time with a lovely bunch of like-minded students: it was wonderful to disconnect after a hectic term and see England leisurely unfold. Particular highlights were the limestone grykes at Malham Cove; the mukers of Swaledale (small hay barns and cowhouses set in dry-stone-walled fields); and the numerous lapwings, curlews and kestrels we saw on the moors. The trip was also a fundraiser in aid of Beat and Mind, two mental-health charities, which have been vital lifelines to so many during the pandemic.

In my rucksack, I carried all my camping equipment on the trip, so I was grateful to receive a generous college grant which allowed me to invest in high-quality lightweight gear, including a new sleeping bag and sleeping pad. As well as being key to keeping my pack a manageable weight for 40km days on the Pennine Way, I know this equipment will serve me well in the many future hiking trips I hope to complete over the next decade. It's a huge improvement over a foam roll-mat and the cold sleeping bag I'd had since I was seven!

KNOYDART

by Matthew Doran (Geography, 2019)

On 10th August 2021, I embarked on a research trip to the Scottish Highlands to generate data for my undergraduate geography dissertation, funded by a college grant. My destination was Knoydart, a remote peninsula tucked under Skye in north-west Scotland, cut off from mainland Britain by fjord-like sea lochs and rough mountains. Its only approaches are by foot or ferry. I spent 16 incredible days in this islanded community, staying in Airor, a hamlet of 12 people, seven miles down a track from the main village, with stunning views across Skye.

I came to Knoydart to volunteer as a ghillie and experience first-hand the practice of deerstalking. Although frequently stereotyped as a rich, privileged pursuit motivated by trophy stags, deerstalking is essential in any attempt to regenerate woodlands and restore upland landscapes to ecological health. Through their trampling, deer release carbon from peatlands and through their browsing, they prevent tree saplings from maturing. Therefore, deerstalking is a critical element in any promise to ‘rewild’ the Scottish Highlands, increase its biodiversity or sequester carbon. However, the culling of deer is fraught with political tensions: this mobile resource is essential to the political economy of Highland estates, one of the world’s most concentrated forms of private land ownership. Knoydart was a recent flashpoint: in 2015, 86 stags were allegedly shot and left on a hillside by an NGO that claimed to be rewilding the land, sparking hostility with nearby sporting estates. The story caught my attention as I began to read about Scottish rewilding and became my way into researching how rewilding and woodland regeneration are being politically negotiated in Scotland.

As a volunteer ghillie at a community land trust in Knoydart, my job was to carry the rifle in its slip, drag any carcasses we shot off the hill to the Land Rover, and take up the rear in any party of guests. Outwitting a deer is no mean feat: hunters must approach the deer upwind and out of sight. We might spot a deer at the beginning of the day and spend hours approaching it circuitously from above – only for it to have ‘gnashed’: scarpered at the slightest spooking. I saw how tough and skilled a profession deerstalking is: long hours on the hill, often fruitless, plus extraction of the carcass for the venison. Stalkers have an intimacy with the land and the wind that few can rival. Stalking was also an exhilarating privilege: from witnessing views from the remotest hilltops across Skye to the Outer Hebrides, to dragging a gralloched stag through the peat hags. I learnt to prepare a deer carcass for the game-dealer and attempted to cultivate the patience necessary for night ambushing. All the jouncing in Land Rovers over rough tracks, wiping the keds from my face, and the crawling through the *Molinia* showed me just how much time and human labour are embodied in any attempt to regenerate impoverished landscape. I aim to incorporate this ethnographic data into my dissertation alongside a corpus of interviews I’ve conducted with landowners in Knoydart and the wider Highlands, looking to examine spatial tensions over deer and vegetation regeneration.

I would like to express my gratitude to the generous support of alumni. A grant from the Annual Student Fund helped pay for my transport to Knoydart as well as vital field equipment like a pair of Gore-Tex gaiters. I had a brilliant time and generated fantastic ethnographic data for my dissertation, extending my understanding of the uplands far beyond my initial, urban imagination of rewilding.

PORTUGAL

by Katie Curran (History (US History), 2020)

In the summer of 2021, I travelled to Portugal with the support of the Michael Woods Travel Grant. I had never visited the country before. Visiting Portugal was an experience that I will never forget.

During my trip, I visited Lisbon, Sintra and Porto. I spent time at some of the UNESCO world heritage sites in Lisbon. My site visits included the Águas Livres Aqueduct and the Historical Lisbon City Centre. What particularly stands out in my memory is my time in Sintra. I visited Pena Palace, a colourful castle that sits on the top of a high hill overlooking the Sintra Mountains. Over time, the palace has served as a monastery, royal residence and museum. The views from the fortress spanned for miles and were breathtaking. It is regarded as one of the Seven Wonders of Portugal. Lastly, in Porto, I visited the Portuguese Centre of Photography, which contains a great deal of the country's photographic history. It was incredible to experience the fascinating historical sites and vibrant culture first-hand.

I really appreciate the generosity of the Michael Woods Travel Grant. It is an honour to help celebrate the legacy of Michael Woods and promote cross-cultural understanding at Brasenose.

THE IRON CURTAIN

by Antoine Levie (Physics & Philosophy, 2020)

Thirty years ago, Europe was divided into two blocs. Hundreds of millions of Europeans lived separated by the Iron Curtain. What remains of it?

That's what we, Levin and Antoine, sought to discover. A Swiss and a Belgian in search of history. From Göttingen to the Czech border, we

covered around 600km of the Iron Curtain Gravel Trail. As Steinbeck tells us in *Travels with Charley: In Search of America*, you do not take a trip, a trip takes you. I was taken aback by the beauty of rural Germany, the continuing impact of history on the present, and the difficulty of hilly gravel riding.

It all started on a beautiful August day with a long train journey to get to Göttingen. A bus first takes me to Aachen from Brussels, as floods broke the Belgian train tracks. From Aachen, Deutsche Bahn brings me to Göttingen on a trip filled with late and rerouted trains. I nearly forget my luggage twice. What I will remember is the beautiful countryside of Germany. Rolling hills. Lush green meadows and forests. Gothic church towers, all under the falling sun. A calm day before the storm.

Our first day takes us through the flat countryside before joining the Iron Curtain. Following then leaving the Iron Curtain means climbing and descending a mountain crest, going back and forth from East to West to East to West. This is the start of a little game in each village: are we in East or West? The East was often poorer, more authentic (and beautiful). The trail follows hiking paths, forest roads, normal roads, and Eastern German surveillance roads. These are called *Kolonnenweg* and are made of blocks of concrete for the left and right tyres of cars. They have periodic rectangular holes in them, sometimes filled with earth and grass, sometimes not... The riding is worse than on cobbles. We end our day completely knackered, camping in a beautiful field on top of a hill. 6-plus hours, 75 kilometres of riding climbing around 1,700 metres. Perhaps we should have trained before starting this trip...

Highlight of day 1 is the museum of Schiffersgrund in Asbach-Sickenberg. It is one of the 35 remaining watch towers (out of 850 initially!). This old eastern museum gives a description of the construction and development of the Iron Curtain. Some facts stood out: two months before building the Berlin Wall, the East-German chancellor Walter Ulbricht infamously said: “nobody has any intention of building a wall”. The level of effort put into holding the border is staggering: what started with a simple fence quickly became double fence lines with mines in between, fences under bridges, bridges broken down on border rivers. In the 80s they even went so far as using illegal automatic firing machines. In response, people developed many methods to find freedom: hiding in a giant truck wheel; getting a car

low enough to pass under the turnpike at the border; a zipline from a building in Berlin...

Another day, another restful night. Another heavy breakfast of *Haferflocken* (oats) with fake Nutella kickstarts a marathon day. Ninety kilometres and 1,800 metres of climbing await us. The roads are sometimes overgrown with grass, sometimes nice fine gravel roads, sometimes filled with rocks. Large stretches follow the former Iron Curtain.

The Iron Curtain itself, of course, does not exist anymore, except for a few stretches of fence or wall here and there for museums. What does remain is the green strip that used to be no man's land between the East and West. Throughout Germany, this *Grüne Band* (green band) is a nature area comprising more than 2,000 square kilometers. An area barely smaller than the country of Luxembourg! The *Grüne Band* is where we have lunch, with a beautiful downhill view. Especially poetic is one tree growing on the *Grüne Band*, a symbol of reconciliation.

After lunch we see from afar – 20 kilometres away – a symmetric mountain towering over the plain. After a deluge of rain, we crack and stop in Dannmarkhausen for local food. A veritable feast of potato croquettes and *apfelstrudel* reinigorates us. We learn that the mountain – Mount Kali – is made from the spoil from a salt mine. This salt mine employs '98%' of people in town! Filled up with lovely local food, we slept like babies in preparation for an eventful day.

Day 3 starts out inside a high forest, with mist between the trees and a hint of a future sun. We get up, make some lovely oats and then leave. After a gnarly gravel descent, however, disaster struck! My rear wheel made a weird noise and could not move anymore. We realized some piece of the axle near the end was loose. We tightened it again with a lovely bloke right outside of Vacha. It was not enough, and we took the bus to the closest bike shop.

In the bus we meet Bieber (I have no idea how to write her name), around 80 years old, born in Sudetenland. Sudetenland is an area of the (modern-day) Czech Republic which was inhabited before World War II mainly by Germanophones. Germany annexed Sudetenland through the Nuremberg Agreement of 1938. After WWII, Sudetenland fell into Czech hands again. Bieber herself was deported to Germany in 1946. I listen and try to understand as Levin talks. She speaks of the strong feeling of community that still reigns within the Sudetenland

community. She tells us about working her entire life at the Kali factory, even after her dad died in 1955 there. And about how life got much more expensive after the fall of the wall.

We walk to the bike shop, 'Abel's fahrradladen'. The problem appears to be a broken bearing in the hub of the rear wheel. Abel, a calm, kind man in his early 60s wearing dungarees, is extremely helpful and fixes it as much as possible. He reassures us about the safety of going on riding, and we're ready to go on our way. Only after insisting does he accept five euros for his labour.

We ask Abel a few questions about the fall of the Iron Curtain, but quickly a Western client interjects to suggest that Eastern Germans are poor because they do not work enough. In response, the Eastern, Abel, gets up from his biking work red-faced and calmly rebuts that they do indeed work. He continues saying that the westerners should stop coming in and getting drunk on cheap Eastern beer! In a flash of pride, he shows us eastern bicycles from the 80s in perfect shape. As we ask him further questions, he explains how his pension will be a mere 570 euros a month, while right over the border they supposedly get 2,000. We do manage to make him admit that 'every third guy' was a Stasi (*Staatssicherheit* or secret service police) agent...

Though the bike is somewhat fixed, for the rest of the trip an ominous creaking sound in my rear wheel will accompany us. And the constant thought: will my bike survive to the Czech border?

My bike survives the rest of the road of day 3, passing by Point Alpha, a strategically important border control point. This is where the Eastern countries of the Warsaw Pact aimed to attack the West! The weather is beautiful, and we quickly enter the beautiful Rhoen mountains. We shred the gnar going through many fields and small forests, going up, down, up, down. At some point we cross a field, heavy mud, before finishing the road to Tann on a nice bike path.

Despite the recovery Day 3 – only 50 kilometres of riding – Day 4 proves to be the hardest day, with 100 kilometres and 2,000 metres of elevation! The day starts out with beautiful weather, riding, paved descents and few people. The mood quickly turns sour though. After three days of heavy riding, we are tired. Add on to that seeing each other 24/7 after not seeing each other for two years. Tensions run high at lunch – we were slightly off path, on a forest road at 1.30 p.m. with no food in our stomachs. I angrily descended the mountain, but

after a large meal on a bench in the centre of *Somethinghausen* spirits are high again! We finish our day on the edge of a field right after a sinuous descent.

As the next day starts, we stop in the small village of Kablitz to ask for water. Levin has a substantial conversation with the farmer. I play with his daughter as she shows me her tractor. The farmer is really nice and tells us that “here, everything is still good: we have no crime and a strong sense of community”.

The weather is beautiful, and we descend into Bavaria. We decide to take a massive shortcut to Coburg. Coburg is a cute old German city with a historic city center. I feel pure bliss. I’m struck by how much better I felt during the trip. I did not think about anything except the day ahead and the practical aspects of the trip. I just felt so calm, so focused. The simplicity of only having one aim, though difficult, emptied my head completely!

Our day continues on nice paved roads with no cars before a brutal climb to go to the forest. There, we ride on amazing forest roads on the mountain crest, with flowy descents. We leave the forest emptied and get an ice cream in Steinbach in a massive Edeka supermarket. For the first time since the start of the trip I’m really happy that we’re nearly done, and I feel dead. There, we have a hilarious conversation with three middle aged ladies. They tell us that the area is lonely and dead, though there are two cute places to see. They find it really funny to see us – two young strangers in the middle of nowhere. We keep going, join the *Kolonnenweg* and sleep in a nice wooden hut on the side of it. We even have a table. What a luxury. Dinner includes a lovely wild garlic pesto. We found it in an unattended market stall and left 5€. Though we had pasta every day, having a different sauce each time limits the boredom.

I sleep better in the hut than Levin. I think I felt safer than out in the open on a farmer’s field (maybe the farmer would see us?). On the other hand, Levin slept worse. Perhaps because he felt closer to civilization and was afraid people could bother us. We try a banana rather than Nutella in the *Haferflocken* (not as good!), and go on our way. The fact that it’s the last day gives us wings. I notice for instance that I feel my knees much less. We mostly glide along paved roads under a blistering sun. We notice that fences are being put up for the first time as we approach the border. There weren’t any or few in Thuringia or Hesse, the earlier *Bundesländer* (counties)!

Riding along former train tracks next to a river, we find an abandoned paper factory. The factory closed in 1993, a few years after reunification. The eastern market got knocked out by cheaper western products. Though one is tempted to say that Germany is now one uniform nation, the former cleavages remain visible. Throughout the trip, we noticed little things. Easterners tended to work in the West. The set of 20 wind turbines we see are right on the Saxony-Bavarian border, but on the Bavarian (western) side. Eastern villages are poorer and more authentic.

Ten kilometres from the Czech border, 1.5 kilometres from the Iron Curtain, we stop for water. There, a kind mother and her son in his 40s, Regina and Ronny, he obese, she overweight, offer us coffee. They're super nice, and we ask them a few questions about their life. Ronny works in Bavaria but lives in the East in Saxony. Regina has lived in the town her whole life, except for a brief stint in a military base elsewhere. This is a town which had a school until 1974, and formerly a smith, a bakery, as well as a few other shops (grocery, ...)! Now, everything is gone.

She describes her experience of the Wall: they were five sisters, and one had moved to the west prior to the Wall. Seeing her was always difficult, though they were allowed with special permits. The sister was, for instance, allowed to come for their mother's funeral. Another story in the Point Alpha museum described the difficulty for someone to go to their parents' funeral. The brothers in the East had to intervene to get a visa! Regina herself was in the west for the sister's husband's 60th birthday when the border fell.

They describe the ecstasy when it opened. Everyone was trying to go west. Though they were going in the other direction, it took them one and a half hours to do 500 metres on the border. The *Stau* (German for traffic jam) kept going for days on end.

The son also described how he cut out a West German flag and went to wave it at the border. They received sweets, t-shirts and little gifts from random people. People also received a one-time payment for going to the West of 100 Marks!

She also describes another experience: one day, she was working in the forest near the border. She hears someone scream "Regina". It's her sister, from the West. However, she is not allowed to react, being under the watchful eye of guards.

Every person had something to say about the fall of the Wall: how it affected them, their family, whether it was a good thing, and so forth. Each personal testimony brought history to life. They were also incredibly kind, especially on the last day, with Regina offering us delicious peach cake and coffee.

We then continue to the border. It's a spring with a few signs – a bit of an end in minor. Yet, we're both super excited and get a few pictures. From exhaustion I can barely lift my bike above my head. After trudging through all kinds of roads, mud, earth, grass, concrete, stones for six days, and still only having done less than half of the length of the Wall in Germany (1,393 km!), one gets a sense of just how large it was. We read about it in history books, but it's hard to imagine what 1,393 km mean without actually going through them. The scale of the Iron Curtain project is staggering: 7,000 km over all of Europe, 50,000 East German border officers, 500,000 USSR soldiers stationed in East Germany, tens of thousands of deaths attempting to cross the border, billions of pounds invested in trying to prevent free travel rather than in economic development. It seems hard to believe that such an aberration existed merely 30 years ago. I cannot help but think of the 50,000 people estimated to be needed in the UK to handle Brexit paperwork, including 5,000 customs officers.

We keep riding into the Czech Republic for six kilometres. In the town of Hranice, I put in Google maps for a restaurant. On a hill, a cyclist tells us that there's food above. We follow him, and, lo and behold, we come across the yearly town party! The 'Hranice Open Air Fest'! While a sign says that a vaccine or negative test is necessary, there is no one to check and we just walk in. I was already fully vaccinated.

Martin is 52, bald, a fervent cyclist and worker at a Mercedes plant in nearby Hof, Germany. He offers us a very tasty Pilsen before entering into a fun discussion. Surprisingly for someone working in Germany, Martin's German is akin to mine, rudimentary and often broken. Nevertheless, we discuss how great the Czech Republic is, bike destinations, etc... He went to Belgium where they welcome the Czechs and how much they drink. Specifically, he went to Oudenaarde, the finish of the legendary Tour of Flanders cycling race. He is soon going to Tuscany for *L'Eroica*. This is an amateur race on vintage bikes on beautiful white gravel roads (*strade bianche*). We go and get some *Bratwurst* and look at the band preparing. The sphere is relaxed, with

a few stands selling food, many tables, a big space in front of the band with kids doing gymnastics, an inflatable castle off the side. The English spoken is surprisingly good.

Martin is very disappointed as we tell him that we will leave soon to camp “You’re like the youth of today, lazy and not partying all night”. He tried to convince us to stay all night and camp on the football pitch. Completely knackered after six days of intense cycling, we kindly refuse. While all looks peaceful and well in Hranice, Martin tells us that between January and March 30,000 people died in the region. His wife’s father died, as well as a large contingent of anti-vaxxers.

We go on our way and find a quiet spot two kilometres from the border. We can hear the bass from the town party, waking us up regularly. Or was it a German illegal rave? We’ll never know.

This draws a close on the Iron Curtain Gravel Trail. We spend the next day biking to Hof and then taking the train to Nürnberg. We visit Nürnberg and the famous congress complex of the Nazi party. The relationship of the park with its history is fraught and difficult. There is the large field used by Hitler for his popular raucous speeches. It was used by Jehovah’s Witnesses and various religious groups after the war. Now, the main building remains, but a football field covers the majority of the field. A trampoline for kids is adjacent to one of its sides. The Nazi party congress hall was supposed to mimic the Colosseum of Rome.

Unfinished, it still remains very imposing. It hosted a Bob Dylan concert and nearly turned into a shopping mall. It is now a car park, with a small section of it a museum about the Nazi past. The museum was opened in 2001 and provides a good overview of the rallies and the use of the grounds during the war. They hosted hundreds of thousands of forced workers and prisoners of war in abominable conditions. The German war economy was very reliant on these forced workers, perhaps as we are these days to cheap migrant labour. Right next to the congress hall is the Nürnberg Wheel, and many children are in a festive mood.



Silver 'long cross' penny of Edward I, King of England Lord of Ireland (AD 1272–1307). Struck in London c. 1280. Photo courtesy of Oxford Archaeology.



Protective boarding was put in place to prevent damage to the historic walls at Frewin.



The existing Frewin archway was temporarily removed, with the stone stored onsite so that it can be rebuilt at the end of the project. Oxford archaeology maintained a watching brief during the removal of the arch and the protection of the historic walls.



An artist's impression of the redeveloped quad at the Frewin Annexe.



An artist's impression of the new student accommodation block at the Frewin Annexe.



In the calendar year 1961 sportsmen from college won three Cuppers competitions, namely Athletics, Rugby and Hockey. On Thursday the 23rd September 2021, 13 surviving members from those teams held a celebratory lunch in college to mark the 60th anniversary of their achievement. 10 others presented their apologies because of distance (Australia and USA) or health grounds.



*Maristow, seat of Manasseh and Ralph Lopes,
with the tower of its chapel visible in the background.*



The Burton Coat of Arms from Christ Church Cathedral.



The Brasenose Alumni Society President Amanda Pullinger speaks at the 2021 Annual Dinner.



One guest recording Amanda Pullinger's Annual Dinner speech for posterity.

BRAZEN ARTS FUND

by Iris Bowdler

Charleston visit

Florence and I are grateful to the Brazen Arts Fund for covering the cost of our visit to Charleston farmhouse in Sussex this July. It couldn't have been more beautiful. The garden was in full bloom, full of hollyhocks of all colours and sculptures by Quentin Bell, Vanessa Bell's son. Scraps of old crockery formed an Italianate piazza, a suntrap where Florence and I went over some sketches I'd made during our tour of the house. The interiors are wonderfully preserved; doors, tables, cupboards and beds beautifully painted by Duncan Grant and Vanessa Bell. Favourite Bloomsbury pets, friends, iconic women of history and perfectly balanced still lives are everywhere. The mugs are hand-painted, fired in the on-site kiln. There's work by Picasso and Kathe Kollwitz, as well as rugs made by Duncan Grant's mother. Despite over a century having passed since Bell, her husband and Grant moved into the house as a refuge from wartime London it still resonates so strongly with their collective creative spirit. Bedrooms seem slept in, the studio set up for a sitting. It's a place that has attracted some of the twentieth-century's most interesting people, and also an unconventional family home where infants were born and parents have died. Florence and I were drawn to visit because of the Virginia Woolf connection, one of our favourite writers who died at the nearby Monks House, the garden of which we peeked into on our way home. Though Woolf might remain the dominant voice of the Bloomsbury Group, it was more interesting to uncover some of its peripheral characters. The current exhibition at Charleston was of work by Nina Hamnett, a brilliant portrait artist with connections to Henri Gaudier-Brzeska, Ezra Pound, Jean Cocteau, Modigliani and Roger Fry to name a few. Her work uses the same varied yet muted colour palette that fill Charleston; blue-greys, mustard and sea greens flesh out some of the most vivid portraits I have seen. I only wish we'd had more time to look, sit and absorb before we drove home.

Paris

I am thankful for the Brazen Arts Fund for covering the cost of museum visits in Paris. It is an undeniably spectacular city, made even

more so by the rarity of foreign travel during the pandemic. In all, I visited five museums (the Musée Carnavalet, the Louvre, Musée de la Chasse, Musée de l'Armée and the Musée Rodin), a similar number of churches, and walked 100,000 steps over the four days of my visit. I was especially taken in by Napoleon's tomb in Les Invalides (part of the Musée de l'Armée) which is one of the most impressive structures I have ever been inside. A real palace to the power of First Empire, and its ruler's favourite horse, whose skeleton is suspended over the central Imperial Tomb. The Carnavalet, a museum dedicated to the history of Paris, contained delightful interiors from throughout the city's past, including a beautiful jewellery shop known as Boutique Fouquet, codesigned by Mucha. Proust's bed was another highlight, as were Revolution-era mementos and reliquaries of the executed king and queen. Musée de la Chasse et de la Nature is one of the more bizarre museums in the city. More art installation than natural history, it is a real *wunderkammer* of a place. Paris was also amazing as an introduction to the Renaissance, the literature of which I will be studying more over the next two years. There is a wealth of architecture still extant from the 16th century (including the Louvre, the Hôtel Carnavalet, the church of Saint-Eustache and the Place des Vosges) and of course a great deal of artwork. I shall spend my time at home before going back to Oxford digesting all the brilliant things I saw.

The Brasenose
Alumni Society





The Brasenose Alumni Society

BRASENOSE ALUMNI SOCIETY REPORT

By Penny Andrews, Secretary (Maths, 1979)

*A Society that helps its members maintain
a strong connection with the College community and each other*

This report covers the 12 months up to and including the Society's AGM and Dinner in September 2021. It has been a year of development as the Committee has worked hard to make some important changes to the Society, particularly to make its role clearer to everyone.

The Brasenose Alumni Society

The Brasenose Alumni Society is Brasenose's alumni association.

All matriculated Brasenose members automatically become members of the Brasenose Alumni Society when they go down, together with certain former employees/academics of the College. The term "alumni" in relation to the Society thus includes all these individuals. There is no membership fee.

Changes made to the Society this year

Following a recent and wide-ranging review by the Committee, three principal changes were made to the Society's constitution at the AGM in September 2021:

- 1. Name** – to include the word "Alumni"
- 2. Membership of the Society** – to include certain (longer-serving) ex-members of staff, as well as ex-students
- 3. Membership of the Committee** – to include a college academic representative.

A full copy of the Society's Rules (its name, object/purpose, membership, Committee, general meetings etc) is set out on the College's website at:

https://www.bnc.ox.ac.uk/downloads/bnc_society/Brasenose_Alumni_Society_Rules_Oct_2021.pdf

Activities

In addition, although the formal object of the Society, as set out in the Rules, cannot be changed, its activities can be refined in line with the object, from time to time. In February 2021, the Committee resolved that the Society should undertake the following activities:

- (a) Foster closer relationships between BNC alumni and between alumni and the college Community (whether students, fellows, staff, the Alumni Office or the institution itself)
- (b) Hold a President's Summer Party and Society Dinner annually
- (c) Professional networking with past and present members of the College
- (d) Social networking with past and present members of the College and encouraging special interest groups and societies
- (e) Encourage (but not finance) alumni attendance at or participation in college events
- (f) Bring less-connected alumni and their ideas and skills closer to the College.

There are two more activities listed: one involving merely the Committee and Year Reps; the other clarifying an activity that is no longer required.

Please see the Participation paragraph below if you would like to be involved in the Society's activities.

Adoption of brand purpose statement

Finally, the Committee developed a 'brand purpose' statement to emphasise the fact that the Society fosters relationships not only between alumni and the College but also between alumni:

"A Society that helps its members maintain a strong connection with the college Community and each other".

Reasons for the changes

A year or so ago, a small sub-committee of the Committee was put together to look at clarifying the Society's role, purpose and communication in order to ensure all alumni and students leaving Brasenose understand the Society's role. There had not been a recent in-depth review of its name, objects or activities despite many subsequent changes including, most importantly, the creation of an Alumni Relations and Development Office in 2008.

A programme was undertaken better to define the Society and College's respective roles and activities. The sub-committee reviewed Oxford colleges', corporates' and other universities' approaches including naming, activities, membership and purpose statements and then defined the Society's purpose and activities as clearly as possible to ensure its name and function were clear and that the Committee contained an appropriate and inclusive mix of members.

1. Name: The Brasenose Society was established in 1937 and was named then. Over recent years, it has become clear that the Society's name did not adequately describe what it is for and who is included. Other universities have alumni-run associations, as do companies, and the Committee concluded that this terminology is modern and normative.

2. Society membership to include ex-staff: Until now there has been no comparable association for ex-members of Brasenose staff, and the Committee felt strongly that they should be included in the Society, given their similar affection for the College and others associated with their time there. The Bursar will be in touch with those who are now eligible for membership; otherwise interested ex-staff should contact him at philip.parker@bnc.ox.ac.uk.

3. Committee membership: The Committee felt that the Society should have a direct link with the primary focus of the College, its academic life, via an Academic Representative. The roles of the Senior Tutor and *Brazen Notes* editor, previously *ex officio* Committee members, are no longer appropriate.

Society activities

As noted above, although the formal object of the Society cannot be changed, its activities can be refined from time to time. The Committee felt that a formal articulation of this area would help develop understanding and focus energies.

Regular events arranged by the Society

The Society hosts two annual events in collaboration with the Development Office:

- The President's Summer Party, usually held in London
- The annual Society Dinner, usually held in College during the University's annual Alumni Weekend in September.

These are advertised on the college website as well as by email. Both are somewhat constrained on numbers, so early application is advisable.

Report on 2020 – 21 events

As with last year, society events have been somewhat shaped by Covid-19.

The President's Summer Party

For a second year, because of Covid-19, the President, Amanda Pullinger (1984), was unable to host the usual Summer Party. Instead, the Society arranged a London South Bank Walk in July. More than 30 alumni and members of College attended and, in spite of somewhat biblical meteorological conditions, made the distance from Tower Hill tube on the North Bank, over Tower Bridge and along to the National Theatre, and thence into a number of convenient watering holes for refreshment and further chat. David Bradbury (1981) and Drusilla Gabbott (1982), with the help of college archivist Georgie Edwards, had prepared some very entertaining notes on the journey and nearby features of interest (largely Brasenose-related). All agreed that a walk was an excellent (and cheap!) format for catching up with college friends old and new.

Annual Society Dinner

The Society's Annual Dinner in September was the College's first physical event to be held post the Covid-19 lockdowns. It was an early sell-out with great cross-generational representation. Everybody was absolutely delighted to be back together in College and appreciative that the Society's was the first event in Hall since the onset of Covid-19. John Bowers welcomed us and updated us on the College's annexe expansion plans and the indomitable spirit undergraduates had shown in lockdown: particularly their commitment to as much socialising as was possible within rules prevailing at any time. Amanda Pullinger gave an inspiring, rousing and well-received speech on the opportunities BNC had offered her, both as a woman and as a first-generation university attendee.

Monthly drinks at the Oxford & Cambridge Club

The monthly drinks at the Oxford & Cambridge Club in London were suspended because of Covid-19. It is hoped that these, or something similar, will be able to be arranged before long. Details will be conveyed via email.

September 2021 AGM

This year the Society's AGM was able to be held physically. As noted above, the AGM passed resolutions to change the Society's name, membership and committee membership.

The following officers and committee members were elected or confirmed at the AGM in September to run for the year from September 2021 to September 2022:

- President: Rod Clayton (1986)
- Vice President: Narmada Thiranagama (1996)
- Committee members elected/re-elected:

David Bradbury (1981), David Clark (1970), Paul Dawson-Bowling (1962), Rosie Duthie (2016), Drusilla Gabbott (1982), Amanda Holland (1988), Jane Johnson (1987), Alexandra Marks (1977) and Sarah Williamson Atkins (1984)

- Committee members not requiring election/re-election:

Penny Andrews (1979) Secretary, Nigel Bird (1969) Treasurer; ex-Presidents Penny Gilbert (1978), Paul Silk (1970) and Amanda Pullinger (1984); ex-officio College members John Bowers, Principal; Liz Miller, Director of Development.

The meeting noted that the Society's funds remain in good health.

Participation in Society activities

The Brasenose Alumni Society is here to reflect the full diversity of our alumni community – ex students and ex staff.

Following the changes introduced this year, and the inevitable hiatus caused by the pandemic, the committee is keen to reinvigorate the Society and its activities: we would welcome alumni who have ideas for events (whether on a larger scale or smaller, more local ideas such as arranging a walk or curry evening for fellow alumni in the area) or networks, possibly including current students or College staff, to come forward, even if you have not been involved before.

Otherwise, if you would like to be active in shaping the Society's activities or in helping the College and its students, please do consider joining the Society's Committee. Election to the Committee is at the AGM in September and there is a nomination form at the back of the *Brazen Nose*. If you think you might be interested in joining and would

like to attend a committee meeting as an observer, please let us know.

For further information and support, please contact the Society Secretary at plem.andrews@gmail.com.

The Society also runs the year rep scheme, which has its own report as follows, setting out details of each year's Representative: through them it is possible to contact other alumni.

THE YEAR REP SCHEME

by Drusilla Gabbott (English, 1982), Year Rep Co-ordinator

We aim for every year to have a Rep from their own matriculation year; in more recent years we aim to have both a JCR and HCR Rep.

The Year Rep encourages friendly, supportive contact in the year group by suggesting get-togethers at college events or arranging informal meet-ups on walks, or in pubs, private homes or on Zoom. Also, Reps can pass on news about year group members. Some Reps run Facebook groups. BNC are very grateful to Reps as they provide an intimate knowledge of a year group which really helps when gaudies come along or gatherings are planned.

Thank Yous, Hellos and Goodbyes

This year we welcome new Rep George Fisher (1972) and wish a well-deserved retirement to our inspiring lively 'Father of the House', Mike Rountree, who handled 1949 upward and arranged many Jubilee lunches. Best wishes and many thanks to Mike and his wife Ann.

Year	Year Rep	Info	E-mail
1950 & before	VACANT		
1951	Patrick Lowe	No email – Tel: 01451 820634	
1952	Bill Higman		billhigman@btinternet.com
1953	John Buckler		john.buckler@gmail.com
1954–1958	VACANT		
1959	Robert Hawes		robert-hawes@tiscali.co.uk
1960	Robin Barron		robin.barron@sky.com
1961	Bill Roberts		kroberts@gmx.net
1962	Richard Woods		erwoods75@gmail.com
1963	James Edmiston		james.edmiston@btinternet.com
1964	Clive Evans		cpeevans@gmail.com
1965	John East		east.family@btinternet.com

1966	Duncan Greenland	(Joint)	dtguk@aol.com
1966	Donald Rushton	(Joint)	donaldrushton@hotmail.co.uk
1967	William Verdon-Smith		wg.verdonsmith@gmail.com
1968	Christopher Moss		cjwmoss@christophermoss.com
1969	VACANT		
1970	David Clark	(Joint)	dclark@pt.lu
1970	Stephen Smith	(Joint)	ssmith@woodvale.me.uk
1971	Moray Thomas		moraythomas@btinternet.com
1972	George Fisher		georgedavidfisher@gmail.com
1973	John Bagshaw		johnm.bagshaw@gmail.com
1974	Graham Dransfield		graham.dransfield@gmail.com
1975	Liz Annesley		liz.annesley@btinternet.com
1976	Frances Stobbs		francesstobbs58@gmail.com
1977	Alexandra Marks	C/o	development.office@bnc.ox.ac.uk
1978	Nicholas Denton		ndjdenton@gmail.com
1979	Penny Andrews		plem.andrews@gmail.com
1980	Angela Boobbyer		boobbyer1@btinternet.com
1981	Ceri Hutton	(Joint)	cerihutton@mac.com
1981	Barry Peden	(Joint)	bazzoh@hotmail.com
1982	Drusilla Gabbott		drusilla@oxygen.uk.com
1983	Tony Murphy	HCR	anthonymurphy1@sky.com
1983	Sarah Shekleton	JCR	sshekleton@btinternet.com
1984	Amanda Pullinger		amanda.pullinger@gmail.com
1985	Lyndall Gibson		lyndall.gibson@orange.com
1986	David Foster		dfoster@omm.com
1987	Jane Johnson		janerajohnson@gmail.com
1988	James Drace-Francis		jdf35633@gmail.com
1989	Deidre Duignan		deirdreabduignan@yahoo.com
1990	Linus Gregoriadis		gregoriadislinus@gmail.com
1991	Graham Thomas		graham@gthomas.org
1992	Aman Merchant		amerchant@leading-concepts.com
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1993	Tom Cartwright	(Joint)	tom.cartwright@certainsurance.com
1994	Sander Evers		aevers@luc.edu
1995	Simon Borwick		simon@simonborwick.org
1996	Marcos Veremis		marcos717@gmail.com
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2000	Laura Shtaingos		laura.shtaingos@gmail.com
2001	VACANT		

2002	Ellen Catherall		ellen.catherall@gmail.com
2003	Samantika Gokhale		samantikagokhale@googlemail.com
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2011	Michael Young		mjry@live.co.uk
2012	Zed Kahale	HCR	zed.kahale@gmail.com
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2012	Henry Zeffman	JCR (Joint)	henryzeffman@gmail.com
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2014	Henrik Jacobsen	HCR	henrik.jacobsen@web.de
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2016	Rosie Duthie		rosieduthie@outlook.com
2017	Matteo Maciel	HCR	matteo.maciel@gmail.com
2018	Samuel Chau	HCR	samuel.chau.ck@gmail.com
2019	VACANT		

What's the commitment?

We ask you to try to communicate with your group at least once a year. BNC has an email system which means Reps can send messages at a touch via a single, secure email link. It's helpful if Reps keep an eye on the events page, gaudy schedule and so on to see what events might be suitable for a get together.

Reps' meetings are normally twice a year: we plan one on Zoom in the Spring in addition to the traditional one in College before the annual September BNC Alumni Society dinner. Our first ever Zoom meeting in 2021 was a great pleasure, and allowed many Reps who cannot usually attend in person or live abroad to call in. We discussed socialising ideas and shared experiences and Dr Liz Miller attended the meeting to update the group on events in College and the impact of Covid.

Where there is a vacancy on the Reps list, or if there seems to be no vacancy but you'd like to get involved, please get in touch with me, Drusilla Gabbott (1982), the Year Rep Co-ordinator (drusilla@oxygen.uk.com), or the Alumni Relations and Development Office at development.office@bnc.ox.ac.uk. Several years still need either a JCR or HCR Rep and we have gaps in 1950 and upwards, 1954-58, 1972 and 2001.

As a 'thank you', the College offers Reps the following benefits:

- Dining with a guest once per year at High Table (term time) as guests of the Development Office
- Free ticket to any event when more than five attend from their year
- Best available room when you stay in College for an event
- Free accommodation at their Gaudy

Drusilla Gabbott (1982)
Year Rep Co-ordinator

UPCOMING GAUDIES

Brasenose is delighted to invite each year group back to College around every seven years for their Gaudy. This involves a free dinner in Hall and subsidised accommodation in student rooms in College.

Due to Covid-19, unfortunately we had to postpone all of the Gaudies which were originally scheduled to take place in 2020 and 2021. We have now begun to reschedule them as detailed below.

‘Save the Date’ emails and postal invitations will be sent out in advance of your Gaudy. If you have recently moved home or changed your email contact details, or for any other reason think we may not have your current email or postal address, please get in touch at **development.office@bnc.ox.ac.uk**

Matriculation Year	Date of Gaudy
1990-1991	Friday 18 March 2022
1994-1995	Friday 24 June 2022
1992-1993	Friday 2 September 2022
2004-2005	Friday 23 September 2022
1973-1976	Postponed – new date TBC
1980-1982	Postponed – new date TBC
1996-1997	Postponed – new date TBC

NB: We hope that these will be able to go ahead as planned – however, as we cannot be sure at the time of writing whether there will be any restrictions in place on these dates, we would ask that you please look out for any updates on our website at <https://www.bnc.ox.ac.uk/alumni/events> and via email and social media.

ALUMNI RELATIONS AND DEVELOPMENT REPORT

by Dr Liz Miller, Fellow, Development Director

In my last report for *The Brazen Nose*, I described a year of two halves – a year which began with much activity and celebration in the Brasenose College community and which ended in the depths of the pandemic and what it brought for us all. The year 2020–21 represented a mirror opposite – one which started with the isolating periods of lockdown and ended with some exciting yet tentative steps to restoring our previous ‘normal’.

We celebrate that our community is truly global, and recognise that many of us are still facing the brunt of the pandemic. Not everyone has been offered vaccines and some of us remain with restrictions on our everyday lives. We mourn the loss of beloved members of our community due to this awful disease, and send our condolences to those many more who will have lost loved ones. My thoughts, and those of the whole community, go out to you. This college is a sanctuary – both physically and emotionally – and you are always welcome to seek comfort whenever you need it.

The college community was saddened to hear of the passing of our Emeritus Fellow, **John Davies (Jurisprudence, 1954)**. His kindness and generosity were lovingly shared with so many in our community and he will be missed by all those who knew him.

Despite the distancing of the pandemic, we have seen hundreds of you over the course of the past year at online events and, most recently, in person. My team and I are delighted that you choose to engage with the College even through uncertain times.

Your generosity remained consistent as ever this year with £1.9 million being given to the College in the last financial year. Included in that, around one thousand of you gave £519,000 to our Annual Fund to support the immediate needs of the College and its students. As some students, despite being second years, engage with all the trappings of college life for the first time, your vote of confidence through your philanthropy is felt by all. Thank you for support.

The Principal must be commended on his energy in delivering an incredibly full online events programme this year. We have

heard fascinating Principal's Conversations with alumni; and our thanks go to the following for giving up their time to be with us: **Robin, Lord Janvrin (PPE, 1966)**, **Owain Yeoman (English, 1996)**, **Hugh Hildesley MBE (Jurisprudence, 1960)**, **Professor Michael Kosterlitz (Physics, 1966)**, **Declan Kelleher (PPE, 1972)**, and **George Monbiot (Zoology, 1982)**. Brasenose academics Professor Elspeth Garman (Senior Kurti Fellow in Macromolecular Crystallography), Professor William James (Tutorial Fellow in Medicine), and Professor Philip Goulder (Supernumerary Fellow in Clinical Medicine) all gave fascinating talks on their areas of expertise. Professors James and Goulder were joined by their colleague Professor Ellie Barnes (Professor of Hepatology and Experimental Medicine). The Principal was also pleased to welcome two other non-alumni join his Conversations: Lord Mann and Ambassador Dennis Ross.

The Alumni Office was delighted to host two online reunions for two groups whose gaudies had been postponed because of the pandemic. Through the medium of Zoom, we were able to gather together matriculands from 2004 and 2005, as well as the entire 1990s, along with their tutors. Finally, **James Blythe (Classics, 2010)**, hosted an intriguing discussion on the specific impact that the pandemic and its lockdowns had on the LGBTQ+ community. Thank you to all those who took part in our discussions, whether as hosts, as guests of honour, or audience members.

In September, we were thrilled to welcome back over 100 alumni for the Brasenose Alumni Society Annual Dinner in Hall. Seeing so many alumni in College after so long was the highlight of our summer, and we look forward to more such events over the coming months. Our collective gratitude goes to **Amanda Pullinger (Modern History, 1984)**, who served two years in the role as society President, gave a wonderful speech as she presided over dinner. Thank you, Amanda.

The end of the academic year also saw us break ground on our fantastic new student accommodation block development at the Frewin annexe. The new block will provide 30 new student rooms, as well as communal spaces. Many readers will be aware of the historical significance of the site, where 'Oxford's Lost College', St. Mary's once stood. The developers will be working closely with Oxford Archaeology to record any significant finds for posterity, and they have already unearthed some interesting items. You can see some images of

the initial work in the colour plates section of this volume, and we will of course be posting regular updates through our usual social media channels.

The pandemic gave us all time to think – think about who and what matters, who and what gives us most joy, and who and what we value most. The continued engagement of our alumni in the day-to-day of college life demonstrates that many of you value and find joy in your ongoing relationship with Brasenose. My team and I are honoured to be part of that relationship and, I can assure you, the feeling is mutual!

Donors to Brasenose



DONOR LIST 2020–2021

Brasenose College wishes to record its gratitude to the following alumni and friends who kindly donated to the College between 1 October 2020 and 30 September 2021. The gifts are listed in the following format: year of matriculation; name of donor; former names are listed in italics; an asterisk indicates that the donor has sadly since passed away. We have tried to ensure that all gifts are recorded accurately but if we have made any mistakes please accept our apologies and do let us know so that they can be corrected.

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1957	Mr D M Veit MBA
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1961	Mr P J Turvey FIA
1961	Revd J N Wates OBE
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1962	The Right Hon Lord Vallance of Tummel
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1964	Mr P J Folkman

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1966	His Honour Gerald Clifton
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Like all Oxford Colleges, Brasenose owes its existence to the generosity of its benefactors who have ensured that it has continued as a centre of scholarship and preparation for life for over 500 years. The Circle is named after Alexander Nowell, a Fellow, then Principal, of Brasenose College. Membership to the Circle is open to all those who have notified us of their intention to join generations of Brasenose Members by including a gift to the College in their Will. We are very grateful for their generosity and are delighted to take the opportunity to honour them below. If you would like information about leaving a legacy to Brasenose, please contact the Alumni Relations & Development Office.

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and a number who wish to remain anonymous

Obituaries



DEATHS NOTIFIED

October 2020 – September 2021

The editor welcomes correspondence concerning any members of Brasenose who have passed away; personal reminiscences of all lengths are welcome. Please do let us know if you would like to provide an obituary by contacting: development.office@bnc.ox.ac.uk, or call +44 (0) 01865 287275. (N.B: while Covid-19 restrictions are in place, please use email if possible, as members of the team may be working from home.)

Correction: in the previous edition of *The Brazen Nose*, we incorrectly included **William S Reynolds (Classics, 1970)** among those who had died. Mr Reynolds got in touch and assured us that reports of his death were greatly exaggerated. We offer apologies for any distress caused to him or any of his family or friends by our error.

** denotes full obituary*

Name	Matriculated
Robert Hardy, Bishop of Lincoln*	Visitor
John B Browning	1940
Henry B MacKenzie-Johnston*	1940
Ronald F Brown	1943
Philip M Walmsley	1943
James Ian McFeeters*	1946
Alexander Roy A Beldam*	1947
Roy J Gluckstein	1947
John L Porter	1947
John Anthony Vivian*	1947
John D Berryman	1948
John N W Musson*	1948
David M Spottiswoode	1948
Richard E B Tötterman	1948
Michael Baraf Walters	1948
David Stephen Kemp	1949
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Richard Marriott	1951
Dennis M Russell	1951

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David L I Loshak*	1952
Brian Rudd	1952
Trevor Rutter*	1952
Roderic I Bullough	1953
Norman E Hampel	1953
Aymeric A I Jenkins	1953
Brian G Labram	1953
John Stephan Bird*	1954
James Clive Currie	1954
John W Davies*	1954
Derek Hopwood*	1954
Michael W Horovitz*	1954
William Peter Robinson	1954
Brian Sutcliffe	1954
Emanuel L Arni	1956
David Evans	1956
Russell I M Meek	1956
Gordon E Muspratt	1956
Richard A Dove	1957
Peter G Fulljames*	1957
Peter R Gant*	1957
Thomas L Holden*	1957
James A Algie*	1958
Richard F A Page-Jones	1958
David N Smith	1958
Cyril Pohl	1959
John Haigh*	1960
Kenneth H Lloyd	1960
Owen Neil Lygo-Baker	1960
Roderick C Harford	1964
Richard C Hirst	1964
David Clarke	1965
Guy M Haworth	1965
John A Carberry	1966
Ian M Wilson*	1966
John Castelberg	1967
Niall C MacKenzie	1967

Jeremy P Heath*	1970
Nigel L Evans	1972
Timothy J Pashley*	1974
Jayne P de Courcy	1975
Charity Charity*	1977
Philippa C Soundy	1978
Edmund J Crampin*	1996
Douglas Boyes*	2014
Shreekanth S Acharya	2015

James Albert Algie (Modern History, 1958)

by Juliet Algie

Jimmy was born in Aldgate into a typical East End family. As he was growing up he developed a love of learning and this led him to a place at Alleyn's School in 1951. He was there until 1957 where he, always the unconventional, did most of his studying in the library. While there he made some lifelong friends particularly among those interested in literature and acting. On leaving he gained an Open Scholarship to Oxford and went on to Brasenose College to study History. Later he attended King's College, London to read Philosophy. Always adventurous, wanting to know more and extend his horizons, on breaks from Oxford he travelled extensively in France and when in financial difficulties had fortunately made friends with an Egyptian who had a cabaret act and enlisted Jimmy to join and perform on a slack wire.

After his academic studies he did a brief stint in the commercial world, then joined the Greater London Council on its formation and coordinated the Council's management, personnel and planning support services. He then moved on to the National Institute for Social Work where as Director of Management, Organisation and Planning Studies he established management studies in the social services field. While there, he produced a major work, *Social Values, Objectives and Action* published by Kogan Page in 1976.

In 1988 he moved on to become a Senior Research Fellow at the Brunel Institute of Organisation and Social Studies at Brunel University, as director of its Management Decision Programme, and associate member of the Brunel Government Studies Department. While there, he became particularly interested in decision systems,

setting priorities, and allocating budgets, and set up his own company, Work Sciences. The company produced several software programs and its priority decision systems won the 1985 London Standard Micro-Business Awards.

During this time, he was undertaking management consultancy work in this country and abroad including India, Ukraine and Japan. Having made connections in Japan, he was invited to the Japanese Gyosei International College situated within the grounds of Reading University as Degree Courses Director. While there he was made Associate IMC Professor in Strategic Management, and went on to establish a Management Centre at King's College London offering degree courses in Business Management; Science and Management; and Arts and Management.

Underlying his academic career was his lifelong love affair with the written word and particularly literary criticism. He read avidly, and became more and more interested in the life and times of Charles Dodgson, in particular the academic, political, ecclesiastical and current affairs that, as Lewis Carroll, influenced his story telling. He undertook extensive research into this and enormously enjoyed every minute.

He will always be remembered as carrying at least a newspaper, two books, some writing paper and a blue pen wherever he went.

He has left all who know him some great memories, and additionally his family with hundreds of books.

Roy Beldam (Jurisprudence, 1947)

*First published in The Times 24 November 2020,
reprinted with kind permission.*

Sir Roy Beldam was presiding at a criminal appeal at the Royal Courts of Justice when a woman burst into the courtroom brandishing a gun. She threatened to shoot someone unless her case was heard and her children returned to her. Beldam calmly invited the woman to approach the bench and listened to her as she explained that she had lost custody of her children. The woman continued to point the weapon at him. With presence of mind, he said: "Madam, justice cannot be dispensed at the barrel of a gun." When he asked her to put the weapon down, the woman fled.

One barrister watching said that he deserved a medal for bravery. Beldam said that his main concern had been to protect others in court, particularly his fellow judge, Mrs Justice Bracewell, and the shorthand writer, who was pregnant.

The incident in 1997 typified Beldam's character: unflappable and humane. Before promotion from the High Court bench in 1989 to the Court of Appeal, he served for four years as chairman of the Law Commission, the law reform body, overseeing a series of significant reports, including on leasehold conveyancing, sale and supply of goods.

One of his commissioners then was the academic Brenda Hale, later a judge who would become the first woman president of the UK Supreme Court. Under her direction the commission was conducting a review on child law that would lead to the landmark Children Act of 1989. Beldam had some input into the review and took a personal interest, perhaps because he had experienced divorce as a child. Baroness Hale said that he was supportive but "let us get on with our projects . . . he didn't take himself too seriously". She recalled his kindness on a visit to the Commonwealth Law Conference in Ocho Rios, Jamaica, in 1986 when she "fell ill with gastric trouble just before I was due to give my paper", adding: "He and Julian [Farrand, her late husband] went out into the local market to get coconuts so that I could have coconut juice to rehydrate — apparently it has just the right electrolytes."

Alexander Roy Asplin Beldam was born in Putney, southwest London, in 1925. His father was George Beldam, an English cricketer and a pioneer of action photography in sport as well as founder of the Beldam Tyre Company. He died in 1937. His mother, Margaret Underwood, was George's second wife. They married in 1921 and divorced a few years later but Roy and his sister, Dawn, had many happy memories of time spent with their father on the shores of Loch Shin. Much of Roy's youth was spent in Eye in Suffolk. He attended Oundle School near Peterborough and when 17, against the wishes of his head master, signed up for wartime service in the Royal Navy Fleet Air Arm, flying as an observer in Grumman Avengers with the British Pacific Fleet in HMS *Formidable*.

He was on duty assisting the air operations officer on the day *Formidable* was attacked by kamikaze in May 1945 and related: "I was thrown off my feet by the impact but very luckily not hurt. My pilot,

Don Jupp DSC, was caught taxi-ing forward in his aircraft on the flight deck and unfortunately he died of his injuries two weeks later.” Beldam, then aged 20, and Jupp were the two youngest members of 848 Squadron and the quiet sadness of the death of a friend was keenly felt by Beldam all his life.

On VJ Day he was based in Sydney and as ‘officer of the day’ instructed not to leave the base. Disappointed at being unable to join in the celebrations, he discovered, on perusing the regulations, that part of his duty as officer of the day was to investigate any “disturbances in town”. He set off to do just that, and so briefly experienced some of the jubilation of the hard-won victory. His displeased commanding officer, hearing this explanation, said: “And I suppose when you get back to civvy street, you’ll be a bloody lawyer.” Which is what he did. He took up his place to read law at Brasenose College, Oxford, where the Principal, William Stallybrass, advised him to train as a barrister. He studied for the Bar and was called to Inner Temple in 1950. He obtained pupillage and joined the chambers of Melford Stevenson QC, at 5 Paper Buildings, taking silk in 1969. His practice included the fields of personal injury, clinical negligence, product and public liability, insurance and reinsurance, construction and engineering. A few years later, he moved to 1 Paper Buildings at the invitation of the head of chambers, Tudor Evans, later becoming a popular head of chambers himself, from 1975 to 1981. The set then merged with 2 Crown Office Row to become Crown Office Chambers.

His judicial career began when he was appointed a recorder in 1972. He also sat as legal assessor to the General Medical Council from 1976 until appointed a High Court judge in 1981. He became presiding judge of the Wales and Chester circuit in 1984, chaired the Law Commission from 1985 to 1989 and was promoted to the Court of Appeal in 1989, where he served until retiring in 2000.

Among the important judgments he gave was *Clunis v Camden and Islington Health Authority* [1998] 2 W L R 902 (CA) where a mental health patient was prevented from obtaining damages for his detention after a conviction of manslaughter by reason of diminished responsibility. The Supreme Court recently upheld *Clunis*, in a judgment handed down on October 30.

Beldam met his first wife, Elisabeth Bryant Farr, when in hospital after breaking his ankle in a rugby game playing for Rosslyn Park RFC,

and she was his nurse. They married in 1953 and remained happily so until she died of cancer in 2005. He married his second wife, Elizabeth Warren, in 2007: she had worked with him for many years as a judge's clerk. She survives him.

With his first wife he had three children: Rufus, who was a corporate banker and died in 2014; Alexandra, who was called to the Bar in 1981 and is now Master of the Crown Office and Registrar of Criminal Appeals; and Royston, a company director.

His interests included rugby, cricket, swimming and windsurfing. In retirement he taught his grandchildren to sail and fly-fish and enjoyed needlepoint, producing cushion and footstool covers, bookmarks and needle cases. He also loved antiquarian books and spent hours reassembling old clocks.

Stephan Bird (Jurisprudence, 1954)

by Doreen Bird

Stephan Bird - The Large Value Lawyer was the title of a dinner event hosted by one of Wilde Sapte's clients, held in The Orangery at Claridges Hotel to celebrate Stephan's retirement in 1996, and it was also presented to him engraved on Dartington crystal. Stephan was honoured on the invite with the words "You are a very special part of our success in the leasing industry, and I am very pleased that we will be able to mark your retirement in this way."

Another senior banking client wrote, on hearing of Stephan's retirement "I understand you have decided to leave Wilde Sapte's future and fortunes in the hands of partners and colleagues you have watched over and guided through their early careers – an understandable step and one, I am sure, they will manage so long as they have listened carefully to your words of wisdom ... Thank you for your words of support and counsel over the years."

Stephan had a distinguished career as a commercial lawyer in the City of London and was an acknowledged expert in asset finance and securitisation. As one of his partners wrote, "I have always enjoyed working with you – it was always so reassuring to know that there was someone there who not only understood the law but also understood the economics of the transaction (usually better than the clients themselves)."

From the earliest days, Stephan knew he was privileged to receive a world-class education. He used the skills learnt to make sound judgement about the points that mattered, and with his mastery of the word he used them to great effect. Always a firm believer in less is more, his documents were drafted with precision and clarity. It was to be a constant feature of his career even when, sometimes, clients questioned the fees charged for so few pages of document. He felt vindicated when, in 2002, the Honourable Mr Justice Park wrote "I am full of admiration for the drafting of the numerous documents which were required," as part of his approved judgement of a high court case which was described as "a complex sophisticated structure commercial finance leasing transaction."

Stephan was fortunate that his work gave him great satisfaction and intellectual stimulation. But his success was not achieved without a great deal of determination and hard work. Amongst his collection of financial tombstones, "Sleeping is for wimps" stood as a reminder of the time involved and the attention consumed.

John Stephan Bird was born in Sheffield on 3 January 1934, one of four children, to William Eric and Esther Bird. When he was four, Stephan attended Greystones Council Infant School. At six, his headteacher wrote "He is a very intelligent boy and keenly interested in his work and play. His attainment too, is above the average, as is also his general knowledge. He has a very friendly disposition and equable temperament."

In 1941, at age seven, he was sent to boarding school at Worksop College, Nottingham. From 1945 to 1952, he attended King Edward VII School, Sheffield. In 1949, age fifteen, Stephan was on the School Certificate Special Merit List. Two years later, at seventeen, he took his A Levels and won prizes for History and English essays. Stephan was awarded a scholarship in jurisprudence to Brasenose College, Oxford, the first in his extended family to go to university, and the only one to attend Oxford. However, like the majority of his contemporaries, Stephan had to complete two years' National Service before he could join his college.

He was in the 7th Royal Tank Regiment in Hong Kong as a wireless operator before going up to Oxford in October 1954. Under Barry Nicholas, his tutor, Stephan discovered law and was so inspired that he instinctively knew that he wanted to be a solicitor. Stephan enjoyed being in Oxford and he took great pleasure in rowing during his three years there. It was a very happy time for him and he made many friends.

After Oxford, Stephan joined a firm of solicitors in Sheffield as an articled clerk and after qualification he went to the City of London where he joined Coward Chance. He regarded those early years as very special 'Tyler years'. Mr Tyler, a senior partner, took Stephan under his wing and showed him the ropes, especially in shipping and international finance. Stephan joined Wilde Sapte as a partner in 1973 and he remained there until his retirement in 1996. From 1978 to 1983, his curiosity to learn led him to spend five years working abroad, first in New York, and then to open an office in Singapore. He wrote case studies for and chaired seminars and workshops, in collaboration with a panel of international lawyers and bankers, while in Singapore. He was pleased to be published in *Euromoney*.

In 1983, Stephan married Doreen, an investment manager, and returned to the UK. He had had two previous marriages, the first in 1961 for eleven years which gave him two children. This was followed by a short-lived marriage, during which he adopted his stepdaughter. Stephan took his responsibilities seriously and maintained loving paternal relationships with his children. He was especially proud to attend the university graduations of all three, as he believed that the best gift a young person can receive is a good quality education.

The transition back to the City of London was not easy at first, especially coming back to a changed working and social environment. Stephan and Doreen set up home in the Barbican. They enjoyed going to the theatre, the concerts and more at the Barbican Centre, the National Theatre and the West End. On the work front, Stephan increasingly specialised in big ticket asset financing and cross border financing. In 1986, he completed a US\$2.3 billion aircraft financing deal with banks from Europe, Japan and America that took months to negotiate and complete. Over the next decade, there were numerous cross border transactions that required intense work round the clock. Stephan enjoyed being a mentor and showed his team his generous appreciation. He championed the values of lifelong learning and development, a subject close to his heart. In his final years before retirement, he wrote precedents and training materials, gave lectures to inspire young lawyers, and organised several Defeasance training programmes for clients.

On retirement, he moved to Oxfordshire and greatly enjoyed going back to Oxford and BNC, especially with visiting family and

friends. However, it was not immediately a rest from work as Stephan volunteered to start a new Banking and Capital Markets course for new law graduates at the Oxford Institute of Legal Practice and he lectured full time for two years. From 1999 to 2001, he spent most of his time taking care of his aged parents, as his father was terminally ill. He was joined in his efforts by his wife, who took early retirement.

From 2002, he settled down to enjoy a quiet and happy period dividing his time between Oxford and Singapore. When at home, Stephan took up gardening and aeromodelling, a hobby he had enjoyed since childhood. He was an avid reader and also enjoyed the simple pleasure of listening to music – mainly classical – and wine appreciation. He and Doreen also travelled extensively. For his 70th birthday, Stephan looped the loop in an open cockpit Pitts biplane in New Zealand, fulfilling a childhood dream. However, the infirmity of old age didn't sit comfortably with him and, as long-distance travelling became difficult, Singapore became home.

Stephan died peacefully at home on 16th October 2020, age 86, after a short but serious illness. He leaves behind his wife, Doreen, his son, Toby and two daughters, Kate and Sophie, plus three grandchildren. He was much loved and will be greatly missed.

Douglas Boyes (Biological Sciences, 2014)

by Clare Boyes

Douglas Boyes, who died suddenly in September 2021, was an entomologist whose groundbreaking research into the impact of light pollution on insects has already led to changes in lighting policy in the UK.

Douglas grew up in rural mid-Wales with his father, Simon an ornithologist who travelled widely and his mother, Clare, a former NHS manager with a life-long interest in natural history. With this family background it was perhaps not surprising that Douglas inherited a love of the natural world. What was more surprising was how far this interest would take him. Douglas became fascinated by moths when, aged 12, he went on a Field Studies Council (FSC) course to Flatford Mill, led by the TV naturalist Nick Baker. He received the first of many moth-traps soon after for his 13th birthday. By the time he was 15 he was already thinking about studying biology at university and

set his sights on getting into Oxford. To this end, he worked hard to ensure he would stand out from the other applicants. He organised a trip to Eagle's Nest, Cévennes, in 2012 and, in return for dish-washing duties, spent two busy weeks moth trapping, compiling a site list for the field centre; and he arranged a trip to the Natural History Museum to meet the curator of lepidoptera to confirm a tricky identification. By 16 he was the County Butterfly Recorder for Montgomeryshire, the youngest person ever to hold such a position in the history of the Butterflies for the New Millennium recording scheme. This is a voluntary position with Butterfly Conservation and taught him many valuable skills, including technical skills such as data validation, verification, and GIS mapping, but also developed his interpersonal skills in dealing with members of the public at the many engagement events he led.

Welshpool High School provided little encouragement for his academic aspirations, but through his own research he found out about the Oxford UNIQ programme and successfully applied to the Biology programme which he thoroughly enjoyed.

He joined Brasenose in October 2014 to study Biological Science, under the supervision of Owen Lewis. Douglas was very happy at Brasenose and took an active role in college life. He made many close friends, and at the end of his first year, he organised a group holiday to the south of France. Douglas's travel costs were, in part, supplemented by a college travel grant and Douglas being Douglas meant that the location was chosen for its potential moth fauna. His friends had to squeeze into the back of his Fiat Panda alongside his large Robinson moth trap and other important entomological equipment.

During his second year, he met his future husband in the Oxford Botanic Garden. Jacob Jaffe was studying at Pembroke on a visiting student programme from Brown University, Rhode Island. They married in September 2016.

Douglas's undergraduate project on the moths of bird nests resulted in two publications and as a result he became as a national expert in the tineid moths which includes clothes moths. He graduated in 2017 with a first-class degree and continued at Brasenose for his masters in biodiversity, conservation and management. Douglas was awarded the Wallace Prize for "a dissertation demonstrating qualities of excellence, independence and adventure". His subject was Anthropocene

‘winners’: the moth species whose numbers are increasing against the backdrop of general biodiversity declines.

In October 2018, Douglas started his NERC-funded PhD focusing on the effects of light pollution on moth populations with the UK Centre for Ecology & Hydrology (UKCEH), Newcastle University and Butterfly Conservation. They described him as *“A supremely talented, enthusiastic and dedicated young scientist, he was also a kind and generous colleague to those he worked with, and a young man who had already achieved so much in his career and life to date.”*

His doctoral research was supported by prestigious awards: the Xerxes Society Joan Mosenthal DeWind Award, and Oxford University’s Varley-Gradwell Fellowship.

His research gave him the opportunity to combine his outstanding field skills with scientific investigation and his research was already ground-breaking. He showed that streetlights have a big impact on the local abundance of moth caterpillars, reducing numbers on grass verges by one-third, and by almost a half in hedgerows – the first real-world evidence that light pollution is reducing moth populations. He also found that ‘environmentally friendly’ LED lights were even more detrimental to moth populations than old-style sodium streetlights.

To collect this data, Douglas spent over 400 hours searching for caterpillars along roadsides over the past three years. When published, in *Science Advances*, (August 2021), the findings were met with huge media interest from all corners of the world. This is the sort of research that can fundamentally change how we interact with and protect nature and is already having an impact with lighting professionals. Devon and Norfolk councils have already changed their streetlight policies because of his work.

Alongside his PhD research, Douglas continued his collaboration with Oxford University where he was undertaking a three-year survey of the moths of Wytham Woods. He recorded 750 species of moth in the woods, almost half of which had not been previously recorded there. He was also providing specimens, and his expert knowledge, to the Darwin Tree of Life project which aims to sequence the genomes of all UK species.

Douglas was never short of ideas and plans and other side projects included assessing forgotten datasets as part of the EntoGEM project to build a global evidence map of insect population and biodiversity trends;

and reviewing the impacts of potentially invasive non-native moths for an Intergovernmental Science-Policy Platform on Biodiversity and Ecosystem Services (IPBES) global thematic assessment.

He was also involved with the long-running Rothamsted Insect Survey, responsible for identifying the moth catches from one of their traps.

Last summer he taught butterfly and moth identification and ecology for the Field Studies Council, thus coming full circle.

Douglas had an outstanding talent for communicating science and natural history, engaging countless people through his Twitter account, talks, interviews and blogs. He was particularly proud of his blog criticising “Obsessive Tidiness Disorder” (<http://www.douglasboyes.co.uk/blog/2018/06/09/obsessive-tidiness-disorder-or-how-we-can-learn-to-stop-worrying-and-love-natures-messiness/>), which urged the public to leave messy areas for wildlife. Determined and fearless, he was generous with his expertise, and popular with colleagues. One called him “an amazing friend, brilliant scientist and extremely fun man”.

At the time of his death Douglas was full of plans for the future, but he took his own life after suffering from depression which was exacerbated by lockdown. He is survived by his parents and his husband, Jacob.

Owen Lewis (Fellow and Tutor in Biology) adds:

Doug’s intellect matched his spectacularly bright collection of shirts, and as his tutor I learned as much from him as he from me. Although my tutorial report on his first term commented on the brevity of his tutorial essays, by his third year he was rewarding me with 14-page, publication-quality essays.

I also had the joy of supervising Doug’s undergraduate research project. He studied the tiny moths living within the bird nests he collected from the oak woodlands around his home and published the results in his first scientific paper. In addition to moths, the nests were crawling with fleas, and the paper acknowledges the patient support provided by his parents “even in the face of the unexpected flea infestation of their house.”

More recently, while still working on his PhD, Doug made a massive contribution to a new genome sequencing project called the Darwin Tree of Life Project. My Department of Zoology colleagues and I have fond memories of nights spent moth collecting for the project with Doug

in the Woods. He had special permission to take his small car off-road along some of the less-visited rides and tracks, allowing him to get his light traps and generators into prime positions. Inevitably, the frequent outcome was a stuck car, and many a late night was spent retrieving it from muddy rides. Alongside his ground-breaking PhD work on light pollution, Doug's contribution to this project will live on in the form of hundreds of "genome note" publications authored by him – the 21st century equivalent of describing and naming new species.

Charity Charity (English, 1977)

First published in The Telegraph, 25 June 2021

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Charity Charity, who has died aged 62, was a pioneer in creative advertising, opening the doors to a new generation of women in the industry. While writing award-winning campaigns, she raised three children, directed numerous good causes and still found time in the small hours to translate the works of her beloved poets from Latin and Greek.

Charity Hamilton was born on April 28 1959 in Kent, sister to Nicholas and Philip. Her father Patrick was a prominent City accountant and her mother Ann (née Pocock) a teacher of art. The Hamiltons descended from the Irish side of the Scottish family through generations of High Anglican worthies and Whitehall mandarins.

Young Charity's most significant influence, however, was her grandfather, the neo-Georgian poet G Rostrevor Hamilton, a former private secretary to Prime Minister Stanley Baldwin. He inspired her lifelong passion for both the structures of language and the joy of creative expression.

School at Cranborne Chase offered Charity a Palladian idyll in which to explore the classics among friends to whom she would remain close. One of them, the literary agent Clare Conville, observed how "she sang everybody else's praises and never her own. Her intellect was remarkable. I have worked with so many writers over the years and rarely met anyone with a mind as distinguished as hers, but she wore it all lightly."

Going up to Brasenose College, Oxford, with a full scholarship, she read English, baffling many of the stuffer students with her elusive glamour. Often this entailed nipping off to London at the weekends

and slipping out in the mornings for a pint of milk in little more than a well-tailored overcoat.

Like scores of other arts graduates, she applied for a job in advertising, taking the famed J Walter Thomson copy test. Asked to describe the inside of a ping pong ball, Charity wrote “See Attached” and appended a blank piece of paper.

Such concision and impact were to become her imprint over the next few decades as she rose from junior copywriter to creative director working across the agency’s most prestigious accounts, from British Telecom to KitKat.

A later name change by deed poll to Charity Charity signalled her innate understanding of how brands work, particularly personal ones.

For Kellogg’s, she created the little red dress that became Special K’s brand icon. The first of many Cannes Lions was awarded to her commercial demonstrating a new ‘silent’ washing machine which she had placed in a forest surrounded by deer oblivious to its wash cycle.

While at JWT, she met a gifted fellow copywriter, Ian Hutton, whom she married in 1986, her first marriage to a brand planner, Tim Broadbent, having ended after five years. With Ian, she became mother to Patrick and Trinity and stepmother to Tara, moving from Bayswater to the Isle of Dogs and becoming active in the parish of Christ Church.

Although she rarely spoke of the faith which sustained her through her break-up with Ian 12 years later, she led classes at Sunday school and regularly read the lesson.

Later postings at ad agencies Euro RSCG and Saatchi & Saatchi allowed her to expand her responsibilities globally, first with Reckitt Benckiser brands and then Procter & Gamble, leading their sponsorship of the Chinese version of *Britain’s Got Talent*. On one visit to an awards event in Moscow, she delivered her speech entirely in Russian.

She pulled off a similar feat years later when asked to say grace at one of England’s grand country houses. Every word she delivered in ancient Aramaic. Dramatic flair was her hallmark.

Whether in theatre design, which she explored briefly after college, or launching the Globe Theatre for the Royal Shakespeare Company, she knew how to turn heads and hold attention. As a friend noted: “She was utterly, physically beautiful in the most unusual way. She always set the aesthetic terms by which she was seen.” If that meant striding into an all-male boardroom in a man’s Savile Row suit, so be it.

Her last decade was one of her most rewarding. Spotting the potential of remote working on the internet, she co-founded Idea Motel, a trailblazing international network of creative directors. Alongside her work for United Biscuits, *The Week* and SAB Miller, she campaigned as communications director for non-profit organisations Promise Nepal, Sherpa Heritage House and Teach To Teach International.

An unflappable traveller since her teens, she was invited by the Royal Geographical Society to exhibit her skills as a draughtswoman with sketches from the 102 countries she had visited. She contributed provocative translations from Greek, Latin and French of Sappho and her heirs for the poetry anthology *Female Voices*. Devotees of Dutch pop music may also recall her skills in Swahili as lyricist on the top ten hit *Wonderful World*.

In recognition of her contributions to art and commerce, she was elected a Fellow of the Royal Society of Arts and a Liveryman in the Worship Company of Painter-Stainers.

During these years, she found tranquillity and delight in the kindred spirit of the art historian and former Sotheby's chairman James Stourton. Together, the couple turned their Dorset home King's Provost into a salon for writers, historians and friends. Charity applied her eye for design to create an interior and gardens where her growing family would always feel welcomed.

She is survived by her two daughters and a son.

Edmund Crampin (Mathematics & Biology, 1996)

*Originally published by the University of Melbourne Faculty of Science
on 19 May 2021, reprinted with kind permission*

With incredible sadness we report the passing of Professor Edmund Crampin. He collapsed suddenly while on a bike ride on Saturday 15 May 2021.

Professor Crampin joined the University in 2013, moving from New Zealand, as the Chair of Systems Biology, a joint appointment between the School of Mathematics and Statistics and the School of Biomedical Engineering. He quickly became a beloved and respected member of the university community, and his loss will be deeply felt by his many friends and colleagues at the University and beyond.

His educational background was in physics and mathematics, doing

his DPhil at the University of Oxford. Throughout his distinguished career Professor Crampin used fundamental mathematical concepts and computer science to build models to understand biological processes and human diseases, with a particular interest in heart physiology. His major contribution was the establishment of new methods to model and describe cell physiology mathematically. These models take in the molecular, cellular and tissue scales, and he worked to model increasingly larger and more complex systems, including whole cells and organs. Professor Crampin was recently elected as a Fellow of the Royal Society of Biology for his work in this area.

At Melbourne, Professor Crampin has been pivotal to establishing mathematical and systems biology as a research strength and he excelled in the challenging task of bringing the life sciences, biomedicine, mathematics and engineering disciplines together. Colleagues describe him as a kind and gentle human, with an infectious smile; fellow mathematical biologist, Professor James McCaw calls him “my friend, I just happened to be lucky enough to work with”. Outside of work, Professor Crampin was a dedicated and loving partner and father who enjoyed cycling and spending time with his family and friends in the outdoors.

His PhD supervisor (Professor Philip Maini FRS, University of Oxford) wrote words that we think best sums up Professor Crampin: “Edmund was one of the nicest people I have ever met, and also one of the brightest.”

John Davies (Jurisprudence, 1954 and Emeritus Fellow)

Contributions from Principal John Bowers and William Swadling

John Davies was a central pillar of the Brasenose College community throughout his adult life. Before arriving at Brasenose, John studied for an undergraduate degree at the University of Birmingham. He matriculated at Brasenose in 1954 to read for the Bachelor of Civil Law (BCL). He graduated in 1956 and won the Vinerian Scholarship for the best performance in his year. After a year as Bigelow Teaching Fellow at the University of Chicago, John returned to Oxford in 1959 to take up the College’s Stallybrass Lectureship in Law. In 1963 John was appointed to a lectureship at the University of Birmingham, but later returned to Oxford to take up an official fellowship in law at

Brasenose from 1966, which he held until his retirement in 2001. On retirement, he was elected to an Emeritus Fellowship in recognition of his incredible contribution to the College.

Having taught many generations of Brasenose lawyers, his impact on the legal profession was profound. Many of his students have gone on to have glittering legal careers (including one to the Supreme Court of the United Kingdom) and they all credit him with setting them on this course. He will be sadly missed by his former students, his colleagues, and the whole Brasenose community.

John Bowers QC (Lincoln College, Jurisprudence 1974), Brasenose Principal, and former student of John Davies said “John Davies was a wonderful teacher and lecturer. I well recall his revision lectures, in particular. I was so pleased to renew the acquaintance when I came to the College as Principal. I pass on my sincere condolences to his family and colleagues.”

When John's death was announced, many members the Brasenose community sent in tributes and shared their recollections of him via the College's website. You can read these at the following link <https://www.bnc.ox.ac.uk/about-brasenose/news/2319-emeritus-fellow-john-davies>, or by searching for 'John Davies' on the Brasenose website.

Peter Fulljames (Physics, 1957)

by Janet Fulljames

Peter was born in Yorkshire in 1938. Although he left Sheffield with his family when he was a teenager he retained a lifelong love for the county and especially for Yorkshire Cricket Club!

In 1957 he went up to Oxford, to Brasenose College where he studied Physics. Immediately after this he began training for the ordained ministry at Queen's College, Birmingham. After ordination he returned to Yorkshire, to the mining town of Mexborough in South Yorkshire.

In 1965 he went to South India to teach physics at the Union Christian College at Alwaye in Kerala. He was licensed as a CSI presbyter and took services in English in nearby churches, and occasionally in the local language, Malayalam! It is often said that the first overseas country lived in is the one you lose your heart to; Peter retained a keen interest in events in India throughout his life.

Peter and I met in the summer of 1970 at VTBS (the Vacation Term for Biblical Studies) held at St Anne's College, Oxford. We married the next summer and moved to North Staffordshire where Peter taught physics at a local comprehensive school. He was licensed to the diocese of Lichfield serving mostly in the local parish of Werrington. Our two children were born there. In January 1980 we moved to Nairobi in Kenya, where Peter was teaching physics. Nairobi School was a national school for boys, with a good reputation. Peter developed a particular interest in the way Kenyan students understood the relationship between science and Christianity. Many Kenyans rejected evolution, holding to a literal understanding of the Genesis creation stories. He was interested to learn how this might affect their attitude towards science. Peter worked with Leslie Francis undertaking further research when he returned to England, working with Kenyan and Scottish students. The showed that Scottish students holding a creationist view were also likely to believe in scientism. Between 1987 and 2003 Peter had research articles published in at least six different journals. Much of this work was done with Leslie Francis. His last two pieces of work, looking at issues in higher education and in theological education were written with Tonie Stolberg at the University of Birmingham.

When we returned to England in 1985 Peter was given a Fellowship at Queen's College, Birmingham, which enabled him to undertake theological research for two years. The result was a PhD and a book published entitled *God and Creation in Intercultural Perspective – Dialogue between the theologies of Barth, Dickson, Pobee, Nyamiti and Pannenberg* (1993). From 1985 onwards his teaching was as a theologian rather than as a scientist, although he remained interested in scientific issues and debates. From 1987 until 1993 he was a tutor of the West Midlands Ministerial Training Course, and in 1994 until 2000 he was a tutor at Crowther Hall, Selly Oak, Birmingham. Here he had opportunities to teach across the colleges, appreciating the opportunities to meet and teach students from around the world, many studying for MAs. He particularly enjoyed the Anglican Communion Studies course. From 1997 until retirement in 2003 he was a lecturer in theology at the University of Birmingham.

Peter always remained a good teacher, he was an excellent listener who encouraged his students in their studies whether he was teaching an adolescent boy or an African bishop! I know he is still remembered

by many with affection. One former student wrote to me in July: “Peter made such a big difference to my life and ministry with his gentle but probing encouragement to think through faith and mission”. Others have spoken of his kindness, gentleness, courtesy and integrity. He was always interested in the people he was with, their families, their cultures, their lives. He was a global citizen, who cared as much about events in India or Africa as he did about issues here in England. No matter who they were, he enabled them to know that they were special, people loved by God.

Peter Gant (Physics, 1957)

by his daughter, Rachel Charman (née Gant)

Peter was born in 1938 and grew up as the eldest of three children, first in wartime London and then in the Cheshire suburbs of Manchester. He passed the 11+ examination and attended Moseley Hall Grammar School, progressing to Brasenose where he studied physics. He often said that he considered his time there to be one of the happiest periods of his life, and he made many lifelong friends.

After graduation in 1960, Peter moved to Gonville and Caius College, Cambridge where he studied divinity, graduating in 1962. He then moved to Ridley Hall to study for the ordained ministry of the Church of England.

Once he had finished his theological studies, Peter undertook voluntary and community work for some months, to gain practical experience before taking up his curacy. He was sent to work for one Miss Elizabeth Gooch in the probation office at Deptford, East London, with the instruction to “make himself useful to her”. This he did: much to her surprise, Miss Gooch became Mrs Gant in fairly short order, with the couple’s marriage in 1965. Two daughters followed shortly thereafter.

Peter served his curacy in a large, docklands parish in Portsmouth. Then in 1967 he was appointed Vicar of St Paul’s Church Blackheath, a large inner-city parish in the industrial West Midlands. For six years, he and his team of curates led a thriving and successful church, at the very centre of the community and dedicated to serving its needs.

Peter was energetic and innovative. He set up a daily morning prayer group for the local clergy of all the denominations (at a time when this

was still most unusual). He successfully lobbied the Bishop for a curate from an Asian background, to enable outreach and conversation with the large local Asian community. Most importantly, no-one in need was ever turned away from the Vicarage, a large gothic Victorian ruin; much of the time rough sleepers ate meals with the family, and hippies with nowhere to go would often be found sleeping in the attic. Not all the locals approved.

In 1973 Peter decided to leave full-time paid ministry. For two years he taught physics at a Solihull comprehensive school, and then he sat the examination for 'late' Civil Service entry. He passed, and life changed dramatically, with the family moving from the West Midlands to Surrey.

Peter worked for 17 years as a senior civil servant in the Department of Health and Social Security, as it then was. He loved being at the centre of things, working with ministers and helping to shape and implement policy. However, his health declined, and he took early retirement in the early nineties. Once his health improved again, he threw himself into one of the great passions of his life: sailing. He studied for various nautical exams, and ultimately bought himself a small yacht. Another intensely happy period of his life ensued, sailing out from Southampton, up and down the coast, to the Isle of Wight, and to the French coast. He spent ten years in this way, making many friends and having many adventures.

Around the year 2000, Peter became interested again in the academic study of theology, and over a period of years worked towards an Oxford research degree, the Bachelor of Divinity. He linked up again with Brasenose, and in particular with Dr Robert Morgan, who became his thesis supervisor, mentor and a great friend. Sadly, Elizabeth died from kidney cancer in 2006, but he pressed on with his studies, finding some solace in the work. He gained his degree in 2011, and it then formed the basis of his book, *Seeing Light*, which was finally published in 2019.

After three or four years of widowerhood, Peter had resigned himself to life alone. Then he met Judith Fox, herself also widowed. Both were then living in the South East, and they had not knowingly met before, so they were astonished to find that they had both attended Moseley Hall Grammar School in Cheshire, at the same time, over 50 years previously. They quickly formed a strong and loving partnership

which endured until Peter's death; Judith cared for him with great tenderness during his last illness.

Peter's greatest ethic was always service to others. Although he left the full-time paid ministry in 1973, for the rest of his life he remained a non-stipendiary priest, helping in every parish he lived in. At times when his local parish was 'between vicars', he would take over and run things, even while still working as a full-time civil servant. He counselled hundreds of people throughout his life; since his death, many people have spoken of how he helped them. During his last ten years, Peter and Judith also ran and took part in many interfaith services and events; Judith is chair of West Central Synagogue, and Peter made many friends there. He became perhaps the first Anglican priest to have both a Christian and a Jewish funeral; at the latter, the rabbi remarked "We consider ourselves a privileged synagogue, to have had our own vicar."

Peter will be greatly missed by all his many friends and family.

John Haigh (Mathematics, 1960)

by Martin Dunwoody (first published in the Guardian)

My friend John Haigh, who has died aged 79, was a lecturer in mathematics at the University of Sussex whose speciality was probability and statistics. Aside from his teaching at Sussex for 50 years, he wrote five books on his expert field, the first of which, *Taking Chances: Winning With Probability* (2005), explained probability to lay people, and sold very well.

John was born in Skelmanthorpe, a village near Huddersfield, to Harry Haigh and Rhoda Firth, both millworkers. His father died when he was 11, and as a result he was on free school meals during his time at Penistone grammar school, from where in 1960 he won a scholarship to study mathematics at Brasenose College, Oxford, where he was a soccer blue. He then moved to Gonville and Caius College, Cambridge, to do research in probability under the supervision of David Kendall and John Kingman.

From 1966 until his retirement in 2019, John worked as a lecturer in mathematics at the University of Sussex, retiring as reader in mathematics and including a spell as chairman of the maths department. He published 60 research and expository articles, mostly within the field of applied probability, and his most cited paper is a joint one

with the biologist John Maynard Smith on the hitch-hiking effect of a favourable gene.

Being an expert on probability, after the UK national lottery began in 1994, he was often asked for comments by the media, although as a lapsed Methodist he never bought a lottery ticket himself.

John also held visiting appointments at the universities of Melbourne (Australia), Stanford (USA) and Guelph (Canada), was a lecturer for the Royal Statistical Society, and delivered schools lectures for the London Mathematical Society. After his first book he also wrote *Probability: A Very Short Introduction* (2012), two text books, and, with Rob Eastaway, *The Hidden Mathematics of Sport* (2011).

Throughout his life John maintained a devotion to Yorkshire cricket and to Huddersfield Town Football Club, and he enjoyed playing a variety of card games. During the 70s he helped with a weekly lunch club for elderly people.

He met his wife, Kay (née Raspin), on holiday in Crete in 1976; they married a year later and had two children, Daniel and Adam. Daniel died in 2007; he is survived by Kay and Adam and his granddaughter, Isabella.

John Haigh (Mathematics, 1960)

by Jeffrey Burke (Jurisprudence, 1960)

When we arrived at Brasenose, John Haigh and I found ourselves in adjacent rooms at the top of Staircase 12; and, although we came from very different backgrounds, we soon became close friends. John was clearly a brilliant mathematician; he was also a man of strong principle and of unflinching honesty.

I was privileged to play in the same soccer team as John. He was an excellent centre-half (as they were then called), an outstanding reader of the game and a captain who never lost control of his team or of himself. He supported me, despite the vast difference in our skill levels. It was no surprise that he won a blue in our second year. He went to Wembley (where the Oxford/Cambridge match was then played) with his kit in a co-op carrier bag: a piece of modesty of which John was silently proud.

John was also a highly skilled and competitive bridge player, using his mathematical skills to achieve a level of analysis which left me – his occasional partner – flailing miles behind.

John's lengthy and distinguished teaching career was supported by his ability to explain difficult concepts in a simple way. About 30 years ago I asked him to explain how a computer works. His five minute "tutorial" was, as I knew it would be, clear, succinct and memorable.

I, and many others, have lost a great friend.

The Rt Revd Robert Hardy
(Visitor to Brasenose as Bishop of Lincoln)

*This article first appeared in the Church Times on
23 April 2021. To subscribe, phone 01603 785911
or email subs@churchtimes.co.uk*

Recalling an incident just before his enthronement as Bishop of Lincoln, Bob wrote: "I slipped into the cathedral in my ancient duffle coat, only to be followed around by a verger, who clearly regarded me as a suspicious character! Naturally I did not reveal my identity, but somehow the story got into the press, and the comparison was made between myself and Richard Harries, just appointed to Oxford. We were described as 'the Rough with the Smooth'."

Bob's genius was that he could do both rough and smooth as the occasion demanded. He could be tough and direct; he could be polite and charming.

On the surface, there was a smooth unfolding of vocation: Queen Elizabeth Grammar School, Wakefield, where he sang in the cathedral choir with David Hope; Clare College, Cambridge; Cuddesdon; ordination in 1962; a parish in Manchester; Chaplain and Fellow of Selwyn College, Cambridge; Vicar of Borehamwood; Director of St Albans Ministerial Training Scheme; Bishop of Maidstone with Robert Runcie (he was the youngest bishop in the Church of England at that time); Bishop of Lincoln; and, in retirement, an assistant bishop in Carlisle diocese. In June 2001, he was appointed a Commander of the Order of the British Empire for services to the Church of England and to prisoners.

Yet, beneath the surface, there were many challenges — most notoriously the very public issues with Lincoln Cathedral, which caused him great anguish, and which he handled fairly but graciously, at considerable cost to himself. Bob was someone who cared deeply about his work and his responsibilities; he gave himself unstintingly

to others. His workload was always huge, and he was often at his desk at ten in the evening. He was always willing to go the extra mile to help others.

He gained a first-class degree and was a gifted theologian. When he appointed me Bishop of Grantham, he gave me a tremendously succinct and profound definition of episcopacy in the Anglican tradition. In one of his rougher contributions, he told me: “The Bishop is the only bugger who bats for the Church,” i.e. everyone uses church according to their own views and priorities: the Bishop is called to embrace all of this and more — God’s Church is always bigger than her members can imagine. This is Anglicanism in its most appealing aspiration.

He exercised outstanding leadership in this wider area, a significant position in the House of Lords, especially as Bishop for Prisons, in key posts in ministry and public-affairs work for the Church of England, as President of the Lincolnshire Show, and supporter of many important causes across the diocese. He was Visitor to Eton College, Brasenose and Lincoln Colleges in Oxford, and King’s College, Cambridge. In each place, he made an important contribution with his wisdom and his teaching.

Bob was a person who said his prayers. He reflected deeply upon his calling and that of the Church, particularly around the theme that we must decrease to enable others to increase.

His wife, Isobel, was a medical doctor, and he would sometimes muse on the increasing tendency of people to go to their GP rather than their parish priest for pastoral support.

Bob was very proud of his family, Isobel, Ben, Alexander, and Rebecca. He treated colleagues as part of the extended family, and knew that the Church of England was called to be that kind of gracious and including web of relationships. He entertained widely and generously, but a point would come at which his chaplain announced carriages. He was always conscious of the next challenge and task.

His legacy will be widespread and profound, through his teaching, his example and his enabling leadership which was so effective in developing the skills and gifts of others.

Once he stopped to eat in a Little Chef, and the waitress asked about the colour of his shirt. When she discovered that he was a bishop, she asked him to autograph the menu. He wrote “+Robert Lincoln”. “Ah,” she said, “you’ve added a kiss!” Bob’s vocation was to add a kiss —

affection, affirmation, and encouragement — to countless lives. A very Anglican way of doing ministry: the Way of Love.

Jeremy Heath (Medicine, 1970)

by Jonathan Cole (Medicine, 1971) and Paul Silk (Classics, 1970)

Jeremy Heath – invariably known as Jerry – came up to BNC from University College School in October 1970 to read medicine, just three months after his eighteenth birthday. He was one of just two medics in his year. Quiet, thoughtful and modest, and a product of a liberal Hampstead upbringing, he was something of an amused bystander at many aspects of college life in those rather hearty and conservative days. His prematurely greying hair (pure white by his thirties) also gave him an appearance of maturity beyond his years.

Like several other pupils of George Gordon, he became interested in the science of the brain. After Jerry took finals in Physiological Sciences to end his pre-clinical studies, GG, as he was known, suggested Jerry do a doctorate, but he did not have room in for his own lab for another researcher, so he arranged for Jerry to study for his PhD with a colleague, Alan Brown, in Edinburgh. Jerry then stayed there to complete his clinical training. He then went to Cardiff to train in neurology. Whilst there, the lure of neurophysiology re-emerged. After training in Leeds with Ian Smith, he returned to Cardiff as a consultant in Clinical Neurophysiology, where he remained until he retired in 2017. Whilst there, he developed the specialty in Wales, training three colleagues, as well as for some years holding management positions in the neurological centre. He also served on the British Society for Clinical Neurophysiology council for several years and on the Specialist Advisory Committee of the Royal College of Physicians of London.

Despite his natural quietness, Jerry was very good with patients. A blunt hill-farmer's wife from mid-Wales, who saw him and who (in a very Welsh way) made a link between him and Paul Silk, recorded that he was the best doctor she had ever met. As a young man he enjoyed puffing on his pipe. Though he lost this habit, he never lost his unique dress sense. On one occasion a staff nurse nearly threw him off her ward, mistaking him for a tramp.

Despite, or perhaps because of, his urban upbringing, Jerry loved rural life. He and his wife Linda, with whom he shared a long and very

happy marriage, raised their family (Alice, Katie and Lewis), and kept a menagerie of horses and livestock, and an orchard of prize-winning fruit, on his smallholding at Michelson-le-Pit outside Cardiff. There he kept up an acquaintance with his neighbour, the Welsh First Minister, Rhodri Morgan – himself a person of extraordinarily wide interests who would have liked Jerry very much. Though he loved Wales (while recognising some of its deficiencies), Linda and he decided to retire to somewhere altogether more remote – Arisaig in the western Highlands – where they had a beautiful house with sublime views familiar to fans of the film *Local Hero*.

He was not fated to enjoy a long retirement. In October 2018 he was diagnosed with an aggressive and advanced prostate cancer. He died on October 4th 2020 after a few particularly difficult months but, fortunately for him and his family, without having to be hospitalised. In his last summer, his daughters and son and five grandchildren came and camped, and enjoyed slide shows of his early life, including his BNC years.

His clinical colleagues and friends appreciated a quiet modesty which belied his depth of knowledge and experience. He was someone who gave more to society than he ever took, and an alumnus of whom Brasenose can be immensely proud.

Tom Holden (Geography, 1957)

by his family

Tom Holden died after a long illness on 27 January 2021.

Tom came up to Brasenose with an Exhibition to read Geography having done his National Service with the King's African Rifles. He enjoyed his time at BNC immensely. He played for the Hornets cricket team on a tour to Corfu with many of his BNC friends. He went on to start the Geography Department at Eton College and saw it grow to become the largest sixth form geography department in the country. He was a Housemaster for fifteen years, and went on to become Senior Tutor, and then Lower Master (Deputy Head in Eton parlance), for six years. He retired to Watlington where he was active as a trustee, and then Chairman of the Trustees of the Watlington Nursing Home, Chairman of Age Concern and Vice Chair of the Royal British Legion.

Described by so many as a true gentleman, Tom always had a twinkle

in his eye, and has been remembered with fondness and gratitude by those who were taught by him, and those who knew him. He was devoted beyond words to his wife of 58 years, Eleanor, and his three children and seven grandchildren. He was followed to BNC by his daughter Emma (English, 1983), his son Andrew (PPE, 1990), and his granddaughter Helena (Geography, 2019).

Derek Hopwood (Oriental Studies, 1954)

by Roger Goodman, Warden of St Antony's College

Derek Hopwood passed away on Monday 23 March 2020.

Derek had an association with Oxford throughout his adult life. He came up to Brasenose College in the mid-1950s to read Arabic. Following a two-year posting in Libya on National Service, he returned to Oxford in 1962 to pursue his doctorate under the supervision of Albert Hourani. While still at Brasenose, he completed his thesis in just three years. The thesis was subsequently published by Oxford University Press in 1969 under the title *The Russian presence in Syria and Palestine, 1843-1914* and was to remain the standard work on the subject.

After he completed his thesis, Derek was recruited by Albert Hourani to oversee the development of the Middle East Centre Library at St Antony's and he became its Library Fellow in 1966. He formally joined St Antony's as a Research Fellow in 1970 before his election to a faculty Fellowship in 1972. He continued to hold the posts of University Lecturer (subsequently promoted to Reader) in Modern Middle Eastern Studies and Middle East Bibliographer until his retirement in 2000.

Derek held many key posts in the College during his career. He served as Director of the Middle East Centre for fifteen years between 1974-98. He was Dean between 1979-1986, Dean of Degrees 1979-2000 and Sub Warden 1993-95. He was also briefly Bursar in 1997.

Beyond Oxford, Derek was Secretary and Chairman of the Middle East Libraries Committee between 1967-85, President Melcom International between 1981-91, Secretary and President of the British Society for Middle Eastern Studies between 1973-89 and President of the European Association of Middle Eastern Studies between 1992-97. Quite rightly, he was awarded an OBE in 1998 for services to Middle Eastern Studies.

In the course of a long and productive research career, Derek published seven single authored books and seven edited volumes, including two

volumes of the Middle East Centre's celebrated Antonius Lectures. His final book, *Islam's Renewal: Reform or Revolt?* was published in 2018 in the St Antony's/Palgrave series. His intellectual legacy also lives on through the many doctoral students he supervised.

All those who knew Derek will remember him as a wonderfully warm and generous colleague as well as a supremely gifted academic, linguist and musician. He will be much missed by us all.

Michael Horovitz (English, 1954)

First published in The Times, 10 July 2021, reprinted with kind permission.

When Michael Horovitz filled the Royal Albert Hall in June 1965, he spawned the British underground. Billed as an "International Poetry Incarnation", 6,000 people turned up for readings by the American Beat poets Allen Ginsberg, Gregory Corso and Lawrence Ferlinghetti, the novelist William S Burroughs and by Horovitz himself.

The full flowering of hippiedom and its "make love not war" credo was still two summers away, but Horovitz staged the event to counter the forces of reaction with "love and flowers and beauty and energy and Blakean sunshine". It marked the launch of a countercultural tide that came to define the freewheeling spirit of the 1960s. Those who attended were astonished to find how many shared their alternative way of looking at the world. Suddenly, those who questioned conventional society's mores were no longer lone misfits.

"You walked in, saw 6,000 people just like you and thought, 'are there that many of us?' It gave us a lot of confidence," John Hopkins told *The Times* three decades later. In *Bomb Culture*, a history of the origins of Britain's counterculture published in 1968, Jeff Nuttall noted that "the underground was suddenly there on the surface".

For Horovitz, whom Ginsberg described as a "popular, experienced, experimental, New Jerusalem, Jazz Generation, sensitive bard", it was a seminal moment too. He had been labouring to democratise poetry and inject it with a sense of contemporary urgency since his days at Oxford in the 1950s. His university contemporaries included Paul Foot and Richard Ingrams, who ran the magazine *Parson's Pleasure*, which printed Horovitz's poems but ridiculed them at the same time. Horovitz's response was to establish his own magazine, *New Departures*, which published works by Samuel Beckett, Jack Kerouac and other

alternative voices. He persuaded W.H. Auden, Seamus Heaney and Ted Hughes to contribute; David Hockney was among the artists who supplied illustrations and the magazine championed the works of experimental composers such as John Cage and Cornelius Cardew.

Horovitz edited the magazine for more than half a century, giving voice to dozens of new poets, and doing perhaps more than anyone else in Britain to ensure that poetry continued to be supported, funded and enjoyed as a vibrant expression of contemporary life.

His fellow poet Adrian Mitchell reckoned that when Horovitz launched his mission in the 1950s there were perhaps ten poetry readings a year in Britain, a figure that over the decades grew into thousands. "Horovitz is the person most responsible for that," he said.

Many of the poems from the early issues of *New Departures* were included in Horovitz's anthology *Children of Albion: Poetry of the Underground in Britain*, published by Penguin in 1969 and which found its way on to the curriculum.

Horovitz believed that poetry was a performance art as well as a printed form and diversified into 'New Departures Roadshows', staging events featuring poets, jazz musicians and actors.

He accompanied his own readings with singing and chanting and a musical instrument of his own invention, loosely based on a kazoo. Miles Kington recalled one of his early performances, "challenging the audience to realise that Truth and Art were in the very air between them" and that poetry was "part of life, part of showbiz, part of walking down the street".

In 1980 Horovitz responded to Margaret Thatcher's call for a boycott of the Olympic Games in Moscow by organising the Poetry Olympics. These became regular events, accompanied by anthologies that served as 'hymn books' to the shows. Over the years the Poetry Olympics gave a stage to performance poets such as John Cooper Clarke and John Hegley, and rock and pop musicians, including Ray Davies, Nick Cave, Damon Albarn and Joe Strummer. He even persuaded Kylie Minogue to recite the lyrics to her hit *I Should Be So Lucky* as a poem, which stirred his critics to new levels of indignation, claiming that he was unable to differentiate "real poetry" from "populist rubbish". He replied that such distinctions were artificial and paraphrased Fats Waller to suggest that "If you have to ask what poetry is, you ain't got it."

He accused an “infamously inbred and academic elite” of stifling poetry and numbered the former poet laureate Sir Andrew Motion among his *bêtes noires*. Horovitz relished such spats, often writing long and bilious letters to *The Times Literary Supplement*. When he was appointed OBE in 2002 for services to poetry, some asked whether “services to bloody-mindedness” might have been a more fitting accolade. Others wondered whether he might finally be drawn into the establishment. Yet being a contrarian was in his blood, as he proved in 2007, when he published *A New Waste Land: Timeship Earth at Nillennium*, an epic tirade in verse inspired by what he regarded as the mendacity of Blair’s New Labour and the political class in general.

Three years later he stood for election as Oxford professor of poetry on a manifesto that championed “the broad continuum of poetry, from David and Solomon to James Joyce, Sappho to Bessie Smith, Beowulf to Lead Belly, medieval troubadours to the Beat generation, Keats to Bob Dylan and Blake to Beckett”. Among the Oxford alumni who nominated him were Tony Benn and *Monty Python’s* Terry Jones. Horovitz came second to Geoffrey Hill in a field of 11. His own verse, which he published in more than a dozen collections, ranged from visions inspired by his greatest poetic hero William Blake to childlike squibs via demotic rants and lyrical improvisations.

Among those he inspired to become poets was his wife, Frances (née Hooker). They married in 1964 and she published her first collection three years later. They divorced in 1980 and she predeceased him. He is survived by their son, Adam Horovitz, a performance poet and writer.

For years he lived in Slad, Gloucestershire, the Cotswolds village described so evocatively by Laurie Lee in *Cider With Rosie*. He later moved back to London, where he resided in uproarious chaos, surrounded by books and papers that spilt over every inch of floor space and climbed precariously towards the ceiling. He admitted his pad resembled “an indoor skip” that friends “compared unfavourably to Miss Havisham’s suite”, but he was no recluse and became a familiar sight on the streets of Notting Hill, tugging a shopping trolley stuffed with copies of *New Departures*.

He was born Michael Yechiel Ha-Levi Horovitz in Frankfurt in 1935, the youngest of ten children to Rosi (née Feist) and Dr Avraham Horovitz, a lawyer of Jewish–Hungarian extraction who fought for Germany in the First World War and won an Iron Cross.

He managed to escape Nazi persecution and in 1937 he settled the family in London, from where he organised routes for other Jewish families to flee the Holocaust.

Horovitz developed an early passion for performance, staging childhood shows and charging his siblings a penny to watch. "I suppose those were early seeds of the Poetry Olympics," he said. Educated at William Ellis School in north London, he went up to Brasenose College, Oxford, in 1954 to read English. He stayed six years and began a PhD on Blake, which he never completed. Instead he headed to London and became a key player in its early 1960s bohemian community of artists and actors, hanging out at Peter Cook's Establishment Club, listening to jazz at Ronnie Scott's and reading his poetry on CND marches. He belonged to a musical group he called the William Blake Klezmatrix, performing jazz poetry and Yiddish klezmer music.

Age diminished none of his energy and a reviewer suggested he looked "less like a pensioner than a silver spinning-top". He continued to subscribe to Shelley's dictum that poets were mankind's unacknowledged legislators.

"I put my faith in the arts," he said. "If there were more altruistic writers and artists leading the world, we could overcome the shadow side which has so wilfully benighted our planet."

Michael Horovitz, OBE, poet, was born on April 4, 1935. He died of undisclosed causes on July 7, 2021, aged 86.

David Kemp (Jurisprudence, 1949)

First published in The Telegraph, 14 October 2021

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David Kemp, who has died aged 92, spent virtually his entire life at Tonbridge School in Kent. He was head boy and an accomplished sportsman before returning as a teacher, taking charge of a house and becoming second master for 18 years as well as acting headmaster. In retirement he lived opposite the main buildings. He had a more trying time in another role, as chairman of Kent County Cricket Club.

Kemp played hockey for Kent and had been a decent batsman, appearing in the same Tonbridge first XI as Colin Cowdrey, to whom he was a lifelong friend and confidant. He had retired from teaching

when he was asked to become chairman of Kent after the sudden death of Bill Sale in 1993, having already served the club as president and as a committee member. Great cricketers such as Cowdrey, Alan Knott and Derek Underwood had retired and the form of their successors was proving inconsistent.

In 1995 Kent won the limited-overs Sunday League but finished bottom of the County Championship for the first time since 1895. Kemp had to stave off calls for an extraordinary general meeting, telling members: "There is absolutely no complacency about our performances. How could there be?"

More troublesome in the long term were the club's finances, in part because attendances were not what they had been. A new chief executive, Paul Millman, for the next decade presided over heavy losses, a botched redevelopment and the sale of land, as well as a valuable painting of the 1906 Championship-winners.

The historic St Lawrence ground at Canterbury was altered irrevocably. Housing and retirement flats encroached on the playing area and the nets, and a convenience store was built close to the entrance from Old Dover Road. Horse chestnut trees were cut down all too hastily.

Kemp, an affable man unaccustomed to running a business, had stood down by then, turning his attention after four years as chairman to supporting Old Tonbridgians in The Cricketer Cup, which he helped to initiate in 1967. He was treasurer of the competition, often acting as a scorer, and became a governor of his beloved school.

David Stephen Kemp was born on December 14 1928, growing up in north Kent, and was at Tonbridge from 1942-47. He played in the rugby first XV, captained the squash team, was head boy and went to Brasenose College, Oxford, as a Smythe Exhibitioner.

He started work as a solicitor but was soon back at Tonbridge as an assistant classics master, running hockey, golf, rackets and cricket and becoming a housemaster in 1969. He was entrusted by Cowdrey, who captained England, with the care of his three sons, Christopher, who would also captain Kent and England, Jeremy, and Graham, who would play for Kent.

Kemp was a protective presence, cutting out all press references to Cowdrey's decision to leave his wife, Penny, in 1978, before the newspapers were handed out to the boys in his house. Through not taking sides, he remained friends with both. Cowdrey would stay with

Kemp, attending the school's chapel because he found the vicar in his home village of Limpsfield too Left-wing.

“Colin was with the Kems a lot because of the homely atmosphere, especially when he wasn't feeling too good,” said Cowdrey's biographer, Mark Peel. “He rang him most days and got very animated when Kent were struggling.”

The crowning completion to Kemp's 34 years at Tonbridge came as acting headmaster for two terms in 1989. He then became master of the Worshipful Company of Skinners (which had established Tonbridge School), having advised Cowdrey, who was president, on protocol.

Kemp married Marion Blower in 1966. She and two sons survive him. A third son predeceased him. Kemp's service to Tonbridge was summed up by its historian, Barry Orchard, who wrote: “One could even say of David Kemp that he is Tonbridge.”

David Kemp, born December 14 1928, died September 23 2021

David Loshak (Modern History, 1952)

by Stephanie Zimmerman (English, 1982)

The loss of my father, David Loshak, has deprived his wife, Maggi, his children and his grandchildren, as well as many friends and family members, of a centrifugal force of love, wit, debate, warmth, and always wide-ranging opinions. As confused and confusing as his last months were, there is rarely a day where I do not wonder what he would make of the news, just as, throughout the illnesses of 2020 and 2021, there were few days when he did not still read *The Daily Telegraph*, front to back and often more than once.

He was a contradictory mixture of gumption – a word he enjoyed – and self-effacement and humility. At his funeral in April, I found myself most unexpectedly quoting Prince Charles who, at his own father's funeral, spoke of how surprised the Duke would be at the depth of love and admiration he inspired. But this modesty – and disbelief at hearing any praise or positive remembrances of himself – did not stop Dad from writing not one, but two, memoirs. One in verse, for the grandchildren – or doggerel as he would have said. That there was call for a version for the young ones speaks to a life not just full, and colourful, but also, sometimes, a little ‘off-colour’.

Certainly, his life was worthy of biography. Born in 1933 to a comfortably-off Jewish couple, (although Dad always called himself ‘Jew-ish’), his childhood might have been quite mundane were it not for World War II. My grandfather Harry deemed it safer for wife Judith, son David and daughter Ruth to have the Atlantic between them and the Nazis, so they were shipped off to New York whilst he remained in England. It would be five years before they were reunited.

For Dad, New York offered many freedoms and opportunities, and he was able to explore its museums, exhibits and libraries on his own – at age nine! At school his curiosity and independence were encouraged – he was even given a typewriter. A career in journalism that followed many years later seems preordained.

The teen years were no less unusual in many ways. Returning to England was a shock – Dad’s clothes, manners, accent and habits were all very different from his peers. And of course, he was not the only one altered. His parents’ relationship had been tried by five years apart. Neither had been ‘faithful’ and both had been open about this, but Grandad’s English relationship continued beyond the war’s end. In later years Dad and I talked often about the effect this had on his attitudes – effects resounded through the years. Dad loved women and they loved him, but it wasn’t really until his third marriage, to Maggi, that he found real solace in monogamy.

At grammar school in Colchester, he was considered rather exotic, not just for his strange last name, long trousers, Americanisms, ballroom dancing and access to a car (an open top Citroën!) when few masters even drove, but as the son of a Jewish Communist vegetarian whose efforts to inculcate socialist theories and beliefs in his son were initially successful – but only initially. Dad started to move right little by little whilst at Brasenose. It was another source of distancing in an already difficult father-son relationship.

The fact that teenage David made it to Oxford at all is surprising given he describes his sixth form years as having been more devoted to ballroom dancing – a secret from his parents until his gold medal win with partner Anne was announced in the Colchester papers. Despite this, and some other extra-curricular activities, Dad went up in 1952. In his first year he had a living and bedroom on Staircase XV no. 1, with an open fire built by scout Jock. Thirty years later, when Dad took me up in my turn – to Staircase XVI – he told me, if I were

like him, the friends he made here would be friends for life. This was certainly true for him and indeed, at his Covid-19-restricted funeral, the only non-family member to attend was **(Sir) Michael Pike (Modern History, 1952)** with whom he roomed in Frewin Hall in their second year. Dad's most particular friend at Brasenose, amongst so many excellent ones, was **Donald Blakeley (Modern History, 1952)** whose obituary he wrote for the *Brazen Nose* just a couple of years ago and whose death continued to cause tears even as Dad himself was failing.

Dad was accepted to read History but having no Latin, he had to circumnavigate Prelims by transferring to PPE for his first two terms. He then returned to the History course, which he has always said he regretted, despite struggling with symbolic logic, as taught by Geoffrey Warnock at Magdalen. Sadly, the history syllabus, far from 'Modern' as advertised, was not at all stimulating to him, and only occasionally grabbed Dad's attention – political theory when it arose, for example. Like many of us, too much time was spent in coffee drinking and discovering the 'other sex'. But he loved his time at BNC, attended some starry lectures, joined the Union, the Communist Society, the Socialist Society of which he was Secretary, and spent many "drink-fuelled, sunny Trinity Terms' glorious afternoons punting with favourite females on the Cherwell."

And of course, there was journalism. A weekly column for *Cherwell* and an article in *The Spectator*, although he thought himself not good enough for *Isis*. It would be some while longer before Dad was able to make journalism his life, as National Service was still in place and he would have to serve his two years. But first, Finals. For the rest of his life, Dad would talk with sorrow, some dread, and recurring shivers, of the experience. He was ill-prepared, not entirely through his own neglect, and could only take solace in later years in knowing that his 'gentleman's third' spoke to a more healthy and universal education, a broader experience. Many of these experiences, not least fitting in with people from many different social spheres, would come to be of use in his career. One thing Oxford did not afford him, or most of his friends, was much chance to get to know women in a more informal way (punting notwithstanding). As Dad puts it in his memoir, women were "a pre-occupation... never an occupation." Perhaps a good preparation for two years in the army.

Dad describes these years as “730 tedious days of servitude” although he admits to acquiring the useful skills of bullshit and how to wangle and wheedle. And he made friends with people – chaps – from very varied backgrounds. His leisured Sundays however, were spent reading *The Observer*.

At last, in 1957, working as a journalist began in earnest, in York, as a cub reporter. At the *Yorkshire Gazette and Herald*, Dad received a thorough training, and had a busy and very happy time. After a while, he joined the *Yorkshire Evening Press* and also wrote editorials for the *Gazette*. He made more lifelong friends and then, in 1959, met my mother, Mollie. They married in 1961 and Dad started work – at last – on Fleet Street, at the *Daily Herald*. As their defense correspondent he was now keeping company with some of the highest level military and government men, having never inched above ‘Private Loshak’ in his two years’ army service. The position also required a lot of travel, a characteristic of most of his career, which led to him being dubbed – unfairly it is also true – as “the man who was never there”. A few years later, I was given a school assignment to write a cartoon strip about one of my parents. One frame is captioned “Daddy is someone who is always going away.” To his credit, this made up part of his rather outlandish father-of-the-bride speech many years on. He had a marvelous sense of humour. But there are hundreds of photos of Mum, me and Daniel – and someone had to have taken them!

Nonetheless, his first trip – and first flight – to the US only a few weeks after their wedding would be a harbinger to the effects of his career on the marriage, not just for the absences but for what he sometimes got up to. In those years Dad covered some of the most remarkable events of the later years of the twentieth century: the Six Day War in Israel, the Cambodian Killing Fields, the Indo-Pakistan War, out of which came his first book, South African apartheid and much else. Most infamously in family lore, he spent time in a Sierra Leone jail charged with sedition.

Not long after my birth, and following a disastrous tangent into television, Dad hustled his way into a job at the *Daily Telegraph* at the princely salary of £1,500 plus £500 expenses. Five years later, on my little brother’s third birthday, we arrived as a family in New Delhi. A foreign correspondent. A gilded vagabond. His dreams had come true. Dad had previously spent three months in India, in Bangalore, when

I was still not two, and so the culture shock was significantly less than for my Yorkshire-born mum. Nonetheless the two of them took off almost immediately for Afghanistan, the first of many extraordinary trips. Although their marriage had been badly damaged by earlier forays, India afforded them a very peaceful and contented time, with a wonderful expat lifestyle and a great social life, all supported by a staff! My memories of Dad during the years in Delhi include hours of furious frustration shouting into the telephone “LOSHAK! L as in Lucknow. O as in Orissa. S as in Srinagar...” His language was rarely appropriate for young ears.

After three years in India, Dad was posted to South Africa. As beautiful as our new home was, Dad found the news he had to cover mostly boring and disappointing. Although apartheid in itself was newsworthy, it rarely yielded material for reporting. We lived a superbly sybaritic life five minutes from the beach with views of ocean and mountains, where good, fresh food was plentiful – not quite so in India – and the social life pleasant. We had great holidays in stunning places, but Dad describes Cape Town in the early 70s as what he imagined Bournemouth of the 1930s to have been. Apartheid kept culture firmly controlled, although Dad and Mum were frequenters of the somewhat underground fringe theatre that premiered Athol Fugard’s gently subversive dramas. Finally, Dad attempted to get a new posting – a much longed-for posting – to Washington DC. His chutzpah was rewarded with a recall to the London office and the end to his foreign correspondency at least at the *Telegraph*.

Over the next several years, Dad’s career covered the worlds of health, social services (my early teens resonated with the name Barbara Castle) and eventually a lengthy and detailed focus on medicine. He left the *Telegraph* for a short lived but lucrative stint with Jimmy Goldsmith’s vanity project *Now* magazine, during which he again travelled – to cover Solidarnosc as a foreign correspondence again, amongst other trips. But the magazine closed suddenly after less than two years. After this, Dad worked for several papers and journals and spent some time, very enjoyably, as editor of *World Medicine*. As a freelancer, if not a foreign correspondent, he was again travelling the world, covering conferences and research. With a group of doctors, he visited China well before it opened up to the West and was deeply impressed by the country and its then tenets, so much so he sent me there as soon as such a thing was possible, at the end of my first Trinity Term.

My parents' marriage, long, difficult and conflict-weary, ended at about this same time. Dad spent a few years making up for the paucity of his adolescent and college years and then embarked on a calamitous and mercifully short-lived second marriage. I mention this only because, were it not for the soul-searching that resulted, he might never have fallen for Maggi, who he met and married – after some askings – a quarter-century ago. He continued to work well past 'retirement' age but also explored other working interests, including qualifying as a hypnotherapist. With Maggi, they decided – though far from tired of life – they were tired of London and so moved to Tetbury in the Cotswolds. Their lives there were no less full, and Dad continued to be active physically and mentally, playing both chess and table tennis weekly, as well as participating in film clubs, arts societies etc., and walking each of their two beloved retrievers many miles a week. And travelling! On his death bed – how lugubrious a phrase that is – I asked him if there were many places he regretted not visiting. He could name only one – Petra. He and Maggi journeyed through China, India, Russia, New Zealand and Australia, Turkey for the eclipse, Norway for the Northern Lights, as well as many trips to the US to visit me and my family, and joining us in Europe. With my brother he went to Poland and Auschwitz – a more sober trip than some of their earlier visits to the 'coffee' houses of Amsterdam. They also travelled to see cousins in Canada, Denmark and more – Dad loved having an extended family and his door was always open to all, often without regard to the work this gave Maggi, and he loved knowing the connections he had with people all over the world. He relished returning to BNC for events and gaudies, always sporting one of his over 200 marvelous ties.

Although I never knew it growing up, Dad lived a pretty rakish life and I suppose inevitably it caught up with him. The last few years were increasingly uncomfortable and irksome but his curiosity was unabated. In September 2019 he and I spent a week in Albania, and a few months later he was again in DC. My son took him to the recently opened Museum of the African American. Dad was fascinated and declared they had but scratched the museum's surface and he was looking forward to going back, on their next trip. A month later, he had a heart attack, and then his kidneys failed. Mercifully, despite everything else that happened in 2020, he was able to get home, after six weeks in hospital flirting with the nurses. Mercifully too I was able

to be there, alongside Maggi and Daniel. Still unwell, but stronger, he was not quite himself and he found it frustrating to be unable to do what he wanted thanks to both his own conditions and Covid-19. When he suffered another attack in early 2021 it seemed clear there was little time left. I hurried over from the US, just vaccinated, but every day he defied medical predictions. And the wonderfully warm, deeply caring person we had temporarily lost, was back. In his final days he was loving, and knew how deeply he was loved. For all his achievements and professional glories, I suspect it would be this which pleased him most.

Richard Marriott (Modern History, 1951)

First published in The Times, 6 March 2021, reprinted with kind permission.

Richard Marriott was lord-lieutenant of the East Riding of Yorkshire from 1996 to 2005 after serving as high sheriff of Humberside from 1991-92.

His peripatetic childhood had taken him from Essex to London to West Sussex and, during the war years, to Farnley, outside Leeds, but it was not until 1981 that Richard and his wife, Sally, arrived in East Yorkshire, having bought Boynton Hall and its estate. With its family connections going back to the 1550s, the hall had been sold by Richard's uncle in 1950. Over the following four decades the couple painstakingly repurchased its buildings, books, furniture, pictures and land. It was a source of joy to them to restore Boynton and share the house with friends and family.

Richard was born in 1930 in Bishop's Stortford, Hertfordshire, to Major Rowland Marriott and Evelyn (née Caillard). His father worked at Lloyds Bank in the City and served with military intelligence during the Second World War.

Books became an intrinsic part of Richard's life from the age of six and a half when his father's diary recorded: "Richard quite suddenly found that he could read, and only the loudest shouts distract his attention from his books now."

On D-Day, June 6 1944, Richard was sitting his exams for Eton College, where his love of rare books flourished in the college library. Brasenose College, Oxford, followed, but his studies came second to rowing and the art of book printing.

After completing his National Service in the Rifle Brigade, Richard chose to surrender his commission and joined the Territorial 21 SAS — the UK's Special Forces group — as a trooper, rising to become its colonel in 1967. He adored his time as commander of the regiment and often recalled exercises in Europe. One particular memory was spending a week in a West German forest dugout in 1967, emerging to discover that he had entirely missed the Six Day War.

He had dreamt of a life in books, but the need to support himself and his parents — now living at Cotesbach Hall in Leicestershire — drew him into finance. He joined the private bank Brown, Shipley & Co in 1954 but, despite working in the City, found his time was devoted increasingly to the SAS, 'square bashing' at the Artists Rifles' drill hall in Euston, north London, or out on exercise.

In 1958 he met Sally Coles and attempted to woo her through skating at Queens ice rink in Bayswater. They married in June 1959 and she survives him with their sons, Charlie and James, and grandchildren, Kathy, Lizzie and Alexander.

After his move to Mullens & Co, stockbrokers to the British government, Richard played a key role in enacting Harold Wilson's nationalisation of British shipyards and was one of two co-ordinators for the world's largest share offering — the first sale of the UK's holding in BP.

Having declared that the gilt-edged market was not for him, Richard focused on equities, especially for charitable institutions, travelling increasingly to Germany and Switzerland — a source of great pleasure for a professed Germanophile — and, with the lifting of exchange controls, to Japan, Hong Kong and Singapore.

The 1986 'Big Bang' heralded his slow departure from the City, but his skills in finance guided the committees of the Army Benevolent Fund, the Royal United Services Institute, the Officers' Association and the National Army Museum.

Richard took great pleasure in his library of books, gathered over a lifetime, his deep love of opera and music, plus the company of his many friends and family members.

James Ian McFeeters
(Physiological Sciences, 1946)

by his family

Ian McFeeters, a deeply respected local GP, has died (3 September 2021) aged 92 at Westerley Care Home, Woodhall Spa after a short illness.

Ian was born on 1 May 1929 in Ashton-under-Lyne, Manchester where his father had taken on a position as assistant to his cousin Dr Bob McFeeters.

He moved to Tattershall in September 1939 just as war broke out when his father had already joined Dr Smith in practice in the village.

He was educated at Culford School, Bury St Edmunds (1938-46) and then at Brasenose College, Oxford (1946-53).

Having trained at the Radcliffe Infirmary, Oxford his first job as House Surgeon was at the George Eliot, then a hutted hospital, in Nuneaton. Then followed posts in Warwick and Peterborough before joining his father in general practice in Coningsby and Tattershall, where he was known as Dr Ian, to distinguish him from his father, Dr McFeeters. He served Coningsby, Tattershall and surrounding areas as GP until his retirement in 1991 – although he still carried out locum work for many more years.

He originally met his wife, Doreen, at St Giles Fair in Oxford. They married in February 1954 and were together for 57 years until Doreen's death in 2011.

Ian's involvement in the community extended well beyond his professional role as a GP and he held a number of voluntary positions including Governor at Gartree School and, like his father before him, was an active member on the Tattershall Castle Management Committee. He was an enthusiastic member of a local Amateur Dramatics Group and Round Table was also a big part of his life.

Always a voracious reader with a phenomenal memory he charmed all who met him with the depth of his knowledge on a wide range of subjects. His remarkable memory served him well in the Freemasons, enabling him to recite the rituals with true meaning.

He had a keen interest in 'bygones' and was widely known for his interest in and knowledge of Mauchlineware and knitting sheaths, about which he wrote a book in 2016. He delighted in sharing his love

of ‘bygones’ with others and was very much at home talking to local societies and primary school children.

His love of words led to an appearance on *Catchword*, a BBC 2 game show. Ian won on a couple of occasions and in his own understated way was quite proud of the fact that he managed to contribute two of the longest possible words – pneumonoultramicroscopicsilicovolcanoconiosis and floccinaucinihilipilification – on national television.

By his family he is remembered for always finding time for them in his busy life. His love of books has been passed on through the generations and his children, grandchildren and great grandchildren have fond and lasting memories of stories, walks and days out with a caring Grandad who was always generous with his time.

Ian McFeeters is survived by his sister Moira, who lives in Australia, his three children, seven grandchildren and four great-grandchildren.

Henry McKenzie Johnston
(Jurisprudence, 1940)

*First published in The Times, 2 January 2021,
reprinted with kind permission.*

After the Italians changed sides in the Second World War in the autumn of 1943, Gian Gaspare Napolitano joined the Allies as a liaison officer and later wrote a book, *To War with The Black Watch*, a series of vignettes about the British Army fighting in Italy. Writing in the third person, Napolitano tells of an encounter with Henry McKenzie Johnston, a veteran of the campaign in Tunisia and the long, wretched battle for Monte Cassino.

The Italian wrote: “He reproached himself with having been irritated for so long by the [British] adjutant, until the night when, entering his room by mistake, he surprised him in pyjamas, kneeling on the floor, in front of his flag, in the act of praying to the Lord. From that moment on, he liked the adjutant, and had understood something of his shy, bashful, proud nature, fanatically dedicated to his duty.”

McKenzie Johnston was a conscientious staff officer who was trusted by his men because he made plans that were likely to survive contact with the enemy. He was also an accomplished writer, a poignant observer who documented the fighting at Monte Cassino, watching from precarious positions as a slogging match developed between the

Allied armies and the Germans defending their winter strongholds, which were known as the Gustav Line, running across central Italy. The cornerstone of the German defences was the region around the small town of Cassino, overlooked by the majestic Benedictine abbey of Monte Cassino. Between January 17 and May 18 1944, the Allies made four assaults on the German positions, including the abbey, which was destroyed by British and American bombers. By the time the Germans retreated, the Allies had suffered more than 55,000 casualties.

Portraying a vivid picture of privations on the front line, McKenzie Johnston wrote that his 'Jocks' had gone out foraging for food and "came across what seemed to be an old woman tending a couple of cows. But when she saw their bonnets and red hackles she addressed them in broad Dundee Scots. Her Italian husband had fled the earlier fighting in the area, but she had stuck it out with her animals in her badly damaged farmhouse."

Most of the company's positions could be seen by German observation posts so any movement in daylight was treacherous. "We sent out patrols at night, from which we suffered some casualties, in order to try to detect any German movements," wrote McKenzie Johnston. The hard, rocky ground made it impossible to dig trenches for protection. Instead, the men of the Black Watch built walls of rock into 'sangars', over which they could stretch small bivouac tents whenever they were available. "Our latrines, also in sangars, were well down the hillside and using them was both cold and dangerous as German shells, particularly air-bursts, came over at intervals."

The final assault on Cassino started just before midnight on May 11. "It was a hellish night in the deafening noise of our own artillery shelling the German positions, and at dawn it was discovered that the leading troops had not succeeded in making a secure bridgehead across the River Rapido . . . the following night the enemy were forced far enough back for a pontoon bridge to be built across the river and at 3.15 the next morning we started our march. Fortunately, as dawn broke so also a thick mist developed, shielding us from accurate German fire and we got across the bridge with only minor casualties."

The next wave of attack started with a creeping barrage of British 25-pounders 'bashing' the enemy a couple of hundred yards ahead of the advancing Allied troops. Some of the shells fell short, causing casualties among the Black Watch, including McKenzie Johnston. He

was standing by a Bren Gun Carrier, which had a wireless link, trying to alert his headquarters to the wayward firing of the artillery, when he was hit by his own guns.

“For a moment I thought I had been violently kicked in the back by a mule, was thrown forward and may have hit my head on the carrier, because I was definitely ‘out’ for a moment or two,” he wrote. “When I recovered, blood was pouring down my face — a splinter from the shell had caught me a glancing blow on the forehead — and I was lying on my stomach.”

His heavily laden pack, riddled with splinters, had saved his life, but one splinter was touching his spine. He set off on his own for the battalion first-aid post. Then shock set in, and more shelling forced him to take cover. “I suddenly found that both my back was hurting and that I was frightened,” he wrote.

Eventually he was taken to the 98th General Hospital in Bari, where the splinter was removed. It was not the first occasion on which he faced grave danger. Serving in Tunisia in late 1943, he attacked a German machine-gun post, armed only with a pistol. The machinegun jammed and its crew fled. He listened to their radio, which had been left behind, and was able to warn his commanding officer of an impending German attack. On another occasion, his position came under enemy shellfire and he and another officer rushed for the same slit trench. The other man reached it first. At precisely that moment, a shell hit the trench and killed him. McKenzie Johnston hugged the ground. Two shells landed at his feet, but failed to explode.

Henry Butler McKenzie Johnston was born in Edinburgh in 1921 to Colin McKenzie Johnston and his wife, Bernardine. His father was a senior partner in the accountancy firm of William Homes Cook, and had served as a signals officer on the Western Front during the First World War. His mother was the daughter of a Yorkshire industrialist.

Henry was sent to Rugby School, and later studied law at Brasenose College, Oxford, but left in 1940 after two terms to enlist in the Young Soldiers Company of the 9th Battalion The Black Watch in Dundee. He was selected for officer training, but became seriously ill with pleurisy, pneumonia and TB. Finally commissioned in 1941, he was sent to join the 6th (Territorial) Battalion in Hampshire. In 1943, McKenzie Johnston was posted to Tunisia.

After recovering from his wounds at Monte Cassino, he was

promoted to captain and made adjutant. He returned to the front line, engaging in almost continuous fighting along the Adriatic coast. He was promoted to major and mentioned in dispatches.

Later, he was posted to Greece, which became engulfed in civil war when the German occupation ended. After his unit was demobilised, McKenzie Johnston remained in Athens, working for the British embassy. He joined the Foreign Office in 1947, embarking on a career in which he found he excelled at being charming to people who were not particularly charming themselves.

In 1949 he married Marian ‘Merrie’ Middleton, a member of the Salvesen family, which had made a fortune from whaling and shipping; she was from Cromarty, but they had been childhood friends in Edinburgh. They had three children: Robert, who served in the army before becoming a headmaster; Stephanie, a singer who worked for the BBC; and Miranda, who became a medical secretary. Merrie died in 2009.

McKenzie Johnston served in diplomatic posts in France, West Germany, Uruguay and Mexico. He became consul-general in Munich during the 1972 Olympic Games and struck up a remarkable relationship with the administrative director of the Games, who had fought against McKenzie Johnston’s battalion in Tunisia.

Later he published two books and gave away the money he had inherited through his marriage. He created the Middleton Trust with £600,000 “to advance the social, cultural, educational and recreational development of the young people of Cromarty”, and gave £600,000 to preserve a museum dedicated to the polymath Hugh Miller, his wife’s great-great-grandfather.

A gentle fellow, he enjoyed a single malt, often listened to the Radio 3 evening concert, and was an enthusiastic member of the Monte Cassino Veterans’ Association; on his 99th birthday he wore his uniform and medals as a piper from the Black Watch played for him.

Henry McKenzie Johnston CB, soldier and diplomat, was born on July 10 1921. He died on October 29 2020, aged 99.

John Musson (Modern History, 1948)

by Richard Musson

John Nicholas Whittaker Musson was born in Ripon on 2 October 1927, the second of two brothers. His father was a doctor. He was

educated at Clifton College, during the war, and then served in Austria for the Lancashire Fusiliers (1945–1948). Following his History degree at Brasenose (1948–1951), John joined the Colonial Service in northern Nigeria as District Officer and Lecturer at the Institute of Administration. In 1961 John embarked on a teaching career, at Canford School and then as Warden of Glenalmond College from 1972 to 1987. He successfully steered Glenalmond through difficult economic times and is remembered as a strong, effective and practical leader.

Later in life John was a governor of both Clifton College and George Watson's College. He was also deeply committed to the work of Mercy Corps/Scottish European Aid, as Director and Trustee from 1996 to 2000, in the field as Country Director of Bosnia and Herzegovina in 1998/1999 and as Vice-Chairman of Mercy Corps Europe from 2000 to 2007.

John passed away quietly in Edinburgh on 2 July 2021. He will be remembered as a man of decency, who treated people from all walks of life with respect and did not suffer fools gladly. John's infectious sense of humour will also be much missed. His wife, Ann, passed away in 2004, but he is fondly remembered by his four children (Caroline, Clare, Katie and Richard) and many of his former colleagues and pupils.

Tim Pashley (Modern History, 1974)

by Paul Christopher Walton (Modern History, 1974)

A Beautiful Ride with a Pashley

It was 1974 – and one of those golden days in autumn.

And while for some, 10 October 1974 is remembered as the day Harold Wilson squeezed a narrow victory in the second general election of the year, for me and several others it was the day we first met Tim: a lovely man who would have a profound effect upon us all – and in so many ways....

Tim and I were new neighbours on Staircase XV at Brasenose College, Oxford, and struck up an instant rapport. 'Pashers' was the handsome brainbox and King Edward VI School (KES) Head Boy who had won an Open Exhibition in History. And he immediately exhibited two distinguishing features right from the off. The first was the wry smile that instantly broke the ice and won you over, and the second was the brand-new handmade bicycle he rode into college. And

this was not just any old bicycle, because this one had his name on it.

Amongst the coterie of fresher historians, linguists, geographers, lawyers and chemists, Tim soon became the easy-going and popular pivot of the group. But underneath that agreeable exterior, Tim could also display a wonderful capacity for wicked satire. He was never happier than when observing the foibles of the pushier Oxford undergraduates that we encountered. Like the chisel-faced charmer with the glamorous girlfriends. The one who always wore leather gloves and who grimaced in pain at the antics and the accents of us 'Northerners' that appeared to be encircling and threatening his *Brideshead* idyll.

Tim was no northerner, of course. He was a proud Midlander whose cricket ground was Edgbaston, and whose *terroir* was the rolling landscape of South Warwickshire, which of course neighboured Borsetshire. Tim loved *The Archers* and enjoyed listening to it in the bath when he lived at Frewin Hall, and he'd often bore us at breakfast with the antics of Tony and Pat. But just like another famous Stratfordian I could mention, Tim was no country bumkin. He was one of life's natural *bon viveurs* who loved buying, cooking, and eating fine food, and washing it down with a couple of good glasses of wine. We helped him celebrate his 21st birthday at the Elizabeth, the best restaurant in Oxford, famous for mouthwatering dishes and eye-watering prices. Several here today may also remember Tim's weekly visit to the Covered Market in Oxford to buy a *proper* kipper for breakfast.

Tim, of course, was a brilliant linguist and loved his trips to France and Spain and was one of the early adopters of adventurous foods like camembert, brie, olive oil, garlic and pesto. And it was Tim who first introduced me to the delights of Chicken Kiev, made locally by Alveston Kitchens and then made famous by M&S.

But my friend Tim was not without his faults. He did love a good gossip over a cup of coffee, and it may come as a bit of a shock, but he also indulged in the odd bit of petty larceny. Like *borrowing* the odd college side plate for his pilchards on toast.

Tim was an *influencer* long before social media had invented the term. He introduced me to Curved Air, Gryphon, Steeleye Span and some of the more obscure plays of Shakespeare that he'd seen done at the RSC. Tim read extensively and knew about the trendiest art house movies. In many ways, Tim shaped the narrative of our Oxford days with a host of phrases he coined, and running gags he started: For example, *A touch of*

Stallybrass was code for the hanky-panky occasionally observed in the Brasenose College law library. Tim had a gimlet eye for a good story, and a natural talent for writing social comedy.

For those of us who were lucky enough to know him well, Pashers was both a comfortable and comforting friend, generous and constant; and that makes the dreadful nature of Tim's illnesses even more difficult for us to bear. But with the great love and support of Clare and the family over the last few years, Tim faced dementia with much bravery and an extraordinary resolution. I can vividly remember the phone call where he shared his diagnosis.

But there was another golden October day nearly a year ago, when Babs, Tim, Clare and I enjoyed a picnic just down the road from here at Charlecote. "Where Shakespeare nicked the deer," he said, perhaps proving that *theft* and *Stratfordians* often go together. Tim was great company. He still loved his food: "Any more soup? Any more of that bread?" he asked Babs, and sporting a rather fine Brasenose beanie, he still had a smile that could charm the world.

Thanks for a beautiful ride, Tim.

Dennis Russell (Chemistry, 1951)

by Ian Lavender (Chemistry, 1981)

I would like to pay tribute to a Brasenose man, Dennis Russell, who died aged ninety-one on 18 July 2021. Had it not been for Dennis, neither I nor my son would have ever come to Brasenose. I am not qualified to write his obituary but feel compelled to write, for Dennis was one of the most inspiring and infectiously inquisitive people I have met. He was an outstanding school master and an A-level examiner until into his eighties. His influence extended through generations.

Sadly, I could not attend his funeral, but I would like to linger on the impact he had on me, my years at Brasenose, and in turn my son's.

In the 1970s, I attended a newly formed comprehensive school and Dennis Russell was the Head of Science and a teacher of chemistry. He was also the Chief Examiner for the London Board of the overseas A-level examinations.

When I was in the first year of the sixth form, Dennis asked me if I would like to attend a science week in Devizes. Many schools in South-West England had been contacted and it was a residential conference.

Each school could nominate up to two students. I was lucky enough to be selected. It was whilst on this course that I met someone who, years later, would become my wife. Had it not been for Dennis, we would never have met.

Throughout the sixth form, Dennis would go out of his way to help me and some of my friends. We were keen to learn, and he took us to see the Birmingham Symphony Orchestra and the Welsh National Opera whenever it came to Bristol. When I could drive, I would drive to Dennis' house in Clifton and later in Cotham. We had an early supper in his house and then Dennis, his delightful wife Wendy and I would get in his little car. Sometimes he drove in his slippers as we hurried down the hill to the Hippodrome. He always sat in the front row of the stalls, in the seat immediately to the left of the aisle and it was the best introduction to opera. The first opera he took me to was the *Barber of Seville*. We would drive back more slowly, listening to his favourite arias.

I loved the visits to his house for he always talked about music and the books one should read. He had a small townhouse and there was a brass BNC knocker on the front door. When I visited him in his eighties, he gave it to me, and I keep it on my desk to this day.

In 1979, Dennis encouraged me to apply to Brasenose and told me I would have to change schools to take the entrance examinations after my A-levels. Consequently, I moved to Bristol Grammar School but still met Dennis weekly for unofficial tutorials. Dennis wrote to his old tutor, Jack Baltrop, who was still teaching at Brasenose, to recommend me.

Before taking the entrance examinations, I remember sitting with Dennis one day as he sketched a map of Florence on the back of an old envelope, telling me I had to go after my seventh term. He noted all the key places on the map, one of his favourites being the Bargello. I kept this sketch map for thirty years and for as long as I can remember Dennis and his wife Wendy drove to Italy every summer in their little Peugeot, and one year drove on to Greece.

I came up to Brasenose in 1981 and won an open scholarship in 1982. Dennis visited me a couple of times, for he loved Formal Hall, the ale, the silver tankards, the Ashmolean and the squash courts. When my son Edward was in the sixth form, his school encouraged him to apply to Oxford. I was able to tell him about Brasenose and not knowing as

much about other colleges, he applied to Brasenose, almost against his better judgement. Edward matriculated in 2014 and in due course won a music scholarship (for the bagpipes), an Erasmus scholarship and the Gibbs Prize. Had it not been for Dennis's steerage in my teenage years, none of this would have happened.

Dennis opened priceless doors for me, giving me an everlasting love of learning, and a family. I knew that this was a debt I could never repay directly, and, one day, in my late twenties, I resolved that the only way I could repay Dennis was to try to help others as he had helped me. His kindness has stayed with me for over forty years. Dennis is the reason I went into education. As a headmaster, I gave many assemblies over the years. I sometimes talked about Dennis and how one person can transform a life. He gave me mine.

Dennis continues to live in me more than he ever realised. He was full of vitality, humour, realism, and compassion. He was selfless in giving his time to others and he was seldom judgemental. He was passionate about Oxford, and, in the winter months, he always came to school in his Brasenose scarf. His subject was chemistry, but he was also one of the most cultured, gentle, widely read, warm-hearted and modest of men. To me, he always represented something golden and perhaps it is no coincidence that gold stripes appear in the Brasenose colours. I know he has helped countless people in his life and when I last met him, in his late eighties, he said he always got on better with the rogues than the diligent ones. In the same breath, ever the teacher, he told me to read Proust. "It should not be read until you are over fifty," he said. I cannot let the magnitude of his achievements, measured not by accolades but by the enriching of others, go unmarked. He was always such fun.

Trevor Rutter (PPE, 1952)

by Orlando Rutter

Trevor was born to a poor family in Wales. He talked constantly of the unstinting affection and warmth which his parents and much older sisters gave him. His father was an ex-miner who had been given a horticultural smallholding after an industrial accident. The well-populated household and extended family may also have given him the love for the company of others in which he came to life – his

enthusiasm and energy when with people was a defining feature. Opportunities offered by the Education Act 1944 and a sensitive and enlightened teacher at his village primary school enabled him to secure a scholarship at Monmouth Grammar School.

His cultural interests, which stayed with him all his life, were developed at Monmouth School (1945 – 1952) where the headmaster engineered a further scholarship which allowed him to stay beyond school leaving age until he completed sixth form and found a place at Oxford where he read PPE at Brasenose (1952–1955), graduating with a First. It was during this time that he developed a loyalty to the Labour Party, once listening to a rousing and passionate speech by Aneurin Bevan. At Monmouth Grammar School he stood as the Labour candidate in mock elections. He discovered literature through books read first at Monmouth and then as an undergraduate, music through a school expedition to a Hallé Orchestra performance in Gloucester Cathedral, a passion for the countryside instilled by his boyhood experiences and also a Monmouth headmaster who encouraged self-led expeditions in the Brecon Beacons, and a life-long love of buildings and architecture through the churches and market towns where he lived reinforced, of course, by the beauties of the Oxford colleges.

It was National Service (1955–1956) which first gave Trevor his love of Germany and his first acquaintance with Jo, who later became his wife of 50 years. Germany was his second posting in the British Council after the birth of his son Orlando in Indonesia, and he and Jo regarded it as a second home for the rest of their lives. He spoke German fluently, admired the energy with which the Germans were rebuilding their country and was dazzled by the airiness, colour and exuberance of South German Baroque architecture. He took enormous pleasure for the rest of his life in the memories of his contribution to the mending of relations between Britain and Germany following the war, and he recalled often his luck that he and Jo were posted back to Germany at the time of the fall of the Berlin Wall. Immediately that fall was announced, they flew to Berlin to participate in the celebrations.

His 30-year career in the British Council saw him involved in many aspects of this organisation's work in cultural diplomacy and English language teaching with time spent as representative in Singapore, Thailand and Germany. His last longer stint at headquarters in London

saw him rise to become Assistant Director General. He was awarded the OBE in 1976 and a CBE in 1990 for services to cultural diplomacy.

After his retirement from the British Council, Jo and Trevor lived in many different countries: the UK, Spain, Portugal and Germany. But eventually they settled in Totnes with Trevor taking great advantage of everything offered by the cultural richness of Dartington Hall nearby. He continued to search out architectural gems known and unknown all over Britain and Europe, and was always busy planning his next jaunt.

Trevor was an enthusiast, gregarious, sociable, interested in the lives and the views of others. His intellectual base was broad; he read and thought widely and deeply. He was happiest sharing his life and his enthusiasms and gave encouragement and respect to others' views, and his many friends responded to this. His empathy came, I believe, from a grounded self-confidence without a trace of arrogance – a combination not often encountered but so satisfying to experience when found.

Peter Sinclair, *Emeritus Fellow*

A Sonnet for Peter Sinclair

by Jonathan Locke Hart

When we met in Oxford in the shadow
 Of the seventies, the hedges alive with birds,
 The Turf splurging with voices, Brasenose not far off,
 I noticed the play in your eyes, the wit
 In your voice, as in one who rejoices in all
 Things, refining our sight beneath an ancient tree,
 Tuning our ears beneath an open sky,
 Waiting for the rain, the fog that comes
 Over the meadows and the spires, the dew
 Still afoot in the winter of our days, so far off
 From what was then our youth, and you, always
 Kind and open, in the pursuit of truth.
 We were to meet in London but could not
 The scourge took you from us but could not.

Jonathan Locke Hart

9 September 2021

Tony Vivian (Modern Languages, 1947)

by Dr Charlie Vivian

Tony Vivian was blessed with intelligence, taking his O-level equivalents at the age of 14. He went up to Brasenose College to read French and German. He became heavily involved with the Air Squadron, winning a cup as best pilot, and managed to cope with a spinning exercise that involved 26 revolutions. Due to his metronomic timekeeping, he was also made stroke in the College Eight, being promoted over vastly more experienced crewmates.

He graduated with a 3rd, not so much because of these distractions, but because of a 'schoolboy' error: he ran out of time to answer the third question in his final exam.

After spending time in a variety of jobs, he settled as a teacher in Kent, where he met and married Diana, a student nurse. Due to their fecundity (four children in five years), money was tight, so he resumed his passion for flying, joining the RAF as a pilot of Meteors and Canberras. Because of inadequate hearing protection, this resulted in lifelong deafness.

He then rekindled his passion for languages, adding fluency in Russian. He worked for a number of years in the listening post on Teufelsberg in West Berlin, intercepting radio communications of the Russian and East German armies exercising on the plains of East Germany. Because of his flying wings and generally upright demeanour, he earned himself the nickname of 'Blue Leader,' as he struck his contemporaries as a bit of a Second World War fighter pilot.

He left to become a civilian working in military intelligence, interviewing defectors from East Germany. On one occasion, he earned himself a commendation at the highest level of the US Government for the quality of his debrief of one individual.

He retired, and spent a number of years manning the hot line from Moscow in Downing Street.

In his spare time, he was a passionate sailor, becoming a Yachtmaster Ocean. On one occasion, his friend suffered a severe stroke on a trip to the Azores, so Tony singlehandedly sailed back to safety in Portugal.

In later years, he rekindled his Catholic faith, and became very active in the local community of Cheltenham, where he lived for 35 years. He visited the sick in hospital, provided ministry within the church, and was an oblate at Prinknash Abbey.

Diana predeceased him in 2017, and within a few months, he moved to assisted accommodation in Dorset, which took him closer to three of his children. His health declined gradually, and then precipitously in early 2021, due to three contiguous infections, one of which was Covid-19. He died peacefully on 9 April, at the age of 94. He is survived by his four children and 12 grandchildren (the fecundity is hereditary!)
Lux aeterna luceat ei domine.

Michael Ward (Jurisprudence, 1951)

by Catherine M Ward

The Reverend Michael Reginald Ward was an only child, and never knew his father, as his parents separated before he was born. However, he had ten cousins and they all grew up together and were rather like siblings; his maternal grandfather and various uncles provided a masculine influence in his life. His early years were spent in Markfield, Leicestershire, but he was mainly brought up in London, living in a small flat with his mother and grandmother. Holidays were spent with cousins.

After various prep schools, Michael won a scholarship to St Paul's School as a day boy. National Service followed, and he was an Bren Gun Carrier driver in the Army, which he thoroughly enjoyed. He always said those days set him up for life.

His offer of a place at both Oxford and Cambridge arrived in the same post...how to decide between the two? In the end the darker blue won the day! Michael was tremendously proud of his Oxford days, and Brasenose had a special place in his heart. He had to work hard to get his degree in Law, but it was during this time that he came to a personal faith in Jesus Christ, and subsequently felt called to the ministry. The friendships he formed at Brasenose lasted a lifetime.

After two years training at Tyndale Hall Theological College (now Trinity), Bristol, he was ordained in St Paul's Cathedral, aged 25. Two curacies followed, at Ealing and Morden. For five years Michael was area secretary for the Continental and Commonwealth Society, covering the Midlands and East Anglia, travelling widely visiting churches and speaking about the work of the Society. He also took holiday chaplaincies in Switzerland and France.

In 1966 he was instituted as Vicar of St John's, World's End, Chelsea, which later became united with St Andrew's, Chelsea Park Gardens.

Michael oversaw the planning and building of a new St John's Church, which was incorporated within the development of four tower blocks being built at World's End. Since the last war, when the original church was bombed, the St John's church hall had stood in for a church.

He married his wife, Catherine in 1975, and she shared in the ministry with him; and he also happily gained a step-daughter aged six and a half. The last service he took in the parish was the dedication of the new St John's.

Country ministry followed thereafter, first in Gloucester Diocese. From 1976-1980 Michael was Priest-in-Charge of Hawkesbury with Hawkesbury Upton, with Alderley with Hillesley and Tresham added in 1979. The Bishop then offered him Bibury with Winson and Barnsley; David Verey, architect husband of the gardener Rosemary was one of his churchwardens. In Bibury nearly all incumbents were long lived, there having been only about ten vicars in 300 years. Michael's predecessor had been there for 34 years! It is not so easy following such a long incumbency, and he broke the tradition by only staying for five years, but felt his task had been to open a few doors and windows.

A move was made to Leicester Diocese, where he was Vicar of Barkby with Queniborough from 1985-1990. The final years of full-time ministry were spent in Norwich Diocese, where he was Rector of Gunthorpe with Bale, Field Calling, Saxlingham and Sharrington: lovely villages in North Norfolk where he was most happy, and was sad to have to retire a few years earlier than he would have liked, due to back problems.

Michael loved the Church of England, and had a great respect for the monarchy. He was a very caring and pastoral priest, and visiting was high on his list in all his parishes. He always preached the Gospel.

Retiring to Ledbury, Michael helped out on the rota of the team ministry there, and also took services over the border in Gloucester Diocese. He joined the local Walkers' Club, and said it was one of the best things he did in retirement.

Michael's penchant for hymns was unrivalled: he loved them and had a wide knowledge of writers and composers. He put together a collection of all sorts of hymns and carols which he wanted his congregations to know, and also composed a number of hymns himself to go to secular tunes.

Michael loved classical music and art, and was very interested in history, but his main hobby was photography, which he linked with his great knowledge of church architecture. He built up a huge collection of colour slides on Saxon and Norman churches, Cotswold and Norfolk churches, reordered churches and cathedrals, as well as countryside scenes. He gave many slide shows, all accompanied by an informative and witty commentary – never any notes – he had a photographic memory. He also raised quite a lot of money for his parishes in this way.

Michael loved the countryside, and was never happier than when walking, cycling or driving around different parts of England. All holidays were spent like this, and he never went anywhere without Ordnance Survey maps, plotting routes and footpaths.

Journeys rarely went from A to B, because there were always churches to visit *en route*. He had an extraordinary knowledge of unusual and amusing village names – over 600 – which he shared by way of a quiz in the church magazine in Ledbury.

After ten years a final move was made to Melton Mowbray to be nearer family. By now Michael had had two operations on his back, and a double hip replacement. Over the next few years walking became more difficult and his disability slowly increased, affecting other parts of his body. He became chair-bound, but over two years he made lists of his favourite 100 churches, followed by 60 favourite villages, 28 towns and 14 cathedrals. His daughter sat beside him with her laptop, while he dictated – with minimal reference to books – a short description of each place. Encouraged to take up reading again, between 2015 and 2020 he read 167 books.

By spring 2017 Michael needed to be fully hoisted, and sadly had to go into residential care – a heartbreaking situation, but he never complained about it, and bore his disabilities with great fortitude, and never lost his sense of humour or his mind.

Covid-19 put an end to daily visits, and the enforced separation from family took its toll. He leaves Catherine, his wife, and step-daughter Elizabeth, and two grandchildren.

Ian Muir Wilson (Philosophy, 1966)

by John Prebble

Dr I.M. Wilson MA (Auckland), DPhil. (Oxon) was the executive chairman of WEXAS, the World Expeditionary Association, an innovative and very successful travel company, which is now battling the effects of the Covid-19 pandemic on the travel industry. Ian founded WEXAS in 1970, with his then girlfriend, later his first wife, Alexandra Leal, working together on their kitchen table in London and then in a rented basement. His day job was at J. Walter Thompson, then the world's leading advertising agency, where he specialised in product marketing for such leading companies as Unilever.

Throughout its existence WEXAS has been a disruptive and nimble force in travel, regularly having to reinvent itself in response to alterations in society and in the industry generally.

Ian's point of difference was to present WEXAS as an association that one joined rather than as a commercial concern seeking customers. Members of WEXAS could no more vote for the company's board than can members of American Express vote for its board, but the club model proved a stroke of genius. Annual membership fees paid by automatically renewing direct credits supported the otherwise increasingly narrow margins in the industry. In return, customers received exclusive fares, negotiated directly with wholesalers, expert advice, and *Traveller*, WEXAS's high quality magazine. *Traveller* is a successful publication in its own right, still published today, with a circulation that climbed to 35,000 at its peak. *Traveller* grants to student-led expeditions, and a galaxy of honorary presidents that include some of the most celebrated explorers and adventurers of modern times gave further substance and form to the membership model.

Perhaps Ian's most influential innovation was annual multi-trip travel insurance, an invention that, if patentable, would have made him a fortune. Nevertheless, despite the limitations on the protection of new ideas that intellectual property law affords, this service remained exclusive to WEXAS members between 1982 and 1985: hard to remember now that, these days, such insurance often comes bundled with credit card fees.

Ian Muir Wilson was born in Edinburgh in 1943. His father was a dentist. After moving to Mansfield, in England, in 1948, the family

emigrated to New Zealand in 1952, living in Takapuna, on the northern shore of the Auckland harbour. New Zealand's state schools are governed by strict zoning, with enrolment limited to pupils from the neighbourhood, but each year Auckland Grammar School cherry-picked a number of entrants from surrounding and outer suburbs, who, year after year, ensured that the school's leading pupils were among the strongest intellectually in the country. Ian was one of them. He was strong in all subjects, but notably in French, perhaps by virtue of relentlessly learning vocabulary as his ferry crossed the harbour. He claimed never to do any homework at home, finishing it off at school in breaks or while commuting. He was joint dux, an unusual achievement at the time for a specialist in languages. He was not keen on team sports, but an excellent athlete, representing the school in throwing the discus. He was a superlative and keen surfer well into his seventies. A strong interest in travel, reinforced by owning a travel business, meant that he surfed nearly all the great beaches and reefs of the world and pioneered surfing in a very large number of lesser known, often obscure, locations. Between 1964 and 1968 he competed in surf competitions in New Zealand, France and Morocco. Not only not keen on team sports, it is fair to say that Ian, though immensely loyal to his school all his life, was not keen on team anything, which may explain why, despite his remarkable talents, Auckland Grammar did not even appoint him a bus prefect.

The headmaster no doubt felt vindicated in that decision when Ian was discovered well on his way up the King's College flagpole, intent on appropriating the King's flag in the presence of hundreds at a Grammar-Kings rugby match – no mean feat for anyone, especially when wearing the leather-soled school uniform shoes that were standard in New Zealand at the time. Ian was on a personal mission to revenge the loss of the lion suit worn by the Grammar cheerleader at sports fixtures, which had found its way to King's not long before. The resulting *mêlée* narrowly escaped becoming a serious brawl.

Remarkably, the flagpole incident was not the work of a fourth-former with no thought for consequences. It occurred in 1961, when a good number of Ian's classmates in the Upper Sixth, all of whom the school privileged as Brahmins, were school prefects. It was not long before Ian's eighteenth birthday and not long before he was declared joint *dux*. Ian's fierce intelligence had rightly calculated that his dramatic

display of school spirit would bring no more than a stiff reprimand. It was probably also significant that there was no attempt at concealment, in contrast to the secretive purloining of the lion costume, which earned his King's contemporary a caning.

Ian had an important influence on our class culture. Many of us took weekly instruction from one or other of two Auckland ballroom dancing schools that had more or less cornered their market. Both schools abjured rock-n-roll, which was thought in some quarters to be too racy, or even to lead to depravity (New Zealand had not fully recovered from the Mazengarb Report of 1954, which had identified American films as partly responsible for teenage promiscuity). Ian filled the gap by demonstrating the finer points of rock-n-roll over several lunch times, including over-the-shoulder lifts. He had learned jiving from his mother, who was more hip than most parents.

Ian graduated MA from Auckland University with first-class honours in French. He won a New Zealand government postgraduate scholarship, with travelling emoluments, which was rare and highly coveted. The scholarship enabled him to enrol for the DPhil. at Oxford University, where he was a member of Brasenose College. The Voltaire Foundation published his thesis, *The Influence of Hobbes and Locke in Shaping the Concept of Sovereignty in Eighteenth Century France* (Banbury, 1973), as Volume 101 of its scholarly series, *Studies on Voltaire and the Eighteenth Century*. As mentioned, he chose business over what would certainly have been a brilliant academic career, though his inquiring mind led him to combine business with further study. He earned a diploma in social and physical anthropology from Auckland University in 1975, qualified as a masseur at the Churchill Centre, as a gymnasium instructor through the YMCA, and trained as a counsellor with Regent's University, London, for a year and with the Westminster Pastoral Federation for two years.

Ian was not free from controversy. He was a photographer for *Isis*, the Oxford University magazine, from 1968 to 1969. His photographs for *Isis* in 1969 of 'Five Daughters of the Great and the Good' proved controversial. They were taken up by the Charles Greville column in the *Daily Mail* and later by Eamonn Andrews on the television programme, *What the Papers Say*.

In 1982 Ian and his son Mark visited the Cocos Keeling Islands in the Indian Ocean at a time of heightened tension between the US and

the USSR as the latter sought a base to counter the presence of US forces on Diego Garcia in the Chagos Archipelago.

Much later, in 2006, Ian organized a commercial diving expedition to the Chagos Archipelago. Highly controversial in the light of the political sensitivity of such a visit (albeit with the tacit approval of the Foreign and Commonwealth Office), the expedition was nearly blocked from leaving the Seychelles by the Seychelles and Mauritian prime ministers. Ian obtained permission to sail for Chagos only after the intervention of the British Foreign Secretary, Jack Straw.

The *Traveller* magazine is now in its 51st year. Ian established it as *Expedition News* in 1970. It was called *Expedition Magazine* from 1973 to 1984. Through WEXAS, he published a number of travellers' handbooks. He wrote six books as author:

The Influence of Hobbes and Locke in the Shaping of the Concept of Sovereignty in Eighteenth Century France;

500 Tips and Traps for the long-haul Traveller (later renamed *Trouble-Free Travel: An Insider's Guide* under the pen name Richard Harrington;

Black Jenny;

500 Destinations to avoid and 500 to visit;

1000 Tips and Traps for the Worried Well; and

The Little Dictionary of Big Words you should know.

Ian was an individualist and an outsider – perhaps by virtue of being a Scots boy in England, an English boy in New Zealand, and seemingly a Kiwi living in England again. Although this quality was something he talked about, it was never really a hindrance, more an advantage. Coupled with his keen mind and determination it brought him success in life both as an entrepreneur and as someone seeking a path less-travelled.

Ian visited New Zealand regularly and very much enjoyed making contact with his old friends. He built a lodge near Claris on the east coast of Great Barrier Island, with remarkable views of the Pacific Ocean across Kaitoke Beach. In England, he was generous in his hospitality at his house in Chelsea, and also at Quarleston House which he built near Blandford Forum, Dorset.

In recent years, Ian had suffered from a developing autonomic condition, which appeared to prevent his recovery after complications from surgery to remove a recently diagnosed cancer. He is survived

by his former wives, Alexandra Leal and Sarah Marsh, three children, Mark, Jackie, and Thomas, and three grandchildren Otto, Elska, and Rainer, the last born a few months after his death.



The Brasenose Alumni Society

Forms Overleaf



The Brasenose Alumni Society

A Society that helps its members maintain a strong connection with the College Community and each other

Committee Nomination Form 2022

The Brasenose Alumni Society is Brasenose's alumni association.

All matriculated Brasenose members automatically become members of the Brasenose Alumni Society when they go down, together with certain former employees/academics of the College. The term "alumni" in relation to the Society thus includes all these individuals.

There is no membership fee.

The Society has a management committee. New candidates who would like to offer active help are welcomed for election. Every year the committee elects a new President and Vice President from among the Alumni or Fellows. The commitment to meetings is not onerous: usually three a year, two in London and one in Oxford.

I _____ Matriculation Year _____

being a member of Brasenose,

and I _____ Matriculation Year _____

being a member of Brasenose,

nominate _____ Matriculation Year _____

for election to the Brasenose Alumni Society Committee at the Society AGM in September.

*I, _____ (name of nominee),

being a BNC alumnus and member of the Brasenose Society, consent to the above nomination.

I should like to stand for election because *(please state your reasons in no more than about 60 words)*.

Signatures

_____ (Proposer) Date _____ 2022

_____ (Seconder) Date _____ 2022

_____ (Nominee) Date _____ 2022

* Complete only if nominee is neither Proposer nor Seconder. Once completed, please return this form to The Alumni Relations and Development Office, Brasenose College, Oxford, OX1 4AJ no later than 31st July 2022.

If you are considering putting yourself forward for the committee, please contact the Alumni Relations & Development Office (+44(0)1865 287275, development.office@bnc.ox.ac.uk) who can put you in touch with a current member to discuss the various roles available and the nature of the Committee.



Keep in touch

Help us to stay in touch with you and keep our records up to date by updating your information.

You are invited to sign up for our online community where you can update your contact details, stay in touch with your peers, and book for College events at www.bnc.ox.ac.uk/alumni

Alternatively, return this form to The Alumni Relations & Development Office, Brasenose College, Oxford OX1 4AJ, or send an email to development.office@bnc.ox.ac.uk

Title _____ Surname _____ Matriculation Year _____

Forenames _____

Address _____

_____ Postcode _____

Telephone _____ Email _____

Any further information _____

Updates for 2021 – 2022

Please tell us of any news you would like us to consider for publication in the next Brazen Nose (or Brazen Notes) in the period October 2021 to September 2022, including marriages, births, honours, achievements, distinctions, etc. (please note that we cannot include anything we consider promotional).

Your news

Please return this form to The Alumni Relations & Development Office, Brasenose College, Oxford OX1 4AJ, or alternatively email us at development.office@bnc.ox.ac.uk

Data is used by Brasenose College in accordance with the General Data Protection Regulation (GDPR).

For full details of privacy notices and other related documents please visit: <http://bit.ly/BNCPrivacy>

The College encourages the networking of alumni through the use of Year Reps. Year Reps are alumni volunteers who will contact their year group with a view to inform them of events and encourage participation. Reps now use a secure emailing system, and we do not pass on your contact details without permission. If you would NOT like to receive messages from your Year Rep, please let us know by returning this form and ticking this box .

If at any time you have any queries about the use of your personal data or wish to change the fact of, or extent of, use of your personal data, please contact the Alumni Relations & Development Office.

