

The Brazen Nose



Volume 53

2018-2019

The Brazen Nose

2018–2019



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EDITOR'S NOTES

by Dr Llewelyn Morgan, Vice-Principal & Fellow

I think I've kept my particular academic affiliation under wraps pretty effectively in my time as editor of *The Brazen Nose*. But if there has been any unconscious bias toward the Greeks and Romans, I take this opportunity to apologise. In this issue, indeed in these welcoming paragraphs, some Latin will indeed be featuring, but only so far as is strictly necessary.

Horace, to start with, who allowed himself to hope that his lyric poems, the *Odes*, would live for what amounted to eternity: longer than the pyramids, as long as the Pontifex Maximus and the Vestal Virgins continued to perform their religious duties. The pyramids are still going, I think, but Horace has outlasted pagan Roman ritual quite comfortably. It's a pleasing paradox that poetry written in ink on paper can be so resilient, but if I contemplate everything I've written over the years, it's true that it's a toss-up between the Latin engraved on stone that I wrote for Barry Nicholas' memorial in the Chapel and my contributions to *The Brazen Nose* as to which will survive the longer. I'd like to believe that my contributions to classical scholarship are seminal enough that they'll be essential reading two hundred years hence, but I've a sneaking suspicion they won't.

Such sombre considerations of our ephemeral footprint in the world help me to attach appropriate importance to my role as editor, you can be assured of that. They haven't this year, despite my best efforts, elicited a report on women's football, the achievements of which in 2018–19 are consequently lost to oblivion. The loss of Aristotle's second book on comedy is not so grave. The men's football report, in contrast, will be read for at least as long as the in-jokes are comprehensible, possibly as many as three whole years.

Something arguably more worthy of record, but in danger of slipping between the society reports later in the issue, is the remarkable litany of interesting people who visited Brasenose this year, in particular while addressing the PPE Society or enjoying one of the Principal's now celebrated Conversations (generously supported by Robert and Lynne Krainer). The College hosted, among many others, **Mark Williams (English, 1978)**, **Sir Michael Palin (History, 1962)** and Patricia

Hewitt. The former Prime Minister of Australia, the **Hon Malcolm Turnbull (Jurisprudence, 1978)**, was another visitor (my time as editor has now extended for long enough that I have seen Brasenose rise to two prime ministers simultaneously, and then drop back down again to zero), as did the President of Bulgaria and the President of Sierra Leone, His Excellency Julius Maada Bio, the latter offering us a compelling vision of his country's future. In the Oxford Union the Bulgarian head of state, a former pilot, had, shortly before I showed him round Brasenose Library and a display in the Archive specially chosen to reflect his interests by Deputy Archivist Helen Sumping, compared Brexit to ejecting from a jet, but personally my favourite visitor of all was BNC's first Frankland Visitor (Artist in Residence) Kenneth Lonergan, the director best known for *Manchester by the Sea*, who turned out to be a huge fan of ancient history. It's only a matter of time before the movie industry recognises the cinematic possibilities of Horace's Regulus ode.

Michael Crick, Camilla Cavendish (PPE, 1986), Gill Hornby (History, 1978): we were frankly spoiled. It was consolation for losing Professor Rob Fender to a full-time role in charge of astrophysics, and for the vicious battles over room bookings that broke out across College while Lecture Room XI was being transformed into the very fine, and technologically cutting-edge, Amersi Foundation Lecture Room. (More on that at its proper time, in *The Brazen Nose 54* next year.) I jest, of course: the reputation of Brasenose for friendliness remains well justified.

May it remain so for another 500 years. I return to the issue of resilience. As I mention later on in this publication, a major upcoming project is a new accommodation building at the south end of the Frewin Annexe, a building that will be beautiful in its own right and will also restore to centrality within Frewin its existing architectural jewel, Frewin Hall, a remarkable agglomeration of elements from the 12th century to the 18th, rendered coherent by Thomas Jackson in 1888, while the architect was also working on New Quad. There's a school of thought regarding new construction in Oxford that we should put up strictly practical buildings that will last 70 years and not look too ghastly. I am under no illusion that the creators of the beautiful Oxford we occupy could not be extremely pragmatic in their architecture: studying the intersection of Brasenose Hall with the Medieval Kitchen

(really a pre-existing academic hall, St Mary's Entry) offers a good insight into dodgy building practices in the early 16th century. But I am convinced that this isn't what we should be doing now. We are, in addition to everything else, the custodians of a place that, bodedged corners and all, is of surpassing beauty and historical importance, and will be to our successors in 2520, as they browse back issues of *The Brazen Nose* written in the peculiar dialect they used to speak in the 21st century (the football reports seem to use a special language all of their own). We need to build, if we possibly can (while preserving financial prudence), with that posterity in mind.

Something that I hope will persist for a decent number of years is some furniture that magically appeared on the terrace outside the SCR during the year. It is wooden, and must contend with Oxford precipitation, pigeons and squirrels, but I have high hopes. Across one of the seats is inscribed *AVE COLLEGA NASVM CAVE NE SOLIS RADII COLORENT*, the letters in bold larger than the rest. The text, charmingly, means 'Greetings, colleague: beware that the sun's rays not turn your nose red', but in addition those highlighted letters, read as numerals, add up to 2018. The suite of chairs and tables was the generous gift of Nicholas Purcell, Camden Professor of Ancient History, and the chronogram the work of Dr Emily Kearns, my *collega* at St Hilda's College and Professor Purcell's wife.

More on both Frewin and chronograms follows later. But there is much else, of much greater interest, to read in this record of another excellent year at Brasenose College. Please enjoy what you find here.



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.

* Fellow or Honorary Fellow of another college.

¶ Holder of a University post other than a statutory professorship or readership.

‡ Holder of a statutory professorship or readership.

§ Further information will be found in the notes at the end of the entry. 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*
- 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*
- 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*
- 2016 Cox, Mary, BA Brigham Young, MSc LSE, DPhil Oxf *Junior Golding Fellow*
- 2001 Davies, Anne Caroline Lloyd, MA DPhil Oxf ¶ *Professor of Law and Dean, Law Faculty*
- 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)*
- 1995 Edwards, Anne, MA Oxf, MRCP *Supernumerary Fellow and Diversity and Equality Officer*
- 2017 El Masri, Yasmine, BSc MA Beirut, DPhil Oxf Hulme *Junior Fellow*
- 1997 Eltis, Sos Ann, MA MPhil DPhil Oxf ¶ *Tutor in English*
- 2013 Fender, Rob, BSc S'ton, PhD Open ¶ *Tutor in Physics*

- 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 Biochemistry and Supernumerary 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, MRCPCH ¶ *Professor of Paediatrics and Supernumerary Fellow in Clinical Medicine*
- 2000 Green, Abigail Frances Floretta, MA Oxf, PhD Camb ¶ *Tutor in Modern History*
- 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*
- 1991 Houlsby, Guy Tinmouth, MA DSc Oxf, PhD Camb, FICE, FEng ‡ *Professor of Civil Engineering*
- 2016 Hulme, Charles, BA DPhil Oxf *Senior Golding Fellow*
- 2017 Hunt, Pamela, BA MPhil Oxf, MA PhD SOAS *Hulme Junior Fellow*
- 2001 James, William Siward, BSc Birm, MA DPhil Oxf ¶ *Professor of Virology and Tutor in Medicine*
- 2014 Jefferys, John Gordon Ralph, BSc PhD UCL ¶ *Professor of Neuroscience and Senior Kurti Fellow*
- 2002 Jones, Jonathan Alcwyn, MA DPhil Oxf ¶ *Professor of Physics and Tutor in Physics*
- 2016 Katona, Linda, MSc DPhil Oxf *Junior Kurti Fellow*
- 2017 Katz, Harley Brooks, BSc Maryland *Junior Kurti Fellow*
- 2009 Kennard, Christopher, MB BS PhD Lond, FMedSci, FRCP, MRCP, MRCS *Senior Kurti 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*
- 2016 Lebedeva, Maria, MSci Moscow, PhD Nott *Junior Kurti Fellow*
- 2007 Lewis, Owen Thomas, MA PhD Leeds ¶ *Tutor in Zoology and Tutor for Graduates*
- 2018 Maiolino, Perla, BSc MSc PhD Genova, *Tutor in Engineering Science*
- 2018 Mann, Elizabeth Hannah, BSc Birm MSc PhD KCL *Junior Kurti Fellow*
- 2000 McKenna, Christopher Davis, BA Amherst, MA PhD Johns Hopkins, MA Oxf ¶ *Tutor in Management Studies*
- 2011 Miller, Elizabeth, MA DPhil Oxf *Supernumerary Fellow and Director of Development and Alumni Relations*
- 1997 Morgan, Llewelyn William Goronwy, MA Oxf, PhD Camb ¶ *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*
- 2016 Nefes, Türkay Salim, BSc MSc Middle East TU, PhD Kent *Junior Golding Fellow*
- 2014 Nieduszynski, Conrad, BA PhD Camb ¶ *Tutor in Cell Biology*
- 2018 Neilson, 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*
- 2015 Perry, Adam, BCL MPhil DPhil Oxf ¶ *Garrick Fellow and Tutor in Law*
- 2017 Posada-Carbó, Eduardo, BA Bogotá, MPhil DPhil Oxf *Senior Golding Fellow*
- 2011 Purcell, Nicholas, MA Oxf, FBA ‡ *Camden Professor of Ancient History*
- 2018 Quilty-Dunn, James, BA Boston, PhD CUNY *Golding Junior Fellow*
- 2012 Rauch, Ferdinand, MA PhD Vienna ¶ *Tutor in Economics*
- 1992 Robertson, Jeremy, MA DPhil Oxf ¶ *Tutor in Organic Chemistry*
- 2018 Ronin, Marguerite, BA Rennes, MA DPhil Nantes *Golding Junior Fellow*
- 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, LLM Lond, 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*
- 2018 Ullrich, Leila, BSc LSE MSc PhD Oxf *Golding Junior Fellow*
- 2013 Walsh, Edmond, BEng PhD Limerick *Supernumerary Fellow in Engineering*
- 2014 Whelan, Robin, BA MSt Oxf, PhD Camb *Hulme Research Fellow in Humanities*
- 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*
- 2015 Zifarelli, Gianni, Laurea Naples, PhD Max-Planck-Institute for Biophysics ¶ *Tutor in Medicine*

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 * *EP Abraham Professor of Cell Biology*
- 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
- 2011 Ingram, Martin John, MA DPhil Oxf
- 1988 Judge, Harry George, MA Oxf, PhD Lond §
- 2009 Knowland, John Sebastian, MA DPhil Oxf §
- 2002 Millar, Sir Fergus Graham Burtholme, MA DPhil DLitt Oxf, FBA * §
- 2003 Peach, John Vincent, MA DPhil Oxf §
- 2017 Poplewell, David Arthur, MA Oxf, DPhil Sussex §
- 2003 Proudfoot, Nicholas Jarvis, MA Oxf, PhD Camb, FRS
- 2008 Richards, Bernard Arthur, BLitt MA DPhil Oxf
- 2008 Richards, William Graham, CBE, FRS MA DPhil DSc Oxf
- 2004 Rowett, John Spencer, MA DPhil Oxf §
- 2008 Sinclair, Peter James Niven, MA DPhil Oxf
- 2010 Solymar, Laszlo, MA Oxf, PhD Budapest, FRS

Honorary Fellows

- 2012 Adams, James Noel, FAHA, FBA §
- 2004 Akers-Jones, Sir David, KBE, CMG, GBM, MA Oxf
- 2006 Allen, Katherine, BA Oxf §
- 2017 Amersi, Mohamed, BA Sheff, MA Oxf
- 2003 Baker, the Rt Hon Sir (Thomas) Scott (Gillespie), PC §
- 2010 Barton, Dominic, BA MPhil Oxf
- 2010 Beatson, the Rt Hon Sir Jack, LLD Camb, DCL Oxf, FBA * §
- 1989 Blundell, Sir Tom Leon, BA DPhil Oxf, FRS * §
- 2013 Brand, Andrea, MBiochem Oxf
- 2011 Bratza, Sir Nicolas, MA Oxf
- 2015 Burrows, Andrew Stephen, Hon QC, LLM Harvard, MA DCL Oxf, FBA * §
- 2006 Cameron, the Rt Hon David, BA Oxf §
- 2011 Cashmore, Roger John, CMG, MA DPhil Oxf, FRS §
- 2016 Cheah, Tan Sri Dato' Seri Dr Jeffrey, AO * §
- 2018 Coyle, Diane OBE, BA Oxf, MA PhD Harvard * §

- 2010 Crook, Joseph Mordaunt, CBE, MA DPhil Oxf, FBA, FSA §
 2015 Feldstein, Martin, BLitt MA DPhil Oxf §
 2004 Gill, Sir Robin Denys, KCVO, MA Oxf
 2019 Greenland, Duncan Taylor, CBE, BA Oxf
 2013 Hill, Catharine, MA Oxf
 2018 Jackson, Peter Arthur Brian BA Oxf §
 1999 Janvrin, Robin Berry, the Rt Hon Lord Janvrin, CB, KCVO,
 MA Oxf
 2013 Johnson, Michelle, MA Oxf
 1983 Judd, Brian Raymond, MA DPhil Oxf §
 2013 Kent, Bruce, BA Oxf
 1982 Kornberg, Sir Hans, MA DSc Oxf, PhD Sheff, ScD Camb,
 FIBiol, FRS * §
 2017 Kosterlitz, John Michael, MA Camb, DPhil Oxf
 2018 Marks, Alexandra CBE BA Oxf §
 2003 Mellor, Dame Julie Therese, BA Oxf
 1990 O'Neill, Robert John, AO, BE Melbourne, MA DPhil Oxf,
 FASSA ρ §
 2003 Palin, Sir Michael Edward, CBE, BA Oxf §
 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, DPhil Oxf
 2013 Tucker, William, BA Oxf
 2019 Turnbull, The Hon Malcolm, BA-LLB Sydney, BCL Oxf ρ
 1997 Vallance, Iain David Thomas, Lord Vallance of Tummel, Kt,
 MSc Lond School of Business Studies, MA Oxf §
 2010 van Heerden, the Hon Mrs Justice Belinda, LLB Stellenbosch,
 MA Oxf
 1993 Wates, Sir Christopher Stephen, BA Oxf, FCA
 2010 Wiggins, David R P, MA Oxf, FBA §
 2013 Wightman, Nigel David, BA MPhil Oxf

Lecturers not on the Foundation

- Azfar, Farrukh, BA MA Johns Hopkins, PhD Pennsylvania *Physics*
 Barber, Peter, BA MPhil DPhil Oxf *Linguistics*
 Carroll, Ian, MPhil Oxf *Politics*

Coggins, Richard, MA DPhil Oxf	<i>Politics</i>
Condliffe, James, MSc Imp, MEng DPhil Oxf	<i>Engineering</i>
De Vos, Maarten, MSc PhD Leuven	<i>Engineering</i>
Dorigatti, Marco, Dott Lett Florence, DPhil Oxf	<i>Italian</i>
Edwards, James, BCL MSt DPhil Oxf, MA Camb * ¶	<i>Law</i>
Ellis-Evans, Aneurin, BA MPhil DPhil Oxf	<i>Ancient History</i>
Ferbrache, Fiona, BA PhD Plym, MRes Exe	<i>Geography</i>
Fogg, Kevin, MA PhD Yale	<i>History</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>
Hackney, Jeffrey, BCL MA Oxf *	<i>Roman Law</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>
Irmscher, Simone, QUALS TBC	<i>German</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>
Kostov, Yavor, BA Pomona, PhD MIT	<i>Physics</i>
Kuznetsov, Vladimir, MSc PhD Moscow	<i>Inorganic Chemistry</i>
Leal, Dave, BA PhD Leeds	<i>Philosophy</i>
Macklin, Philip, BSc MB ChB MSc Edin, MRCS (Edin)	<i>Medicine</i>
Marsden, Thomas, BA MPhil PhD Oxf	<i>History</i>
Mathers, Richard, MMath Oxf	<i>Mathematics</i>
Middleton, Anthony N, MA Oxf	<i>Physics (Mathematics)</i>
Moran, Dominic Paul, MA Oxf, PhD Camb * ¶	<i>Spanish</i>
Ozarowska, Lidia, BA Warsaw, MSt 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>
Rigterink, Anouk, BA Groningen, MSc PhD LSE ¶	<i>Economics</i>
Robinson, Damian, BSc PhD Brad, MA Oxf	<i>Classical Archaeology</i>
Romer, Stephen QUALS TBC	<i>French</i>

Rouaskis, Michalis, BSc Athens	<i>Economics</i>
Economics and Business, MSc PhD Warw	
Schlackow, Iryna, MMath DPhil Oxf	<i>Pure Mathematics</i>
Sekita, Karolina, Magister Warsaw, DPhil Oxf	<i>Classics</i>
Shayani, Sahba, BA MA PhD UCLA	<i>Middle Eastern Languages</i>
Shore, Danielle, BSc MSc PhD Bangor	<i>Psychology</i>
Sillett, Andrew, BA MSt DPhil Oxf	<i>Ancient History</i>
Virdi, Arhat, MA Oxf, MSc PhD LSE	<i>Economics</i>
Vogel, Christopher, BE Auckland, DPhil Oxf	<i>Engineering</i>
Winkel, Matthias, MA Oxf, PhD Paris VI	<i>Mathematics</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

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 & Caius College, Camb

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

Courakis, Anthony Ambassador of Greece to the OECD and Member of the Council of the OECD 2004–7; Member of the Governing Board of the International Energy Agency 2004–7
Coyle, Diane OBE; Professor of Economics Manchester, Fellow of Office of National Statistics; 2016 Fellow of the Academy of Social Sciences

Crook, Joseph Slade Professor of Fine Art 1979–80; Waynflete Lecturer, Magdalen 1985–6; Hon DLitt Lond

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

Feldstein, Martin Professor of Economics, Harvard 1969–

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

Jackson, Peter Arthur Brian BA Oxf; 1978 Called to Bar; 2000 Queen Counsel; 2010 High Court Judge

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

Judge, Harry Director, Department of Educational Studies 1973–88

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

Kornberg, Sir Hans Master, Christ's College, Camb 1982–95; University Professor and Professor of Biology, Boston 1995–; Hon DSc Bath, Leeds, Leic, Sheff, Strath, Warw; DUniv Essex, Leipzig; Hon ScD Cincinnati

Marks, Alexandra CBE, Recorder (Crime and Civil) and High Court Deputy, 2012 Solicitor Commissioner of the Judicial Appointments Committee

Millar, Sir Fergus Camden Professor of Ancient History 1984–2002

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

Popplewell, David Supernumerary Emeritus

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

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

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

NON-ACADEMIC STAFF 2018–19

Accommodation

James Hellyer	Accommodation Manager
Gill Walker	Head Housekeeper
Debbie Hall	Deputy Housekeeper - College
Edina Barath	Deputy Housekeeper - Frewin
Sandra Brown	Scout
Maria Bura	Scout
Bobby Cox	Scout
Edison De Freitas Silverio	Scout (<i>from August 2019</i>)
Rabie Deliallisi	Scout
Ezequiel Dos Santos Gusmao	Scout
Emma Gomez Gil	Scout
Justyna Grochowska	Scout
Sandra Hall	Scout (<i>until August 2019</i>)
Sue Hounslow	Scout
Kristina Jociene	Scout
Monika Kaczkowska	Scout
Vaida Kinciene	Scout
Julie Lee	Scout
Valerie Mack	Scout
Gabi Nacheva	Scout
Maria Nheu Felguerias	Scout
Renata Pacholec	Scout
Izadoro Pereira	Scout (<i>from October 2018</i>)
Leandro Pereira	Scout
Laura Ratkiene	Scout
Kathy Sheehan	Scout
Joanne Simms	Scout
Patricia Spencer	Scout
Malcolm Thomas	Scout
Fernando Tjing	Scout
Darren Watts	Scout
Velizy Wheeler	Scout
Steven Yousaf	Scout

Bursary

Philip Parker	Bursar
Matt Hill	Domestic Bursar
Grahame Smith	Interim Domestic Bursar <i>(from May 2019)</i>
Gillian Chandler	College Accountant
Trish Coleman	Financial Controller
Neil Gould	Finance Assistant – Payroll
Laurence Guntert	Finance Assistant <i>(from May 2019)</i>
Fiona Holmes	Finance Assistant <i>(until June 2019)</i>
Kerry O’Callaghan	Finance Assistant
Alice Watson-Thorne	Finance Assistant

Buttery

Pawel Chojda	Butler
Jade Antonetti	SCR Assistant
Lynda Barrett	SCR Assistant <i>(until December 2018)</i>
Roberto Joao	SCR Assistant <i>(from March 2019)</i>
Kim Smith	SCR Assistant
Martin Wiseman	Steward
Magda Adamska	Assistant Steward <i>(until October 2018)</i>
Becky Dandridge	Assistant Steward <i>(from April 2019)</i>
Magda Szykowna	Assistant Steward <i>(from April 2019)</i>
Stiliyan Chernev	Hall Assistant
Olivia Newbold	Hall Assistant
Nathan Pyle	Hall Assistant <i>(from July 2019)</i>
Monika Wojciukiewicz	Hall Assistant <i>(from July 2019)</i>
Marito Bernardino	Plate Room Assistant
Olavio Deassuncao	Plate Room Assistant

Chapel

Christian Wilson	Director of Music
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College Office

Henry Jestico	Academic Administrator
Karen Arnold	Graduate Administrator & PA to the Senior Tutor

Bronwen Edwards	Admissions Officer <i>(from September 2019)</i>
Ian Maconnachie	Admissions Officer <i>(until June 2019)</i>
Joe Organ	Schools & Publications Officer
Nazifa Hoque	Academic Assistant <i>(from September 2019)</i>

Conference Office

Norman Meyer	Conference & Events Manager
Amanda Gooding	Events Co-ordinator
Alice McCormack	Conference & Events Co-ordinator
Denise Rees	Domestic Administrator

Development Office

Liz Miller	Development Director
Tina Hill	Deputy Director of Management
Julia Diamantis	Senior Development Officer
James Fletcher	Senior Development Officer
Emily Bruce	Alumni Relations Officer
Hattie Partington-Smyth	Annual Fund Officer
John-Paul Clough	Development Assistant <i>(from March 2019)</i>
Tom Parfitt	Development Assistant <i>(until January 2019)</i>

HR

Julia Dewar	HR Manager
Lorraine Amor	HR Adviser <i>(from November 2018)</i>
Paula Bracher	HR Adviser
Sally Penton	Secretary to Bursar & HR Assistant

ICT

John Kinsey	ICT Manager
Garrith Blackhall	ICT Infrastructure Officer
Bekki Tordoff	ICT Officer
Mona Beiraghdar-Ghoshun	ICT First Line Support Officer

Kitchen

Lorraine Watkins	Head Chef
James Goodwin	Senior Sous Chef <i>(until November 2018)</i>
Stanley Zacek	Sous Chef <i>(from May 2019)</i>
Erik Poslusky	Senior Third Chef
Chris Alexa	Third Chef
Chris Angus	Third Chef
Andrew Brookes	Third Chef
Henry Crowther	Third Chef
Jim Goad	Junior Third Chef <i>(until October 2018)</i>
Tom Wardkaw	Commis Chef
Hayden Whiting	Commis Chef
Ali O'Brien	Pastry Chef
Matt Ware	Pastry Chef
Vanessa Nolan	Catering Assistant
Fiona Palfreeman	Catering Assistant
Miriam Vargiu	Servery Assistant
Fakrul Islam	Head Kitchen Porter
Olivio Assuncao	Kitchen Porter
Peter Smith	Kitchen Porter

Library

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

Porter's Lodge

Andy Talbot	Head Porter
Omer Tariq	Lodge Reception Supervisor
Mark Eastley	Lodge Porter
Ray May	Lodge Porter
Andrew Middleton	Lodge Porter
Carol Rix	Lodge Porter
Iain Covell	Night Porter <i>(from June 2019)</i>
Mel Fontaine	Night Porter

Tom McEneaney	Night Porter
Sam Morris	Night Porter
Tenzin Sherab	Night Porter (<i>from October 2018</i>)
Damien Thomas	Night Porter (<i>until July 2019</i>)

Principal's Office

Melanie James	Principal's Personal Assistant
Kate Roberts	Deputy PA

Workshop

Cliff Jones	Clerk of Works
Mike Rochford	Workshop Manager
Andrew Wiffen	Maintenance Lead
Danny English	Sports Groundsman
Billy Burnell	College Maintenance
Ryan Allen	Plumber & General Maintenance (<i>from October 2018</i>)
Mark Tyrrell	Plumber & General Maintenance (<i>until October 2018</i>)
Adam West	Carpenter & General Maintenance (<i>from October 2018</i>)
Richard Harris	Quad Maintenance
Robert Walker	Facilities & Maintenance Assistant
Charlie Bishop	Facilities Assistant

CLASS LISTS

Final Honour School 2019

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

ANCIENT & MODERN HISTORY

I Elizabeth Matthams

BIOCHEMISTRY

I Joseph Fisher

I Josephine Pepper

II.1 Jasmine Rand

BIOLOGICAL SCIENCES

I Benjamin Parker

I Michael Tansley

II.1 Joshua Hothersall

II.1 Zoe Nahas

CHEMISTRY

I Elizabeth Brown

I Colin Moody

I Maria Ryan

II.1 Alisha Sukhwani Manghnani

II.2 Timothy Beard

III Jacob Griffiths

CLASSICAL ARCHAEOLOGY & ANCIENT HISTORY

I Luke Bennell

CLASSICS & ENGLISH

II.2 Martin Newman

CLASSICS & ORIENTAL STUDIES

I William Bunce

ECONOMICS & MANAGEMENT

- I Yinghe Chen
- I Miheer Sonwalkar
- II.1 Manish Binukrishnan
- II.1 Peter Edmondson
- II.1 Nathaniel Saul
- II.1 Elsa Wakeman

ENGINEERING SCIENCE

- I Liliane Momeni
- II.1 Thomas McQueen
- II.2 Miles Fryer
- II.2 Peter Scanlon
- II.2 Rajeev Shankar

ENGLISH LANGUAGE & LITERATURE

- I Laura Hackett
- I Katherine Sayer
- II.1 Caroline Dehn
- II.1 Tesni Jones
- II.1 Isobel Smith

EUROPEAN & MIDDLE EASTERN LANGUAGES

- I Anna Clement

EXPERIMENTAL PSYCHOLOGY

- II.1 Alicia Graham
- II.1 Emily Pascoe
- II.1 Amy Small

FINE ART

- I Clara Atkinson
- II.1 Florence Berridge
- II.1 Robyn Salt

GEOGRAPHY

- I Amy Baker
- II.1 Juliette Allen
- II.1 Harriet Wigginton

HISTORY

- I Ellen Lundstrom
- I Katherine Ramsey
- I Ruby Walker
- I Henry Williams
- I Maximilian Yuen
- II.1 Cal Demby-Harris

HISTORY & MODERN LANGUAGES

- I Julien Goodman

HISTORY & POLITICS

- II.1 Ben Donaldson
- II.1 Tomos Macdonald

JURISPRUDENCE

- I Rosie Duthie
- I Hannah Tucker
- I Karen Zhang
- II.1 Angus Baird
- II.1 Alexander Long
- II.1 Eunice Ngooi
- II.1 Edward Tsui
- II.1 Charlotte Witney

LAW WITH LAW STUDIES IN EUROPE

- II.1 Ayomide Thomas

LITERAE HUMANIORES

- I Emily Curtis
- I Brian Lapsa
- II.1 Eleanor Martin
- II.1 Tobias Sims

MATHEMATICAL & THEORETICAL PHYSICS

- I Thomas Galligan

MATHEMATICS (BA)

- I Catherine Aldridge

MATHEMATICS (MMath)

- I Sean Cuddihy
- II.1 Oliver Hanson
- II.1 Anoushka Patel

MATHEMATICS & STATISTICS (BA)

- II.1 Natalie Carter
- II.2 James Roper

MATHEMATICS & STATISTICS (MMath)

- I Xinyu Yang

MEDICAL SCIENCES

(BA only; BM BCH results listed with graduates)

- I Imogen Jury
- II.1 Jana Bourhill
- II.1 Ella Dunlop
- II.1 Bradley Johnson
- II.1 Ruby Lawrence
- II.1 Natalie Maalouf

MODERN LANGUAGES

- II.1 Kathryn Lamb
- II.1 Natasha McCabe

MODERN LANGUAGES & LINGUISTICS

- II.2 Leila Al-Izzi

PHILOSOPHY, POLITICS & ECONOMICS

- I William Lai
- I Jack Munns
- II.1 Atharva Abhyankar
- II.1 Isabella Coolican
- II.1 Aoife Forbes
- II.1 Abdullah Khalil
- II.1 Edward Shorland
- II.1 Thomas Steer
- II.1 Lennaert Woudt
- II.1 Daniele Zurbruegg
- II.2 Adrian Stickel

PHILOSOPHY & MODERN LANGUAGES

II.1 Juliet Allen

PHYSICS (BA)

II.1 Mark Richards

II.2 Daniel Smith

PHYSICS (MPhys)

I Joseph Clarke

I Hannah Smith

I Jeremy Stanger

PHYSICS & PHILOSOPHY (MPhysPhil)

I Sebastian Wright

PSYCHOLOGY, PHILOSOPHY & LINGUISTICS

I Patryk Wainaina

II.1 Tabitha Everett

GRADUATE DEGREES**DPhil**

Ryan Berg	Politics
Jianzhou Chen	Oncology
Philippa Collins	Law
Michael D'Angeli	Theology
Florence Downs	Synthetic Biology (EPSRC & BBSRC CDT) – Chemical Biology
Mehroz Ehsan	Cardiovascular Medicine
David Hansford	Engineering Science
Annina Hessel	Education
Dylan James	Ancient History
Jasmina Knezovic	History
Franziska Kohlt	English
Eszter Kormann	Pharmacology
Jiorgos Kourelis	Plant Sciences
Ai Seon Kuan	Population Health
Derek Leske	Clinical Medicine
Riccardo Liberatore	History
Andrew Linden	Population Health
Ulla Lehtonen	Ancient History
Stephen McCall	Population Health
Kirstie McLoughlin	Interdisciplinary Biosciences (BBSRC DTP) – Zoology
Anita Nandi	Particle Physics
Thomas Peto	Politics
Aishah Prastowo	Engineering Science
George Qian	Healthcare Innovation (RCUK CDT)
Yujia Qing	Chemical Biology
Nils Karl Reimer	Experimental Psychology
Syed Ali Asad Rizvi	Engineering Science
Minas Nabil Aziz Salib	Pharmacology
Joel Spratt	Synthetic Biology (EPSRC & BBSRC CDT) – Condensed Matter Physics
Magdalena Szczykulska	Atomic and Laser Physics
Jason Watson	Astrophysics
Emma Sophie Whiteley	Physiology, Anatomy & Genetics

Matthew Williamson	Physiology, Anatomy & Genetics
Zhicheng Wu	Law
Xiaoyu Xu	Inorganic Chemistry

Diploma in Legal Studies

Philippine Fradet	Pass
Marta Soria Heredia	Pass

BCL

Alexander Georgiou	Distinction
Ruihan Liu	Distinction
Seh Woon Neo	Distinction
Olivia Retter	Distinction
Michael Uzor	Pass
Adam Walton	Pass

Magister Juris

Joeri De Smet	Pass
Anna Dominike	Merit
Tabea Kulschewski	Distinction
Pavlo Malyuta	Merit

MFA

Sarah Holloway	Merit
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Master of Public Policy

Richard O'Halloran	Distinction
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MPhil

Jack Felton	Economic & Social History	Pass
Max-Sebastian Dovi	Economics	Distinction
Kierr Price	English Studies (Medieval)	Pass
Ellen Richardson	Greek and/or Roman History	Pass
William Szymanski	Greek and/or Roman History	Distinction
Matthew Slauson	Politics: Comparative Government	Pass
Moritz Bondeli	Politics: European, Political & Social	Pass
William Maddock III	Theology	Pass
Felix Pflücke	Law	Pass

MSc

Douglas Boyes	Biodiversity, Conservation & Management	Distinction
Megan Dolman	Biodiversity, Conservation & Management	Distinction
Charlotte Wheeler	Biodiversity, Conservation & Management	Pass
Mandolyn Ludlum	Comparative & International Education	Merit
Ahmad Ayub	Economics for Development	Merit
Louisa Roos	Economics for Development	Merit
Jacklyn Sullivan	Economics for Development	Merit
Wendy Cox	Education (Research Design and Methodology)	Pass
Robyn Haggis	Environmental Change & Management	Merit
Sophia Rhee	Environmental Change & Management	Distinction
Feteh Fambombi Vitalis	International Health & Tropical Medicine	Distinction
Martin Merello	International Health & Tropical Medicine	Pass
Rita Njeru	International Health & Tropical Medicine	Merit
Tony Harpreet Centurión Paredes	Law & Finance	Pass
Chun Kit Chau	Law & Finance	Distinction
Max Jacobs	Law & Finance	Pass
Yui Kanemitsu	Law & Finance	Pass
David Kuster	Law & Finance	Distinction
Muhammad Mirza	Law & Finance	Distinction
Ernest Safar	Law & Finance	Distinction
Mario Tapia Villanueva	Law & Finance	Pass
Luke Brewer	Learning & Teaching	Merit
Robin Conway	Learning & Teaching	Distinction
Hannah Evans	Learning & Teaching	Pass
Sara Fletcher	Learning & Teaching	Merit

Imogen Fletcher-Blackburn	Learning & Teaching	Pass
Megan Froud Davies	Learning & Teaching	Merit
Edwin Garavito Munoz	Learning & Teaching	Distinction
Sarah Marcus	Learning & Teaching	Pass
Sean Masterson	Learning & Teaching	Merit
Laurence Odell	Learning & Teaching	Merit
Victoria Stone	Learning & Teaching	Pass
Jacob Wilson	Learning & Teaching	Distinction
Yingjie Luo	Mathematical Modelling & Scientific Computing	Pass
Vincent Meijer	Mathematical Modelling & Scientific Computing	Merit
Diego Asua	Neuroscience	Pass
Shu Tu	Pharmacology	Distinction
Tijs Verdegaal	Pharmacology	Distinction
Jinxue Chen	Political Theory Research	Pass
Shakeel Aamer	Statistical Science	Pass
Xinyi Li	Statistical Science	Distinction
Mengjiao Wang	Statistical Science	Merit
Chengzhou Yang	Statistical Science	Distinction
Adam Dean	Theoretical & Computational Chemistry	Distinction
Jillisa Thompson	Theoretical & Computational Chemistry	Pass
Yi Luan	Water Science, Policy & Management	Merit

MSt

Blair Betik	Classical Archaeology	Pass
Luke Allan	Creative Writing	Distinction
Ryan Bernsten	Creative Writing	Distinction
Geneva Hutcheson	Creative Writing	Pass
Michal Krenz	Creative Writing	Pass
Elise Walker	English (650 – 1550)	Merit
Phoebe Bradley	English (1550 – 1700)	Merit
Hannah Baumann	Greek and/or Roman History	Pass
Sara Kilian	Greek and/or Roman History	Merit
Cynthia Liu	Greek and/or Roman History	Merit

Zuoyu Zhang	Jewish Studies	Pass
Jonathan Wild	Late Antique & Byzantine Studies	Merit
Andreas Schmid	Modern Languages	Distinction

PGCE

Alison Jackson	Biology	Pass
Eleanor Pells	History	Pass
Joshua Pike	Mathematics	Pass
Laura Thomas	History	Pass

MBA

Francesca Baguley		Pass
Nick Galouzis		Pass
Jean-Alexandre Luc-Bernier		Pass
Fleur Ristroph		Pass
Leo Shi		Pass

EMBA

Mike Hindi		Distinction
Daniel Chen		Distinction
Carlos Moreira Duarte		Distinction
Alexander Pavelka		Pass
Timothy Richards		Distinction

MATRICULATIONS 2018–19

Molly Abella, *St Francis Xavier Sixth Form College*; **William Adams**, *Colchester Royal Grammar School*; **Katie Anderson**, *Yarm School*; **Diego Asua**, *University of the Basque Country*; **Ahmad Ayub**, *Lahore University of Management Sciences*; **Francesca Baguley**, *University of York*; **Hannah Baumann**, *Princeton University*; **Amy Belben**, *Chislehurst & Sidcup Grammar School*; **Blair Betik**, *Southern Methodist University*; **William Bezodis**, *The British School, Warsaw*; **Sebastian Böhning**, *Bucerius Law School*; **Maryam Binti Mohd Hafiz**, *Kolej Matrikulasi Yayasan Saad*; **Alexandra Bisia**, *Edinburgh University*; **Jonas Black**, *Woodfarm High School*; **Duncan Bogie**, *Hills Road Sixth Form College*; **Luke Brewer**, *University of Manchester*; **Sophie Brookes**, *Guildford High School*; **Zachary Brown**, *Oak Park & River Forest High School*; **Jago Bruce**, *Devonport High School for Boys*; **Amy Bryan**, *Douglas Academy*; **Alfred Bullus**, *Warriner School*; **Jedrzej Burkat**, *Cardinal Vaughan School*; **Matthew Burton**, *University of Cincinnati*; **Isabella Busa**, *King's College School, Wimbledon*; **Kyra-Azure Byrne**, *King Edward VI Five Ways School*; **Jeremy Carr**, *University of Melbourne*; **Tony Centurión Paredes**, *Escuela Libre de Derecho*; **Lucy Chapple**, *Canford School*; **Chun Kit Chau**, *City University of Hong Kong*; **Jinxue Chen**, *St John's College, Santa Fe*; **Spencer Cohen**, *Ecole Active Bilingue J Manuel*; **Isabella Coles**, *University College London*; **Charlotte Copeman**, *Newlands School*; **Lucinda Cotton**, *Pate's Grammar School*; **Eleanor Cousins Brown**, *St Laurence School*; **Jonathan Cunningham**, *Loretto School*; **Fabio D'Aguanno**, *Liceo Classico Bartolomeo Zucchi*; **Marina Daniel**, *University of Sheffield*; **Riccardo De Giorgi**, *Università Vita-Salute San Raffaele*; **Joeri De Smet**, *Katholieke Universteit, Leuven*; **Adam Dean**, *University of Warwick*; **Leah Deniz**, *Highgate School*; **Felix Dennison**, *Eton College*; **Serena Dillon**, *University of Bristol*; **Martin Dixon**, *Ryde School*; **Megan Dolman**, *Royal Holloway, University of London*; **Anna Dominke**, *Ruprecht-Karls Universität Heidelberg, Germany*; **Stevie-Leigh Doran**, *Camden School for Girls*; **George Drayson**, *Harrodian School*; **Emily Duchenne**, *Bedford Girls' School*; **India Duke**, *Wycliffe College*; **Edward Easton**, *Westminster School*; **Katherine Edgeley**, *The King's School, Peterborough*; **Sophie Elliott**, *Yarm School*; **Maria Eppey**, *Harris Westminster Sixth Form*; **Fambombi Vitalis Fete**, *University of Buea*; **Sara Fletcher**, *University*

of Leeds; **Zhi Yu Foo**, Hwa Chong Institution; **Philippine Fradet**, Université Pantheon-Assas, Paris II; **Jacob Fremantle**, Wellington School; **Robert Frost**, King's College School, Wimbledon; **Nicholas Gabriel**, Taverham High School; **Nicholas Galouzis**, The Ohio State University; **Ami Ganatra**, Leicester Grammar School; **Temitayo Garrick**, University of Bristol; **Timothy Georges**, Bournemouth School; **Freya Giles**, South Nottinghamshire Academy; **Katerina Gramm**, Bolton School (Girls' Division); **Henry Grandage**, Winchester College; **Samuel Green**, Royal Grammar School, Guildford; **Matthew Griffiths**, South Craven School; **Rose Grossel**, Surbiton High School; **Rhian Gruar**, Cardiff Sixth Form College; **Jun Gu**, City University of Hong Kong; **Sanjana Gunasekaran**, Leeds Grammar School; **Robyn Haggis**, University of Edinburgh; **Laura Harray**, St Paul's Girls School; **Edward Harris**, St Paul's School; **Anna-Sophie Henke**, Bucerius Law School; **Scott Hextall**, Bishop's Stortford College; **Wei Wen Vivien Ho**, University of California, Los Angeles; **James Hoddell**, Colchester Royal Grammar School; **Ruth Holliday**, St Joseph's Catholic College, Swindon; **Sarah Holloway**, Columbus State University; **Rebecca Hopper**, Durham Johnston School; **Emily Hoyle**, Parris Wood High School; **Niles Huang**, Radnor High School; **Jung Huh**, Hankuk Academy of Foreign Studies; **Aune Hyttinen**, Etela-Tapiolan Lukio; **Eri Ichijo**, King's College, London; **Max Jacobs**, Saarland University; **Hugo Javaud**, Dr Challoner's Grammar School; **Fiona Jelley**, University of Bath; **Maisie Johnson**, Blue Coat School, Oldham; **Pierce Jones**, Trinity School and Performing Arts College; **Franziska Kandler**, Markgräfin-Wilhelmine-Gymnasium; **Yui Kanemitsu**, Tokyo University; **Katarzyna Kedzierska**, Warsaw University of Technology; **Alice Kennedy**, Guelph Collegiate Vocational Institute; **Sara Kilian**, University of Kent; **Dimitrios Kolokouris**, National and Kapodistrian University of Athens; **Tabea Kulschewski**, Eberhard-Karls University; **David Kuster**, University of Melbourne; **Lauren Levine**, North London Collegiate School; **Oliver Lim**, King's College School, Wimbledon; **Cynthia Liu**, Baylor University; **Ruihan Liu**, London School of Economics; **Yue Liu**, Yanbian University; **Yi Luan**, University of Nottingham Ningbo Campus; **Jean-Alexandre Luc-Bernier**, Concordia University; **Mandolyn Ludlum**, University of California, Berkeley; **Yingjie Luo**, Imperial College, London; **Ewan Lynch**, Ashton School; **Natasha Magness**, Reigate Grammar School; **John Maitland**, University of St Andrews; **Matthew Mak**, Anglo-Chinese School, Singapore; **Pavlo Malyuta**, Stockholm University;

Madhav Manoj, *University College London*; **Xiao Mao**, *Vrije Universiteit Amsterdam*; **Rachel Martin**, *Ashby School*; **Sean Masterson**, *University of Bedfordshire*; **Angus McKinney**, *Ermysted's Grammar School*; **Vincent Meijer**, *Delft University of Technology*; **Alexander Melling**, *Runshaw College*; **Georgina Menasche-Standen**, *St Paul's Girls School*; **Martin Merello**, *Pontificia Universidad Catolica Argentina*; **Anne Merrill**, *Princeton University*; **Dorota Michalska**, *Courtauld Institute of Art*; **Georgina Miles**, *Lady Eleanor Holles School*; **Muhammad Mirza**, *Harvard University*; **Maya Misra**, *The Harpeth Hall School*; **Vikram Mitra**, *Manchester Grammar School*; **Radu Moga**, *National College Alexandru Papiu Ilarian*; **Elizabeth Morgan**, *University of Southampton*; **Matilda Morgan**, *Greenhead College*; **Charlotte Nason**, *Wellington College*; **James Nevett**, *Runshaw College*; **Rita Njeru**, *Kenyatta University*; **Umaeno Nkposong**, *University of Birmingham*; **Christian Norton**, *University of Montreal*; **Katharina Novikov**, *Maximiliansgymnasium Munich*; **Laurence Odell**, *Oxford Brookes University*; **Dhrumil Patel**, *Wilson's School*; **Eleanor Pells**, *Royal Holloway, University of London*; **Oscar Pepper**, *Thurston Community College*; **George Phillips**, *Chew Valley School*; **Joshua Pike**, *Cardiff University*; **Alexandru-Petre Pitrop**, *Mihai Eminescu National College*; **David Plans**, *University of Surrey*; **Alexander Pope**, *University of Exeter*; **Daniel Privitera**, *Universitat Bayreuth*; **Zhi Qi**, *Itchen College*; **Samuel Ramsden**, *Royal Grammar School, Buckinghamshire*; **Sophia Rhee**, *Columbia University*; **Kathryn Ristroph**, *Clemson University*; **Louisa Roos**, *University of Sydney*; **Geneva Roy**, *King's College, Auckland*; **Indra Rudiansyah**, *Bandung Institute of Technology*; **Ernest Safar**, *Universite Pantheon-Assas, Paris II*; **Andreas Schmid**, *Regensberg University*; **Tejasbna Sehdev**, *Alec Reed Academy*; **Laia Serratosa Capdevila**, *ETH, Zurich*; **Leo Shi**, *University of New South Wales*; **Giuliano Sidro**, *Bologna University*; **Mia Simovic**, *Camden School for Girls*; **Payas Sinha**, *Burnham Grammar School*; **Christopher Sinnott**, *St Paul's School*; **Eleanor Smith**, *St Mary's Catholic High School*; **Marta Soria Heredia**, *Universitat Pompeu Fabra, Spain*; **Adelaide Sorreau Herve**, *Universite Catholique de l'Ouest*; **Alexandra Stafford**, *Georgetown University*; **Benjamin Stevenson**, *Queen Elizabeth's Grammar, Alford*; **Jacklyn Sullivan**, *Utah State University*; **Chloe Summers**, *Carmel College*; **Christopher Summers**, *Wellington School*; **Mario Tapia Villanueva**, *Universidad Nacional Autonoma de Mexico*;

Joshua Taylor, *Charters School*; **Laura Thomas**, *Trinity College, Dublin*; **Jillisa Thompson**, *University of Manchester*; **Robert Toth**, *Imperial College, London*; **Paulina Towarek**, *Warwickshire College*; **Shu Tu**, *University of Liverpool*; **Frederick Underwood**, *Christ's Hospital*; **Michael Uzor**, *University of Portsmouth*; **Elisabeth Vent**, *Bucerius Law School*; **Tijs Verdegaal**, *Amsterdam University College*; **James Wakefield**, *Bournemouth School*; **Elise Walker**, *University of Warwick*; **Joshua Walter**, *University of Birmingham*; **Adam Walton**, *University of York*; **Katherine Walton**, *Beaumont School*; **Mengjiao Wang**, *University of Bristol*; **Alec Watson**, *Ardingly College*; **Oscar Watts**, *Wilson's School*; **Katharine Webster**, *University of Birmingham*; **Shamara Wettimuny**, *London School of Economics*; **Marisha Wickremsinhe**, *London School of Hygiene & Tropical Medicine*; **Jonathan Wild**, *Bangor University*; **Abigail Wood**, *Blue Coat School, Oldham*; **Anna Wright**, *Easingwold School*; **Charlotte Wriglesworth**, *Hayfield School*; **Chengkai Xie**, *Runshaw College*; **Stefaniya Yakubova**, *Guildford High School*; **Zuoyu Zhang**, *Emory University*; **Christel Arlette Zunneberg**, *Leiden University*

COLLEGE PRIZES 2018–19

Undergraduate College Prizes

First in Finals

Elizabeth Matthams (Ancient & Modern History); **Joseph Fisher** (Biochemistry); **Josephine Pepper** (Biochemistry); **Benjamin Parker** (Biological Sciences); **Michael Tansley** (Biological Sciences); **Elizabeth Brown** (Chemistry); **Colin Moody** (Chemistry); **Maria Ryan** (Chemistry); **Luke Bennell** (Classical Archaeology & Ancient History); **William Bunce** (Classics with Oriental Studies); **Yinghe Chen** (Economics & Management); **Miheer Sonwalkar** (Economics & Management); **Liliane Momeni** (Engineering Science); **Laura Hackett** (English Language & Literature); **Katherine Sayer** (English Language & Literature); **Anna Clement** (European & Middle Eastern Languages – French & Persian); **Clara Atkinson** (Fine Art); **Amy Baker** (Geography); **Ellen Lundstrom** (History); **Katherine Ramsey** (History); **Ruby Walker** (History); **Henry Williams** (History); **Maximilian Yuen** (History); **Julien Goodman** (History & Modern Languages – French); **Rosie Duthie** (Jurisprudence); **Hannah Tucker** (Jurisprudence); **Karen Zhang** (Jurisprudence); **Emily Curtis** (Literae Humaniores); **Brian Lapsa** (Literae Humaniores); **Thomas Galligan** (Mathematical & Theoretical Physics, MMathPhys); **Xinyu Yang** (Mathematics & Statistics, MMath); **Catherine Aldridge** (Mathematics, BA); **Sean Cuddihy** (Mathematics, MMath); **Imogen Jury** (Medicine); **Joseph Clarke** (Physics); **Hannah Smith** (Physics); **Jeremy Stanger** (Physics); **Sebastian Wright** (Physics & Philosophy); **William Lai** (PPE); **Jack Munns** (PPE); **Patryk Wainaina** (Psychology, Philosophy & Linguistics)

Distinction in Mods/Prelims

Rhian Gruar (Biochemistry); **Niles Huang** (Biochemistry); **Rachel Martin** (Biochemistry); **Maya Misra** (Biochemistry); **William Bezodis** (Biological Sciences); **Timothy Georges** (Chemistry); **Henry Grandage** (Chemistry); **Scott Hextall** (Chemistry); **Katie Anderson** (Economics & Management); **James Hoddell** (Economics & Management); **Samuel Ramsden** (Economics & Management); **Paulina Towarek** (Fine Art); **Amy Belben** (Geography);

William Adams (History); **Pierce Jones** (History); **Felix Dennison** (History & Economics); **Martin Dixon** (History & Modern Languages – Czech); **Zhi Yu Foo** (Jurisprudence); **Laura Harray** (Jurisprudence); **Sanjana Gunasekaran** (Jurisprudence with Law in Europe); **Andrew Lee** (Literae Humaniores); **Ami Ganatra** (Modern Languages – French); **Rebecca Hopper** (Modern Languages – French & German); **Radu Moga** (Physics); **Fabio D’Aguanno** (PPE)

Undergraduate University Prizes

Clara Atkinson (Fine Art): Gibbs Prize

Charles Fox (Engineering): Gibbs Prize for best Design Project for Part B

Laura Hackett (English Language & Literature): Charles Oldham Shakespeare Prize

Benjamin Hems (Chemistry): Gibbs Prize for outstanding performance in Inorganic Chemistry

Maya Misra (Biochemistry): proxime accessit for the Gibbs Prize for best performance in Biochemistry Prelims

Amy Wolstenholme (Biochemistry): Porter Prize for second best performance in Part I of the Final Honour School

Xinyu Yang (Mathematics & Statistics): Gibbs Prize for Dissertation

Graduate College Prizes

Distinction in Graduate Exams

Douglas Boyes	MSc Biodiversity, Conservation & Management
Samuel Chau	MSc Law & Finance
Daniel Chen	EMBA
Robin Conway	MSc Learning & Teaching
Adam Dean	MSc Theoretical & Computational Chemistry
Megan Dolman	MSc Biodiversity, Conservation & Management
Max-Sebastian Dovi	MPhil Economics

Feteh Fambombi Vitalis	MSc International Health & Tropical Medicine
Edwin Garavito Munoz	MSc Learning & Teaching
Alexander Georgiou	BCL
Mike Hindi	EMBA
Tabea Kulschewski	Magister Juris
David Kuster	MSc Law & Finance
Xinyi Li	MSc Statistical Science
Ruihan Liu	BCL
Mustafa Mirza	Law & Finance
Carlos Moreira Duarte	EMBA
Seh Woon Neo	BCL
Richard O'Halloran	Master of Public Policy
Olivia Retter	BCL
Sophia Rhee	Environmental Change & Management
Timothy Richards	EMBA
Ernest Safar	MSc Law & Finance
Andreas Schmid	MSt Modern Languages
William Szymanski	MPhil Greek and/or Roman History
Shu Tu	MSc Pharmacology
Tijs Verdegaal	MSc Pharmacology
Jacob Wilson	MSc Learning & Teaching
Chengzhou Yang	MSc Statistical Science

Graduate University Prizes

Seh Woon Neo	BCL, Law Faculty Prize in Negotiation & Mediation
Sunya Aslam	BM BCh, General Practice Essay Prize

**ELECTIONS TO SCHOLARSHIPS AND EXHIBITIONS,
2018–19**

IN ANCIENT & MODERN HISTORY

TO AN OPEN EXHIBITION

Andrew Loy, formerly of Ermysted's Grammar School

Commoner of the College

IN BIOCHEMISTRY

TO AN OPEN SCHOLARSHIP

Riming Huang, formerly of Shenzhen College of International Education

Commoner of the College

TO AN OPEN EXHIBITION

Laura Bailey, formerly of Wycombe Abbey School

Commoner of the College

Priyadarshini Chatterjee, formerly of Calcutta International School

Commoner of the College

Victoria Cushing, formerly of Heathside School

Commoner of the College

IN BIOLOGICAL SCIENCES

TO AN OPEN SCHOLARSHIP

Benjamin Parker, formerly of Royal Grammar School, Newcastle-upon-Tyne

Exhibitioner of the College

TO AN OPEN EXHIBITION

Angharad Morgan, formerly of Ysgol Gyfun Ystalyfera

Commoner of the College

IN CHEMISTRY

TO AN OPEN SCHOLARSHIP

Benjamin Hems, formerly of St Albans School

Exhibitioner of the College

Timothy Jenkins, formerly of Northgate High School

Commoner of the College

TO AN OPEN EXHIBITION

Esme Haywood, formerly of Gresham's School

Commoner of the College

Maria Ryan, formerly of Notre Dame School

Commoner of the College

CLASSICS & MODERN LANGUAGES

TO AN OPEN EXHIBITION

Zara Naseer, formerly of Nonsuch High School for Girls

Commoner of the College

CLASSICS & ORIENTAL STUDIES

TO AN OPEN SCHOLARSHIP

Asher Brawer, formerly of City of London School

Commoner of the College

IN ENGINEERING SCIENCE

TO AN OPEN SCHOLARSHIP

Christopher Parsons, formerly of Adams' Grammar School

Exhibitioner of the College

TO AN OPEN EXHIBITION

Michael Broome, formerly of Thomas Telford School

Commoner of the College

Charles Fox, formerly of Alleyn's School

Commoner of the College

Jacob Green, formerly of Highgate School

Commoner of the College

Xinglong Wang, formerly of Shenzhen College of International Education

Commoner of the College

IN ENGLISH

TO AN OPEN EXHIBITION

Madeleine Luszczak, formerly of Sydenham School

Commoner of the College

IN ENGLISH & MODERN LANGUAGES

TO AN OPEN SCHOLARSHIP

Christopher Goring, formerly of Bexley Grammar School*Exhibitioner of the College***IN GEOGRAPHY**

TO AN OPEN EXHIBITION

Leonard Maassen, formerly of Haberdashers' Aske's Boys' School*Commoner of the College***Eleanor Pendle**, formerly of Chichester High School for Girls*Commoner of the College***IN HISTORY**

TO AN OPEN SCHOLARSHIP

Ellen Lundstrom, formerly of Blue Coat School, Liverpool*Exhibitioner of the College*

TO AN OPEN EXHIBITION

Antoni Porayski-Pomsta, formerly of Jam Saheba Digvijay Sinhji*Commoner of the College***IN JURISPRUDENCE**

TO AN OPEN EXHIBITION

Zhi Hao Ip, formerly of Raffles Junior College*Commoner of the College***Daniil Ukhorskiy**, formerly of École Jeannine Manuel*Commoner of the College***IN LITERAE HUMANIORES**

TO AN OPEN SCHOLARSHIP

William Freeman, formerly of Charterhouse*Commoner of the College***Maud Mullan**, formerly of Westminster School*Commoner of the College*

TO AN OPEN EXHIBITION

Emily Curtis, formerly of Wellington College

Commoner of the College

William Jefferies, formerly of Reading School

Commoner of the College

IN MATHEMATICS

TO AN OPEN SCHOLARSHIP

Matthew Buckland, formerly of Alcester Grammar School

Exhibitioner of the College

Sean Cuddihy, formerly of Royal Hospital School

Exhibitioner of the College

TO AN OPEN EXHIBITION

Cameron Chisholm, formerly of Malmesbury School

Commoner of the College

Rhys Evans, formerly of Tadcaster Grammar School

Commoner of the College

James Forsythe, formerly of John Cleveland College

Commoner of the College

Jansen Sta Maria, formerly of Raffles Junior College

Commoner of the College

IN MODERN LANGUAGES

TO AN OPEN EXHIBITION

Edward Peckston, formerly of The King's School, Worcester

Commoner of the College

IN MUSIC

TO AN OPEN SCHOLARSHIP

Bethany Reeves, formerly of Putney High School

Commoner of the College

IN PHILOSOPHY & MODERN LANGUAGES

TO AN OPEN EXHIBITION

Jolyon Scriven, formerly of Winchester College

Commoner of the College

IN PHYSICS

TO AN OPEN SCHOLARSHIP

Thomas Plews, formerly of Wyndham School*Exhibitioner of the College***Kulbir Singh**, formerly of Dudley College

Exhibitioner of the College

Oliver Squire, formerly of King's College School, Wimbledon*Exhibitioner of the College***Robin Timmis**, formerly of Highgate School*Exhibitioner of the College***IN PHYSICS & PHILOSOPHY**

TO AN OPEN SCHOLARSHIP

Sebastian Wright, formerly of Exeter School*Exhibitioner of the College***IN PPE**

TO AN OPEN EXHIBITION

William Stone, formerly of Winchester College*Commoner of the College*

BLUES AND HALF BLUES 2018–19

Holly Skinner	Half Blue	Athletics
Harriet Wiggington	Half Blue	Athletics
Toby de Mendonça	Blue	Coxing
Amy Small	Blue	Equestrian
Ben Hems	Blue	Hockey
Rachel Martin	Blue	Karate
Juliette Allen	Half Blue	Rowing
Katie Anderson	Half Blue	Rowing
Rachel Martin	Half Blue	Taekwondo
Joseph Sibley	Blue	Squash
Harriet Wiggington	Blue	Rugby Union

Reports



JCR REPORT

by Sarah Berwick, JCR President 2018–19

On telling some friends that I have been tasked with writing this report, they kindly replied ‘Who trusted you to do that?’ And while they may have little faith in me to write a report that is both informative and entertaining, please bear with me while I try to do just that.

I would like to start by extending the biggest of thanks to my predecessor Manish Binukrishnan. If I were to characterise him in an elaborate metaphor I would liken him to a puppy and the JCR to his playground, but even then, he probably wouldn’t like the notion of being penned in. His optimism and desire to help and please people are insatiable, and nothing is too big a task for him. While I would never say this to him directly for fear of bloating his ego, Manish really helped to mould the JCR into the warm and welcoming community it is now. He has also been a brilliant mentor to me, allowing me to harass him in the quad with any and all questions I have (for example, what is a flag master?) and his help in pushing through an increased budget for the JCR was invaluable and I feel lucky to call him a friend.

Only two words can describe Michaelmas: organised chaos. A flood of excitable new freshers, paired with a flood of excitable second and third years who are doing all they can to hold onto the memories of their own Freshers’ Week – which reminds me to thank last year’s Access and Admissions Rep Brad Johnson for organising an exceptional Freshers’ Week, which I think many students are still recovering from.

Having scoured the last few years of these reports I find that it is customary to write about one of Brasenose’s wackiest traditions, the annual Christmas pantomime. This year it was based around ‘Alice in Wonderland’ and had our glorious JCR President Manish and former Environment Rep Mattie Hewlett donning bald caps to transform themselves into Tweedledum and Tweedledee, while reciting famous lines from *Braveheart* to celebrate the success of beating Wadham to win the coveted ‘Veggie Pledge’. Honestly it was one of those things you needed to see to understand. And even then, it’s questionable you will.

Hilary term arrived with a bang and the election of a brand new JCR committee. Sophie, Angharad, Allen, James, Emma R, Larissa, Jack,

Eleanor, Sam, Louise, Rosaline, Emma B, Cameron, Vishal, Margot and Samuele have worked tirelessly throughout the year and I am extremely grateful to them. (Especially Cameron our IT Rep who fixed my Wi-Fi on too many occasions.) While I am going to try and outline some of the amazing work the committee has done this year, I already know my words will never be able to do their time and effort justice.

As VP, Sophie's work has been absolutely invaluable, whether through her organisation of a BNC Careers fair, continually liaising with Library staff and introducing Library tea breaks, or simply helping me out when I inevitably forgot about a meeting or just needed some advice. Angharad has been a stellar Access and Admissions Rep, working closely with Dr Joe Organ, Schools and Publications Officer, to continue to promote BNC as an inclusive community as well as shouldering the colossal task of organising Open Days and Freshers' Week. Vishal and Eleanor, alongside our lovely Welfare Reps Larissa and Jack, have continued to organise events to promote BNC as a diverse and welcoming community, through a range of events such as the Diwali formal, Vulvalicious workshops, and termly dog walks.

Hilary and Trinity were also big terms for JCR social events. Our Entz Reps James and Emma have been amazing at organising inclusive events, whether BOPS (my favourite theme this year has to be 'iconic duos', with the winning costume being 'Theresa May and a field of wheat'), or our annual Spring Fling and Garden Party. This Trinity we also held our first inter-collegiate Sports Day against Lincoln organised by Samuele, which as well as sports included unlimited free ice cream. A massive thanks also needs to go to Louise who, alongside her appointed Arts Committee, pulled off a brilliant Arts Week. This year it included pottery, meditation and a funk night, but arguably the jewel in the crown was the Drag Show which was loved by all. I also need to say a massive thank you to Ball President Lottie Heynen for giving Brasenose a night to remember. 'Electric Dreams' saw College filled with a Helter Skelter, magicians, a ball pit, balloon artists, a candy land – honestly there was too much to list, but it was a night that will surely not be forgotten.

I would also like to take the time to write about arguably the least glamorous JCR position, though still just as important. Domestic Reps in Brasenose famously get a lot of stick (apparently students really care about food and accommodation!) and Sam deserves a whole lot of credit.

His help in working with the kitchen staff to organise a formal swap with Corpus Christi College, negotiating Vac Res, and organising the room ballot may not be the most fun but people are definitely grateful when they're a success.

I think this brings me to the end of my report. Future me is already frustrated for when I inevitably remember something amazing that the JCR was involved in and I haven't written about. But I think that in itself sums up Brasenose JCR. There is always something going on, organised by amazingly talented students who love being involved in making Brasenose even better, and I could not be prouder to have played even the smallest role in this community.

HCR REPORT

by Estella Kessler, HCR President 2018–19

The state of the Hulme Common Room throughout the year can most aptly be described in Heraclitus' view that everything is in flux. HCR and committee members come and go – apart from Mehroz, of course, who generously volunteered his time to serve as HCR President for two years in a row when the position was in danger of being left unfilled in Hilary 2018. It is hard to tread in his big footsteps considering that he basically managed to be several HCR representatives at the same time when the committee was missing most of its key officers. In addition to his presidential duties, he found the time to host regular entrepreneurial speakers' events attracting a large audience. Tim also eventually laid down his post as Treasurer after a two-year stint in which he brought the Common Room back into a very comfortable financial position and supported Mehroz and all other committee members where he could. Diego has just taken over as Master of Accounts and does his best to keep us all out of the red numbers. Our HCR Secretary Evie, not unlike her colleagues from the previous committee, has now made a welcome comeback as Secretary and is currently preparing to run her third Freshers' Week.

One-year master's students often come in at the start of the year with a lot of energy to spice up the community life. This is exactly what happened when all three Social Secretary positions were unfilled and to everyone's great relief Phoebe, Blair and Vincent stepped in to

save everyone's social calendar. They have thrown tremendous parties (among them a karaoke evening) inevitably ending up in Maxwell's due to the early College quiet time, which Vincent assiduously respected, introduced the more laid-back rosé and Rom Com evenings, and held the first pub golf. After the end of their tenure the energetic duo of Zoey and Briggs took over with some help from Elise. Alongside the cocktail parties they organised two immensely popular tours where we could take a closer look at the extensive Brasenose wine cellar and silver collections. Loane as Domestic Rep has treated us to a wonderful selection of cheeses at Second Desserts. The truffled cheese continues to delight at every Guest Night and Graduate Dinner apart from the one occasion when guest speaker George McGavin, a zoologist and documentary presenter, in delivering his dinner speech extolled the virtues of a particular French maggot-ridden cheese. The HCR continues to be very active in the arts sector with the newly founded Book Club, which has attracted a steady group of avid readers. Luisa as Arts Rep has led HCR members to new creative heights by organising several pottery and terrarium workshops as well as leading us on theatre trips to London. At regular intervals we were treated to the scrumptious Steward's Teas by Michal, who brought some Polish flavour to the occasion, and probably blew the Steward's budget for the next two years on a lovely green and gold crockery set.

In terms of welfare the HCR was provided for not only through its peer supporters, among them especially Rob who often volunteered his time, but also our Welfare Reps: Kierri and Matthew pampered us with a Salsa Class, Guided Meditation sessions, and Bagel Brunches, which were continued by the new welfare team consisting of Ben and Jillisa. Ben also acts as LGBTQ+ representative, in which capacity he regularly screens films of interest to the LGBTQ+ community.

The HCR also constantly changes its physical space. After countless HCR motions and thanks to Mehroz's Herculean efforts, enlightenment has finally reached the HCR and the space is now filled with countless lamps and delicate movable lights creating just the right atmosphere for a glass of port and a book to read in the evening. Other changes in the environment such as the abduction of our beloved golden goblet, the centrepiece of every Second Dessert, and a painting, have caused great consternation. The search for the culprit – be they BNC or non-BNC member – is still ongoing.

It probably says a lot about the cohesion of the Hulmean community that the biggest challenge it faces (and apparently has done since its inception) is the ever rapid decrease of mugs each term until at least some of them are retrieved again from the BNC Library – relatedly also, the deplorable lack of exhibited tidying and washing-up skills. Our indefatigable Steward and Elves are working tirelessly to keep the situation under control. Recently the team even boasted such prominent members as Marie Kondo, who joined the HCR House Elf scheme to spark even more joy.

This year we partook in a fabulous range of Blurbs talks, each given by an HCR and SCR member on their area of research, learning about circadian rhythms, the economic lives of refugees, and computer simulations. Rumour has it that HCR Second Desserts are trumping their more formal SCR equivalent and we are lucky to see once again more SCR members joining us for the Blurbs dinners as well as for port and cheese in the Old Library. Thanks are also due to Professor Owen Lewis, our Tutor for Graduates, who supports us wherever he can, bridges the gaps between the SCR and HCR, and comes up with entertaining Graduate Dinner speakers.

One-year masters were lucky this year to see the bi-annual ball promising ‘Electric Dreams’ to its attendees. Even if the decoration felt, in typical Oxonian fashion, Alice in Wonderland-inspired and the HCR had to be re-functioned as a cloakroom by means of an emergency motion, I do not exaggerate in saying that everyone had a great time, especially since many visiting students from Michaelmas decided to come for this occasion and the silent disco kept us going until dawn. Preparations for this year’s Summer Garden Party were also particularly elaborate as we had recruited a dedicated Garden Party Rep in our HCR mixologist Eric who carefully selected a suitable jazz band, concocted delicious cocktails, and even wheeled a whole fridge of G&D’s ice cream into College. Unfortunately the weather gods were not on our side and the party had to move into the Hall at short notice to salvage the band’s electronics, but additional cheer was provided by decoratively arranged sunflowers and the large quantities of Pimm’s.

The end of this year sees the departure of several long-standing members of the HCR community, among them especially Thom Diment, who was probably the most active Associate Member

in College history and part-time link to the College Lodge. He has supported the HCR in multiple ways, but especially as indefatigable gaming master under whose auspices the Board Games Night has become an HCR institution. Every Monday evening – rain or shine, term or vacation – he sweetened the start of the week with snacks, board games, which he often volunteered from his own extensive collection, and by patiently explaining the rules of the game even when asked for the umpteenth time. Thom has passed on the baton to his designated successor Callum Brodie and we are looking forward to more Monday late-night Mahjong. We are also hoping for a continuation of the popular Nasal Memes for Hulmean Beans, which is just waiting for some more creative input to shake up our newsfeeds.

The summer has been relatively active with theatre trips, the newly instituted Asian and Animated Film Society events, as well as three summer formals, which somewhat shortened the long three months between the end of Trinity and the new academic year. As the preparations for the next year and a new edition of Freshers' Week are ongoing, we are glad for the people we have met this year, the great conversations enjoyed over extensive selections of dessert wines, and shared moments. Even though many friendly faces have officially left the HCR community, we can look forward to another entertaining year in the knowledge that not only will many interesting personalities join the ranks, but several old members choose to stay associates of the College community or find reasons to come back and visit. This is probably the greatest credit to the HCR community as a whole and helps to maintain its friendly and pleasant character, making it a place that always feels like one's personal living room – just with a slightly bigger TV screen.

CAREERS REPORT

by Sophie Gunning, JCR Vice-President 2018–19

This has been a fantastic year for Brasenose students in terms of careers advice and opportunities. The JCR has continued to connect students with representatives from the Careers Service for one-on-one sessions and drop-ins. Meanwhile, programmes such as Student Consultancy and The Agency continue to prove both popular and insightful experiences for the undergraduate body. Together, with the Alumni

Mentoring Scheme run by the Development Office, these programmes have enabled large numbers of students to gain hands-on experience in a variety of sectors.

In Michaelmas term **Matthew Brown (PPE, 2009)**, a partner at the investment firm Stockdale Street Ltd, returned to Brasenose once again. Matthew was able to offer a fantastic talk about careers in investment and an insight into the unique way that Stockdale Street operates.

The JCR also hugely enjoyed an Alternative Careers Afternoon, which brought together alumni from less-well-known career paths to provide assurance and advice about entering sectors such as non-profit, television production and conservation.

The Principal's Conversation series (generously supported by Robert and Lynne Krainer) continues to be a highlight in the JCR and HCR calendar. This year, we have been lucky enough to welcome back actor and former JCR President **Mark Williams (English, 1978)**, who even went out on a morning rowing session with the Brasenose 1st VIII. **Sir Michael Palin (History, 1962)** kindly returned to speak about his memories of Brasenose and long career in television and theatre. In March, we welcomed former Prime Minister of Australia, **Malcolm Turnbull (Jurisprudence, 1978)**, who answered questions ranging from cricket to Brexit. Meanwhile in May College welcomed its first Frankland Visitor, Oscar-winning director Kenneth Lonergan. John Bowers QC has also been able to interview **Baroness Camilla Cavendish (PPE, 1986)** and **Gill Hornby (History, 1978)**. The undergraduate body is extremely grateful to all speakers and old members who take the time to return to Brasenose and provide such stimulating and eye-opening discussions.

ALE VERSES

by Sarah Berwick

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 members of College would enjoy it together in Hall. Although Brasenose (sadly) no longer brews its own ale, we have kept the tradition alive!

Ale Verses this year began with a three-course formal meal in Hall, with the classic lemon pancakes for pudding. Soon after the plates are cleared away, all the students clamber up onto the tables. Jugs of warm ale (and non-alcoholic alternatives) are passed around and merriment breaks out as students begin to sing satirical songs about Brasenose, set to current popular tunes. This year we were thankful to have Musical Director Christian Wilson present to help keep us at least partially in tune.

Staff and students are all actively encouraged to submit tunes in advance, with lyrics ranging from events, characters or even buildings that have made an impression on them during their time at Brasenose. For example, a song from this year addressed the ongoing Frewin Annexe pigeon saga to the tune of 'YMCA', as well as a song detailing the goings-on in the Brasenose Boat Club.

However, this year's winning song was set to the tune of Eliza Doolittle's 'Pack Up', written by four finalists who, in their old age, are a bit fed up of some of the freshers' antics. This is what one of the co-writers Katie Sayer had to say about their song: 'Being boring and irrelevant third years, all we want to do is sleep. Being young and vibrant freshers, all that the first years want to do is party. Given that we share accommodation, these aims aren't always compatible ... so for Ale Verses, we wrote a parody song, to the tune of Eliza Doolittle's 'Pack Up', entitled 'Shut Up', and have enjoyed many a great night's kip ever since.'

LIBRARY AND ARCHIVES REPORT

by Liz Kay, College Librarian and Georgina Edwards, College Archivist

For many years we have been addressing the progress of the new archive store and Library in our annual summary in *The Brazen Nose*. Now, with opening ceremonies over and snagging periods at an end, we report that we have properly settled in and relish working in the new and refurbished areas.

While there is a considerable amount of work to be done before all items in the Archives are fully catalogued, serious inroads have been made in terms of listing items and making search and retrieval much easier. Many, many documents from departments around College have

been ingested over the past year including papers from the Finance Bursary, Principal's Office and the old Land Agent's store room; although it is a slow and painstaking process, this work is essential if the integrity of the Archives is to be maintained for future generations. In addition to this important aspect of archive work we welcomed more than 20 researchers, from family and local historians to experts from the Victoria County History and the British Museum, and responded to more than 153 email or telephone enquiries; all seeking unique information held in the Archives.

One area of exciting news is that the Library and Archives is now signed up to Digital Bodleian, enabling us to share our treasures with a wider audience and, importantly, without risk of damage to the originals. Some of the maps digitised in the last year or so will soon appear on **digital.bodleian.ox.ac.uk**, with more material (maps and books) to follow as funds become available for digitisation.

As far as the Library is concerned we are delighted that it is so heavily used and enjoyed by undergraduates and graduates alike. We have welcomed new students who appear to love the quiet ambience of the Library as much as those who started when the Del Favero Reading Room was a building site and had to tolerate dust and noise for extended periods. Visitors are consistently impressed by the sympathetic nature of the redevelopment and by the quality of design and execution. In April 2019 we were excited and proud to show the RIBA judges around but also a little nervous; it was so important to us that the judges recognised everything that we love and appreciate about the Library. The architect **Tim Lee (History, 1990)** received a special handshake from the Head Judge which we hoped was significant ... and it was. In May 2019 RIBA announced that the Greenland Library had won three awards: RIBA South Award 2019, RIBA South Project Architect of the Year 2019 and RIBA South Conservation Award 2019. We were delighted with all three awards, of course, but especially pleased that Tim received the Project Architect Award.

Miscellaneous activities

- BNC manuscripts held at the Bodleian have been reviewed by antiquarian cataloguer Sophie Floate. Sophie made crucial notes on provenance and bindings that had not previously been recorded.

- Introduction of Friday afternoon Library biscuit breaks for students. These provide a great opportunity for people to step away from their work for a short time and pop into the office for biscuits and a drink.
- Conservation work in the Library and Archives is ongoing; for example, a few of the more fragile of our pre-1640 items received book shoes, and volumes by Ben Jonson and Robert Burton were singled out for repair work.
- A small exhibition was put on in the Treasury for a visit by the Oxford Bibliophiles. Sophie talked the visitors through the exhibition which was then left for College members to enjoy throughout Arts Week. Items on display included Fuchs' *De Historia Stirpium Commentarii Insignes* (Basel: in officina Isingriniana, 1542), a beautifully illustrated herbal depicting medicinal plants drawn directly from life (given by six Brasenose students in 1687); and the 1556 'catalogue', an inventory drawn up for the commissioners of Mary I who were instructed to establish the Catholic religion more completely and demanded inventories of every book of every library at Oxford and Cambridge.
- Collection weeding was carried out to make way for new books. The demand for books in hard copy remains despite the increase in titles available in e-format.
- The Broadgates stack was repaired and redecorated leading to a certain amount of re-organisation, the latter being a work in progress.
- Georgina Edwards, College Archivist, went on maternity leave at the end of October.
- Helen Sumping, Assistant Archivist, will return from maternity leave in January 2020. We look forward to welcoming her back.
- Liz Kay, College Librarian, completed her three-year term of office as Chair of the Committee of College Librarians.
- Lianne Smith, Library Assistant, has taken on a role as a staff representative on the College Staff Consultative Committee.
- New accessions to the Archives this year have included:
 - Several interesting records relating to the College Boat Club, given by **William O'Chee (Jurisprudence, 1984)**, author of the history of the club. Most recently, the very

kind donation by William and a group of other Brasenose alumni of a Henley Regatta Visitors Medal (1930) and an Oxford University Trial Eights Medal (1929) belonging to **R A J Poole (BNC, 1928)** have been welcomed into our collections.*

- A medieval heart coffin; a stone with a carved depression found by OUAS on the site of St Mary's College (Frewin Hall) in the 1970s.
- The usual intake of papers and records relating to College property, administration and everyday life, including copies of the Ale Verses and matriculation photographs.
- Archive researchers have included:
 - Those researching the history of their local area consulting papers relating to College estates in Oxford, and across England, from Leicestershire to London.
 - Researchers updating the Manorial Documents Register for the National Archives, and the Victoria County History.
 - Researchers looking for biographical information about historic Brasenose alumni, including Sir Charles Edmund Isham (who is credited with beginning the tradition of garden gnomes in the UK).
 - Walter Pater scholars working on the Oxford *Collected Works of Walter Pater* (OUP).
 - Researchers looking at our archives relating to the English Civil War at Brasenose and in Oxford.
- Library researchers have included:
 - Academics studying religious texts, including some Hebrew material.
 - Enquiries into William Buckley and his book collecting.
 - Researchers requesting to look at our manuscripts, some of which are housed at the Bodleian, including MS 91, a 15th-century genealogy of Henry VI and Lib 1 A1/1, the 1556 'catalogue'.
 - Researchers and academics studying copies of psalm and partbooks, some of which are very rare and have interesting manuscript annotations.
 - Two researchers wrote blog articles for us relating to their finds in the Library.

* Thank you to the following alumni who recently contributed to the purchase of the rowing medals and memorabilia belonging to **R A J Poole (BNC 1928)**. **William O'Chee (Jurisprudence, 1984)** very kindly organised this and arranged the donation to the archive.

- Lucy Alexander (History, 1986)
- Dominic Barton (Economics, 1984)
- Francis Bridgeman (Jurisprudence, 1986)
- Eddie Chaloner (Medicine, 1983)
- Margaret Chew (Jurisprudence, 1985)
- David Clark (PPE, 1970)
- Hauke Engel (Physics, 2003)
- David Foster (History, 1986)
- Simon Godwin (Physics, 1987)
- Jim Hawkins (Mathematics, 1984)
- David Horner (Physics, 1987)
- John Kent (Engineering Science, 1958)
- Matthew Knight (Oriental Studies, 1984)
- Rupert McCowan (Geography, 1984)
- Sarah Money (PPE, 1986)
- Professor Alan Morrison (Mathematics, 1985)
- Harry Nicholson (PPE, 1982)
- William O'Chee (Jurisprudence, 1984)
- Amanda Pullinger (History, 1984)
- Guy Spier (PPE, 1984)
- Vincent Vine (History, 1953)
- Sarah Williamson Atkins (Engineering Science, 1984)

PRESENTATIONS TO THE LIBRARY

1st October, 2018 – 30th September, 2019

Presentations by Members of College – own composition

John R Bartlett

(Editor and translator)

Burchard of Mount Sion, O.P.: Descriptio Terrae Sanctae, 2019.

John Bowers

Blackstones Employment Practice Law, 2019.

Andrew Burrows

Remedies for Torts, Breach of Contract, and Equitable Wrongs, 4th ed., 2019.

Alastair Carruthers

(Editor)

Botulinium Toxin, 4th ed., 2018.

Soft Tissue Augmentation, 4th ed., 2018.

Peter Jones

(Chapter 5 in)

Islamic Schooling in the West: Pathways to Renewal, edited by Mohamad Abdalla, Dylan Chown and Muhammad Abdullah, 2018.

Mary Elisabeth Cox

(Chapter in)

Les fronts intérieurs européens: L'arrière en guerre (1914–1920), 2018.

Anna Dominke

Einheitliche Gruppenleitung über die Binnengrenzen in Europa: Regelungselemente für das Gesetzgebungsprojekt 'Anerkennung des Gruppeninteresses', 2017.

Marco Dorigatti

Note critiche all'Orlando furioso: (Classe I 377 e Classe I 406 della BCAFe) edited by Marco Dorigatti and Carla Molinari, 2018.

Theodor Ebert

(Editor and translator)

Platon: Menon, Griechisch-deutsch, 2019.

David A Jackson

Swarthmoor Hall and Its People, 2018.

Tommaso Mari

Pauca de barbarismo collecta de multis, 2017.

Donal Nolan

(with James Goudkamp)

Contributory Negligence: Principles and Practice, 2018.

Contributory Negligence in the Twenty-first Century, 2019.

Jonathan Reuvid

Start Up Wise: The Seven Stages to Launch You to Success, 2019.

(Editor)

The Investment Handbook by David Bateman, 2018.

Jim Ring

How the Navy Won the War: The Real Instrument of Victory 1914–1918, 2018.

Alan Strathern

Unearthly Powers: Religious and Political Change in World History, 2019.

David R. Thorpe

(Editor)

Who's In Who's Out: The Journals of Kenneth Rose Volume One 1944–1979, 2018.

Susan Treggiari

Servilia and Her Family, 2019.

John Walker

(Editor)

Road Pricing: Technologies, Economies and Acceptability, 2018.

Presentations by Members of College**David Bradbury**

The Prince Who Would be King: The Life and Death of Henry Stuart by Sarah Fraser, 2017.

Paul Dennis

Complete Medical Spanish by Joanna Rios, 2015.

Diccionario Médico Bilingüe. English – Spanish/Español – Inglés, 2017.

Catecholamines: Physiology, Pharmacology, and Pathology for Students and Clinicians by Lewis Landsberg, 2017.

Psychopharmacology: Drugs, the Brain and Behavior by Jerrold S Meyer and Linda F Quenzer, 2018.

Localization in Clinical Neurology, 7th ed. by Paul W Brazis, Joseph C Masdeu and José Biller, 2017.

Sitaraman and Friedman's Essentials of Gastroenterology, 2nd ed. edited by Shanthi Srinivasan and Lawrence S Friedman, 2018

An Introduction to Neuroendocrinology, 2nd ed. by Michael Wilkinson and Richard E Brown, 2015.

Critical Care Medicine: The Essentials and More, 5th ed. by John J Marini and David J Dries, 2019.

Respiratory Physiology, 2nd ed. by Michelle M Cloutier, 2019.

Renal Physiology: The Essentials, 5th ed. by Helmut G Renneke and Bradley M Denker, 2020.

Cardiovascular Hemodynamics for the Clinician, 2nd ed. edited by George A Stouffer, 2017.

Case Studies in Cancer by Richard J Lee, Jeremy S Abramson and Richard A Goldsby, 2019.

Radiology for Medical Finals: A Case-based Guide edited by Edward Sellon and David C. Howlett, 2018.

Human Metabolism: A Regulatory Perspective, 4th ed. by Keith Frayn and Rhys Evans, 2019.

Medial Microbiology, 8th ed. by Patrick Murray, Ken Rosenthal and Michael Pfaller, 2016.

Acute Medicine: A Practical Guide to the Management of Medical Emergencies, 5th ed. edited by David Sprigings and John B Chambers, 2018.

Learning Microbiology through Clinical Consultation by Bernice C Langdon and Aodhán S Breathnach, 2016.

Case Closed! Neuroanatomy by Warren Berger and John Berger, 2017.

Alice Gimblett

Aurora Leigh by Elizabeth Barrett Browning, 1998.

The Waves by Virginia Woolf, 2000.

Tom Jones by Henry Fielding, 1999.

The Mill on the Floss by George Eliot, 1994.

Authors in Context: Virginia Woolf by Michael H. Whitworth, 2009.

The Egoist by George Meredith, 1968.

Dubliners by James Joyce, 1996.

Lord Jim by Joseph Conrad, 1994.

- The Woman in White* by Wilkie Collins, 1998.
North and South by Elizabeth Gaskell, 1994.
Women in Love by D.H. Lawrence, 1996.
El Otono del Patriarca by Gabriel Garcia Marquez, 1975
The Autumn of the Patriarch by Gabriel Garcia Marquez, 2007.
Romancero Gitano by Federico Garcia Lorca, Edited by Mario Hernandez, 2005.
A Sentimental Journey by Laurence Sterne, 2001.
Tristram Shandy by Laurence Sterne, 1996.
Rinconete y Cortadillo by Miguel De Cervantes, Edited by Angel Basanta, 1985.
El Principe Constante by Pedro Calderon De La Barca, 2006.
Silas Marner, The Lifted Veil, Brother Jacob by George Eliot, 1969.
Romances, 8th ed. by Duque de Rivas, 1976.
Campos de Castilla, 15th ed. by Antonio Machado, 2006.
Pamela by Samuel Richardson, 2008.
El Señor Presidente by Miguel Angel Asturias, 2008.
Nostromo by Joseph Conrad, 2000.
The Rainbow by D H Lawrence, 2001.
Sons and Lovers by D H Lawrence, 1999.
A Portrait of the Artist by James Joyce, 2001.
Howards End by E M Forster, edited by Oliver Stallybrass, 2000.
The Portrait of a Lady by Henry James, 1997.
Agnes Grey by Anne Brontë, 1994.
The Tenant of Wildfell Hall by Anne Brontë, 1994.
The Tenant of Wildfell Hall by Anne Brontë, 1996.
Cranford/Cousin Phillis by Elizabeth Gaskell, 1976.
La casa de los Eespiritus by Isabel Allende, 2007.
Joseph Andrews and Shamela by Henry Fielding, edited by Douglas Brooks-Davies, revised by Thomas Keymer, 2008.
El Reino de este Mundo, 7th ed. by Alejo Carpentier, 1993.
The Poetry Handbook: A Guide to Reading Poetry for Pleasure and Practical Criticism, 2nd ed. by John Lennard, 2005.
Lady Audley's Secret by Mary Elizabeth Braddon, 1997.

Julien Goodman

- Le Théâtre et son Double: suivi de, Le Théâtre de Séraphin* by Antonin Artaud, 1964.

Le Deuxième Sexe, I & II by Simone de Beauvoir, 1986.

Shaukat Hameed Khan

Lahore: History and Architecture of Mughal Monuments by Anjum Rehmani, 2016.

David Oppenheimer

Mechanics of Fluids, 7th ed. by Bernard Massey, revised by John Ward, 1989.

Engineering Mathematics, 6th ed. with additions by Dexter J Booth, 2007.
Applied Thermodynamics for Engineering Technologists, 5th ed. by T D Eastop and A McConkey, 1993.

Logic and Computer Design Fundamentals, 4th ed. by M Morris Mano and Charles R Kime, 2008.

Mathematical Methods for Science Students by G Stephenson, 1965.

Bernard Richards

Philip Larkin: Letters Home 1936–1977 edited by James Booth, 2018.

In Pursuit of Civility: Manners and Civilization in Early Modern England by Keith Thomas, 2018.

The Rise and Fall of Adam and Eve: The Story that Created Us, by Stephen Greenblatt, 2018.

Susan Treggiari

A Brief Handbook on Canvassing for Office by Quintus Cicero, translated with introduction and commentary by W Jeffrey Tatum, 2018.

Geoffrey Warner

Hitler's Second Book: The Unpublished Sequel to Mein Kampf by Adolf Hitler edited by Gerhard L Weinberg and translated by Krista Smith, 2006.

John Weeks

Roman Literature under Nerva, Trajan and Hadrian, AD 96–138 edited by Alice König and Christopher Whitton, 2018.

Presentation by others

Geoffrey Bourne-Taylor

Oxford Freemasons: A Social History of Apollo University Lodge by Joe Mordaunt Crooke and Daniel James, 2018.

Trevor Dean

Murder in Renaissance Italy edited by Trevor Dean and K J P Lowe, 2017.

Brent Maner

Germany's Ancient Pasts: Archaeology and Historical Interpretation since 1700 by Brent Maner, 2018.

Rumen Radev (President of Bulgaria)

Discover Bulgaria with 507 photos by Vyara Kandjeva and Antony Handjiyski, 2017.

Heritage: The Cultural Wealth of Bulgaria by Ivan Marazov and Axina Džurova, 2007

Shoshana Zuboff

The Age of Surveillance Capitalism: The Fight for a Human Future at the New Frontier of Power by Shoshana Zuboff, 2019.

CHAPEL REPORT

by Revd Julia Baldwin, Chaplain

For those old enough (or young enough!) to remember the 1990s band M People, please cast your auditory memory back to 1993 and their single 'Moving on Up' from the wonderfully titled album *Elegant Slumming*, because its chorus seems to sum up the last year in Chapel as we've been 'Moving on up and moving on out...' We've been looking upwards to consider the life of God beyond us, in between us and among us as well as moving up literally to look closer at the Chapel fabric – starting the process to commission for a new organ and clean the ceiling. We've been moving on out to explore ways we can engage with those different from ourselves and seeking to be alongside those in the wider world beyond college walls. This year we've embraced being a pilgrim people on the move...

In February, we moved up and out to encounter the spiritual life in new ways with other college chapels to host *Life Together #Oxford* in collaboration with the University Church and Anglican religions from a variety of communities. It was a fruitful week of opportunities to 'meet a monk or nun', engage in lunchtime discussions and join in monastic worship. Brasenose enjoyed hosting an engaging and down to earth lunchtime talk on 'Being Human' by Sister Elizabeth Jane CSMV and welcoming Sister Judith SLG to late night compline with lashings of hot chocolate in Chapel. Later in the year, 11 students enjoyed a retreat day at the Community of St Mary the Virgin, Wantage and a chance to be still, enjoy the monastic office and some hospitality, take a wander in the countryside and reconnect with Sister Elizabeth Jane. Many thanks to the alumni who generously subsidised our retreat.

Beyond investing energies into the round of weekly services or worship in term time, we have been paying attention to the Chapel fabric so it can serve the vision and needs of future generations. The project to install a newly commissioned organ continues and I will leave it to the Director of Music to say more about our exciting plans in his report. But as Lent progressed it seemed fitting that at a time of spiritual spring cleaning we were able to start cleaning trials on a small section of the antechapel ceiling. At present, though breathtakingly beautiful,

it needs a good clean with consolidation in areas. The stunning plaster fan vaulted ceiling was constructed in 1659 on the roof removed from the Chapel of the former Augustinian College of St Mary (now Frewin Hall). After a number of changes of decoration, it is the handiwork of much-celebrated Charles Eamer Kempe completed in 1895 at a total cost of £315 that one sees today.

Aside from the physical fabric, it has been enriching to share in a wider range of faith celebrations. This year Brasenose held its first Diwali formal to celebrate the Hindu Festival of Lights, expertly overseen by Manish Binukrishnan and his JCR/HCR team. In early December, a beautiful Chanukah Candle lighting was hosted by Professor Suzanne Franks and John Bowers QC in the Lodgings accompanied by generous helpings of traditional *latkes* (potato pancakes) and doughnuts. Dr Dave Leal and I were also invited by Abdullah Khalil (fourth-year Medic) to join a couple of Brasenose students at the University's Muslim prayer room to sit in on prayers and then break the fast of Ramadan with a sumptuous Iftar meal.

While investing in our diverse community life at Brasenose we have also tried to look beyond our college walls a little more, to encounter those who differ from us and to be good news in the world. A group of students volunteered in November to help Marston parish church tidy up the churchyard with a morning of elbow grease and gardening. Further afield, a project called Experience East Ham was set up jointly by me and the Rector of East Ham in 2018 to reimagine and continue the historic link with one of our patronages, St Mary Magdalene, enabling a Brasenose student to stay there for a few days and experience life in a diverse inner-city community. The student undertakes a project of their choice, which could be linked to health, social history, education, music or ministry. Katherine Furness-Reed (second-year Classics with Oriental Studies), was the first student from Brasenose to Experience East Ham and she thoroughly enjoyed talking with some of the local secondary school students about applying to university and to Oxford, including spending time in Newham Collegiate Sixth Form Centre. By way of mutual enrichment, members of the ministry team from East Ham enjoy a number of study days annually at Brasenose and it was a delight to host Councillor Revd Quintin Peppiat, Team Vicar of East Ham, and to hear him preach at our contemplative Ash Wednesday Eucharist.

We are very grateful too for the contributions of the following guest preachers on midweek high and holy days: All Souls: Revd Prebendary Stephen Stuckes, Rector of Alfriston; Candlemass: Revd Andy Shamel, Episcopal priest and theologian; Eve of Ascension: Ms Gillian Hamnett, Director of Student Welfare and Support Services, University of Oxford and Supernumerary Fellow of Brasenose.

Preachers at College Prayers in Michaelmas term 2018 were: Revd Cortland Fransella, Assistant Chaplain at the Tower of London; Revd Duncan Dormor, General Secretary of USPG, who gave the University Ramsden Sermon; Rt Revd Trevor Willmott, Bishop of Dover, who joined us to preside and preach enthusiastically at our All Saints' Sung Eucharist. It was a delight also to hear Revd Prebendary Rose Hudson-Wilkin, Chaplain to the Speaker of the House of Commons, who spoke about her vocation as one of the first women to be ordained in the Church of England as well as the need to challenge casual racism in the church and in all areas of life.

Hilary term 2019 gave us the chance to welcome: Rabbi Michael Rosenfeld-Schueler, who spoke at our annual Holocaust Memorial Service; Revd Canon Dr Angela Tilby, Canon Emeritus Christ Church Cathedral, Oxford preached an excellent Runcie Sermon (which can found elsewhere in this issue) that gave us a moving and striking encounter with Robert Runcie's character, his deep and courageous faith in God. At the Intercollegiate Evensong at the University Church we enjoyed hearing Francis Spufford FRSL, author and teacher of writing. Canon Dr Paula Gooder, then Chancellor-elect of St Paul's Cathedral, gave us a very memorable and inspiring sermon at our Sung Eucharist on 17th February, based on an earworm, entitled: 'The way things are is not the way they have to be'.

Trinity term's preachers were Revd Tim Goode, Disability Advisor for Southwark Diocese, who shared interesting insights into the role of Saul's blindness on the road to Damascus as a key to calling; Revd Dr Nick Wood, Dean and Director of the Oxford Centre for Christianity and Culture at Regent's Park College; Revd Christopher Landau, Postgrad Pastor at St Aldates Church, and Rt Revd Dr Nicholas Chamberlain, Bishop of Grantham, who presided and preached at our annual joint service with Lincoln College on Pentecost; it was a joyful and moving celebration with a baptism and three confirmations of students across our colleges. Congratulations once again to

BNC postgraduate **Max-Sebastian Dovi (Economics, 2017)** on his confirmation.

Of course, none of this would be possible without those who give so much of their time and of themselves to Chapel life, often behind the scenes. I want to give thanks to Christian Wilson, our superb Director of Music, for his unstinting support, inspiration and musical expertise, which blesses Brasenose with beautiful and abundant music: a choir and organ scholars who are going from strength to strength. Scott Hextall and Bethy Reeves, our Junior and Heberden Organ Scholars, are an invaluable asset; it is a pleasure to see them blossoming in playing and conducting. Special thanks to the Choir for their hard work throughout and for a particularly rousing rendition of Stainer's 'God So Loved the World' in Hilary. Thanks too particularly to **William Bunce (Classics with Oriental Studies, 2015)**, our lead cantor who has graced College Prayers as an impeccable bass. The Chapel Choir has grown in size and not just in number (now around 40 regulars) thanks to the scholars and Christian Wilson's encouragement but also perhaps owing to Bible Clerk Tim Jenkins' showstopping bakes at choir tea. The *pièce de résistance* is his signature Brasenose-themed black and gold chocolate cake with oozing toffee caramel. Tim has excelled himself as Bible Clerk and thanks to his constant paddling below water, the ship of Chapel has glided effortlessly as a swan on the surface of the year; he has made my and Christian's lives a breeze for which we are both deeply grateful.

There isn't space here to thank by name all who contribute to Chapel life: Dr Dave Leal, Katherine Furness-Reed, the Chapel and Music Committee, superb student speakers on Tuesday evenings, servers, readers, those taking part in Chapel vision discussions, engaging in planning for interfaith events or offering intercessions, but you know who you are and please accept this as a thank you for all you do and are.

Chapel and Music People

Bible Clerk – Tim Jenkins

Acting Bible Clerk – Katherine Furness-Reed

HCR Chapel Rep – William Bunce

Heberden Organ Scholar – Bethy Reeves

Junior Organ Scholar – Scott Hextall

Occasional Offices: October 2018 – September 2019

Services were officiated by the Chaplain and took place in Brasenose Chapel unless otherwise stated

Baptisms

Oakley Ware – 18th November

Augustine Ronin – 11th April (by Fr Matthew Power SJ)

Freddie Hogan – 8th September

Emilia Stehn – 22nd September

Confirmation

Max-Sebastian Dovi – 9th June

(by the Rt Revd Dr Nick Chamberlain, Bishop of Grantham)

Marriages

Martina Meisnar and Michael D'Angeli – 29th June

Megan Burnside and William Bunce – 10th August

(a pairing of Brasenose Bible Clerks!)

Philippa Collins and Joshua Denton – 17th August

(at University College)

Georgina White and Paul Touyz – 17th August

Marriage Blessing

Sheila Sahl and Maxim Devereaux – 24th August

Funeral Services

Harry Judge (1928–2019) – 10th April (officiant: Revd Felicity Scroggie; preacher: Revd Canon Dr Peter Groves at St Mary's Church, Kidlington)

Fergus Millar (1935–2019) – 10th August

(by Ms Frances Grant at Wolfson College)

Memorial Services

Max Mian (1997–2017) – 2nd October

MUSIC REPORT

by Christian Wilson, Director of Music

The musical year began with some uncertainty after we were left without an upcoming organ scholar after our chosen candidate proved to be unsuccessful at interview. During the summer I scrambled together a plan to bring in various extra hands (and feet) on an ad hoc basis in order to provide some occasional support for Senior Organ Scholar Bethy Reeves in the organ loft. Then, as if by magic, Bethy was put in contact with her upcoming College 'son' Scott Hextall who was apparently eager to continue playing the organ after arrival at Brasenose, and who had been discouraged from applying for an organ scholarship following the death of his organ teacher. We were able to arrange a trial period for Scott who showed a real passion for improving his technique and broadening his repertoire, and I'm pleased to say that he was soon offered the full organ scholarship at the College.

With a strong musical team in Chapel we were able to attract augmented numbers to Choir during Michaelmas, also galvanising the musical interests of the first years in College. Indeed, elevated numbers in Choir were echoed by an enthusiastic group of fresher musicians, many of whom attended a musical drinks soiree during 1st week. At the start of Michaelmas, we were able to appoint some young and promising Choral Scholars and Exhibitioners who provide leadership within the Choir, and also to offer a number of instrumental awards (to a pianist, classical guitarist, bass guitarist and percussionist) to enable ongoing and advanced tuition through the year.

The strong community spirit provided by Brasenose Choir continues to attract large numbers and provides a happy music-making forum for singers of all levels. In addition to the weekly service of College Evensong and occasional Holy Communion services, the choir has sung at a number of recitals through the year, also joining the combined choirs for the intercollegiate service at the University Church on 10th February, a joint Communion service with Lincoln College held this year at BNC on 9th June, and an away Evensong sung by the Brasenose Choir at Christ Church Cathedral on 20th May. We are currently preparing for a short tour of Germany in December where we will sing in major venues in Cologne and Altenberg. Our choral repertoire continues to grow, encompassing large Renaissance Masses by Victoria,

Byrd, Palestrina and Lassus, an increasing selection of English verse anthems by Gibbons, Byrd, Tomkins, etc. and a host of new romantic and modern material. We are extremely grateful for the continued financial support of **Malcolm Hodkinson (Clinical Medicine, 1949)** and his wife Judith, who are regular attendees at Chapel services and concerts, and enthusiasts for the Choir and its activities.

Over the course of the last year we started to advertise for choral scholars using the central Music Faculty audition process (held during the September preceding the December interviews at Oxford). This scholarship process now supplements our own internal process at which we offer current Brasenose students the opportunity to audition for Choral Scholarships and Exhibitions. It is my hope that the combination of these two processes will strengthen a core group of singers, offering assured leadership within the choir, and the possibility for developing more ambitious musical activities in the future.

The routine of regular term-time concerts continues at Brasenose with a broad range of different events, including an organ recital each term, given over the year by Bethy Reeves, Scott Hextall and, in Trinity, by myself together with the celebrated saxophonist Gerard McChrystal. Brasenose freshers provided a diverse programme in 5th week of Michaelmas, followed the next week by a recital featuring Brasenose Choral Scholars and Exhibitioners and various other members of the Chapel Choir. The William Hill Memorial Concert during Hilary was this year given by expert violinist Margo Smith, wife of alumnus **Gerald Smith (Philosophy, 1984)**, who performed together with graduate **Tom Barber (Clinical Neurosciences, 2016)** on oboe and myself on chamber organ in Double Concertos by Bach and Vivaldi: a concert that had been rescheduled following travel mayhem as a result of the preceding year's storms.

Instrumental award holders Crescente Molina and Leonard Maassen joined forces with a pianist to form a new jazz trio Candor, who performed a programme of jazz, funk and Latin during the final week of Hilary. Also in Hilary, I implemented a new ambition to initiate a termly recital devoted to the music of J S Bach ('Bach at Brasenose'). To introduce the idea, Dr Jonathan Katz agreed to join me to perform the six Keyboard Partitas (known collectively as 'Clavier-Übung I') in a series of recitals, performing one each over three recitals. It is my hope to encourage our many college pianists to take part in future Bach

recitals - including a complete performance of the 24 Preludes and Fugues that constitute 'The Well-Tempered Clavier Part 1' (covering all major and minor keys). Our tradition of holding an annual SCR and Staff concert continues. This is always a musical treat, not least because academic and regular staff are encountered by their own students in such a different vantage, displaying their various musical interests and talents. Among other offerings, Professor Elspeth Garman presented an energetic folksong interpretation (delivered as always in her rich alto voice), Professor Christopher Timpson sang and played songs by Jimi Hendrix and Cockney Rebel, and Porter Tenzin Sherab performed traditional Tibetan songs for danyen and voice.

Another flourishing tradition is our termly celebration of all 'Music at Brasenose', held on Friday of 7th week each term and welcoming all eager participants of any standard. Particular highlights over the last year have included some wonderful solo vocal and chamber choir performances, a number of strong big band performances, various solo and duet numbers from musicals, and even some semi-staged Gilbert & Sullivan. The breadth of musical engagement and profusion of styles at such events seems to reflect a wider curiosity for the arts at BNC, not to mention a great deal of talent and flare. I can't think of another college at which students are more readily engaged or encouraged to explore their artistic interests. Naturally, Arts Week (13th–19th May in 2019) provides an opportunity for enterprise in this area, and in addition to the rich array of acting performances, music featured heavily, beginning gently with meditation involving Pali chanting in traditional Buddhist style, before a recital of original songs by Leonard Maassen, a lunchtime Come-and-Play/Sing concert and an open mic night, and finally some heavier performances by Brasenose Jazz Band and the popular Oxford band About Life.

The termly Platnauer concerts continue on Fridays of 3rd week. The 2018–19 series celebrated a mix of international and local talent, including recent Brasenose graduate **Rachel Maxey (Music, 2014)** who returned with her own group, the Bloomsbury Quartet, rising stars of the UK's chamber music scene. At the encouragement of Dr Carole Bourne-Taylor we were able to welcome young French piano virtuoso and aesthete Alexandre Prévert in Michaelmas who defies standard approaches to musical programming, taking audiences on a poetic journey in words and music drawing on poetry and prose, and explores

romantic tropes through music, coloured by biographical detail and personal reflection. His programme, subtitled 'Are you ready for a life change?', featured works by Schubert, Beethoven, Wagner and Liszt, interspersed with the words of Byron, Shakespeare, Blake and Brontë. In Hilary term we welcomed early music soprano Alison Hill to sing a programme of English lute song, accompanied by the Amphion Consort with Yair Avidor on theorbo/lute and Jennifer Bliss on baroque violin. The performers (positioned at the east end of the Chapel in front of the altar) alternated delicate lute songs by Dowland, Johnson and Purcell with feisty, folk-influenced chamber works from the 'Division Violin'. The gentle music of the lute helped to draw the listeners' ears into the magical purity of Alison's soprano voice, while the improvised style of the instrumental works suffused the music with a raw and rhythmically charged energy.

In Hilary term, violist **Rachel Maxey (Music, 2014)** returned to College with her own chamber group the Bloomsbury Quartet, to perform an unusual programme of 20th-century music as part of Arts Week. Rachel was a star violist while studying at Oxford, regularly winning competitions and prizes, and it was especially rewarding to hear how her musical talents and inspiration have grown through the activities and music of this young, enterprising string quartet. The programme included works by 20th-century composers including Vaughan Williams (String Quartet No 2), Elizabeth Maconchy (String Quartet No 1), and Czech composer Erwin Schulhoff (Five Pieces for String Quartet). It was perhaps the virtuosic writing by Schulhoff that demonstrated the collective talents of these musicians best, and where they were able to capture a sense of the charged energy of each parodied dance form, tempered at times by a grim undertone and a sense of the macabre – a portent for the composer's own unhappy demise at Wülzburg concentration camp in 1942.

Those who attend Brasenose Chapel regularly will be aware of the temperamental and waning condition of the main organ. A couple of years ago I initiated a formal process to review the condition of this instrument at the suggestion of Brasenose alumnus **Gerald Smith (Philosophy, 1982)** and his wife Margo. This resulted in a damning report detailing faults at mechanical, material and musical levels. Since my arrival, the regular occurrence of cyphers, tracker breakages, motor failures, tuning and other issues, has provided an uncomfortable

backdrop for the training of the Chapel Choir and the maturation of organ scholar technique on an instrument that is demonstrably beyond constructive or economical intervention. Since this time, we have investigated the possibility of commissioning an entirely new organ (set within the same historic Jackson case) with the hope of finding a builder capable of providing an instrument of romantic voicing not too far-removed from the conception of the original 19th-century Hill organ. After consultations with expert organ advisers, architects, the Diocesan Advisory Committees, and the accumulation of data pertaining to the humidity and temperature in Chapel, we formed a committee and working party to initiate a process for the planning and commissioning of a new instrument. An invitation to tender was recently sent out to four of the world's most skilled organ builders in the hope that we will be in a position to proceed to the next stages of the project over the coming year. This decision has involved a significant input from various members of the College community and has not been made lightly or without due consideration and investigation. It is an exciting phase in the history of the College, and I am certain that a new high-quality organ will provide stable, lasting and inspiring conditions for music-making at Brasenose into the future.

I'd like to take this opportunity to register my thanks for the support of all those involved in the music and Chapel communities at Brasenose. In particular, I would be unable to do my job adequately without the enormous social and musical input provided by the organ scholars, who enthusiastically communicate details of musical events, encourage musical participation, and themselves provide musical support by accompanying or conducting the Chapel Choir, and by performing at concerts on various other instruments. I'm grateful also to the Bible Clerk (and choir member) Tim Jenkins for his constructive demeanour and regular help in returning the Chapel to a proper state following concert and liturgical events, and to the Principal for his substantial support and presence at music events in College. Finally, I'd like to express my enormous gratitude to our College Chaplain the Revd Julia Baldwin, whose relaxed and unphased demeanour belies the inevitably persistent trials and dramas of college life and provides a positive and calming influence to those around her. Julia offers constant support and insight into the various aspects of musical life at Brasenose, and it would hard to imagine a more supportive colleague.

THE KING'S HALL TRUST FOR THE ARTS

by Paul Burgess (English, 1993), Chair

The Trust continues to support small-scale arts projects through a mixture of underwriting, grants and advice. As has been the case for the last few years, our board entirely comprises BNC alumni. **Mia Bennett (Mathematics, 1993)**, **Paul Burgess (English, 1993)**, **Nicholas Herbert (Mathematics, 1993)**, **Ellie Keel (Modern Languages, 2010)**, **Stephen Kyberd (Engineering Science, 2010)** and **Rikesh Shah (Mathematics, 1993)** were delighted to welcome **Charlotte Clemson (Music, 2007)** as our newest trustee. We'd also like to express our gratitude to **Liz Owen (PPE, 1993)**, who recently stepped down.

The Trust was founded in 1996 in response to the difficulties faced getting funding for theatre productions. This situation has improved greatly over the intervening years so, while we continue to support theatrical projects, the range of other projects we've funded has widened greatly. A huge increase in student films is the most obvious shift. Projects outside our main areas of theatre and film in the academic year 2018–19 include our continuing support for an annual organ recital at Christ Church, and an event featuring BNC's very own Dr Sos Eltis in conversation with playwright Branden Jacobs-Jenkins. We've also decided to set aside money specifically for shows going to the Edinburgh Festival Fringe, as there is clearly a need for this.

When we set up the Trust, we really wanted to make a difference with a small amount of money, so we chose to focus on projects with small budgets that might struggle to get conventional funding. Our remit is for 'education in the arts' but this is not limited to education in the conventional sense. In fact, we don't directly support formal education and training at all, though we do support projects that give school pupils access to the arts. Our commitment to education is really about supporting projects that will help those involved to develop. This means we fund quite a lot of new and experimental work in which the practitioners are expanding their creative boundaries, as well as projects that provide opportunities to learn new skills or gain new experiences.

In addition to supporting arts projects from across and beyond the University, we're always looking to find the best ways to support

students from BNC. This is why we're developing a bursary scheme, which would help one BNC graduate each year start on a professional arts career. We hope to have sufficient funding to launch this in 2020.

We're always keen to get more people involved as trustees. If you'd like to be a part of the Trust, or if you can help us in any other way, we'd love to hear from you. You can find us at www.khta.org.uk or find us on Facebook at: www.facebook.com/KingsHallTrust

FINANCIAL REVIEW

by Philip Parker, Bursar

The College's operating income for the 2018–19 year was £11.6 million; this was slightly under budget primarily due to some shortfalls in conference income. Expenditure was £11.9 million, £0.1 million higher than budget due to fees spent in preparation for our new 30-bedroom student accommodation in Frewin. The project has been delayed by a year due to planning concerns, so these fees could not be capitalised as had originally been expected. After intensive work with the City officers, we expect planning permission and listed building consent early in 2020.

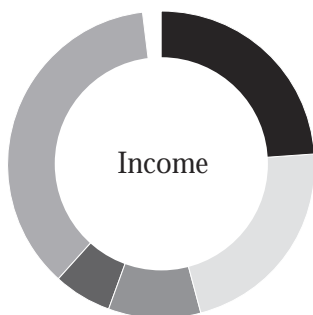
Capital expenditure in the year was £4.2 million, primarily for the development of the Amersi Foundation Lecture Room (expanding and upgrading the former Lecture Room XI) and completion of the Library project.

The College received donations of £2.6 million in the year. The operating income figures include donations of £0.7 million to support current activities, and particularly to support our current students through a variety of mechanisms including bursaries, studentships, prizes and vacation residence. In addition, the College received donations of £1.9 million for investing in the endowment to provide support for the College in perpetuity.

The endowment ended the year at £158.4 million, rising by £9.4 million over the year as a result of the donations of £1.9 million, investment income of £6.5 million and capital gains of £6.7 million, offset by costs of £0.4 million and the transfer to support the College's charitable purposes of £4.2 million under the 'total return' policy. The College is grateful to the alumni who sit on the Investment

Advisory Committee and provide their expertise to the College *pro bono*. At 30th June, 2019, the annualised investment return over the previous three years was 10.5% per annum and over the previous five years was 9.8% per annum.

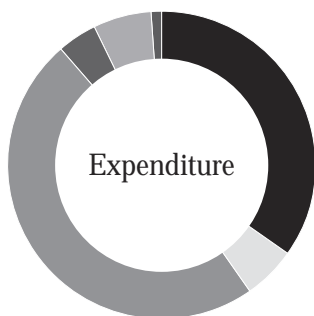
Further analysis of the income and expenditure is depicted in the pie charts, and the full Trustees' Report and Financials statements are available on the website.



Income 2018-19	£000s
■ Fees	2,783
■ Domestic income	2,546
■ Conferences	1,128
■ Donations (excluding capital)	711
■ Endowment income	4,181
□ Other income	224
Total	11,573

Capital donations

- to the endowment	1,885
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Expenditure 2018-19	£000s
■ Tuition and Research	4,155
■ Student Support	652
■ Domestic costs	5,748
■ Conference costs	496
■ Development and Alumni Relations	719
■ Investment Management	123
Total	11,893
Capital expenditure	4,242

Clubs



BNCBC

by James Roper

Looking back over the unprecedented success of the past year, I am most struck by our modest beginnings. It began last September with our summer training camp in Monmouth; there were only nine of us in total across both the men's and women's squads – unfortunately for the women, having just missed out on blades in last Summer VIII's, they lost the heart of their W1 to graduation with only Captain Hannah Lipczynski and powerhouse Katie Ramsey remaining. As a result, the quality of the rowing at the start of the week was questionable. However, one thing originated at camp which proved to be very important to the year was 'DTQ' (days till Queen's), a countdown till the first day of Torpids where M1 would be chasing Queen's.

On the men's side, we were fortunate enough to gain two fresher additions to the senior squad: Robbie Frost, who had rowed at KCS, and Angus McKinney, who started rowing at Brasenose but had a certain mad proclivity for the sport so was fast-tracked into the first boat. This gave us the nine keen athletes we needed to grind out the hours together as a crew, and grind we did, steadily but surely progressing through the year. Our first major test came in 8th week of Michaelmas in the form of Wallingford Head: a 5km time trial where M1 ended up beating Queen's by 59 seconds.

Come the start of Hilary, the DTQ countdown was ticking on. The influx of novices into the senior women's programme allowed a regular eight finally to come together, one with a lot of raw power which was steadily converted into speed. Gaining experienced rowers such as Laura Harry, who had rowed at St Paul's, mixed with the immense enthusiasm brought by freshers such as Alice Kennedy, India Duke and Stef Yak, the women started to develop a real sense of purpose backed up by an ever-increasing skill level. This produced some impressive results in the local Oxford events, emerging as the 5th fastest women's VIII.

On the men's side, the engine churned on, building in speed and ironing out the small flaws that can make such a difference in a race. In fifth week, we travelled to Henley for Henley 4s and 8s, another time trial, at which we won the second open fours category with our stern four – an indication that the hard work was paying off.

Finally, the day we had all been working towards had arrived: 27th February. The DTQ countdown had hit zero.

For M1 the race went exactly to plan, catching Queen's just outside the first minute in what would prove to be the longest race of the campaign. In the days that followed the colleges around us started to tumble: Somerville (also taking out Worcester for us), St Anne's, Mansfield and Lincoln (who went on to bump Pembroke II, clinching us another position higher). In total, the M1 moved up seven places in Torpids, joint equal highest rise in BNCBC history (only equalled once back when bumps was six days long).

W1, having had a slow start to the year, demonstrated the incredible progress they had made by building in speed and going +3 in Torpids, narrowly missing out on blades as they crossed the line on the final day with a half-length overlap on Lincoln. An incredible performance given that the boat had six novices and a novice cox, taking them to their highest position since 2004. Such a tightly contested and therefore painful final race really united the squad and lit a fire under the women, a fire that was evident from day one of training the coming term.

M1 meanwhile, keen to continue their success, went on to compete in the annual Head of the River Race in London – which sees upwards of 400 crews race down the Thames from Chiswick to Putney. Chased by Christ Church M1, we pulled away convincingly – pushing hard down the final stretch from Fulham to bury the crew behind us. The ultimate result being that BNCBC placed 149th losing only to Merton of the Oxford colleges, but winning the 'Small Academic' Pennant.

The whole club returned to the Tideway not long after to see an equally famous race on the same stretch of river. This time BNCBC were turning out in support of Toby de Mendonça, Juliette Allen and Katie Anderson – three members of the boat club who had been selected to row in the Oxford vs. Cambridge Boat Races.

Toby learnt to cox at Brasenose, before trialling in his third year, and winning the seat for the Men's first boat (much to his own surprise). Though the Blue Boat narrowly lost to James Cracknell, Toby steered an impressive line, and (trailing again) will be looking for revenge this year.

Juliette and Katie both won their seats in Osiris, Juliette predominantly learning at Brasenose and Katie joining as a fresher. Both trained up by former BNCBC coach James Powell, they put in a mammoth effort, sadly to also be pipped by Cambridge to the finish.

Toby and Katie will be trialling again this year, and the club will be sending a few more coxes to trial: India Duke for OUWBC, and incoming fresher Jack Tottem to compete with Toby for the OUBC coxing seat.

Eights was the next event on the term-card and showed a reversal of fortunes between the men's and women's squads, whose desire to avenge Torpids was as strong as ever. The men lost rowers to the inevitable Finals dilemma, but the women gained a Blue in Katie, postgraduate Kimberley Savill and talented novices (most notably Lauren Levine and Georgie Miles).

The men left the week with net movement of zero. The women, however, had an impressive few days. Having come to Heads with Merton at the mouth of the Gut, which led to a lengthy appeal that sadly didn't go in their favour, they kept their heads high and came out on day two raring to go, bumping Corpus Christi. Day three saw them bump Worcester in the Gut and therefore meant they had to race twice the next day for a spot in Division 2. Saturday dawned and the women secured clean and fast bumps (both under two minutes) on both St Hugh's and Exeter to put them securely in Division 2 – something Brasenose women haven't managed to do in years. Having gone plus four come the final day of racing, bumping up into Division 2 and equalling the highest rise and highest position since 2010, the women were suitably proud of their performance. Sadly, due to a technicality in the BNCBC bump rules, as they hadn't bumped every day they were unable to obtain blades. This has only left them the desire to rise rapidly – with plans to clinch double blades this coming year and get to Division 1 by 2021. Watch this space.

Although the individual crew performances were impressive, I'd like to recognise that none of this would have been possible without the unwavering support of our alumni. Thanks go to **Stephen Jefferies (Mathematics, 1995)**, **Michelle Dipp (Physiological Sciences & Medicine, 1998)** and **Dominic Barton (Economics, 1984)** who have contributed significant financing to the Boat Club over recent years. The donations have allowed us not only to employ ex-GB coaches, buy a launch for the water and get a gym refurbishment, but also to kickstart a capital plan for the Boat Club that will see a constant turnover of blades, boats and ergos that will hopefully see BNCBC keep pace with (and then outpace) the competition.

Also of note is that not all donations are financial. Deserving special mention is **Dan Brocklebank (PPE, 1995)**, whose tireless efforts with the Bowman Fund have solidified Brasenose rowing for many years to come.

As the current student committee, we're always interested in hearing about and engaging with the alumni community. Starting this year, we are holding our first (of hopefully many) alumni dinner in early October, to a successful turnout, and we'll be looking to replicate the same vibrancy with our alumni summer BBQ.

FOOTBALL – MEN'S TEAM

by Tom Steer

The season started with a new kit, new faces, and suspiciously good football against Benet's in our Freshers' Week friendly. I can't remember the score but I think we won, and I definitely remember Ed Easton scoring a peach and me thinking 'Crikey! We've got a player here!' Post-match negotiations with Benet's in The White House saw Leone Astolfi join us in a co-ownership deal, combining with Samuele O'Connor and Fabio D'Aguanno to give us an Italian triumvirate reminiscent of Rijikard, Van Basten and Gullit. 'Unbelievable, Jeff!', as Alex Thomas might say, coming to a panto near you.

Losing club legends James Scoon, Tom Hurleston, Tim Mycroft and Callum Richardson (oh, and Ben Zelouf, Ben Zelouf, Ben Zelouf, etc.) at the end of last year as they 'graduated' was a massive blow and made my summer a nervous one. The cold sweats about having to start Tom Harmer and Ed Shorland as a midfield two turned out to be unwarranted though, since Joe Organ seemed to have done a terrific job with the academy. Alongside Easton, Leone and Fabio, Matty Griffiths has been especially impressive, Ayo Thomas a welcome returnee, and the HCR trio of Tijs Verdegaal, Michael Uzor and David Burton was more than I could have dreamt of.

1st week MT: Brasenose 3–1 Trinity. Nothing says 'JCR div 3 football' more than a yellow-on-yellow kit clash for the third year running – that makes no odds to Harmer, who'll pass it to the biggest patch of open grass he can see anyway. Trinity were no match for our silky football despite their talented hotchpotch of hall staff and actual students. Contract talks with Mrs Breakfast continue, but at the minute

she's still trying to charge me for a triple egg portion each morning, and Mr Brunch only works weekends. The goals came from debutants Tij's (2) and Uzor. What a start.

2nd week MT: Brasenose 7-1 Corpus Christi (Cuppers).

The scoreline doesn't tell the whole story here, since it took until around the hour mark for Cal Flintoff to score the first of our seven (SEVEN) goals, and what an opener it was, his right canoe calmly pinging the ball into the top of the onion bag from edgies. Michael added a silky second before Leone made it comfortable. What followed was absolute carnage. First up, the best college football goal I've ever witnessed saw Tij's dribble past Corpus's entire defence before sticking it bottom bins. The W in the bag, I gave the subs some game time. That's when Ed Easton came on and scored a hatty in under five minutes, and with a dink, a nut and a pen, we were into the second round. Lewis in The White House could hardly believe it ... or speak. (Special mention to Samuele for standing in at CDM at short notice and doing a terrific job of keeping their tidy Italian CAM quiet.)

2nd week MT: Oriel 0-2 Brasenose. This was a great team performance. Fabio returned from freshers' flu and Ayo from France to lead a back five alongside Nat Saul that looked solid all game. The first half was pretty even; Tij's missed some gilt-edged chances but stand-in keeper Harmer also made some top stops in net. Andy Lee, competing with Sean 'glass-ankles' Cuddihy for the title of most injury-prone left-back, fell victim to a term-ending stamp but was ably replaced by fourth-year Engineering student Nimrod Nehushtan. Another inspired tactical sub from me saw MOTM Matty Griffiths replace Shorland and score two really nice goals. He had the pick of the post-match shandies.

4th week MT: Brasenose 1-6 Worcester (Cuppers). Never mind. Oh, and if anyone sees a twenty or Fabio's phone anywhere, let me know, cheers.

5th week MT: Univ 2-3 Brasenose. You'll remember we won this fixture 20-0 last year. This time we did our utmost to play as bobbins as possible without throwing the game. It wasn't our best performance, but as ultra AT inspiringly told us after, 'Sometimes you have to win football matches.' Cheers, AT. The goals we owed to Flintoff and Griffiths (x2), who was again MOTM. Kudos too to Vikram Mitra for standing in ably at short notice when Felix Dennison had a fight with Radders Square and Sean from The Chase

was too busy thinking about his appearance on a popular ITV teatime quiz show to play football.

6th week MT: Brasenose 5–1 Lincoln. What a performance! The derby turned sour early on as the Lincoln skip fielded two ineligible players and then nearly lost it when I recognised them from my Denver Broncos days. They might as well have played, though, because we were simply irresistible. I was whipping in balls left, right and centre to shouts of ‘Steer, your socks are absolutely claggins’ from Angus et al., with one eventually turned in thanks to an exquisite header from Fabio. Matty scored his customary brace before we conjured together an unbelievably coherent team move, started by Shorland and finished off superbly by Leone, to send us into HT 4–0 ahead. I allowed their ringers to play in the second half, and it was a tad more equal, but we were on top all game, and the ultras even had to praise Shorland on occasion. I’d walked DTG with Samuele O’Connor, who was still steaming having spent the night not at the BOP and instead apparently punching Josh Hothersall. He’d been talking about playing up front, so I thought why not and put him there. A silky move involving Sean, Ed Easton and me ended with *il terzo mafioso* calmly placing the ball in the bottom right corner, only to knee slide onto his face. Cue raucous celebrations.

6th week MT: Gonville & Caius 2–2 Brasenose. With a number of the team still hurting from a heavy night and Ayo still asleep, we fielded an experimental side against the other place’s 3rds team in front of our biggest ever crowd. Harrison Ward put in his second MOTM performance of the day in goal despite two black eyes and a horrible headache. Poacher Ed Easton got on the end of a lovely ball from Matty to give us a narrow lead at the break. I think they scored before Sean scored a beautiful goal as he stumbled and bulldozed past about six players and broke 12 ankles en route. A last gasp equaliser sent it to pens, by which point it was dark and neither Harrison nor their keeps felt like saving anything, despite Sean’s best efforts. By about midnight, Nimrod finally missed and we all went home. Class.

7th week MT: Corpus 1–2 Brasenose. The final game of the term was a toughie against an improved Corpus team, requiring a strong performance from Cal Demby-Harris in goal. With Dave Burton controlling things in the middle and Matty doing his headless chicken thing up front, it didn’t take long before Trialist 1 gave us the lead with

a binga from long range. Some lax defending on our part allowed them an equaliser but Trialist 2 scored to round off a successful term.

1st week HT: Merton-Mansfield 0-4 Brasenose AET (Cuppers). After warm-weather training camps in Scarborough, Norfolk and Malaga, our first Hilary fixture was in the Hassan's Cup, the Europa League of JCR football. It's a game of percentages, and to that end the boys had been relentlessly fine-tuning their physiques over the Christmas break, following AT's rigorous nutritional advice. Fish shaved his head for some reason too. Cal Flintoff had told me that Joe Hughes, M&M's Blues midfielder, was away in South Africa playing cricket, so you can imagine my face when the very same Joe Hughes trotted onto a patch of grass in central Oxford. It mattered not, though, as Samuele O'Connor kept him quiet until Hughes was eventually subbed late on. Samuele's hustling in defensive midfield wooed the ultras on the touchline, who'd admirably broken from their academic schedules to cheer on the boys. That's about all I can remember from the regulation 90 minutes. The following 30 will live long in the memory though. The floodgates opened when a corner I'd whipped into the near post was met forcefully by a Sean Cuddihy bullet header. A second shortly followed when I hit a half volley into the bottom corner. Insult was added to injury with goals from Tijs and Leone ensuring a famous victory for the Nose, setting up a quarter-final tie against top-tier Jesus.

2nd week HT: Trinity 2-3 Brasenose. Club doctor AT's hospital suffered something of a winter crisis in the run-up to this one, with an injury pile-up exposing woeful shortages of medical knowledge. Fourth-year Engineering student Nimrod Nehushtan was ruled out after a forceful tackle by a Peugeot 207 and I'd contracted conjunctivitis of the knee. The game was preceded by a farcical series of events that saw the kick-off time rearranged four times by the Trinity groundsman, who was trying to work it around going to watch a tinpot side called Chelsea. Things got worse when we eventually kicked off and they scored in the first couple of minutes. We struggled with the wind and made some silly mistakes that allowed Trinity to keep coming at us in a testing opening period. I was worried and headed to the changing room, having decided to put my body on the line against AT's orders. I came out to find us 2-1 up. Not only that, but Joey Fisher had apparently scored the first goal and

assisted the second for Leone, not that I could tell you how. Someone cleverly dislodged a Trinity midfielder's contact lens to make the rest of the half a tad more comfortable. Cal Flintoff kindly offered him a non-identical replacement and the Trinity man kindly passed the ball to Brasenose players for the rest of the game. Conditions deteriorated in the second half, hindering the fluidity of our passing game and allowing them to score a fluke goal. Still, Tijs, Easton and Matty kept stretching their defence and Matty coolly slotted in a winner to send us top of the league with six wins from six.

4th week HT: Brasenose 5–0 Univ. This was a terrific performance, although I spent most of it spinning a yarn with Samuele's dad on the touchline and don't remember much. A Tom Hurleston masterclass in driving rain quickly made the three points secure, and kudos too to Tijs for turning up late to extend the scoreline following his exam.

5th week HT: Jesus 2–1 Brasenose. Despite the result, this was our best performance of the season. A late change saw Samuele drafted in at CDM to babysit Jesus' Blues CAM, a task he took to aggressively, giving away a foul a minute for the first 15 minutes or so. The referee eventually gave him a final warning and then bizarrely booked Leone for his first foul. We were really up for it though, looking dangerous going forward and solid at the back, with Shorland, Fabio and Nat dominating their front three, so we were frustrated when a biblical hailstorm halted play for a period. Not long after we resumed, our dominance paid off when Cudders cut the ball back neatly for Tijs to take a couple of touches before slamming it into the Jesus net. Premier Division 0, Division Three 1. We had a flurry of chances early in the second half to extend our lead: I missed inexplicably from six yards; Leone came close on more than one occasion; their excellent keeper denied Tijs a second. It was only when Samuele injured himself in trying to injure their CAM that our defence began to look vulnerable. Cal Demby-Harris played fantastically all game but was unlucky when a looping Jesus volley hit the bar and rebounded off him into the goal. Buoyed by our earlier dominance, we were perhaps a little too gung-ho in chasing a winner and got caught napping when their left winger raced past Ayo to make it 2–1 to them. We pushed hard for an equaliser, but que sera sera ... we weren't going to Iffley.

5th week HT: Lincoln 2–3 Brasenose. The OUAFC fixture gods sent us back to the same ground where we'd lost to Jesus a few days

earlier for the Derby della Turl Street. It being 5th week, the boys were obviously all feeling pretty blue. It was a really scrappy game in baking heat, and neither team played well. We struggled to deal with their long throw, one of which led to Shorland scoring his only goal of the season, a header that looped beyond Harmer into his own net, which didn't do anything to convince his doubters among the ultras. Harmer's sweaty scalp rendered the cap I'd lent him unwearable, but he made some good saves that kept Lincoln out until we got ourselves organised. The visiting Tom Hurleston bagged an equaliser, but Lincoln's throw-ins continued to cause us problems and they scored a second. Hurley then converted a penalty to make it 2-2 before I disguised potentially my worst game in black and gold by bundling in the winner at the back post to make it eight from eight in the league.

6th week HT: Brasenose 0-0 Corpus. An awful game from which I remember naff all.

7th week HT: Magdalen 3-1 Brasenose. Not a great performance, but there was a strong debut from James Wakefield and results elsewhere meant we were PROMOTED anyway.

8th week HT: Brasenose 2-1 Magdalen. With promotion in the bag, we needed to win this to win the league. The OUAFC fixture gods originally had us down to play Magdalen only once, instead playing Lincoln three times with a 39th game in Qatar. Thankfully this was corrected, giving us a chance of revenge for three days earlier. Sam Ramsden scored an absolute screamer from 25 yards to open the scoring, which we doubled when Cal Flintoff crossed for Ed Easton to head in. Some Trinity lads turned up hoping to see Magdalen help them out; while a late goal made for a nervy finish, we held tight to seal the W and the league title. Incredible.

8th week HT: Brasenose 5-0 Oriel. On paper this was a dead rubber but there were plenty of departing BNCF legends: Steer, Shorland, Cuddihy, Flintoff, Nehushtan, Saul, Demby-Harris and erm... Fisher – desperate for a win to go out on a high. Oriel gifted it to us, playing a weak side that allowed us plenty of possession and a few good goals. I think Fish even nutmegged their left back at one stage. The goals came from Uzor x 2, Flintoff, Astolfi and myself. A vintage Brazzers performance to finish off a vintage season.

2018-19 was an incredible year for the black and gold. My player of the season was the dependable Nat Saul, but it could just as easily have

gone to any one of Fabio D'Aguanno, Matty Griffiths or Tijs Verdegaal. Thanks to everyone who turned out to play or watch, with special mention to AT and Angus for turning up every week to remind Shorland exactly what they thought of him. I look forward to seeing what the team can do under Samuele O'Connor's stewardship in 2019 – 20.

RUGBY FOOTBALL

by Duncan Smith

This year saw a strong core of players supported by returning alumni and players willing to give college rugby a try for the first time. The team enjoyed a host of successful performances, despite the challenge of getting players out. Starting the year in Division 3, a strong fresher contingent showed their abilities early on. A pre-season game against Jesus proved costly, however, with multiple head injuries to concussion-prone freshers. The game also made apparent the quality, and the squad depth, required for success in Division 3.

Midway through Michaelmas BNCRFC travelled to Cambridge with multiple sports teams from the College to take part in the inaugural Sister College Sports Day. One of our few 15-a-side matches, this turned out to be the highlight of the season for all involved. Gonville and Caius are giants of Cambridge college rugby, and regular winners of their Cuppers competition. Despite our competitor's perceived dominance, Brasenose produced a performance to be proud of. The encounter was a heavily physical one, with Harrison Ward being relentless in his resolve to offer nothing in each and every collision. Strong rugby saw us score two tries against a well drilled side, and until the last ten minutes, nearly saw us victors. Caius' fitness paid off, however, and a couple of late tries saw the fixture end 24 – 10.

Beginning the second half of the rugby year in Division 4, the quality of the team shone through, with many fast paced 7s-format encounters ending in one-sided victories for BNCRFC. Strong performances were seen from James Hoddell, Jonny Cunningham and Ollie Lim, concussion permitting. Angus Baird, Joey Fisher and Josh Hothersall contributed greatly to Hilary term's league success, and they will be sorely missed next year. Promotion to Division 3 was comprehensively secured, ensuring that we begin next year in a league that does justice to the capable freshers coming through.

Cuppers ran alongside the league in Hilary. Initial loss to a strong University College side placed us in the bowl competition, where we won a tough match against foes Jesus; our sole win in three encounters with the side. This put us through to the semi-final, where we faced Christ Church. We fielded a strong team, with a returning Blue in Ben Parker, along with University League stalwarts Harry Williams and Dan Smith. But a spirited performance was not enough, and Christ Church's organisation proved too much for Brasenose. Enjoyment of the game was not, however, diminished. The captaincy is now handed over to the capable management of Freddie Underwood, a fresher late in joining the club but rapid in his development both as a player and a leader. Brasenose rugby is in safe hands.

HOCKEY

by Dilip Goyal

Last season was a solid one for Brasenose hockey. Unfortunately, our push for promotion from Division III came up just short, as we fell on the wrong side of some close-fought games while, like last year, the dream of a Cuppers run was once again dashed at an early stage. In my eyes, this season, despite its disappointments, had many positive takeaways – notably the promising crop of freshers who joined our ranks this year. The three Ls of Lauren, Lucy and Lucie were ever-present and held the team together while the flair brought by Messrs Drayson and Mitra made Sunday hangovers bearable.

Our season began in true Division III fashion: first Trin/Wad and then LMH capitulated in rather one-sided pre-match games of Nexus, leaving an increasingly frustrated BNCHC side starved of hockey. In our first match of the season, debutants Dennison and Cunningham formed a promising, if not quite prolific, partnership up front and could well have left the pitch with three goals apiece rather than three between them; alas my inability to run and/or defend allowed their admittedly quite handy forward to put five past us. Still, two wins from three was no feat to laugh at.

Our next opponents were Varsity rivals Gonville & Caius; following an early coach journey, we turned up for a grudge match in what could only be called a small market town. While, and it pains me to say this, they were probably the better team, from the start things did not go

our way and what could have been a close contest turned out to be a comfortable win for the team in light blue. This, however, should not take away from the shifts put in by a midfield duo of McGrade and Drayson, whose best Kemperman and Bakker impressions went a long way to keeping it competitive.

Hilary comprised little hockey for BNCHC; a swift Cuppers exit at the hands of Keble was followed by a 6–2 thrashing of St Hugh's at their place – the only match I didn't play this year: coincidence? With Trinity came Mixed Cuppers and sadly, another early exit with Hugh's taking their revenge for their league match loss.

As we come to the end of another year of hockey at Brasenose, I'd like to thank those who will be plying their trade elsewhere next year for their service to the College and wish Lauren all the best for her captaincy next year.

CRICKET

by Dilip Goyal and Harrison Ward

Is (by Dilip)

This year Brasenose Is enjoyed what could only be described as a mildly successful but disappointingly brief season; a Cuppers quarter-final run and a modest mid-table Division I finish were in line with recent Brasenose cricket tradition. The greatest disappointment was the fact only three matches were played by Brasenose Is in a Trinity term, heavily disrupted by inclement weather and a number of examination-constrained players; this said, all three matches were resounding victories for Brasenose.

Mirroring last year, our season began in the depths of Cowley at Jesus' playing grounds. On 1st May, a ragtag group of hungover Nostrils confronted a similarly dishevelled Jesus team while still suffering from ~~DjRum's Bully~~ set a deadline-induced all-nighter. Batting first, an excellent 58 off 30 from Kulkarni supported by a quickfire 43* from myself propelled BNCCC to a respectable 159/4 off our 20 overs. Tight opening spells reduced Jesus to 19/3 after seven overs and they never recovered, eventually falling eight runs short. Special mention must go to Jonny Cunningham, who picked up two crucial wickets on debut to seal the Jesus run chase's fate.

Following two rearrangements, our next game came in the form of a League and Cup double header against a strong St John's side. Tails never fails, and we batted first again on a solid deck. A strong base from the openers allowed another returner, Ben Edwards (28*), and me (60*) to put on 95 for the third wicket, taking Brasenose to a very competitive 161/2. Thanks in large part to fielding a full XI for the only time this season and a good serving of the silent treatment, John's never got going. Oli Hanson's opening spell of 1/11 from his four overs very much set the tone and in the end their Tics batsman didn't quite have enough support to drag his team over the line – a BNCCC win by 19 runs. Shout out to the St John's boys and their groundsman for putting on a stellar BBQ (+ tinnies) after the match despite losing.

Our third and final match of the season was our second-round Cuppers match against fierce neighbours Lincoln. Following intense Nexus negotiations which required mediation by the OUCC Cuppers sec, our match was finally arranged for Saturday 25th May. A contrived format permitted a continuation of our 100% bat first record and Scorchy put on a show in what would turn out to be his last match in BNCCC colours: carrying his bat, he thumped 114 off just 70 deliveries to propel BNCCC to an imposing total of 202/4. Brasenose were reduced to a mere 8 fielders in the 2nd innings but this did little to diminish our bowling threat. Mohsin Ali Mustafa's 4 – 1 – 10 – 3 was the highlight of the 2nd innings, leading to an irreparable Lincoln collapse with only their captain (50) making a serious dent in our total. Lincoln were eventually bowled out for 104, handing Brasenose their biggest victory of the season – by 98 runs.

Unfortunately, at this point the season took a rather steep plunge of a cliff. We were forced to concede our Cuppers quarter-final against Worcester due to a lack of numbers and despite two further Nexus-facilitated victories we were unable to get any more cricket in due to weather and exams.

The fresher turnout this year was thankfully stronger than last with Cunningham, Mitra and Dennison certain to become household names as the years progress.

At the end of this season we sadly bid farewell to several loyal servants of BNCCC: Dan Smith, Oli Hanson and Thom Diment are all moving on to pastures new and we wish them the best.

IIs (by Harrison)

Alas, the sun sets on another tumultuous season of BNC IIs cricket, and what a season it's been. What we lacked in talent, numbers and general willingness to play cricket, we more than made up for in medium-paced bowling, sledging and sub-par shirtless bodies. The first team unfortunate enough to be placed in our path were St Edmund's Hall IIs. Undaunted by their college's reputation for sporting excellence, we sauntered onto the pitch in high spirits, ready to despatch the opposition and move on to the next victims. Sadly, reality soon set in and we quickly realised that although we could all talk the talk, few to none of us could actually walk the walk, and the general absence of cricketing ability/experience in our team showed. Our first and only loss of the season ensued.

Despite the defeat, word of Brasenose IIs cricket team's inimitable ability to intimidate the opposing team via words alone (what is referred to in the cricketing world as sledging), spread through Oxford colleges, leading to what became an all-too-familiar string of cancelled matches for the boys in black and gold.

Only one more game was able to be played during the term, against St Catz. A team of similar vintage, placing emphasis on psychological games rather than respectable batting/bowling, and although not quite as clever as ours, they managed to get into the heads of some of the weaker-minded individuals in our team. An early run out of the only man to wear whites and not score for the IIs, Freddie Underwood, put a dent in our ambitions of setting a defendable total, but cometh the hour, cometh the man, and up stepped club legend Alex Thomas. An imperious knock of 83 saw St Catz crying for mercy, and Alex was pulled out with five overs spare to let some of the small folk have a bat. Further uncharacteristic batting from Sam Ramsden added insult to the injured egos of the visiting team and left them with an unassailable target.

Our defence was a formality which quickly sent the Catz boys packing, a combination of fast-paced bowling from Calum Flintoff and Dhrumil Patel, medium pacers from everyone else, and successful bids from Messrs Tom Harmer and Duncan Smith to hit the fabled cricket triple-double of ten balls bowled per over, ten catches dropped, and ten cans sunk. The quadruple double, which includes ten cigarettes

smoked, is still yet to be done, despite several valiant attempts by Samuele O'Connor.

Despite having two games scheduled for the remainder of term, poor weather and poor commitment from the opposition unfortunately meant that this was to be our final game of the season. It has been an honour and a privilege to serve my college in this esteemed role, and I look forward to the day I can retell the story of this unforgettable season to my grandchildren.

TENNIS

by Bethy Reeves

2019 was a great year for Brasenose tennis, with the women's team reaching the women's Cuppers finals, and weekly coached training sessions in Trinity term being well attended. A number of freshers helped to make this year one of the best for participation, with a mix of undergraduates and postgraduates making up the teams for weekly matches, representing BNC in the league, Mixed Cuppers and Women's Cuppers competitions.

At the BNC v Lincoln sports day in June, our keen attitude towards tennis was represented clearly by the 4:1 ratio (BNC: Lincoln) of doubles pairs who took part, and this occasion even featured a special appearance from the Principal and the Bursar, who came second in the tournament!

BNC students who played for the University this year were myself (W3) and Laura Bailey (W5), both representing Oxford in the Varsity summer matches. W5 narrowly lost out on a win, despite Laura's singles success, while W3 beat Cambridge, with me winning my singles 6-0 6-0 and my doubles 6-1 6-2.

A special thanks goes to Juliette Allen for playing in every Women's Cuppers match, helping us to be placed second in the University, and to Berber Jin and Anirudh Sridhar for their ongoing commitment to matches throughout the term.

NETBALL

by Eleanor Dodd

Brasenose has enjoyed another great year of netball, with lots of players engaging in a range of matches and tournaments. In the college league,

it has been possible to accommodate a wide range of abilities, allowing new players to try the sport while those more experienced have competed at a higher level. In Division 2, Brasenose fought for several wins but suffered some losses, finishing at the top of Division 3. In Division 5, our team played well, narrowly missing out on being promoted. The team was assisted by the presence of several new players, including first years Lucie Cotton and Georgie Miles, who respectively displayed skill and resilience in centre court and defence. Despite the leagues being held midday on Thursdays and Fridays, limiting the number of students who could attend, we had consistently great involvement and enthusiasm.

In Michaelmas, we played against Gonville & Caius College in Cambridge, fighting a fast-paced match that resulted in a win of 20 goals to 12. Our mixed team also displayed great grit and determination, though were slowly overtaken by Caius and eventually lost the game. Strong presences from previous seasons ensured some much-needed continuity, with Alicia Graham, Tabitha Everett and Holly Skinner contributing their great experience and strength, despite busy final years. Larissa Machiels and Bethy Reeves, both second years, also played really well, making important interceptions and showing consistent skill in the shooting circle.

In Trinity term, Brasenose entered Mixed Cuppers. In this tournament, many great players from our regular league, including Lottie Heynen and Sophie Gunning, were joined by several BNC boys. Despite a few people playing netball for the first time, we were able to secure several victories, including against Lincoln; a great end to a brilliant netball year.

BADMINTON

by Josh Form and Meg Cox

The women's team had another great season with a large number of Brasenose women, both undergraduates and graduates, getting involved. Our tactic for the league matches was just to let everyone play, and while this understandably saw less success in terms of overall wins, a huge amount of enthusiasm for the sport was shown. When Cuppers came around we had 1st place in our sights again and, as reigning champions, we felt an added responsibility to retain our title as the best women's badminton team in Oxford.

Sadly, there's not a huge number of teams in the tournament, which meant we only had two matches to play for the title. The first, against Jesus College, was a relatively straightforward match with our selected team being the stronger in both the singles matches and the majority of the doubles. The second, against St Catherine's College, was a brilliant match to end the tournament. With one of our star players, Sophia Rhee, being unable to play due to exams we had to call upon Alicia Graham to play her first match for the Cuppers' team, and she did not disappoint! After two well-matched doubles games and two less well-matched (in our favour) we had won all the doubles matches. This took the pressure off the singles games left to be played, but both Maryam Jamilah and Tansy Branscombe smashed it, winning both games. In fact, Tansy's opponent pulled out halfway through the game. So, we leave this badminton season as Cuppers Champions yet again and with a large number of active members and enthusiasm.

The men's team had a fairly strong year, with members of the JCR and HCR playing in our matches. As with the other league teams, the emphasis was on getting people involved rather than playing our strongest players every match. As a result, I noticed a significant increase in the skill level of a lot of our players, who clearly benefited from some competitive game-time. The men's league is tough, so we didn't do overly well; however, winning was never the aim. As for Cuppers, we wanted to make a dent in a very competitive tournament, and we picked our best team for the first match. Unfortunately, in our first match against Jesus, we came up against a very strong team – including several University team players – which brought our campaign to a swift end. However, with the improvement in the strength of the team, I am hopeful that next year will be even better than this.

Our mixed team has been blooming this year, not least of all because we were the only college this year to have two mixed teams. Having two teams meant we were able to give league-level game time to virtually anyone who wanted to play, and although we didn't win every match, our players benefited greatly from the competitive experience. The greatest difficulty with league matches was organising with other teams, who were less eager in general and found it hard to get the numbers together. If we had wanted to, we could have taken quite a few victories by default, but playing the matches (not necessarily winning) was the goal so we were flexible with match timings, often

using our Saturday settings to host matches, which gave our players a home advantage and the support of the crowd.

In addition to the competitive matches, we had great turnouts to our training sessions every Saturday, especially our themed Christmas and summer garden party ones (perhaps due to snacks, mulled wine/Pimm's and music). We had a lot of new players join us this year, and while it's expected in freshers, we were pleasantly surprised as to how many new second and third years also came along to play; with some players so eager, we set up a group to coordinate attending the University-wide sessions as well as our College ones. Our investment in advertising as well as our shiny new equipment (which came thanks to contributions from the HCR) has made it a very popular year for badminton, although next year we would like to see more of the HCR if we can get the message across. We also attempted a merger with Wadham College, allowing them to attend our training sessions for a small termly fee, and although the merger went as planned, interest from the Wadham players was a little low.

LACROSSE

by Taina Silva

BNC mixed lacrosse this year re-invented norms, redefined boundaries, and re-invigorated the spirit of the game. Not only did we play more matches than ever before (totalling a whopping five), but we've also increased the numbers of players by 300%. With the exponential expansion of our horizons, this year also saw the introduction of a Lacrosse committee, with Lottie Heynen fulfilling the role of Vice Captain and Larissa Machiels taking on the responsibility of the team's Social Secretary.

A true highlight of the season was Cuppers. Walking on to the pitch to the dulcet tones of Kanye West's *Stronger*, the BNC mixed lacrosse team struck fear into the heart of the opposition 'as lifetime players of lax were left bamboozled by the nose's physical brand of lacrosse' (Freddie Underwood, 2019). Not only did we break hearts, but sticks were also broken, with Larissa Machiels managing to snap one of the opposition's sticks in a demonstration of BNC's unparalleled and mighty strength. A mention must also be made to Freddie Underwood himself who scored our one and only goal of the tournament. Even though we

didn't officially win any matches, Christ Church forfeited rather than play us – which is by far a greater victory in our books.

As if that wasn't enough, the season finished on an even greater high. With our last game of the year being against Lincoln at the sports day, the BNC mixed lacrosse team was determined to make a comeback bigger and better than ever. With a team of over 20 players, BNC stormed the field leaving Lincoln in despair. Within the first few minutes of the game, it was obvious which team had the upper hand. After a 20-minute demonstration of sweat and pure resistance, BNC's well-deserved win finally came with a landslide victory.

A huge shout out to everyone who has played this year, and especially to last year's Captain Joey Fisher who captivated and sustained the quintessential spirit and essence of lacrosse at Brasenose. An opposition member at one of our matches yelled 'If you can't play lax, don't play lax.' Really it should be 'If you can't play lax, join the BNC team and show Oxford what sporting excellence really looks like.'

POOL

by Cal Demby-Harris

The Brasenose pool first team has an excellent history, and this year wasn't one to disappoint. Failing to pick up any silverware last season, it was essential we restored our prodigious reputation. Our league campaign was a good one with some strong performances from Sean Cuddihy, Cal Flintoff, and our most consistent player Dan Smith. A special mention to Dan, in fact, who made the Cuppers singles final. Sadly, we could not quite gain enough points to take the title, but we can be proud of finishing runners-up. Our final game was against the champions St Catz, and we battled back impressively from 4–2 down to win 5–4, with myself beating renowned Rob Smyth in the deciding frame.

In Cuppers we went one better! We cruised past the group phases, winning four out of four. Next came a gargantuan battle against Catz, which inevitably went all the way with our star man Nimrod Nehushtan beating Rob in an incredibly tense decider. In the semi, despite some close frames, a crucial black-ball decider from Ben Donaldson proved to be the turning point in a victory against a strong Pembroke side. Then came the final. Away at Christ Church, a 40-man crowd in their favour

piling on the pressure, we performed better than ever. Some superb pots silenced their supporters, and we collected our deserved medals and trophy in front of a miserable Christ Church team. It felt great. Straight to DTB, trophy in hand. All in all, another successful season for Brasenose pool team. I now pass on the baton to Antek to lead us out on the baize and deliver more success.

SQUASH

by Mattie Hewlett

It was a good year on the whole for Brasenose squash. The team kept their place in League 2 and saw success against Gonville & Caius in Cambridge.

Michaelmas began with losses to Christ Church and Oriel in League 2 of the inter-collegiate league, but the quality of play was very high, and every game was close. We were able to keep our place in the league by the end of term thanks to our better performances against Harris Manchester and Pembroke.

All the serious training done over the Christmas break clearly paid dividends, as Brasenose travelled to Cambridge to take on Gonville & Caius as part of the Sister College Sports Day. The squad crushed our sororal opponents, winning every match. Not only was it a chance to show off our superiority on court, it was also an entertaining way to meet new people and try a different college bar.

I will finish my round-up with a couple of special mentions to two BNC squash players. Joe Sibley gave a great performance as Captain of the Men's Blues Team at the annual Varsity match. He won his own match 3–0 in front of a large crowd of Brasenose supporters, and the Dark Blues won the overall match 5–0. Anna Wright, who had an influential role in this year's successes, will be taking over as captain of the club, and I am sure she will lead us to even greater glories in the year to come.

CROSS COUNTRY

by Sophie Gunning and Jack Whitehead

2018–19 marks the second year of BNCCCC's existence, and as captains we'd first like to thank Toby Simms and Josie Pepper for the work they did setting up Brasenose College Cross Country Club last

year. They established the club (even getting our stash sorted – thanks Josie), and we hope to have taken good care of the club this year.

The club settled into a routine of one run per week, taking in some of Oxford's most scenic routes (and even a pub trip to Hinksey once).

Despite a fluctuating turnout, BNCCCC still proves to be a fun, social club which anyone is welcome to join, including HCR and visiting Stanford students, to whom the club is also advertised. However, it is our goal that next year that we reach out to more women to come and run with us.

We have made an effort these last two years to get involved with University and city-wide runs. We have taken part in the Teddy Hall relay and the Town and Gown 10k, although not this year in the latter, as the Brasenose Ball was the day before the 2019 Town and Gown. Despite this, our most seasoned runner, James Nevett, in his role as BEAT campus coordinator, organised a very successful 10k joint with St John's, which attracted 20 runners and raised a total of £1,675.

PPE SOCIETY

by Will Stone

Brasenose PPE Society has had another successful year of promoting discussion and debate within the College. Our events are open to Brasenose students, staff and alumni, who are all most welcome. Please get in touch if you are interested in speaking to the PPE Society. We'd be delighted to hear from anyone with relevant experience. We especially welcome contact from anyone from underrepresented groups. Our thanks go to the Principal for his support.

Michaelmas term began with eight Brasenose students visiting Number 10 for two tours from **James Johnson (History & Politics, 2010)**, an alumnus and SpAd to Theresa May. We were all grateful for a look behind the curtain at the home of the British executive. On 5th November, we hosted Michael Crick, Channel 4 political correspondent, in conversation with Sir David Butler, the TV pundit, former Brasenose Politics Tutor (1956–64), and 'Sultan of Swing'. The conversation ranged widely, from Butler's meetings and discussions with Churchill in 1951, to his cricket-inspired creation of the swingometer. The very next day, **Julian Brazier (Mathematics & Philosophy, 1972)**, long-standing MP for Canterbury, joined us to share his

thoughts about Brexit. He argued that Brexit should be viewed as a historic opportunity rather than a mistake, though the audience had varying levels of sympathy for this view. My thanks go to Tom Steer for his work as President of the PPE Society this term.

A particular highlight of Michaelmas term was the return of **David Cameron (PPE, 1985)** to Brasenose. Thanks to the sterling work of the porters, and despite the best efforts of the press, the visit remained private. Current politics students and recent alumni benefited from hearing his views in a candid talk in the Smith Reading Room, before he spoke to the alumni at tea in the Principal's Lodgings.

In Hilary term, Patricia Hewitt, former Labour Trade and Health Secretary of State, addressed us about her time in government. She gave us fascinating insights into Blair and Brown's different styles of government, and communicated her belief that politicians should aim to make change. On 26th February, we enjoyed Andrew Sparkes CMG's views on the future of the Commonwealth. He also answered questions related to his time as Ambassador to Nepal, Kosovo, and DR Congo. On 7th March we supported a Principal's Conversation with **Malcolm Turnbull (Jurisprudence, 1978)**, BNC alumnus and former Prime Minister of Australia. The discussion ranged from his time at Brasenose as a Rhodes Scholar to his victory in the Spycatcher case in 1986. In a review of his time in government, he offered his considered views about the recent turmoil of Australian government, but said that he was particularly proud of the environmental progress that the country was making.

In Trinity term we welcomed **Paul Pester (Engineering Science, 1985)**, former CEO of TSB, to give a talk to Economics & Management, PPE and MBA students. He graduated from Brasenose with a DPhil in Physics, so the advice he shared regarding entering the business world without an economics or business degree was invaluable. It was also fascinating to hear about his run-in with the Treasury Select Committee about the online launch of TSB. Finally for the year we hosted **Edward Davey (Modern Languages, 2000)**, Project Director at the World Resources Institute and author of *Given Half a Chance: Ten Ways to Save the World*. He led a solutions-based discussion about the climate breakdown, stressing the gravity of the situation and the importance of global cooperation to find equitable solutions quickly. It was a great way to round off a positive year.

THE ELLESMERE SOCIETY

by Rowena Machin

With the end of another fantastic year for the Ellesmere Society, it is time to reflect on this year's achievements. The main celebration of the Society, the Ellesmere Dinner, was a huge success. It is incredibly humbling to note that this was the 97th annual dinner of the Society, a moment marked by the presence of Lord Briggs as our guest speaker. He delivered a memorable speech which highlighted the need for and attraction of the use of technology within our current court system. Not only did this event bring together past members of the Society, with many alumni attending, but it also allowed current students and legal professionals to appreciate the future of the legal world.

In addition to this event, the Society has coordinated with various law firms to speak about the different areas of practice and give our students the best possible chance of successfully applying to top legal firms. These events been popular among both Brasenose's law students and non-law students, spanning across the undergraduate and postgraduate communities.

It would be remiss of me not to extend my thanks to the Ellesmere Committee this year. Overseeing the mooting within Brasenose and Oxford more generally was our 'Master of Moots' Simran Sidhu. She did an excellent job in organising and judging our annual freshers' moot which took place at the end of Michaelmas term. I am sure that this experience helped our first years competing in the University moots held at the end of the year. Moreover, Simran oversaw Brasenose's involvement in various Oxford moots. I would like to pass on my congratulations to Bethan Savage and Disha Anand (second years), who competed in the Cuppers Moot; Brian Ip and Simran Sidhu (second years), who took part in Herbert Smith Freehills Disability Mooting Championship; Bethan Savage and Brian Ip who participated in the 7 King's Bench Walk Commercial Law Moot; and Laura Harray (first year) who, as part of the Oxford team, won first place in the Varsity Roman Law Moot.

My thanks go also to Brian Ip, the Treasurer of the Society. With his help, we managed to secure the vital funding needed for the Ellesmere Dinner from four prestigious law firms: Slaughter and May, Debevoise & Plimpton, Macfarlanes and Sidley Austin. Finally, I would

like to make special mention of Rosie Duthie, our Society President. Rosie was always on hand to help with organising the Dinner and was invaluable in coaching me through the role. Her speech at the Dinner was a perfect tribute to the various 'Stally' traditions that have developed over the years and was a big hit, especially among the alumni who returned to Brasenose for the night. I wish her the best of luck in the future.

With a view to the future, I am delighted to report that three of the third years were awarded firsts – Rosie, Karen Zhang (the previous Treasurer of the Society) and Hannah Tucker – the rest obtaining strong upper seconds. On top of this, Rosie achieved the prize for EU law and Karen the prize for Civil Procedure. Congratulations to all our recent graduates.

THE ASHMOLE SOCIETY

by Antek Porayski-Pomsta

It was intimidating to inherit the Ashmole Society from the 2017–18 committee, and at the start I would like to thank Max Yuen and Katie Ramsey, first for setting a standard that we strived to live up to, and secondly for their invaluable advice.

Michaelmas term began in traditional fashion with Ashmole Drinks, offering everyone an opportunity to get to know the freshers a little better. The first event of the term was the talk delivered by Lady Margaret Hall's Michael Broers, who spoke about 'Napoleon and the problems of biography'. Michael's unsurpassed storytelling made us feel as if Napoleon and Madame de Staël came to life. The talk was followed by an event of a different format. Brasenose historians and many other members of the College had the pleasure of meeting Toby Marlow and Lucy Moss, the writers of *SIX*, a musical offering a feminist perspective on Henry VIII's chequered marital record. It is fair to say that the Ashmole Society has never witnessed such excellent attendance.

John Davis' talk on 'Soho and the rise of the permissive society' opened Hilary term. It was definitely not a presentation for the prudish, as we learned about the origins, development and workings of London's first strip clubs. In February we held the last speaker event of the year, which was both engaging and sad. We heard our own Dr Tom Marsden

talk about his research on the Old Believers and the idea of Tsarism, as well as his time at Brasenose, unfortunately coming to an end as he had accepted a post at the University of Stirling. Tom will be sorely missed and always welcome to come and speak about his work.

The Society ended the academic year with its annual birthday party for Elias Ashmole, who would have been 402 this year. Dr Rowena Archer should be thanked not just for enhancing the celebrations with her famous birthday cake, which miraculously gets better every year, but above all else for tirelessly supporting the Society in all its endeavours. Not much would be possible without her help.

I would also like to thank the kitchen staff in general, and Martin Wiseman in particular, for their help in organising the events. Special thanks must go to Taina Silva, the Vice-President, who in fairness should have been called the co-president, as indeed we did everything in concert. Last (but not least) I owe a debt of gratitude to Samuele O'Connor, the Treasurer, for his unfailing capacity to make sense of our chaotic receipts.

Finally, I would like to wish good luck to next year's committee: Chloe Summers, James Nevett and Oscar Pepper. I am certain that they will make the most of the fantastic opportunity that running the Ashmole Society is.

THE ADDINGTON SOCIETY

by Edward Peckston

This year has been a relatively quiet one for the Addington Society, with one debate being held in 4th week of Michaelmas. It is perhaps fitting for a society named after Brasenose's first Prime Minister alumnus that this debate was a political one.

The debate on the motion 'This House Believes that No Deal is Better than a Bad Deal' proved to be an incredibly enjoyable evening. Alongside the BNC speakers for the motion (Ben Donaldson and Conor Gallagher) and those against (Tucker Drew and Damayanti Chatterjee) we had two guest speakers: James Beaumont, Exeter College, President-elect of the Oxford University Conservative Association, speaking for the motion, and Dom Brind, Magdalen College, Co-Chair of Our Future Our Choice Oxford, speaking against. My thanks go to all the panellists for taking part.

The speeches and the following panel discussion were lively and entertaining and helped demonstrate the quality of political discussion at Brasenose, especially when assisted by the wine generously provided by the Buttery.

All the best to my successor Tucker Drew for his term in office; I look forward to seeing what he has planned.

THE ARTS SOCIETY

by Louise Navarro-Cann

Arts Week came around again in Trinity term 2019 under the new theme 'Skin-tight', organised by a 14-strong committee of JCR students. Explicitly making a point of turning away from only the more risqué, overt connotations of the phrase, the team attempted to make this the most inclusive arts festival yet, with the emphasis on attracting those who would perhaps normally give something like an arts week a miss. Thinking about this, as well as (underlying) currents in pop culture and politics, 'Skin-tight' was chosen to represent and open out for participants the implied ideas of identity, 'the skin we are in', and where that boundary lies, as well as holding more tongue in cheek, free interpretations (the skin of a drum, rind of a cheese, the 'skin' that is the earth's crust, oversized skins, baggy jeans, 'footloose' etc. being some examples that we attempted to riff with over the week).

As a part of the theme, and aware that decoration and design (both on and off-line) are the main clinchers, the team bravely came together on Sunday after a night of no sleep to set up the marquee with LED lights (managed brilliantly by our sound/tech guy, Will, throughout the week), as well as stretching some 200 pairs of various skin-coloured tights over the framework of the marquee. This turned out to be very effective!

As this year Arts Week began immediately after the biennial Brasenose Ball, Monday was advertised as a Detox Day for those still feeling the effects of the weekend, starting off with Singing Bowls Meditation, followed by a gig by our very own, home-grown Leonard Maassen, who produces and sings his own songs among other musical achievements (he's in about 500 bands and runs Jazz Soc). The Ruskin students then graced our marquee with four art performances, leaving most of the audience pleasantly baffled, and some laughing out loud. The day finished with a hugely (surprisingly!) successful night of

painting along to one of '70s YouTube icon Bob Ross' videos which ran alongside a game of Bob-Ross-themed bingo. We managed to pack over 60 people in the marquee for this event, and totally ran out of paint brushes.

Tuesday was busy, starting off with a lunchtime gig by LVRA to set the tone, swiftly followed by afternoon pottery, then the infamous Oxford IMPS comedy group, a late salsa dance class, and then finished with us hosting LGBTQ+ Soc's drinks evening in the marquee. This, we hoped, would be a great opportunity to advertise the rest of the week to students external to Brasenose College – it worked!

Wednesday began with a set by Oxford Revue, University-wide comedy troupe fronted by Brasenose's talented Katie Sayer. In the afternoon there was a belly dancing class, complete with jangly skirts and a very enthusiastic teacher. Wednesday night was my personal highlight, and dream project. I applied to be Arts Rep with this in mind and had been turning the idea over for many months before that. It made/still makes me very proud to say that the entertaining idea of organising a drag show within Brasenose's old stone walls (the home of at least one famously secretly gay man, Walter Pater) came to life and was a huge success. Three members of Oxford Drag Collective, alongside another performer from Birmingham/London, came in their finery and produced a night of play, burlesque and an overall joyful, united atmosphere. I was especially happy to see people who I worried would be shy of participating in the show to actually be up on stage, to the delight of their friends and everyone there.

On Thursday, the local Oxford organisation KEEN came in, a group of around 15 lovely young adults, and we invited the Brasenose students having lunch on the quad to join in with a session of painting and drawing to create a long, tapestry-esque piece of artwork, while the Brasenose jazz band played in the marquee. I always wanted to collaborate with the JCR Charity rep for at least one of the events during the week, and decided in the end that instead of simply donating money, it would be nicer to work with a local non-profit organisation that did a lot of good work in the community. Following this arty vibe, we had a session of life drawing in the marquee, and the day was rounded off with BOP pres in the marquee.

Friday was full of interesting talks – for example, there was one led by independent perfumer and blogger, Persolaise, on perfume and

identity, in which we were given various hidden samples of perfumes and were asked to describe the person that it was advertised for. We were given a whistle-stop tour – through the '50s, '80s, to the present day – in olfactory delights. In the evening, Sisters of Funk and Hollis Lomax came in for our Cocktail Night.

The rest of the week was filled with cheese and wine tasting, pilates, an open mic night, and more.

Special mention to the two plays that were put on throughout the week – especially *Twelfth Night* directed by Katie Friedl-Walton, who took on this colossus, organising a whole separate team of make-up artists, producers, movement choreographers to create a hugely successful three-day run, selling over 160 external tickets, and bringing in crowds.

Luke Davis' own musical, *Politically Inept*, closed the Arts Week on Sunday, complete with live music and a singing Theresa May.

All in all, the week was a massive success, bringing in the most externals (those not part of Brasenose College) in the history of Brasenose Arts Week, selling over 300 external tickets. Combined with the participation of Brasenose community, we had close to 1,000 people enjoying the fruits of our labour over the week, which is very special to all of us on the committee.

Articles



SIR WILLIAM GOLDING: BRASENOSE MAN

by John Bowers QC, Principal

Since we have named our Humanities Research Fellows Golding Fellows, I wanted to find out about the man and his association with the College.

William Golding was born on 19th September, 1911, in Saint Columb Minor, Cornwall and died in 1993. He became one of the one of the most celebrated British writers of his time and won the Nobel Prize for Literature in 1983. The actual prize-medal is held in our Brasenose College Archives. In 1980 he also won the Booker Prize for *Rites of Passage* and in 1986 he was elected an Honorary Fellow of this College. In 2008, *The Times* ranked Golding third on its list of 'The 50 greatest British writers since 1945'. He was knighted in 1988. A portrait of him by Norman Blamey adorns our Hall.

I am not qualified to comment on his literary reputation, so I content myself with some key pointers to his career that I would suggest helped to make him the great writer that he was. I also want to consider the role of our College in that career (although that trawl may be thought to provide a disappointingly small catch).

School

Golding was a mass of contradictory influences. He was born into an atheist, socialist and rationalist family, and both his father and mother campaigned for votes for women. He once penned a review of Christopher Hollis' *Eton: A History* in which he offered to blow up the school with a hundred tons of TNT.

He was educated at Marlborough Grammar School, where his father taught science and was a considerable power in the staff room. William described his father as 'incarnate omniscience' and he was clearly an enormous, indeed towering, influence on him.

William as a boy was intensely religious. He would sometimes leave chapel to go for private prayer and meditation. Later in life, William would, however, describe his childhood self as a 'brat', even going so far as to say, 'I enjoyed hurting people.' Yet on the other hand it is thought that he met his wife through a communist cell and he wrote about such a cell later in his fiction. One of his wife Ann's brothers was

killed fighting in the last weeks of the Spanish Civil War. William was certainly precocious, and at 12 years old attempted to write a novel.

Brasenose

His original tutor at Brasenose was the chemist Thomas Taylor. His father had hoped that he would become a scientist, but after two years studying natural science William chose to study English instead. He states in his essay 'On the crest of a wave' that he is convinced the arts are a more important area of study than the sciences.

Unfortunately, he did not recall much about his time at Brasenose in a rare interview which he did with John Carey. William did not like being interviewed, so there is little otherwise to inform reflections on his life.

John Carey says in his superb biography of Golding (*William Golding; The Man who Wrote Lord of the Flies*, Faber & Faber, 2010) that Brasenose at the time was hopeless for English, the tutors dull, the students mostly getting 3rd and 4th class degrees, and the degree itself offering nothing to study after the 18th century.

It also appears from the Carey biography that Golding did not enjoy Oxford and could 'never pretend to be happy' here. BNC was of course then a very different place than it is today, not least because it had only 175 undergraduates and was full of boys from the great public schools. Golding went so far as to say that an account of his Oxford days would make unbearable reading. He said he had 'nothing to offer the dons in the way of youth, beauty, wit or brains'. He stated that he treated the University as a 'kind of bed and breakfast'. He felt that Oxford had told him he was socially and academically inferior.

He despised what he called BNC's 'ignorant games crazy hearties' and described Oxford in general as 'obscene'. It appears that he did not complete his fifth term in botany but it is unclear why this was. One theory from his daughter is that he said he had stopped running in the middle of an intercollegiate relay race and was called in by the Dean (probably the Vice-Principal Stallybrass) to explain himself. He just left. When he returned, it was to study English, in which he graduated in 1935. Overall, not a very happy experience, then.

And yet:

- a. he returned to the College in 1937 to read for an Oxford Diploma in Education.

- b. he took his son David to Oxford aged 15 to give him a preview and William was delighted when his son was offered a place at BNC. David accepted the place but told his father 'It is the last place I really want to go.' David was taught by Eric Colliou.

William may have been influenced in his negative views of Brasenose by the fact that he was pursued for years by the Bursar for his battels. The Bursar was demanding £73 4s 1d.

The University was not much keener on William than William was on the University. The University Appointments Committee commented that 'He's cheerful and probably athletic – I don't think he has much chance of a job in administration.'

William once rubbed shoulders in Magdalen Deer Park with Albert Einstein who conversed with him in broken English, since the great man had only just arrived from Germany. In 1934, a year before William graduated, he published his first work, a book of 29 poems entitled simply *Poems*. He also later met Khrushchev in Russia.

Working life

Having worked in settlement houses and briefly in the theatre, he followed his father and taught English and philosophy first at Michael Hall, a coeducational Steiner school in Streatham, then at Maidstone Grammar School. Finally he was at Bishop Wordsworth's School in Salisbury from 1945 to 1961, which he professed to hate. He was also involved in adult education at army camps and Maidstone gaol. Golding's experience of teaching unruly young boys was surely part of the inspiration for his landmark novel *Lord of the Flies*, which he wrote partly during lessons. When he left teaching he said that he had never really enjoyed it.

Wartime

Golding joined the Royal Navy to fight in the Second World War and remained there for six years. He worked in secret research under Professor Lindemann, later known as Lord Cherwell, and he served on minesweepers, including an involvement on D-Day. After demobilisation, he returned to teaching and writing. It seems that what he saw of the war markedly changed his views of the nature of man and that this also led directly to his literary masterpiece. He said in the

interview with John Carey, 'Before the Second World War I believed in the perfectibility of social man; that a correct structure of society would produce good will and that therefore you could remove all social ills by a reorganisation of society.'

Lord of the Flies

It was in fact only after suffering some 21 rejections that *Lord of the Flies* was published by Faber & Faber. The first person to review it at Faber was called Polly Perkins and she said it was 'absurd and uninteresting fantasy about the explosion of an atom bomb on the colonies ... rubbish and dull. Pointless'. It then landed on the desk of Charles Monteith, a Fellow of All Souls, who later chaired Faber, and he pushed for its publication.

As is well known, the novel follows a group of boys aged between 6 and 12 who are stranded on a deserted island after a plane wreck. The boys, when let loose from the constraints of society, brutally turn against one another in the face of an imagined enemy. Golding's lifelong love of Greek literature is seen in the influence that Euripides' *Bacchae* appears to have had on the *Lord of the Flies*. The island is a microcosm of the adult world which is destroying itself. T S Eliot described the book as 'not only a splendid novel but morally and theologically impeccable'.

The novel was published in September 1954. Initially there was little interest in the work and indeed a committee that was set up by the first Cheltenham Literary Festival did not even shortlist it for their First Novel award. The book gained more general acknowledgement through the film made by Peter Brook in 1963. Another version appeared on the screen in 1990. A production was also performed on stage by the RSC. It has been translated into over 30 languages including Russian, Icelandic and Catalan.

One wonders how those who had turned down the book felt to hear that it had sold over ten million copies and had helped win a Nobel Prize for its author. It must have been like the feelings engendered in the various impresarios who turned down the Beatles. It surprised some, however, that he gained the Nobel Prize for the work; according to the *Oxford Dictionary of National Biography* Golding was 'an unexpected and even contentious choice' because Graham Greene and Anthony Burgess were the favourites of the cognoscenti.

Other work

Among the most successful other novels of Golding's later career were *Rites of Passage*, *Pincher Martin*, *Free Fall* and *The Pyramid*. His 1956 novel *Pincher Martin* records the thoughts of a drowning sailor. This has religious overtones although Golding said about it that 'It was written and rewritten before I knew what it was about.' *The Spire* was based on daily experience of watching the rebuilding of Salisbury cathedral from his classroom window. This is used to dramatise the tragic consequences of an ambivalent religious vision.

While Golding was mainly a novelist, his body of work also includes poetry, plays, essays and short stories. His play *Brass Butterfly* opened at the New Theatre in Oxford in February 1958.

He said that 'Men do not write the novels they should, they write the novels they can', but he was clearly writing mostly the right ones. In an interview with Frank Kermode broadcast as a Third Programme Feature (now Radio 3) in August 1959 he said his mission as a novelist was to explain things differently: 'If it is the way everybody else sees them, then there is no point in writing a book.' The *Oxford Dictionary of National Biography* says of his works between 1955 and 1964, 'He demonstrated throughout this period an unmatched ability to infuse pragmatic and minutely observed detail with a visionary significance.'

He is notable in other ways in that he gave James Lovelock the word 'Gaia' for the theory that the Earth's biosphere is a self-regulating organism.

I said that my trawl of Golding's career to try to find evidence of the influence of Brasenose produced a disappointingly small catch. It is always difficult to specify the influence of an institution on an individual; but it is clear that the teaching in English he had in the College was important to him. There is also evidence he was delighted to be made an Honorary Fellow of Brasenose. He said, 'When I look back on my academic career I can't help feeling it's a Turnup for The Book.'



Sir Michael Palin (History, 1962) speaking at the Examination Schools on 6th February, 2019



Malcolm Turnbull (Jurisprudence, 1978) in conversation with Principal John Bowers QC on 7th March, 2019



Mark Williams (English, 1978) rowing with the BNCBC crew, January 2019



The winning Ale Verses team, Shrove Tuesday 2019



The Brasenose Pool Team



L-R: John East (Jurisprudence, 1965), Richard 'Dick' Tanfield (Engineering Science, 1962) and Robert Peel QC (Modern Languages, 1984) during the World Masters Real Tennis Championships in the USA, May 2019



The Gaudy for 2012-13 on 13th September, 2019



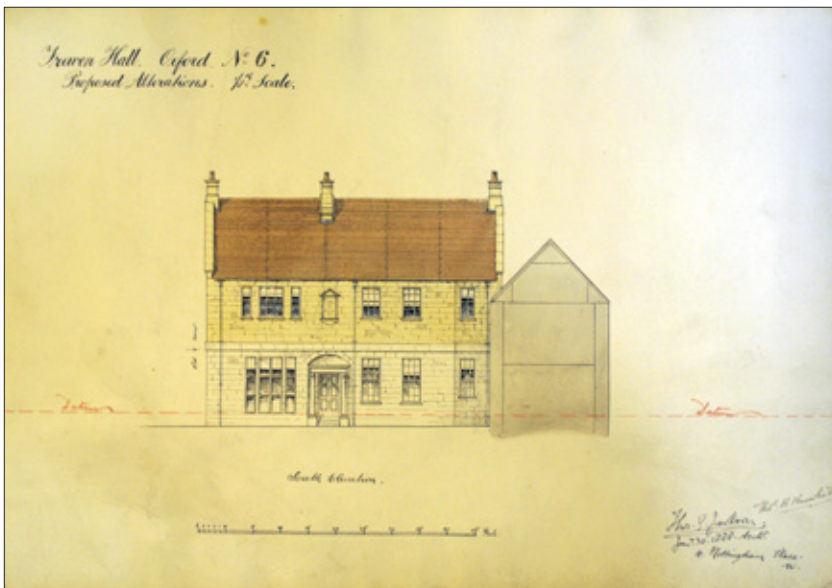
The Chapel Ceiling



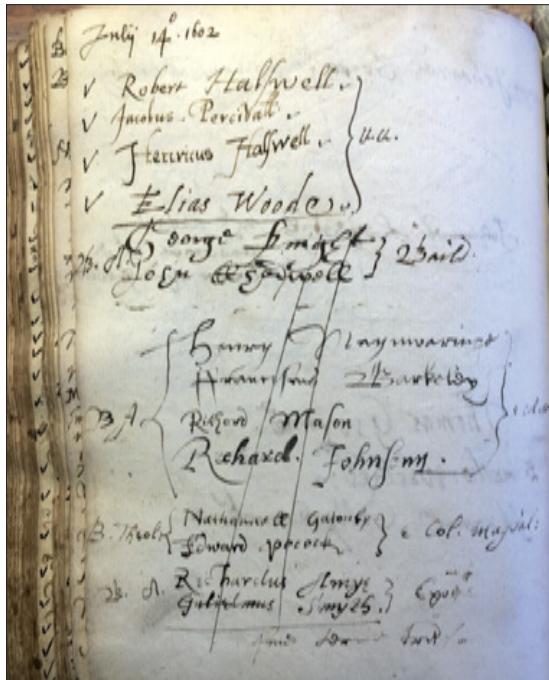
The Brasenose Peripatetics at Churchill's grave in 2016. L-R: Laurence Kenworthy-Browne (Classics, 1954), Inger Lise Cowling, Susan Meek, Louis van den Berg (Classics, 1955), Richard Askew (Classics, 1955), Trish Story, Margaret Askew, Russell Meek (Modern History, 1956), Julian Story (PPE, 1955), Mike McCarthy (Classics, 1955). Not present: Annie McCarthy, Monica van den Berg



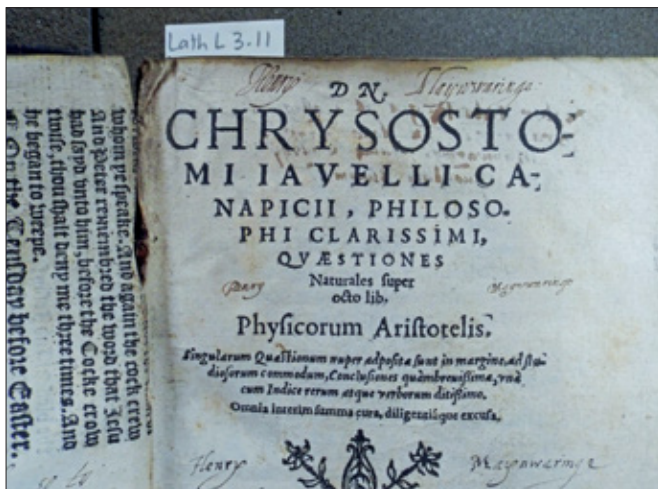
Frewin Hall from the Illustrated London News in 1859, before Shadwell's renovations



The same façade of Frewin Hall in Thomas Jackson's plan of 1888, capturing the appearance of the building today



Henry Mainwaring's 1602 signature in the subscription register, Oxford University Archives, SP 38, folio 113



A mature form of Mainwaring's signature, Brasenose College Library, Latham 3 11



*Maryam Binti Mohd Hafiz standing in front of the majestic 270m tall
Julan Waterfall in Usun Apau National Park, Sarawak, Malaysia*

JOY IN NUMBERS

by Dr Ll Morgan (aged 51), Vice-Principal & Fellow

We don't love Frewin enough, I've often thought. It's the only part of the College that was visited by Erasmus, or that provided lodging to an heir to the throne (the future Edward VII). It is in parts much, much older than the main College, and once upon a time, before the Reformation, it was a college in its own right, St Mary's. 'Annexe' doesn't begin to do it justice. But if Frewin has experienced a certain neglect, that is all about to end. A beautiful new accommodation block will soon be rising at its southern end, and in the longer term Frewin Hall will be restored to the elegant house it once was, with a study space for students in its grand, late-16th-century suite of ground-floor rooms.

My personal appreciation of Frewin has progressed this year in its own way, largely by listening to the architect of the new building, **Tim Lee (History, 1990)**, explaining what a fine building Frewin Hall once was, and how fine it could be again. What follows is about Frewin Hall and about architecture, but it's mainly, because I'm a not an architect but a jobbing Classicist, about a Latin chronogram.

What I mean by a chronogram is an inscription that encodes a date. The principle of the exercise can be illustrated by a slightly controversial example, the monument to Cecil Rhodes above High Street. The inscription E LARGA MVNIFICENTIA CAECILII RHODES, 'Out of the bountiful generosity of Cecil Rhodes', is perfectly natural Latin (as far as 'Rhodes', at least), but if one adds up all the Latin letters that could also function as Roman numerals (highlighted here: E **L**ARGA **M**VNIFICENTIA **C**AECILII **R**HODES), one gets $50 + 1,000 + 5 + 1 + 1 + 100 + 1 + 100 + 100 + 1 + 50 + 1 + 1 + 500 = 1,911$, or 1911, the date when Oriel College's Rhodes Building, to the façade of which it is attached, was completed.

A less magnificent, not to mention less contentious, chronogram is inscribed over one of the entrances to Frewin Hall, and it has a connection to the Rhodes example. It was put there by Charles Shadwell, friend of Pater and future Provost of Oriel from 1905 to 1914, who rented the house from Brasenose between 1887 and 1907. This one reads **F**REWINI **C**AROLVS **L**AETAT **S**HADWELLIVS **A**VLAM, with the numerically meaningful letters highlighted. $5 + 5 + 1 + 1 + 100 + 50 + 5 + 50 + 500 + 5 + 5 + 50 + 50 + 1 + 5 + 5 + 50 + 1,000 = 1888$.

We can safely assume that Shadwell, a committed chronogramist, was also responsible for the Rhodes chronogram a couple of decades later. By comparison with that elaborate monument the Frewin inscription is understated in its presentation, but it is a particularly sophisticated example of the chronogram genre. Aside from the witty reading of an upper-case double-u as two Vs, the line is perfectly symmetrical in the disposition of its Latin words and metrical: a dactylic hexameter, the metre of Homer and Virgil. (I'm not translating it yet for a reason...)

The remarkable virtuosity of this chronogram makes even stranger the things that have been said about it.

An Oxford Childhood by Carola Oman describes the privileged upbringing of the daughter of a Fellow of All Souls before the First World War. From 1908 the Oman family rented Frewin Hall from C B Heberden, the Principal of Brasenose, who preferred to live on the main site. (Heberden was a Classicist, and before becoming Principal my predecessor-but-three.) At a remove of nearly 70 years (*An Oxford Childhood* was published in 1976), Oman slightly misremembers the details as she describes the inscription (p. 106):

There was never any chance of us buying Frewin Hall. It had belonged to Brasenose College since 1580. By New Year 1908 it had stood empty for seven years. Dr Heberdon, who had taken a lease from Dr Shadwell, who had gone off to become Provost of Oriel, had at last decided against retiring there. Shadwell had been an Oxford eccentric. He had rebuilt the west wing and added a sundial with what was called a chronogram to his facade. This read:

FREVVINI CAROLVS LAETAT SHADVVELLIVS AVLAM

People who knew said he had not got it quite right. Instead of saying that Frewin Hall delighted Charles Shadwell, it was saying that he delighted Frewin Hall. There was no doubt he had loved the house, and particularly his spacious lawn. If he detected a weed he would drop a massive bunch of keys as an order that it be instantly removed.

A question that has been bothering me for a couple of decades, off and on, is whether Shadwell really did, as Oman suggests, get his Latin wrong. It would certainly be odd if such a perfectionist (the keys), who evidently delighted in the eccentric precision required to compose a chronogram, even making perfectly symmetrical hexameters out of them, admitted an elementary mistake in Latin.

Let's look at that Latin. What it certainly means is 'Charles Shadwell brings joy to the Hall of Frewin', and this has not seemed an appropriate sentiment to attach to the front door of a beloved house. Oman is not alone in interpreting it differently: I find in the *Herts Advertiser* on 6th June, 1895 an anonymous correspondent, who claims an acquaintance with Shadwell, similarly reading it in a way that the Latin won't admit, but seems more natural: 'Charles Shadwell rejoices in Frewen's Hall'. That would require the deponent *laetor* with an ablative, 'rejoice in', not the active *laeto* governing a direct object that we have, as Shadwell assuredly knew.

Well, what I belatedly realised last summer was that Shadwell's Latin, and *laetat*, are perfectly sound, and that the explanation of the turn of phrase lies in Shadwell's building activity at Frewin.

The Hall dates back to about 1600, although its main cellar is much older, circa 1100, a remarkable survival from a wealthy Norman house that once stood on this site. The name Frewin comes from Richard Frewin, who in the 18th century somehow managed to combine being a physician and Camden Professor of Ancient History, and gave the building a new wing among other embellishments. But Shadwell made his own significant additions to the building, bringing in the leading architect of 19th-century Oxford, Thomas Jackson (at the time engaged in building New Quad on the main College site), to add a full upper storey, in place of an attic, to the west wing facing the garden, in the middle of which stand the door and the chronogram. In November 1887 Shadwell informed the Bursar of Brasenose that he had 'now settled with Jackson on the plans for the new storey at Frewen Hall'.

That Jackson's work at Frewin was completed in 1888 is indicated by the Arabic-numeral date 1888 under a flamboyant and self-aggrandising sundial that Shadwell attached to his new façade. 1888 is also, we may recall, the sum of the numerals in FREWINI CAROLUS LAETAT SHADWELLIUS AULAM, and the chronogram is obviously (I now see) referring to this same work of renovation. The natural way to read the Latin, 'Charles Shadwell brings gladness to Frewin Hall', seems to me a reasonable expression of what architectural renovation achieves: he has taken a rather sorry piece of domestic architecture, he proclaims, and made it felicitous. You can judge for yourselves how justified Shadwell's pride is in the work he financed from the before/after photographs provided.

More than a solution to a quandary that has been exercising me for far too long, though, Shadwell's real meaning, now that I have recovered it (others will have done so decades ago, I appreciate), can serve as the motto for the College's activity there in the next few years, for we shall undoubtedly be bringing some joy back to Frewin.

TWO ALUMS CALLED WILLIAM

by Dr Simon Smith, Senior Tutor

2019 marks the 50th anniversary of the Apollo 11 Moon landing and the 200th anniversary of the 'Peterloo Massacre'. The latter refers to the violent suppression of a large but peaceable gathering of people campaigning for greater democracy. A cavalry charge by a volunteer paramilitary resulted in the deaths of 11 unarmed civilians and injuries to as many as 400 individuals. The name Peterloo evokes the location of the event, St Peter's Field (Manchester), as well as the Battle of Waterloo (1815). One of the more immediate consequences of Peterloo was the foundation of the *Manchester Guardian* newspaper in 1821 by John Edward Taylor who witnessed the tragedy.

2019 also marks the elapse of 510 years since a Royal Charter established Brasenose. Over five centuries a great many students have received an Oxford education at the College. These include two individuals, each named William, who played a part in Apollo and Peterloo. William Hulton on 16th August, 1819 gave the fatal order to arrest by force Henry Hunt and other organisers of the Manchester Reform meeting. William Grove developed a prototype fuel cell that supplied Apollo 11's command module with electricity: a technology vital to the success of the lunar mission.

William Hulton (1787–1864) was a Lancastrian who entered Brasenose on 6th November, 1804, aged 17. His status was that of Gentleman Commoner, which entitled him to dine with the College Fellows. It was a distinction reserved for wealthier undergraduates. Hulton paid higher fees than other students and in return for these payments was permitted to bypass certain aspects of study, including regular attendance. On graduation, Gentleman Commoners received the degree of Master of Arts, which conferred full membership of the University including voting rights, for as long as his name remained on the College's books. As soon as he could, Hulton removed his

name since dues were otherwise payable for life. Brasenose's entry book records the name of other Hultons stretching back as far as 1578. It is likely that a number of these individuals were drawn from the same wealthy landowning dynasty. There is no record that William Hulton or anyone else sharing this surname ever gave donations to the College.

After graduating, he held a series of offices in Lancashire including Justice of the Peace, Constable and High Sheriff. In the latter capacity, he ordered the execution by hanging of four persons found guilty in 1811 of arson ('Luddites'), one of whom is reported to have been a child of 12 years. As head of the family, he developed prosperous collieries on the 1,000-acre estate of Hulton Park. Until outlawed by an 1831 Act of Parliament, he approved paying workers with vouchers that could be redeemed only in shops he held an interest in. He prohibited the formation of a union among the miners. The Home Secretary at the time of Peterloo swiftly exonerated Hulton and other magistrates of blame, praising his actions. Repression followed in the form of the Six Acts provoking furious protests from the Whig opposition and radical liberal reformers, including the poet Percy Shelley who was moved to write *The Mask of Anarchy*. The last line of this ballad's concluding stanza has in adapted forms provided a mantra for later activists, including Jeremy Corbyn:

Rise like Lions after slumber
In unvanquishable number,
Shake your chains to earth like dew
Which in sleep had fallen on you –
Ye are many – they are few.

William Robert Grove (1811–96) was born in Swansea where he was educated at what is now the Bishop Gore School (later attended by Dylan Thomas and Martin Amis). He was admitted to Brasenose on 6th February, 1829, aged 17. On matriculation he was described as *armigeri filius*, or the son of an esquire. His father held the offices of Mayor of Swansea and Magistrate and Deputy Lieutenant of Glamorgan. An ordinary Commoner, Grove was in continuous residence, barring the odd term, until graduating with a Bachelor of Arts in Classics on 15th November, 1832. Three years later his degree was upgraded to Master

of Arts at which point (as Hulton had done) he withdrew his name from the College's books to avoid paying further dues. Grove's subsequent career is that of a polymath. On his death, a Swansea newspaper reported that he 'by dint of hard and close study, attained an eminent position in the worlds of Science and Law'. He was elected Fellow of the Royal Society in 1840 and appointed as inaugural Professor of Experimental Philosophy at the London Institution in 1847. Between 1835 and 1887, Grove was successively a Barrister, Queen's Counsel, Judge, and member of the Privy Council. He was also knighted in 1872 and had doctorates conferred on him by Oxford and Cambridge, in addition to honours awarded by several European universities. He founded the Swansea Literary and Philosophical Society and served on the Metropolitan Commission of Sewers that reorganised London's fresh water supplies, combatting the threat of cholera.

In 1839, he invented the gas voltaic cell. A century later, Tom Bacon developed Grove's basic idea at Cambridge University to create a system capable of supplying astronauts with electricity and water. Another type of gas fuel cell Grove devised was deployed in the early US telegraph network. He made contributions to the development of light bulbs and to the theory of the conservation of energy. An interest in early photographic technologies led him to speculate in 1842 on how such evidence would in the future affect court proceedings. His legal cases included notable contributions to railway law that improved passenger safety.

Grove passed away peacefully in 1896 at the age of 86. In 2015, his achievements were commemorated in his native city by the award of a Blue Plaque erected in Grove Place that is named after him.

AN AMERICAN IN THE SCR

by Dr Simon Shogry, Fellow

In its roughly five centuries of existence, Brasenose College has had few Fellows hailing from the American Southwest, with parents of Mexican and Lebanese ancestry and a brother employed as a chef and punk musician. I'd be willing to wager that I am the first member of the SCR of this extraction – since September 2017, the College's Tutorial Fellow in Ancient Philosophy. Given this unusual background, and now with the benefit of a few years' experience in my post, I was asked by the *Nose's* editor to present my view of life in Brasenose –

to record the perspective of a former-outsider, now-insider on what the College offers. I welcomed the invitation, for in the whirlwind of activity required to start up a demanding job such as this, I have not yet had an opportunity to reflect on all that I've learned and come to appreciate in my new academic community.

As the time of writing is 9th week of Michaelmas, undergraduate admissions is at the forefront of my attention and so seems like a natural place to begin. I remember being shocked when I first learned that Oxford undergraduates are chosen not by centralised administrators but college academics. American institutions of higher education – where I had exclusively trained and worked before coming to Brasenose – do not consult teaching staff in deciding how to populate the incoming cohort of undergraduates. Which freshers will be sitting in the lecture hall on the first day of class is, for the instructor, a complete surprise.

Farming out admissions makes more sense in a system, like the American one, which allows undergraduates to select their field of study as late as the second or even third year of their four-year course. Before 'declaring a major', American undergraduates dip their toes into a wide range of fields in both the sciences and humanities, success in which requires a broad, flexible intelligence, of a kind that can be assessed adequately (it is claimed) by looking mainly at standardised tests, teacher reports and school marks.

However, I believe it is wise for Brasenose to entrust the selection of the new members of the JCR to tutors, and to require them to rely on more than just the raw numbers. In particular, the interview seems to me to be an indispensable part of the Oxford admissions process, especially in subject areas such as mine where the tutorial remains the main method of undergraduate instruction. As I'm sure the readership of the *Nose* can attest, it can be taxing for a 19-year-old to hold an intensive, scholarly conversation for an hour about something which, a week prior, they might not have known existed. And of course, holding such a conversation isn't enough – rather, the student must actively contribute to it and help sustain it, drawing on the research and thinking they have already done on their own. The interview gives the admissions assessor a sense of whether candidates would thrive under this educational paradigm – and more specifically, under the paradigm as it is interpreted by the Brasenose tutors who would instruct them.

What seems to me more questionable about the UK model is the assumption that undergraduate applicants have acquired enough experience before completing sixth form to choose a field of study that in many ways will define the contours of their professional life. I refer to the UK practice of applying to a university necessarily in tandem with a particular course (e.g. PPE or English) – a requirement that is not imposed by American universities.

The origin of my doubt is my own personal experience. As someone whose academic interests changed radically over the course of their undergraduate life, I benefited from the flexibility offered by the American system. Leaving home for the first time and beginning my first year in university, I was determined to go into politics, to prepare for a life of publicity and intrigue as a legislative operative. Perhaps I would even run for office myself one day. Fortunately, however, I was not limited to my chosen area of political science, and indeed was required to enrol in classes outside of it, first in the sciences, then literature and history, and finally in philosophy. The last of these introduced me to the questions posed by Plato, Aristotle and Kant – questions that I viewed as more important to engage with than those related to electioneering. Getting clear on the genuine constituents of human flourishing, for instance, struck me as more pressing than learning how to persuade voters to ignore a political candidate's myriad personal flaws. Even if you don't share my assessment of the relative merits of philosophy, the obvious upshot is that I would never have discovered my life's true passion, had I been limited to what I chose to study at age 17.

This question of when students select their field of study also has implications for how to broaden access and increase diversity – goals wholeheartedly and correctly embraced by Brasenose today. Deprived schools face difficult choices about what to offer at A-level, with the result that students from under-served backgrounds will often choose from a narrower range of options than their more privileged peers. It is easy to imagine how a lack of exposure in school to classics, philosophy, art history or Chinese, for example, could prevent such students from considering them as courses of study when applying to university. By contrast, as I explained above, American undergraduates are free to experiment with a range of subjects before declaring a major. The decision about which degree they take therefore reflects a wider set of experiences than the boundaries of their schooling.

But what kind of experience does our fresher have, when they enrol in 'Introduction to economics' or 'Psychology 101' in a typical American university? Often, she is one of hundreds in the lecture hall, then sorted into a 'discussion-section' of ten, with a graduate student in charge of instruction. I don't mean to suggest that this format, in and of itself, is incompatible with excellent pedagogy. However, it is undoubtedly less intimate – and arguably less demanding – than what we provide undergraduates here in Brasenose.

This brings me once again to the tutorial. The last few years have left me totally convinced of the lasting value to both tutor and student of these weekly conversations. For the student, it is a chance to scrutinise and amplify their reactions to the material, to forge new connections throughout the term, and contend with probing challenges to their way of thinking. For the tutor, it allows for personalised teaching to particular students, and thus a special kind of satisfaction in guiding their progress. Finalists dinners are moving occasions, and not just because of the generous servings of wine: it is extremely rewarding to witness the growth of a student across years of individual study, and to celebrate their accomplishments alongside them.

The College exists to teach, of course, but also to facilitate research, and I would be remiss not to mention the ideal environment it has cultivated for this latter purpose. Here I could relay the details of the sabbatical leave and research funding policies, but, not to bore the reader, I will discuss a more intangible benefit: the community of academics assembled in the form of our College Fellowship.

In American universities, the watchword is 'interdisciplinary'. How can we bring together scholars from different fields for fruitful dialogue? I am continually impressed by the ease with which Brasenose achieves this goal. Here it is effortless to create spaces of scholarly exchange, both formal and informal. Lunch in the SCR, for example, is an invaluable opportunity to learn about the research being done by one's colleagues, as well as the shared obstacles we face as academics. One beneficial consequence of these daily exchanges is that each of us learns how to explain our work to others, in a way that engages and interests them (or at least doesn't immediately put them to sleep). I remember a particularly rewarding conversation with the College tutor in medicine, who had strong views on the ancient debate between Stoics and Peripatetics as to whether one must have a minimum level of health to live a happy

life. Interdisciplinary dialogue is thus an assumption of the academic culture here – one which compares favourably, in my view, to the silo-ing that can occur across the pond, where researchers engage only with fellow experts. I feel extremely fortunate to have a place in the supportive community of researchers sustained by the College.

THE RUNCIE SERMON 3RD FEBRUARY, 2019

*by Canon Dr Angela Tilby,
Canon Emeritus of Christ Church Cathedral, Oxford*

Job 28.12 – 28

I Corinthians 9.19 – 17

I knew Robert Runcie when I lived in Hertfordshire at the time he was Bishop of St Albans. He was Chair of the BBC's Central Religious Committee on Broadcasting when I was working for the BBC as a producer. When his appointment as Archbishop of Canterbury was announced, I was commissioned to make a film about him. I would like to reflect for these few minutes on some aspects of his character and beliefs in the light of the scripture readings we have just heard.

Robert Runcie had charm, a word derived from charisma – gift of grace. This was not the 'look at me' magnetism that is often mistaken for charm, but something much more subtle, which came I think from modesty, a kind of inner ordinariness – he didn't think he was that special. He attracted criticism of course; some thought he merely bent with the wind, without clear convictions of his own. He did have convictions but they were always tentative, revisable. For those who might think this no more than pious agnosticism, it is important to remember that Robert Runcie promoted dialogue with Orthodox Christians who are anything but wimpish in their convictions. Yet I think the apophatic prayer found in Orthodoxy, that silent being in the presence of God, attracted him. Over-confidence, over-intensity, on the other hand depressed him. He used to say sometimes that the Church of England was an institution, like a swimming pool, in which the greatest noise came from the shallow end. I have come to realise over the years how true that observation is. He stood for the view, unpopular today, that faith is not certainty, that there is much we cannot know about God

and God's ways, and that there should always be scope for dialogue with those from whom we differ.

I asked him in the television film what lay behind his Christian faith. He hesitated, as he would, and then spoke of the war. He was, by the way, something of a war hero having been awarded the military cross for bravery. He said that the war had convinced him that the human race could not save itself; salvation had to come from outside ourselves. That was a typical piece of Runcie theology, based on the experience of what people are really like, and the wry reflections that arose from his knowledge of himself. He would have recognised the long human question posed by the Book of Job, 'Where shall wisdom be found?' and the answer, not in anything that we do or make. God is wise and we are not. But the fact of our mortality gives us a glimpse of what it might mean to live wisely, because death sets the ultimate boundary on human ambition, and relativises all our cherished achievements. The only real answer to the question of where to find wisdom is in 'the fear of the Lord'. Robert Runcie distrusted faith that was simplistic, shouty or triumphalistic. He understood what today's church leaders seem not to appreciate; that the greatest temptation to those who would lead the church is becoming a mouth rather than an ear.

He was an ear. He was a tall, upright man. But unlike some tall men, he had an ability to incline his head in such a way that made it clear he was listening intensely. He had a real respect for the otherness of other people whether he knew them or not, or even whether he liked them or not. He drew in a large number of people, theologians, writers, commentators, to assist his own thinking. I was once asked to produce some material for a speech he made in the House of Lords in favour of the ordination of women. I duly offered up my contribution. It was fascinating to see what he did with it. Much of it was used fairly intact, but it was also shaped, moulded and spoken in a way which made it entirely his. The result was not what I would have said, or how I would have said it, but it was seamless, and effective.

And this style of leadership, inclusive, open to others' thoughts and yet entirely his own person was a model I have rarely met since in senior clergy, who in my experience are more comfortable being *mouths* than *ears*, if you get what I mean. Robert Runcie strove to be 'all things to all men' as did Saint Paul in our second reading from the first letter to the Corinthians. It is funny how that phrase 'all things to all men'

has come to be seen as a mark of insincerity, a failure to be authentic. We put so much emphasis today on being ourselves, on being true to our roots, or tribe or however else we construe our identity. Being 'all things to all men' is often quoted to damn rather than to praise. But we should beware of this fixation with identity. Paul seems to me to suggest that with God we are called to be more than we think we are, that our personalities are not as fixed as we might assume, that grace leads us among other things to empathy, and often via that most derided of virtues, good manners. I think Robert Runcie would have been depressed by the way the contemporary church sends its elite on leadership courses and increasingly emulates business in its attempts to produce church growth.

It would always be a sadness to Robert Runcie, that gentleness and respect, being 'all things to all men' could in the end only persuade 'some'. He made me realise that the virtues of gentleness, modesty and openness can simply inspire rage in some people. Runcie's virtues, though, mirrored his theology. He did not believe in a God who bullied us into belief or goodness. He did not believe in a God whom we could appease by all-night prayer meetings; or buy, by campaigns of sacrificial giving; or market through turning churches into cinemas or pubs, outlets for an up-tempo gospel of self-fulfilment.

There is almost no one around today with either Runcie's theology or his virtues of character. Liberal he may have been, but he was no wimp. It is worth remembering that Runcie led a church which stood up to the Thatcher government – not entirely at his instigation; he was always cautious – but he recognised the divisiveness of Conservative policy at the time and did not attempt to quell the church's protest. The Church under Runcie's leadership had a genuine voice in the nation which it does not now have.

Almost the last image of the film I made about him had him kneeling in his private chapel in St Albans before his enthronement in Canterbury. I had asked him for his favourite prayer, and he quoted words from St Teresa of Avila: 'Let nothing disturb thee, nothing affright thee; all things are passing, God never changeth. Patient endurance attaineth to all things, whom God sustaineth in nothing is lacking; alone, God sufficeth.' Our salvation is not from ourselves.

HOW THE NAVY WON THE WAR BY JIM RING (ENGLISH, 1976): REVIEW

by Dr Bernard Richards (*English, 1959*), Emeritus Fellow

When I was eight, a large reproduction of Frank Owen Salisbury's picture of the 16-year-old Jack Cornwell standing alone next to a naval gun on board *HMS Chester* at the Battle of Jutland hung in a prominent place in the classroom of Burnt Tree Primary School – opposite Henry Holiday's rather more effete *Dante's Meeting with Beatrice*. The teacher never explained these paintings to the 54 of us in the class or alluded to them, but Cornwell did instil a sense of what heroism and patriotism was all about, and it was significant, as I learnt later on, that he had been awarded a posthumous Victoria Cross. Something to live up to, and possibly die for. And it gave me, and I suppose some of the other children in the class, a sense that, after all, the First World War was not just about the mud and trenches of the Western Front, but an arduous and heroic life at sea. A glimpse is given in the quotation from Admiral Dudley de Chair on *Crescent* (launched 1893): 'Men were blown about the deck like feathers, and some were seriously hurt.' (p. 96) The ship's log for 11th November, 1914 off Shetland (which you can see online) reads, 'shifted steering to conning tower'. This is the subject of this book by **Jim Ring (English, 1976)**. The next classroom up had John Pettie's *Scene in the Temple Garden* – the outbreak of the Wars of the Roses. That wasn't explained either.

I take issue with the title: I think it should have been *The Navy's Contribution to Victory: 1914–1918*. The navy did not win the war, but it played a crucial part in the final outcome, and that part should be lodged more in the race memory. Unlike the Napoleonic War, the First World War was not graced with a crucial naval victory: there was always something problematic about Jutland. But there was a consistent level of achievement, in transporting troops across the Channel, in blockading Germany and guarding the convoys from U-boats. It was an atrocity at sea – the sinking of the *Lusitania* – that contributed to bringing the United States into the war, and that alliance was decisive. So that the story at sea cannot be discounted. Some people at the time thought that submarines were unsporting, and Germany's violation of international conventions put the nation in a bad light. Admiral Sir Arthur Wilson said they were 'underwater, unfair and damned un-English'. As Shakespeare's Fluellen

might have put it had he lived into the 20th century, 'tis expressly/against the law of arms'. Churchill wrote, 'But the Germans were newcomers on salt-water [and] cared little for the traditions of seafaring folk.' What has lodged in the folk memory is the Gallipoli campaign, in which the navy played its part. Ring puts into the public eye some relatively neglected heroes, such as Reginald Tyrwhitt (under whom served Erskine Childers, author of *The Riddle of the Sands*). The cast of characters is visible in Arthur Stockdale Cope's group portrait *Naval Officers of World War I* (1921). Not a complete cast though: Sir Reginald Tupper, Sir Dudley de Chair, Sir Henry Jackson and Jacky Fisher are missing. It would have been nice to see a reproduction, with a key to the 22 faces. Ring is sometimes quite witty, as when he says that for HMS *Inflexible* (1876) to sport 'both sails and torpedo tubes' was 'an arrangement as incongruous as a horse trough on a motorway'. Mind you, this ship did not participate in the First World War.

Ring's is not a straightforward naval history, since he devotes a large amount of space to the war on land. The theatres of war cannot be seen in isolation, and Ring can only glance at the role of the RAF. He spells out, as many have done before him, including **John Buchan (BNC, 1895)**, the unutterable tragedy of the war on land. Ring spends some time on the ambitious combined operation at Zeebrugge in April 1918. Perhaps more operations of this kind might have spared the deaths of hundreds of thousands in the trenches. There are so many 'what ifs' for the First World War. Ring gives a very intelligent consideration to all of them. He also attempts an assessment of Field Marshal **Douglas Haig (BNC, 1880)**. What helped to bring about the end of the war was the revolutionary discontent of the German civilian population and even the soldiers and sailors, some of it fostered by the results of the earlier decision to release 'the plague bacillus' into the equation – in the form of Lenin's trip in a sealed train from Switzerland to Russia.

Slightly more should have been done with the American contribution to the naval successes, much of which was facilitated by Arthur Salter. His chapter 'Shipping in the First World War' is important in *The Slave of the Lamp* (1967). He counts as what Ring would call one of the 'grey suits' – but they have their place and purpose. Also, I think a fitting coda would have been an account of the scuppering of the German fleet at Scapa Flow in June 1919. This is what the might of the Hochseeflotte finally came to.

SIXTY YEARS ON: THE BRASENOSE PERIPATETICS

by Louis van den Berg (Classics, 1955)

Having matriculated in 1955, one looks back at Oxford in the late 1950s through a golden haze. The youthful exuberance of the 18-year-old school leavers was tempered by the worldly experience of the last of the National Service intake, to the advantage of both. College clubs, some more formal than others, sprang up to cater for every kind of enthusiasm. There was the Buchan Society, brainchild of the egregious **Scott D Hamilton Jr (Philosophy, 1955)**, which met to debate issues of the day. Scott was an American who had come as a scholar on the GI Bill. A Korean War veteran, he had previously studied architecture at Taliesin under Frank Lloyd Wright. Scott introduced us to the radical concept of The Schedule. His 'skedool' divided the term into 56 days, each day broken into 24 one-hour periods. Each hour had its allotted activity, including four or five marked off for sleep. One term there was even a slot set apart for Scott to propose to his girlfriend. Ironically, when the time came, she turned him down, and in fact he never married. Then there was the Phrontisterion, which met to drink sherry and hold grown-up conversations with senior members of the College (a radical practice in the eyes of many at the time). As its name suggests, this was the brainchild of the Greats faction in College, aspiring to reciprocate the legendary hospitality shown to them by Maurice Platnauer. On a less exalted plane, the Bath Club met (horror of horrors) to take baths in Ladies' Colleges, and the Eight (short lived but fun while it lasted) involved a protracted pub crawl through hostelrys whose names still conjure up fond if slightly unfocused memories.

One club of that era outlived our time in College. The Peripatetics were inaugurated by a group of friends as a pretext to share each other's company outside term by going on walks together. Its first outing, during the Long Vac in 1956, took the form of a walk along Hadrian's Wall with a group of four or five, led by **Richard Askew (Classics, 1955)**, later to become College Chaplain. Easter 1957 saw the Peripatetics walk the Pilgrims Way from Winchester to Canterbury. One recalls the 'Dunphy Deviationists', a group of surreptitious hitch-hikers led by the late lamented **Gerry Dunphy (PPE, 1954)**.

On arrival at Canterbury, the Peripatetics caused a stir by conducting a reading of *Murder in the Cathedral* in the cathedral crypt.

Graduation might have spelled the end of the Peripatetics, and in fact the club did adjourn for a decade or more. It was **Alastair Whitelaw (History, 1956)**, back from New Zealand on the first of many visits to his old haunts, who organised a memorable Peripatetics reunion at Shipton-under-Wychwood in the Cotswolds. Six original members came with their wives, children and parents; a party of some two dozen in all, including 12 children under the age of ten. Such was the success of this reunion that the Peripatetics continued to meet informally during the 1970s for a stroll and a meal together.

It was in 1980 that the pattern of Peripatetics meetings became established. First and foremost, there was no official structure to the club. As friends, the Peripatetics expected to be able to run things without such formality. Everybody took it in turns to organise a walk, and each did it in his own way. The general pattern was a 2–3 hour walk before lunch in a pre-selected pub, followed usually by a shorter walk to get everyone back to their cars by dusk, or sometimes to the organiser's house for further conviviality. Traditionally, the party would get lost along the way, on one occasion even before leaving the car park. The outings took place in the week between Christmas and New Year. This was a time when most people and their families were on holiday (and often in need of some fresh air and exercise). The core group of fellow-graduates was soon augmented by wives, family members and close friends, making a typical walking group of a dozen or more.

The Golden Age of the Peripatetics lasted just 20 years, from 1980 to 1999. During that time there was a walk every Christmas. We got to know many of the best bits of Southern England: the South Downs, the Chilterns, the Avon Valley, the Thames Valley, the Lambourn Downs, the New Forest. In spite of the season, the weather was almost always in our favour, so that the walks never became an ordeal – in fact walking became incidental to talking, and the occasion would take the form of a linear *converzatione*. As children grew older, they would join the walk, which meant that the composition of the group was constantly changing. New friends were made between the generations, and indeed two junior Peripatetics went on to marry each other.

In 1996 it was decided to mark the 40th anniversary of the club with an extended walk. Twenty-six Peripatetics with their families

and friends gathered in Northumberland to re-enact the original Hadrian's Wall walk. For three glorious summer days the group walked sections of the Wall from their base at the Allenheads Inn, high up in the North Pennines. A highlight of the walk was the detour to Vindolanda, where the group was welcomed by the Project Director **Robin Birley (History, 1955)**, himself an erstwhile Peripatetic.

In 1999, **Alan Cowling (PPE, 1955)**, one of the founding members, died, and enthusiasm waned for the annual Christmas outing. There was one more walk at Christmas 2004, in the Vale of the White Horse, which was marked by the presence of the first Peripatetic grandchildren; but the Peripatetics themselves were getting too old for this kind of exertion, so when members of the club got together, as they did from time to time, it was more a matter of talking than of walking.

The Diamond Jubilee reunion in 2016 took into account the fact that the Peripatetics were considerably older than when they first met. The party of 12 featured six original members, five wives and one widow. The programme began with a visit to the grave of Winston Churchill at Bladon, followed by a symbolic walk through the Park at Blenheim Palace, leading to an Anniversary Dinner in the Bear at Woodstock. Rather more talking than walking, but undiminished pleasure in each other's company. Brasenose brought this group together, and Brasenose is the glue that continues to bind them, so that their friendship is as fresh now as it was when they were undergraduates 60 years ago.

A QUONDAM ALUMNUS AND HIS GIFT

by David Bradbury (Ancient History, 1981)

A recent post on the College's Library and Archives blog pays tribute to the excellent job that Sophie Floate is doing cataloguing Brasenose Library's special collections. Amen to that – it is thanks to her work that I found out that, as I mentioned in last year's *Brazen Nose*, the Library still has copies of 11 works, bound in nine volumes, presented by one of its most fascinating alumni, the ex-pirate turned MP, author and admiral, **Sir Henry Mainwaring** (c. 1587–1653), who matriculated in 1598.

In chronological order of publication, the 11 works, with their Brasenose library shelfmarks, are:

1. *Liber posteriorum Magistri Pauli Veneti*, by Paolo Veneto, Venice, 1491 (UB/S I 47, bound with numbers 2 and 6 below)
2. *Questiones Joannis Canonici super octo libros Physicorum*, by John Canonicus, Venice, 1492 (UB/S I 48, bound with numbers 1 and 6)
3. *Expositio Egidii Romani super libros Posteriorum Aristotelis*, by Giles of Rome, Venice, 1500 (UB/S I 5 5)
4. *Dn. Chrysostomi Iauelli Canapicii, philosophi clarissimi, quæstiones naturales super octo lib. Physicorum Aristotelis*, by Chrysostomus Javellus, Lyons, 1567 (Lath L 3.11)
5. *Dn. Chrysostomi Iauelli Canapicii ordinis prædicatorum, theologi & philosophi, in primis nostræ ætatis eruditissimi, quæstiones in Aristotelis XI metaphysices libros*, by Chrysostomus Javellus, Lyons, 1576 (Lath L 3.6)
6. *Fortunati Crellii in Posteriora Aristotelis analytica commentarii*, by Fortunatus Crell, Neustadt, 1584 (UB/S I 47.1, bound with numbers 1 and 2)
7. *Psychologia anthropologica; sive, Animæ humanæ doctrina*, by Otto Casman, Hanau, 1594 (Lath L 3.1)
8. *Secunda pars Anthropologiæ: hoc est; Fabrica humani corporis*, by Otto Casman, Hanau, 1596 (Lath L3.2)
9. *Othonis Casmanni Angelographia, seu, commentationum disceptationumque physicarum prodromus problematicus, de angelis seu creatis spiritibus a corporum consortio abiunctis*, by Otto Casman, Frankfurt, 1597 (Lath L 3.4)
10. *Othonis Casmanni Somatologia, physica generalis, seu Commentationum disceptationumq[ue] physicarum syndromus problematicus*, by Otto Casman, Frankfurt, 1598 (Lath L 3.3)
11. *Iacobi Zabarellæ Patavini Commentarii in magni Aristotelis libros physicorum*, by Jacopo Zaberella, Frankfurt, 1602 (Lath I 5.16).

You can, thanks to Sophie's efforts, find them listed online in the main Oxford University library catalogue. Search on 'Manwayring, Henry' and select 'Show only physical items': this, at the time of writing, brings up 18 entries of which these books are the last ten. And yes, I do mean 'Manwayring', neither the modern spelling 'Mainwaring', nor the ones he himself always used – 'Maynwaring' or 'Maynwaringe.' I will come back later to the reason for this seeming anomaly in the cataloguing.

We know the books came to us from Mainwaring, for they all carry near-identical handwritten inscriptions, presumably in the hand of a librarian: *'Ex liber Aulæ Regiæ & Collegij de Brasen-nose ex dono M[agist]ri Henrici Mainwaring hujus Collegij quondam alumni'* or some variant thereon. Moreover, four of these – numbers 4, 5, 8 and the volume that contains 1, 2 and 6 bound together – bear Mainwaring's autograph signature on the flyleaves. Sophie has been of necessity cautious in cataloguing them as 'presumably in his hand'. I would go further; by comparison with surviving signatures in the National Archives at Kew, there can be for me no doubt that the later ones, at least, are his. A couple of the books, interestingly, he has signed more than once, and seemingly at different times to judge from differences in the spelling of his name, in the forms of the letters, in pens and in ink. And I am inclined to think that the Latin motto *Ne legito credere, nec contradicere* added above the errata at the back of number 6 is in his handwriting too.

There is a securely dateable early signature of his in the University Archives: on 14th July, 1602 he signed his assent to the Thirty-Nine Articles and the Queen's supremacy over the Church of England (Oxford University Archives, subscription register, SP 38, folio 113). This was normally a prerequisite to matriculation, but he had been under age to do this when he came up in 1598, so postponed it till the day before he took his BA. This 1602 signature is a classic piece of secretary hand, for example the 'r' that looks like a modern 'w' and the 'e' that looks like a Greek theta. By contrast, the three signatures on Lath L.3.11 display the full flourishes of his mature hand and the top one in particular exactly parallels examples of his signature in the National Archives at Kew from the 1620s and 30s. The other three signed books contain intermediate forms, where he has moved away from secretary hand but not yet adopted the bold but simple flourishes of his mature signature, for example in the three-work volume UB/SI 47–48. What might account for the changes in his writing? Leaving aside any general change in fashions in handwriting, we know that at some point he studied under John Davies of Hereford. As well as a poet, this man was also England's leading tutor in calligraphy: he was in 1612 to dedicate a poem to Mainwaring calling him 'my most deare, and no lesse worthily-beloved Friend and Pupill' (John Davies of Hereford, *The Muses' Sacrifice*, London, 1612, p 171). It is not clear when precisely this period of study was, as Davies taught in both Oxford and London at different times. But the clear change in Mainwaring's style of

handwriting suggests to me that his time with Davies was after he had signed the subscription register in 1602 and so therefore probably after he went down from Brasenose and was in London. But these changes in his style of signature suggest that the ones with early forms, at least, must have come into his ownership quite early on.

Turning to the books themselves, at first sight they look to be an unusual and almost random collection, but on closer inspection we can point to one or two things. Firstly, several are commentaries on Aristotle's books on physics or metaphysics. And the places of publication seem to correlate closely with date – the three Venetian books are the oldest and would have been proper antiquarian finds when Mainwaring got them; the two from Lyons both date from early in the second half of the 16th century, while the six from the Rhineland straddle the turn of the 16th and 17th centuries. No fewer than four are by a single author – Otto Casman, a Roman Catholic theologian and philosopher 'determined, in the study of nature, rather to rely upon the decision of the sacred writings, than upon the doctrine of the ancient heathen philosophers' (*Chalmers' Biography*, 1812, vol 8, p 378), whose books were nonetheless forbidden by the Catholic church a few years after his death (not that this prohibition seems to have stopped Mainwaring getting copies).

When and where did Mainwaring acquire the books? As we have seen, the ones with early forms of his signature he must have had early, perhaps even as an undergraduate (though it would have seemed unlikely that the last two could have made their way to Oxford so almost immediately after their publication). For the rest, he could have got them in London, where he spent a fair bit of time on and off in the 40 years between taking his degree and having to flee back to Oxford as a Royalist refugee in 1642. It is also just possible that he came by them in his days as a pirate, but the sort of ports we know he frequented then (Mehdia in Morocco, Tunis, Lanzarote) seem unlikely candidates for a thriving market in books of Aristotelian commentary. The most likely occasion, however, seems to me to have been the trip we know he made overland across Europe to Venice and back in 1618–19 to offer the Republic his services as a naval commander (For this episode in his life, see the *Calendar of State Papers Venetian*, various entries for 1618–19.) The outward leg would seem to have been via France and Turin. We know he came home via an unspecified city in Germany controlled by the Habsburgs – for which

Freiburg seems to me the most likely candidate. So if he came out via the Rhone valley and back via the Rhine valley, he would have travelled to, or close to, the place of publication of all 11 books, and both Venice and Frankfurt were major centres of the book trade. We also know he departed from Venice in some haste, leaving behind books and scientific instruments with his good friend the British ambassador there, Sir Henry Wotton (he of 'An ambassador is an honest gentleman sent to lie abroad for the good of his country' fame). We do not know whether he ever retrieved his possessions from Wotton, but it must be a real possibility that some of the volumes the College now holds are the very same books, brought back by Wotton on his recall to England in 1624.

Now why the unusual spelling of the donor's name in the Bodleian catalogue? The reason, I'm told, is that it is because that is how his name appeared on the title page of his own best-known work, the *Sea-Mans Dictionary*. This work was written in the early 1620s and was circulated widely in manuscript (for an excellent summary of this, see 'The Manuscripts of Sir Henry Mainwaring's *Sea-Mans Dictionary*' by Dr Amy Bowles of the British Library at www.muse.jhu.edu/article/719623/pdf). Mainwaring had several presentation copies made by a leading copyist of the day, Ralph Crane, who for some reason adopted the 'Manwayring' spelling. When it finally made it into print in 1644, this spelling was carried through onto the title page, though we can be sure that Mainwaring himself, by now a Royalist refugee in Oxford lodging in his old college, had nothing to do with its publication. After all, his book received its imprimatur from one John Booker, an ardent Parliamentarian who was perhaps London's leading astrologer and compiler of almanacs at that time; and it was given a laboured and irrelevant Puritan-style preface of religious material by 'RY' – almost certainly Richard Younge, a pioneer in the field of supposedly improving tracts (*ODNB* vol 60, pp. 956–7). But the 'Manwayring' spelling was adopted by the Library of Congress and so has set the standard for library cataloguers worldwide.

Ultimately, whether the books are textbooks that Mainwaring bought and used as an undergraduate or ones that he collected in later life, perhaps on his trip to Venice, we will never know. But thanks to the diligence of an anonymous college librarian in writing their provenance into the endpapers we can be certain that they belonged to one of our most intriguing alumni. Thanks, too, to Sophie's work, they

are no longer invisible among our special collection but their existence and provenance is now clear to researchers.

My thanks go to the College librarians and archivists, and also to the University archivists, for all their assistance.

A version of this article previously appeared on the Brasenose Library and Archives blog.

THREE BNC ALUMNI IN THE USA: THREE REAL TENNIS WORLD TITLES AND TWO GB TEAM VICTORIES

by John East (Jurisprudence, 1965)

During May 2019, three BNC alumni played in the biennial World Masters Real Tennis Championships held at various venues on the eastern seaboard of the USA. **Robert Peel QC (Modern Languages, 1984)**, **John East (Jurisprudence, 1965)** and **Richard ‘Dick’ Tanfield (Engineering Science, 1962)** played against and with each other in various different tournaments organised in age groups starting at over 50 years old.

Dick Tanfield played in the over-75 singles and doubles tournaments and became a double world champion by winning them both relatively comfortably, although the doubles was a close final. I played with Dick in over-70 doubles, but we fell at the semi-final stage, while I went on to retain (a little against the odds) my over-70 singles title, first won two years ago in Melbourne.

These tournaments were played in Newport RI, which is an astonishingly beautiful town, graced by the mansions built in the style of various continental chateaux by the ultra-rich in the so-called Gilded Age (circa 1880 to 1914) for their early summer social calendar. Nine of them are now museums, wonderfully preserved by the Newport Preservation Society after years of neglect caused by their becoming too expensive even for the Vanderbilts to maintain as a result of the Great Depression, the introduction of income and inheritance tax, and the increased cost and lack of availability of domestic labour after the First World War. They are open to visit (and you can also hire them for weddings or other parties).

Newport also hosts the International Tennis Hall of Fame and, of course, a real tennis court on the same site, all built by those same folks

who built their mansions just along the ocean road, so that they could enjoy various other sports, in addition to sailing and socialising. It's a joy to visit.

Meanwhile, Robert Peel was playing in the rather more challenging over-50 category where he did well to reach the semi-final stage of the doubles. Immediately after the individual tournaments concluded, a round-robin match in the over-50 category was played between the GB team, the USA, Australia and France. Robert played in the first pair and the GB team duly won the tournament by beating each of their opponents in turn, notwithstanding a strong home USA team. These tournaments were all played at the New York Racquets Club in the heart of Manhattan, a truly old-fashioned dark mahogany escape from the city that never sleeps. It is a very hard place even to get into, unless you happen to play one of the racquet sports, in which case you are most welcome.

At the same time as the over-50s team tournament was being played in New York, John and Dick were playing in a similar round-robin tournament for the over-70s, but without France's participation as France failed to find enough septuagenarians wanting to travel to the USA. However, on this occasion I played for the GB team, while Dick, having married an American and lived in Philadelphia for the last 30 years or so, was claimed by the Americans as one of theirs (and in the course of playing in the USA for 30 years or so has become Dick instead of the Richard that he was known as when he was at BNC). This was a contest of three doubles matches against each opponent, where GB just scraped through as winners after two extremely close contests in the key match with the USA.

The over-70 team competition was played at Tuxedo Park, about 50 miles north-east of New York. This park was also built in the Gilded Age, containing 360 extraordinarily impressive houses and gardens in a private estate, which of course has a central clubhouse, a golf course, a lake, lawn tennis and, again, a real tennis court. Unlike at Newport, these mansions are occupied (some all the time, and some just for weekends in the summer and autumn when the colours are magnificent). Dick, I and many other real tennis players were billeted among these magnificent homes and the hospitality provided to itinerant real tennis players (whom the hosts did not know from Adam) was as hugely generous as it is legendary.

The three BNC alumni finally got together at the closing awards dinner at the Tuxedo Park Clubhouse, with its wonderful balcony leading down to the lake. None of us ever played real tennis at Oxford – obviously a wasted opportunity; but the message is loud and clear. Play and learn the wonderful game while you can, tour the world to see and stay in wonderful places and pick up world championship titles as you do it!

A MOSQUE IN WOKING, AND ITS JEWISH ORIGINS

by Professor Abigail Green, Fellow

On the hottest day of 2019 – a day when rails buckled and trains ceased to function – I found myself in Woking. It was my second visit. I am leading a collaborative research project on Jewish country houses and back in the autumn of 2018, we had been invited to spend the day at the Shah Jahan Mosque: a remarkable little building that deserves to be widely celebrated as the first purpose-built mosque not just in Britain but in the whole of north-western Europe between Lithuania in the East and Spain in the West.

I sometimes teach modern British history and had read about this mosque and the early history of Muslims in Britain. Even so, I found my first visit to Woking and to nearby Brookwood cemetery with its Muhammadan, Zoroastrian and Turkish-military sections revelatory. Here was the history of multicultural Britain just waiting to be encountered – and it transpired that the Shah Jahan Mosque and the original Muhammadan Cemetery at Brookwood were now a hub of heritage activity thanks to the pioneering efforts of the Muslim travel writer and journalist, Tharik Hussain.

So we returned, nearly a year later, to celebrate the inauguration of Britain's first Muslim Heritage Trail (www.everydaymuslim.org/projects/woking-mosque-project/muslim-heritage-trail-woking/) by the Chairman of Historic England Sir Laurie Magnus. This time we were greeted as old friends. For our original visit had revealed unexpected synergies not just between our project and the Shah Jahan Mosque but also between Tharik's work uncovering Britain's Muslim heritage, and our own efforts to integrate Jewish stories within mainstream heritage organisations like the National Trust

(www.nationaltrust.org.uk/features/jewish-stories-at-our-country-houses).

The first of these synergies was biographical; indeed, it was this that brought us to Woking in the first place. For the man who built the Shah Jahan Mosque – and later lived in a purpose-built villa next door to it – had been born into a cultivated, observant, Yiddish-speaking family of unemancipated Budapest Jews, before moving to Constantinople with his mother during the revolutionary upheavals of 1848. It was here that Gottlieb Wilhelm Leitner (1840–99) shed his Habsburg-Jewish origins and acquired a new identity as the stepson of a recent convert to Christianity, who now worked in Turkey as a medical missionary for the London Society for Promoting Christianity among the Jews. And it was here that the future Dr Leitner acquired not just an eclectic education, but a facility with languages and a deep understanding of Muslim culture that was to shape his entire career: first as an interpreter between the British Army and the Ottomans during the Crimean War; then as Professor of Arabic and Muhammadan Law at King's College London (a post he acquired at the precocious age of 21); and then as an imperial administrator in the Punjab for the best part of 20 years. Here, Leitner founded an extraordinary array of local associations, journals, periodicals and educational institutions, playing an important role in the creation of the University of the Punjab and the development of the famous Lahore Museum. A distinguishing feature of all these institutions was the way in which they contributed to the emergence of a Muslim civil society that operated at once on its own terms and in a way the British could understand. Much the same could be said of the Shah Jahan Mosque, which was in many ways a Punjabi outpost in rural Surrey. For the mosque – paid for by the rulers of Hyderabad and Bhopal – was conceived as an integral part of the Oriental College Leitner established at Woking between 1882 and 1884, an institution whose ties with Lahore were so strong that it actually awarded University of the Punjab degrees.

Writing in the *Asiatic and Imperial Quarterly Review*, Leitner described his Oriental College as 'a place for Oriental scholars, including those natives of India, of good family and position, who desire to keep their caste and religion whilst residing in this country for official or business purposes'. But this tells only part of the story, for Leitner actually envisaged the mosque as part of a unique multifaith campus that would also incorporate a temple, a synagogue and a church.

The historic importance of the Shah Jahan Mosque for British Muslims has tended to overshadow this rather idiosyncratic vision. Yet the Star-of-David motif in the windows – a decorative ornament we also find in the Dönme mosques of Thessaloniki – does appear to reflect Leitner's complex upbringing, the residual Jewish identity of which he spoke shortly before his death, and the syncretic qualities of his own, essentially rationalist religious faith. This particular decorative ornament certainly has precedent within the Muslim world. In this specific context, however, it has to be read as a very deliberate choice – the kind of choice I encounter surprisingly often in my work on 'Jewish' country houses.

Take Nymans, a National Trust property overlooking the High Weald in Sussex, which appears to be a quintessentially English, rambling stone manor house. Yet Nymans, home to several generations of the Messel family, is neither as old nor as English as it looks: a fact acknowledged, inconspicuously, by the two carved stone shields embedded in the wall of the entrance courtyard – one with a rose, one with a star of David. Ludwig Messel (1847–1915), the founder of this dynasty, was born into a family of unemancipated Court Jews in the small German principality of Hessen-Darmstadt. He moved to England, made a fortune, 'married out' and very likely converted, although his family ties to the Seligmans and support for international Jewish relief suggests that he never sought to deny his Jewish past.

Nymans is famous for its gardens, long at the forefront of English garden design. Yet Ludwig's architectural choices reflected a different orientation. His brother Alfred was a leading Berlin architect, who designed a country house for Ludwig that was the acme of a certain kind of German taste. By his death in 1915, the Messels regretted this decision. Both the house with its striking tower and Ludwig's German origins had begun to assume a sinister quality for locals, who accused him of spying from it. When Leonard Messel inherited Nymans, his wife Maud refused to move in unless her husband transformed the property. The result is the faux-ancient house we see today: a building that has shed its Germanic associations, while retaining a symbolic connection to the family's Jewish past.

Villa Kerylos on the French Riviera provides a rather more exotic variant of the same phenomenon. This recreation of an ancient Greek villa was built for Théodore Reinach (1860–1928) in the wake of

the Dreyfus Affair and its traumatic impact on Jewish life in France. Like the Rothschilds, the Reinachs acted as a lightning rod for political antisemitism in France. Théodore's uncle had committed suicide after being implicated in the infamous Panama scandal – an affair that helped to launch the career of the notorious anti-Semite Edouard Drumond. Théodore's elder brother, Joseph, was a prominent republican politician, who later became one of the most effective and influential Dreyfusards. Another brother, Salomon, was a philologist, archaeologist and historian of religion, keenly engaged with a number of international Jewish causes. Théodore too was an archaeologist, as well as a historian, lawyer, mathematician, philologist, musicologist, numismatist, lawyer and politician. Collectively, the three brothers came to symbolise for many the place of Jews at the heart of a rotten French political establishment.

For Théodore, the gleaming white villa by the sea was both a manifesto for a certain vision of civilisation, and a refuge. Built by the architect-archaeologist Emmanuel Pontremoli, the house is an erudite homage to classical culture, with furniture, mosaics and even wall paintings based on classical sources. Yet Kerylos – where Emmanuel Macron recently hosted the Chinese President Xi – was always more than just another 'pastiche' Greek villa, as the stars of David integrated into the mosaic of the library floor attest. Overlooked by today's visitors – much like the altar to an unknown God in the same room – they express the religious convictions and identity of a man who became the apostle of a new and modern tradition within French Judaism, when he founded the Union Libérale Israélite.

One of the main insights of our project is that properties like Nymans and Kerylos cannot be understood in isolation; instead, we need to read them side by side. Visiting the mosque at Woking – once you know something about Gottlieb Leitner – only reinforces this impression. But it also adds a new dimension to the project, less as a fringe manifestation of the 'Jewish country house' than as a parallel manifestation of the ways in which minority religions became embedded in Victorian Britain. Here, the comparison with the Montefiore synagogue and mausoleum at Ramsgate is particularly striking.

Little now survives of East Cliff Lodge, the charming Gothic seaside property that was for 50 years the beloved home of Sir Moses Montefiore (1784–1885), probably the most celebrated Jew in the

19th-century world. What does survive is curiously reminiscent of the Shah Jahan Mosque. This certainly applies to its surroundings, since both synagogue and mosque have been overtaken by suburban sprawl. Even before the arrival of the suburbs, both these religious complexes with their self-consciously oriental domes, must have looked strikingly out of place in the English countryside. More generally, both the Montefiore synagogue and the Shah Jahan mosque were built to high standards but on a modest scale, for small communities that have since changed beyond recognition. Consequently, neither building longer meets a need: the Shah Jahan Mosque is far too small to meet the needs of the large Muslim community who pray in Woking mosque. Conversely, the Montefiore synagogue is far too orthodox for Ramsgate's small community of Reform Jews, with the result that it is rarely used at all.

Most intriguingly perhaps, the Montefiore synagogue too was once attached to an idiosyncratic institute of higher learning: the Lady Judith Montefiore Theological College, founded by Sir Moses in memory of his wife, which took the traditional Jewish model of a rabbinical *kollel* and transplanted it into a distinctively English setting, replete with a grand, brick Victorian building that is strikingly reminiscent of Leitner's Oriental College. Neither survives – although the Montefiore Endowment continues to train rabbis in ways that reflect the 'Montefiore ethos' of Jewish orthodoxy in an English key. Yet both clearly spoke to a peculiarly British tradition of university education modelled on colleges like Brasenose, that were simultaneously places of residence, places of learning and places of worship.

In seeking to bring these stories to light, Jewish and Muslim heritage activists face common challenges when it comes to integrating minority heritage within mainstream narratives. Organisations like the National Trust are keen to diversify, but this is easier said than done when these organisations often lack relevant expertise. Conversely, Jews and Muslims are – for different reasons – inclined to see themselves as communities of immigrants whose heritage lies elsewhere. What I find most exciting about minority heritage, however, is the way in which it helps us to read the history of Britain against the grain.

Professor Abigail Green's research on Jewish country houses has been made possible thanks to seed-funding from the Jeffery Fund of Brasenose College.

**OXFORD FREEMASONS: A SOCIAL
HISTORY OF APOLLO UNIVERSITY LODGE
BY JOE MORDAUNT CROOK (HISTORY, 1955)
AND JAMES W DANIEL
(MODERN LANGUAGES, 1960): REVIEW**

by Roger Massie (Modern Languages, 1960)

This sumptuously produced and illustrated, glossily blue-and-gold clad volume, published by the Bodleian, co-authored by Honorary Fellow and alumnus **Joe Mordaunt Crook (History, 1955)**, the gossip-loving historian of our College (and much else), and **Jim Daniel (Modern Languages, 1960)**, my linguistic contemporary, recently CEO (Grand Secretary) of English Freemasonry, is much more of a feast for the mind and eye than its drily academic title might suggest. Fruit of a collaboration between a Mason and a non-Mason, it treats the reader to a pleasingly multidimensional survey of a, for many of us, simultaneously shadowy and high-profile fraternity. It provides, as the authors modestly state, 'history in a minor key; but a minor narrative with major implications'. The history was commissioned to mark the bicentenary of Oxford University's own masonic lodge and it is perhaps an apposite coincidence that two Brasenose men should be chronicling the very masonic lodge that was conceived in rooms in their own college.

It is certainly not only Robert Shackleton's pupils of the 1960s who learned to appreciate Masonry's major contribution to the Enlightenment: Apollo, God of Light (and Elder Brother to Cambridge's Isaac Newton Lodge in the Fens). The sworn enemy of despotism, it challenged the authority of the Catholic Church, with which issues linger on, as well as in some Church of England quarters. The chapter on 'Origins' makes the necessary distinction between our 'pragmatic anglicanism with a dash of deism' and the 'political and anti-clerical "latin" freemasonry of continental Europe'. It is no doubt the latter that some music-lovers and others, including the late creator of Inspector Morse (and 'Beaufort College') should blame – though this is beyond the remit of our authors – for punishing Mozart and ensuring that the gently-mocking *Magic Flute* was not only his best-loved opera but his last. Menaced by Revolutionary contagion, too close for comfort, we learn that our insular Masons

‘became a sort of praetorian guard, an invisible buttress to our Establishment’. Interestingly though, in their pre-Revolutionary origins, our Masons, too, were subversive – stopping short of being conspiratorial – by providing a ‘Jacobite escape from the humiliation of Hanoverian rule’.

Our authors deftly avoid the ‘Establishment buttress’ trap – the risk of an endless catalogue of the Great and the Good (‘Limerick was actually twice Captain of the Yeomen’; Cecil Rhodes ‘perfected into the 18th Degree (Rose Croix)’, etc), by including a splendid – but more sparsely populated – Rogues’ Gallery. This is perhaps best exemplified by the ‘closet catholic’ Oscar Wilde, who was struck by the gorgeousness of Masonic regalia, only to be expelled from Apollo for failing to pay his dues, his name being subsequently erased from the register. One of the best of the volume’s host of splendid illustrations is the full-pager of Oscar lolling luxuriously on cushions in his Masonic court dress, with knee-breeches and silver-buckled shoes. One sympathetic Apollo grandee ‘preferred the library at Highclere’ – ah Downton Abbey! – ‘to the cut and thrust of Westminster’. Less sympathetic was the future Dean Sam Hole of Rochester who was ‘rusticated for visiting the rooms of several undergraduates and destroying their property’.

The Apollo Lodge indeed managed to exemplify the high tide of Empire before the Great War ‘while remaining part of a tradition of internationalism’, as our authors record with a whiff of nostalgia. It will come as a surprise to non-social historians that it was only after the Great War that ‘the Vice-Chancellor’s Encaenia Garden Party replaced the Masonic Fete as Oxford’s premier social event’. When the Prince of Wales (the future Edward VII) joined Apollo in 1872, becoming Worshipful Master a year later, the social standing of the Brethren in Oxford was cemented – and the volume opens with a message from the present Grand Master, the Duke of Kent, who, I hear, attended the bicentennial meeting in the Sheldonian Theatre where he was elected as an honorary member of Apollo.

The chapter devoted to Apollo between the Wars opens with a superb full-pager of three ‘gilded youths’ seen through the lens of their Garsington Manor hostess, Lady Ottoline Morrell, one of the few women to get a mention. Captured by her camera are the somewhat self-satisfied smirks of the Apollonians Roger Makins

(later Baron Sherfield) and Evelyn Baring (later Baron Howick), flanking the young A L Rowse of All Souls.

Later chapters, equally well observed, bring the reader up to date with developments over the last, inevitably slightly more humdrum, quarter of the Lodge's two centuries of existence, setting out with the intellectual honesty that characterises our authors the many challenges faced by English Freemasonry, whose charitable ideals and strenuous efforts to adapt to the 21st century, while safeguarding proud traditions, have met with a large measure of success. To sum up: *Floreat Apollo* – and may this splendid book grace, in the best sense, many a discerning reader's coffee table. Or perhaps you could dip into the copy in the Brasenose Library.

WELCOME TO BNC: THE BIG NOVELS COMPILATION

by Dudley Harrop (English, 1955)

Let me explain. I have made an effort over the last year to read some of the 'weightier' books by the remarkable BNC novelists whom I have featured in the previous three editions of this magazine. While these books are often big in sheer size, as we shall see, they are also substantial in terms of their message, their range of subject matter, their cast of characters and their depth of research. They take time to read – but they will all amaze you. Let me present four of them.

I'll start with *Gospel* (1993) by **Wilton Barnhardt (English, 1985)**. This is a bulky tome – 774 pages plus index; weighing in at 1.27 kg. It is the story of an American theology professor and his young female assistant, travelling in search of a lost biblical gospel. Sounds dull? It isn't. The action moves swiftly and dramatically from a dinner party in All Souls College to County Antrim, Assisi, Rome, Athens, Mount Athos, Jerusalem, Khartoum, Addis Ababa – then back to the Promised Land, the USA. Intriguingly, while the narrative is fast and furious and fictional, the author tells us in a foreword that: 'all the historical information contained in the footnotes is true and accurate'. I found it hard to put down (as well as fairly hard to pick up!).

The author's command of geographical detail, cultural idiosyncrasies, scholarly arguments, the history of sacred manuscripts – is staggering – and all set in a brilliantly realised narrative of

intrigue, suspense and tense relationships. The end is unexpected and thought-provoking. Masterful.

My next choice is *Prague Spring* (2018) by **Simon Mawer (Zoology, 1967)**. In last year's edition of *The Brazen Nose*, Simon announced that he had just published this, his 11th novel. As the title suggests, this is a fictional story woven around a cataclysmic moment in history; to that extent, it echoes his brilliant achievements in earlier novels such as *The Girl who Fell from the Sky* (2012) and *Tightrope* (2015). Here we have two Oxford students (she from St Hilda's; he from 'one of the old colleges in the city centre' – BNC, possibly?) deciding to hitchhike through Europe during the long vacation of 1968, with vague plans to reach Italy or Greece. Often decided by the toss of a coin, their adventures take them to Prague, where the Red Army invasion soon takes over the city and also engulfs a disparate group of other characters, each desperate to deal with their own particular calamity. The students manage to escape, and continue their journey. They toss a coin to decide their destination. We aren't told how it lands. The end.

And that's it! As usual, Simon leaves us puzzled. What is this book really about? What have we learnt? What happens next? What does it all mean? 393 pages; excitement and interest on every one of them. Gripping stuff.

I now come to a work described on its dust jacket as 'one of the most extraordinary adventures of the nineteenth century, as re-imagined by a master explorer and storyteller'. This is *Erebus: The Story of a Ship* (2018) by **Michael Palin (History, 1962)**. It tells the true story of a sailing ship, launched at Milford Haven in 1826, that went on to complete heroic explorations of the Antarctic in 1841 and 1842, but then set out in 1845 on an ambitious voyage to navigate a route through the North-West Passage. In the event, the ship – well prepared and provisioned as she was – could not cope with the Arctic winter conditions. Tragically, despite desperate rescue attempts, the ship was trapped in the ice and the whole crew was lost, freezing to death one by one.

The author's achievement in researching these voyages, and then presenting them in an authentic and realistic narrative, including convincing reconstructions of events and the parts played by the people involved, from deck hands up to the upper echelons of the Admiralty, is very impressive. Beautifully presented, with maps, photos, bibliography and index, 310 totally absorbing pages. Major!

I'll end with a really 'big' volume which I am still reading and enjoying. It's *The Singapore Grip* (1978) by **J G Farrell (Modern Languages, 1956)**. This is the third book in his Empire Trilogy; the previous two, which I mentioned in my piece two years ago, won the Faber Memorial Prize and the Booker Prize respectively.

Here again the story is woven around actual events – in this case the Japanese invasion of Singapore in 1942. The author undertook a prolonged visit to the Far East to research this book, and acknowledges help from many quarters. An extensive bibliography follows 598 pages of dense, detailed narrative.

Reading this author is a joy. As with his other novels, it is not so much the story that grabs your attention as the prose itself – full of precise observation, perceptive comment, at times quite humorous, always sensitive to the language and manners of a wide spectrum of characters. The picture of the life in Singapore of the established expat community – about to be devastated by the war – is built up with a steady accretion of brilliantly described and presented episodes. And the sense of impending disaster is always there. This is a book, to my mind, to savour, to read mindfully, not one to read in order to get to the end of the story.

So there we have it. Four 'weighty' books by authors who all studied at BNC and went on in their different ways to achieve in these volumes something that I commend to you wholeheartedly.

Your comments and suggestions are always welcome at: dudleyharrop@gmail.com

LGBTQ+ ALUMNI NETWORK SPEECH, 20TH FEBRUARY, 2019

by Gary Powell (Philosophy & Modern Languages, 1982)

Shortly after I went up to Brasenose in 1982, I took over as President of Oxford University GaySoc and Chair of OUSU Gay Rights Committee.

In 1982, I was already a criminal. I'd already been denounced to the police together with my partner-in-crime, Graham. We could both have been sentenced to a maximum of two years in prison.

Our crime? We were both 18, we were boyfriends, and we had sex with one another. At that time, the age of consent for sex between men was 21. The age of consent for heterosexuals was 16, and the age

of consent for lesbian sex was 16. The discrimination against gay males was indefensible and irrational.

Graham's own mother denounced us to the police and demanded we be arrested. She was furious after discovering her son was gay and that he and I were in a relationship. The police tended to exercise their discretion in those days not to prosecute if both parties were over 18. We were lucky, and the police took no action. But things could have gone badly for us.

That is a stark example of the oppressive social and legal backdrop to GaySoc in the early 1980s. I shall say more about that, before I go on to talk about GaySoc and the major crisis we faced: the advent of AIDS. The final part of my talk will be a description of what it was like to be an 'out' student at Brasenose at the time.

Some clarification: at that time, the gay and lesbian community still felt besieged, and the focus at GaySoc was on supporting gay and lesbian students as a matter of urgency. Only later did the gay and lesbian community extend inclusivity to bisexual and trans people. That reflected the state of consciousness at the time.

I realised I was gay at around the age of 12. I was desperate for some kind of support and information, but information was difficult to come by, and I did not feel confident enough to tell anyone I was gay until the age of 17.

There were no positive gay role models. The vast majority of gay and lesbian people were in the closet. Gay people in the media were figures of ridicule, like John Inman or Frankie Howerd. Or else they were criminals: people who had been arrested for gay sex. Or they were spies for the USSR who had betrayed their country, like the 1950s Cambridge Spy Ring members Burgess and Maclean.

The journey of self-acceptance, of coming to terms with being gay, had been a difficult one for me. My school environment was very homophobic, and boys were continually shouting homophobic slurs at one another. Even a couple of the teachers used homophobic language to and in front of students.

The stress, shame, anxiety and isolation associated with being gay caused me to develop a severe depression. I did eventually feel able to come out to my form tutor, who was kind and supportive.

In 1982, the position of gay and lesbian people in British society was dire. There was a great deal of prejudice and stigma attached to being

gay, and 'coming out', telling people you were gay, was a very big step.

When you look at our history, it's not surprising that society was still homophobic then. Homosexuality used to be considered so appalling that it was not to be referred to by name. Not only that, but even telling people it should not be referred to by name was to be communicated in a different language that most people would not understand, just to be on the safe side.

Homosexuality was called: '*Peccatum illud horribile, inter Christianos non nominandum*': 'that horrible crime not to be named among Christians'.

In the 1980s, a gay person was often referred to in the media as a 'self-confessed homosexual' or a 'practising homosexual'. If anyone ever asked me whether I was a 'practising homosexual', I would tell them, 'Yes, I certainly am a practising homosexual, but don't worry – practice makes perfect!'

It was so unusual for people to defend gay people that even liberal people were often afraid to stand up for us, in case anyone thought it implied they were gay or lesbian themselves.

One of the prejudices we repeatedly had to counter was the calumny that all gay people were real or potential child abusers. There was even one teachers' union whose spokesperson was quoted as saying that gay and lesbian teachers shouldn't be allowed within miles of any school.

In the early 1980s, it was legal to dismiss you from a job, or turn you down at interview, simply for being gay or lesbian. If that happened, you had no recourse to an industrial tribunal.

Gay and lesbian people were automatically barred from the Armed Services and the Diplomatic Service. Wherever you worked, if you weren't dismissed, there was a high chance of you being denied promotion.

You would not be selected if you tried to stand for political office; or if you slipped through and were selected, and the media discovered you were gay, it would be plastered all over the newspapers. Many gay and lesbian people entered into marriages of convenience for the sake of providing a veneer of respectability.

There was, of course, no equal marriage, and there were no civil partnerships. It was not uncommon, when a member of a gay couple died, for his or her partner to be excluded from funeral arrangements. When the gay community was besieged by the AIDS crisis, which I shall say more about later, there were accounts of people's partners

being excluded by family members from hospital bedsides.

Our campaign in the early '80s was focused on legal protections at work and on the equalisation of the gay male age of consent. The Liberal Party was progressive towards gay rights, but the Labour Party and the Conservative Party were not. The Conservative Party at that time was very resistant to gay equality.

The privacy laws were an additional concern. Even if they were over 21, it was still illegal for two men to have sex if there was anyone else present in the building where it was taking place. So, having sex in your own house, while there was someone else in a different bedroom, was illegal. Having sex in a hotel was also illegal.

The police were institutionally homophobic. Gay and lesbian people were reluctant to report any crime to them that would reveal their sexuality. It was an offence to invite someone back for sex when in a gay bar, called 'soliciting for an immoral purpose'. The police used to send young officers in ripped jeans into gay bars as agents provocateurs, who would arrest anyone who made a sexual proposition to them. We called them 'Pretty Policemen'.

This was the social and legal background for gay and lesbian people when I went up to BNC. The homophobic oppression had caused me to become a militant gay activist and an angry young man.

Before coming up to Oxford, I had been radicalised by a hard-left-wing gay activist group called Icebreakers, who used to hold tea parties at Gay's the Word bookshop in Marchmont Street, London. They emphasised the importance of self-acceptance, coming out and fighting for social change.

Having started out as a radical and militant left-wing activist, the irony is that I am now a Conservative political activist and Conservative district councillor – but the Conservative Party has come a very long way on LGBTQ+ rights since the 1980s.

I had been emboldened by the support I'd received at Icebreakers to take over the leadership at Oxford University GaySoc. GaySoc had been founded in the late 1970s. We had around 130 members and were the largest university gay and lesbian society in the country. We had regular weekly meetings, often hiring a room in Pembroke College for our speaker events and parties.

GaySoc was overwhelmingly male. Only about 30% of Oxford students at the time were women: but not even that ratio was reflected

in our membership. The number of lesbian members increased over time, though active promotion to women would have been helpful. We were limited by our consciousness at the time.

The University of Oxford was a relatively liberal place to be gay in the 1980s, but I emphasise 'relatively'. Many students had a 'live and let live' attitude. However, only few students were really prepared to put their head above the parapet when it came to defending gay and lesbian people, and the 'bystander mentality' was very much prevalent.

There were also certainly a number of students at Oxford who were profoundly homophobic, and some virulently so. BNC represented a typical cross-section of the university population in that respect.

'Coming out' was regarded as an important step on the journey of coming to terms with being gay, of self-acceptance, epitomised by André Gide's aphorism, 'It is better to be hated for what you are, than to be loved for what you are not.'

Coming out was also a political action, increasing visibility to society at large, countering stereotypes, and modelling self-acceptance to other gay and lesbian people. But 'coming out' also meant you made yourself into a target for homophobia.

I was militantly 'out' at Brasenose. My very good friend **David Blondel (Chemistry, 1982)**, who is here this evening, was the other 'out' person in our year at College. David's 'outness' was a self-confident kind of 'outness', but it was more discreet, and it was non-political. Really, David had been outed by default as a result of the fact that he and I spent most of our time together.

In fact, as David pointed out to me yesterday, simply on the basis that David and I spent a lot of time together, people assumed much more than that David must also be gay. Apparently, it was generally assumed that we were boyfriends. Which in fact we were not. We were very good friends, but not boyfriends, and we used to take our relationship disappointments to one another, offering tea and sympathy, and discussing strategies for meeting Mr Right.

My militant 'coming out' was a process that was completed by a *Cherwell* article, when I was interviewed as GaySoc President. It was good publicity for the society and for gay rights, but the reporter couldn't resist claiming I'd said 'We shouldn't take it lying down,' which was a mischievous fabrication.

After that exposure, homophobia towards me at Brasenose increased. If my name appeared on anything posted in the Porter's Lodge, there was a good chance the notice would be defaced with a homophobic witticism.

Even years after graduating, I received an unexpected battels bill, as someone at a boat club event had decided to charge their drinks to my name. I explained to the Bursary that I was not at the event.

However, there were some far more serious incidents. There was the time when a garden party was being held on New Quad, attended by many dozens of students. Someone shouted out a homophobic joke that had my name at the end of it, which was greeted by raucous laughter across the quad. I heard it as I was coincidentally just walking out of staircase XI. When I challenged the person who had shouted the abuse, he replied by telling me that people like me should be thrown into jail. Lots of people heard the exchange, but no one stood up for me and challenged him. I was extremely hurt and upset, and felt very unsupported.

I complained to the then Dean of the College about what had happened. He wrote back refusing to take any action. The last line of his note was, 'We do not operate as a police force.' So, you can see that, at that time, gay and lesbian people could be abused with impunity.

A very serious homophobic incident happened in my final year. I was living in the Frewin Annex. Someone had defaced my staircase nameplate, covering it with a piece of card that read 'Kill the queer'. Later that day, the student responsible for defacing the nameplate beat up Kevin, a friend of David's and mine, in an unprovoked homophobic attack. Kevin's face was covered in blood.

I called the police, but the porter at that time, John, who was an ex-policeman and a homophobe, sent the police officer away, saying that the College would deal with the incident instead. David and I accompanied John to the attacker's room. John actually pushed me aggressively in the chest as he entered the attacker's room, to make sure I didn't follow him, and closed the door. Standing outside the closed door, David and I could hear the attacker and John laughing together as he gave his account of what had happened.

Mindful of what had happened last time I had complained, about the garden party incident, I told the Dean – a different Dean by now – that if this individual was not dealt with appropriately, I was going to leave College in protest without taking my finals. The process was still

unsatisfactory. I told the College I did not feel safe in my College room with this violent anti-gay student living a few doors away from me, but I was the one invited to move out into alternative accommodation, which I did. The eventual outcome was the proper one, and this violent homophobic student was sent down.

It is apparent, therefore, that neither society at large, or society at Oxford, was a particularly safe place for gay and lesbian people in the 1980s. The purpose of GaySoc was to provide a supportive space for gay and lesbian students, where people could be themselves, have some fun, and make new friends.

GaySoc in the 1980s was funded by college JCRs. Almost all of them gave us donations. I thought it was a good opportunity to get GaySoc discussed in JCR meetings and for the Oxford student community to show support to their lesbian and gay colleagues. We made sure this money from JCRs was treated respectfully and never spent on food or drink, which we financed ourselves.

All OU societies needed a sponsor who was a fellow of one of the colleges. Our sponsor was Dr Robin Robbins, Fellow in English at Wadham. Robin Robbins was openly gay and enjoyed wearing leather gear to High Table beneath his academic gown. Apparently, dinner table conversation among his colleagues included good-natured and bemused speculation as to whether Dr Robbins's leather gear implied an interest in sado-masochism.

In addition to the weekly GaySoc meetings, gay and lesbian students could visit Oxford's gay pub, the Jolly Farmers, or our gay club, the Coven.

OUSU Gay Rights Committee was a separate entity from GaySoc. We received £50 funding per year. It was spent exclusively on gay political action, including leaflets and paying expenses for political speakers. I had to bash my pro-gay leaflets out on a manual typewriter, onto a template, and then take the template to one of the secretaries, a lady at the OUSU offices, who used to print multiple copies on a Banda machine. The lady in question never smiled at me, and always gave me an icy glare. She reminded me of Mary Whitehouse, and I suspect she wasn't a great supporter of gay rights.

The emergence of news about AIDS in the 1980s marked a very serious crisis. It hit us like a truck, and we were shocked and incredulous. The news kept coming in dribs and drabs, and it got worse and worse.

When it became clear that AIDS was probably caused by a virus, the Oxford gay community was simply given the advice to reduce the number of sexual partners and to avoid going to London for sex. I don't think many gay students went to London for sex. Most of us were pretty sexually inhibited, and were much more likely to meet for sherry and gossip than for anything erotic.

The virus that caused AIDS was eventually identified and called HTLV3. It was later renamed HIV. The medics didn't yet know exactly how it was transmitted, so advice to use condoms only came later on. The very bad news was that it was a lentivirus, which meant people could be infected but symptomless for years. Which, in turn, meant that, not knowing they had the virus, they could unknowingly have been infecting other people for years. And the same applied to their sexual partners and the sexual partners of their sexual partners, etc. That meant that there were very many more people infected (but symptomless) than we had believed.

As GaySoc president, I was keen to invite speakers who would keep us informed and up to date with regard to HTLV3 and AIDS.

There was no cure for AIDS. Many people were very anxious that they may be infected, and it wasn't clear how many people with HTLV3 would go on to develop AIDS. These days, HIV is a controllable condition, but the drugs available then were very limited in their effectiveness.

The AIDS crisis caused a great deal of anxiety in the gay community, locally, nationally and globally. The tabloid press referred to AIDS as 'The Gay Plague' and tried to whip up stigmatisation of and hostility towards the gay community. Many people were worried they might be infected, and even when a test for HIV was invented in 1985, many people were too anxious to take it, as medications at that time lacked the effectiveness of those available today.

The social and legal situation for gay people was already bad enough, and then the challenge of AIDS and HIV infection made things so much more difficult for us.

Turning to happier thoughts, I wanted to mention a couple of contemporaries at Brasenose who are well known today for being very good friends to the LGBTQ+ community. The Rt Hon **David Cameron (PPE, 1985)** was a student in his first year when I returned from my year abroad for my final year. If anyone had told

me in 1982 that gay and lesbian couples would in my lifetime be able to marry, I would have been astonished. I would have been even more astonished if I'd been told that the legislation would be championed by a Conservative Prime Minister.

Claire Richens (Geography, 1982), here tonight, also matriculated at BNC in 1982. She is now the Rt Hon Claire Perry, Minister of State at the Department for Business, Energy and Industrial Strategy.

During my first year at BNC, Fr Jeffrey John was the College Chaplain. He was a very decent and kindly man and is now the Dean of St Albans, having been blocked from becoming a bishop simply because he is openly gay. A reminder that there is still progress to be made.

It is such a wonderful thing that the situation for gay and lesbian people in Britain has progressed so much over the past 40 years. The legal discrimination has been wiped away, and there has been a sea change in social attitudes towards gay and lesbian people. I'm sure that Oxford and Brasenose are very different places these days for gay and lesbian people from how they were in the early 1980s. It was a particular delight to see a photo on Facebook recently of the rainbow flag flying from Brasenose for LGBTQ+ History Month. What a fantastic symbol of solidarity that is. And we even now have a Brasenose LGBTQ+ Alumni Group.

I'd like to finish by reading something to you. I wrote to the Prime Minister, the Rt Hon Theresa May, a fellow Oxford alumna, to let her know about this evening. She very kindly replied with a letter that she signed herself, and I will end by reading the final paragraph from it:

I want the UK to be a country where no one feels the need to hide who they are or who they love. As well as celebrating the progress we have made, organisations like the Brasenose College LGBTQ+ Alumni Network can help to be a driver of the cultural change that still needs to happen – so I am delighted to send my best wishes to the group as you speak to them on 20th February.

THE CHAPEL CEILING

by Revd Julia Baldwin, Chaplain

The Brasenose Chapel ceiling is glorious. It is without a doubt one of the College's architectural beauties and never fails to induce an intake of breath and a sense of wonder in each new student, visitor or pilgrim, who ventures into Chapel. It's a pleasing, inspiring and beautiful backdrop to services, concerts and talks as well as offering a decorated canopy to this space of welcome, of silence and of presence. The plaster vaulted ceiling adorned with Victorian decoration of flowers with patterns of green, red, white and gold is supported by a much older 15th-century timber hammer beam roof, which was removed from the Chapel of St Mary's College of the Augustinian Canons in New Inn Hall Street, which Brasenose purchased in 1580 and is now the site of Frewin Hall. Brasenose's current Chapel, the entirety of which is Grade I listed, was consecrated to St Hugh and St Chad in 1666, having been modelled around the reuse of that medieval roof.

Unfortunately, on closer inspection today, large amounts of the painted decoration are peeling and the ceiling itself needs consolidation and thorough cleaning. With some small effort we can reinvigorate the ceiling to its former glory for present and future generations to enjoy. This year we have taken the first steps on that journey to preservation with some diagnostic cleaning trials and a full ceiling survey. With these very much in mind, it now seems fitting to share a little more of the background and history of this architectural jewel in the Brasenose crown.

The plaster vaulted ceiling was completed in 1659, and was originally simply whitened. Two hundred years later in 1860, the college architect J C Buckler recommended that the ceiling should be decorated, the roof painted brilliant blue, the edges of the ribs to be gilded, and the sides coloured vermilion. Some of the bays were also coloured. During 1860, this scheme was put into effect – blue, red and gold, decorated with stars. However, from its unveiling many deemed the decoration rather too brilliant and a little on the garish side. Subsequently when the ceiling needed repainting because the use of gas lighting had taken its toll, a new toned-down scheme was proposed by Charles Eamer Kempe (1837–1907). Kempe's design was striking yet modest, more simple than Buckler's ambitious decoration.

What is visible today is that same 1895 decorated arts-and-crafts handiwork of Kempe, who also designed the east window in Chapel above the marble reredos, which was installed in 1896 to the memory of Principal Richard Harrington. Over slightly more than a century, Kempe's church decorative artwork has grown significantly in historical importance and the national Kempe Society seeks to grow awareness of and preserve his work (www.nationalchurchestrust.org/kempe-society).

It is Kempe's scheme that we hope to consolidate and clean. Cleaning trials undertaken in March 2019 by Campbell, Smith and Co Ltd have been most encouraging and estimates for a renewal of the whole ceiling have been obtained. It has been a pleasure to work with this expert conversation team who very recently refurbished the Brasenose Library ceiling to much acclaim in 2018. We hope very much that Kempe's decorations will be returned to their former glory in the next couple of years, so that generations to come will benefit from this beautiful architecture.

In March 2019 Campbell, Smith and Co surveyed the ceiling and executed cleaning trials with consolidation to put back and secure some of the peeling paintwork. The brilliant effects of their work on a small area of ceiling in the antechapel can be seen in the photograph printed, where the original dazzling white of the ceiling and gilding are unveiled.

'THE JOURNEY IS EVERYTHING' (MONTAIGNE)

by Dr Carole Bourne-Taylor, Fellow

Like my beloved Virginia Woolf, I am fortunate enough to possess an indomitable spirit of eclecticism, exploration and experimentation, which are the best antidotes to navel-gazing insularity and complacency (nobody is immune to such risks), and the best defence, perhaps, against pettiness and bigotry. Like Virginia Woolf, despite being a quintessential (if not parodic) product of my culture (the slogan of Campus France, whose launch at the French Embassy in London I attended a few months ago, 'thoroughly European, distinctively French' fits me like a glove), I relish (more than ever) transnational and transcultural cross-fertilisation and am also consciously and fiercely

cosmopolitan. Virginia Woolf's engagement with Europe contributed to making her who she was: her life was a process of assimilation, one that consisted in cultivating and crystallising affinities and kinships. Like Virginia Woolf, I espouse the Montaignean maxim that 'the journey is everything'. A sense of belonging somewhere does not have to be binding or restrictive: 'I am rooted but I flow', one can read in Woolf's masterpiece, *The Waves*. André Gide (another devotee of Montaigne) too epitomised what can be described as nomadic consciousness. Like Virginia Woolf, my country is the whole world; like Virginia Woolf, literature, too, is my country. I cherish the privilege of enjoying dual citizenship: no, not France and Britain! (Well, yet...) I am a citizen of somewhere *and* nowhere (now, where did I hear that?) and always relish exposure to another culture. Borders are there to be crossed. Oxford is such a bubble (let alone College) and despite being cosmopolitan (one of the things I cherish most about the place, alongside its beauty and my marvellous job and students), it does feel very, very small.

My New Year's treat was an invitation to take up a visiting professorship at Vilnius University (founded in 1579) this summer. Actually, it was 'buy one, get one free' as invitations came jointly from both the Faculty of English Philology and the Faculty of French Philology. A recent publication of mine had caught the English Faculty's attention and I was able to conflate what I had written about Virginia Woolf and Europe, especially her engagement with French literature and France – there was a drop of French blood flowing through that angular body – and my Oxford lectures on Roland Barthes, with a particular focus on her contribution to ethical writing in the wake of Montaigne (who happens to be on the Prelims syllabus), to whose *Essais* people of my generation were exposed early on. Montaigne, the French Renaissance humanist, provided a model for both Virginia Woolf and her husband, Leonard – the latter regarded him as actually superior to Erasmus in his embodying civilisation. I also drew upon Emmanuel Levinas, the French philosopher of Lithuanian Jewish ancestry, whose thought also inspires my host at Vilnius.

For the French faculty I used parts of a lecture I gave to Sciences-Po applicants in Grenoble earlier this year; its topic '*Lambeaux de mémoire*' (which has the merit of polysemy in French and serendipitously translates as 'scraps or fragments, as well as strips of flesh of memory')

in contemporary Francophone literature chimes well with the interests of the French professors in Vilnius – for them the research aspect is very much entangled with their collective memory. This lecture is part of my current research project (in collaboration with my former student, Sara-Louise Cooper, who is now a lecturer at Kent University) on mourning in Francophone literature since the Revolution; an emphasis on the prevalence of traumatic memory in contemporary French literature and philosophy struck a chord with them.

There was an aspect of my stay in Lithuania that drew me even closer to Barthes, apart from his contribution to ethical writing. In the late 1960s he had visited Japan where, with no knowledge whatever of the language, he had felt blissfully bemused: ‘the murmuring mass of an unknown language constitutes a delicious protection’, he recorded in *Empire of Signs*, his trans-generic account of Japanese culture. That was the paradoxically comforting backdrop to my stay. Lithuanian is said to be as archaic as Sanskrit and is the oldest surviving proto-Indo-European language, but we all got along very well in English (with the prevailing suspicion of neighbouring Russia, my rusty Russian would not have gone down at all well). The merit of self-displacement and Montaigne’s sceptical model of not knowing – to which both Woolf and Barthes subscribed – is that they help us think outside the box, beyond our comfort zone; thus we can question cosy assumptions and delusional presumptions and biases (conscious or unconscious).

My hosts’ interest in Woolf’s growing discomfort at the unfolding dark history of Europe leading to the Second World War, seems to strike an eerie chord with the present situation there and in other corners of Europe; clearly my audience grasped the thread of my ideas. I also addressed the question of heritage as being simultaneously a gift and a burden – it’s a bit like inheriting a haunted house. Both lectures examined the pervasiveness of the pervasive notion of spectrality – well, at least in French theory. No country is inseparable from its shadow or shadowy past, but, of course, history is less something to inherit than something to reinvent. Only through what is known as *travail de mémoire* (work of memory), which is a painfully self-scrutinising process, can Europe fulfil its vocation and destiny. Lithuania’s identity, like that of Europe or any individual country, is obviously complex, kaleidoscopic and ever-shifting. To return to Europe, Camus described it, in 1944, as an ongoing project. Derrida was intent on forging a future for the European

heritage that would be purged of its most pernicious tendencies. But as amnesia takes hold, there is a need to cultivate a spirit of alertness and vigilance; something I know and preach, but in our little bubble it is so easy to preach: going to Lithuania was an eye-opener.

Outside the lecture hall I was introduced to a great number of colleagues and spent much time with doctoral students from all over the world. We discussed their research and wider topics and agreed that exposure to another culture enables one to refresh one's perspective on the world: a little relativism is not only healthy, it is actually necessary. Here again, Emmanuel Levinas, for whom it is in the recognition of otherness (such a crucial notion, yet so vilified in our current climate) that lies the possibility of peace, hits the triple twenty.

Despite the tight academic schedule there was just time to tangibly feed my own research. A colleague from the Faculty of English Philology, who is an art collector, gave me a guided tour. In the National Art Gallery I was reminded of the Soviet propaganda that I had sampled in my youth in the Soviet Union. I discovered many hitherto unknown artists, among whom Mikalojus Konstantinas Čiurlionis (also a composer and writer), Šarūnas Sauka, Arbit Blatas and Yehoshua Kovarsky. Another Litvak artist (and Honorary Citizen of Vilnius), Samuel Bak was of particular interest to me given my work on the elegiac genre. Displayed in the Tolerance Centre & Samuel Bak Museum, his arresting works ranged from early drawings of the Vilna Ghetto to later works in the style of allegoric realism, which obliquely process his trauma. I found his pictures – among which 'The Burden of the Past' (crayons on paper) or the triptych 'Vilna Elegy' (oil) in which reality and surreality collide in a landscape of ruins – moving. Fragmentation is the hallmark of his work. As he says: 'an ever-evolving process of search for meaning and form' allowed him to overcome his grief through 'a sense of resilience and serenity', committing him to 'the preservation of both historic and personal memory'. Bak is a survivor who seeks to reconstruct a reality that is similar to the one that once existed, while admitting that the task is impossible, dedicating his work to 'all good people, who keep on fighting racism, intolerance, genocide, and the unspeakable harm that man does to man'.

The whole history of Lithuania seems to bear witness to the trauma of that 'unspeakable harm'. Being currently engaged in research on traumatic memory and grief, I just had to visit that *grim* place, the

Museum of Occupations and Freedom Fights – previously known as the Museum of Genocide Victims, but commonly referred to as the ‘KGB museum’ as it is the site of the former headquarters of the KGB and the Gestapo before that; yet another reminder of my own time in Russia.

As my research incorporates post-Holocaust writing, the ‘Jerusalem of Lithuania’ (some go as far as to refer to it as the Jerusalem of the North) provides much substance as if reading about the fate of the Jewish population is not harrowing enough. I visited the Vilna Gaon Jewish State Museum, which comprises three open exhibition sites: the Tolerance Centre (hosting the Bak collection and an exhibition, ‘Signs of the Ruined Litvaks world in the creative works of Gerardas Badgonavicius’, which sits alongside my work on the French poet Emmanuel Merle’s collection, ‘Pierres de folie’, inspired by the Holocaust), the Holocaust Exposition, and the Paneriai Memorial (dedicated to the historical and cultural heritage of Lithuanian Jewry). More than 90% of the Jews perished; in fact, ‘more Jews were killed in Lithuania than German Jews in Germany’. The Lithuanian Government has declared 2019 ‘The Year of the Jew’.

The history of Lithuania is very complex and messy, like a lot of our national histories, still grappling with the legacy of the Holocaust. As a French national, I can pretend to some knowledge of the murky business of collaboration. The Nobel Prize-winning author Patrick Modiano (whose *œuvre* featured in my lecture) writes incessantly about the *années noires* of the Occupation, and I have my own family anecdotes. In the centre of Vilnius is to be found another prominent French writer (and diplomat and director) of Lithuanian Jewish heritage, Romain Gary (born Roman Kacew but also known by the pen name Émile Ajar: he was indeed a fabulist), whose statue represents him as a boy and is based upon his famous book, *Promise at Dawn*, which moved me as a teenager.

Before leaving for Vilnius, I had been lucky enough to be briefed by the journalist Edward Lucas, who is worshipped in Lithuania (and who, incidentally, was honoured with a doctorate by the University in Kaunas), but, as always, the value of proper immersion cannot be underestimated. One of the benefits of spending a few days with ‘the locals’ – that is, the professors and graduate students at the university – was to develop a proper feel for the country and a deeper insight

into the geopolitical reality of that part of the world. My overriding conclusion is that if there is a case for the EU – and God knows one can think of many – it is the lurking threat of Putin’s Russia. Conversations with my Lithuanian colleagues gave me a tangible sense of Edward Lucas’s perception of the vulnerability of former Soviet states. My insight into Lithuania has reinforced my belief in what another enlightened thinker, George Steiner, refers to as ‘the Europe of Montaigne and Erasmus, of Voltaire and Kant’ (‘the Idea of Europe’): Europe as an intellectual sphere (the Europe of Gide and Woolf), which surely is the best shield against dogmas and diktats. In both lectures, I argued the pressing ethical need to *re-member* the legacy of Europe.

Maximising my time in Vilnius, I was able to meet the French Cultural Attaché and Director of the French Institute (he wears two hats given the small size of Vilnius as a capital) to discuss the *rayonnement* of French culture and the French language, as well as to visit the French lycée to address its students – an opportunity to further my outreach activities, promoting my subject and answering questions about Oxford from French, English, Spanish and German sixth form students and teachers.

A stay in Vilnius should include a brief visit to the so-called Republic, Užupis; it is the oldest ‘suburb’ of Vilnius, although these days it merges into the old town, sharing the same layout and architecture. Užupis is where the Cultural Attaché and his Canadian-born wife, an English teacher at the French *Lycée*, live, among other *bobos* (as we say in French: bourgeois bohemians). Užupis is a bizarre little eccentricity. It declared itself a republic in 1998 and multilingual recitals of its constitution are engraved on metal plaques on one of its main streets: a cheering sight for somebody like me; as the Franco-Lebanese writer Amin Maalouf says, knowledge of English is necessary but certainly not sufficient.

I wonder whether not all enriching experiences are sobering. Despite being well travelled, I confess, my Lithuanian experience has been particularly enlightening in the widest possible sense – academically and personally. Virginia Woolf had a particular fondness for the adjective ‘variegated’, which provides such an attractive template for any understanding of selfhood. My visit to Lithuania allowed me to revisit earlier interests (in the history of Russia, for example) and deepen current ones, as well as look forward to closer collaboration

with my colleagues at Vilnius. It also allowed me to explore further parts of my own history (both personal and collective).

I guess I am making a case for enlightenment (with a small 'e') against the forces of evil, which are by no means extinct, and for the value of history and literature as subjects.

AN ENCOUNTER WITH KERENSKY

by Dennis Russell (*Chemistry, 1951*)

Brasenose always had a reputation for friendliness and this was noticeable in 1951. There was an after-war spirit; half of us had done two years' National Service; there was a general all-round maturity. Mixing began at meals in Hall. If you wanted to socialise you sat on the middle table. If you preferred to be with your mates you went to the sides. After supper another venue was the beer cellar which served coffee and drinks.

There was also the bath house. BNC was then all-male. A huge room contained eight colossal baths, each seven feet long and served by water pipes two inches in diameter which filled them quickly. Despite fuel rationing there was ample hot water from 2.30pm until 7.30pm. If you got there early enough you would miss the muddy knees of the rugger players!

The Secretary of the JCR was the formidable **J A (Charles) Cuddon (English, 1949)**. His suggestion book, kept in the JCR, was a weekly joy to read. I had no idea he was an expert on the Balkans. He later wrote *The Night Owl's Watchdog* – a guide to Istanbul. It had the style of a precocious public schoolboy describing a third-world country. Then came the magnificent *Companion Guide to Jugoslavia* – a wonderful book for the tourist, splendidly detailed and well researched.

You now have the Platnauer Recitals, but in 1951 good music came rarely. We ran to the Balliol Hall after dinner on Sundays to hear the likes of Britten and Pears do Schubert's *Winterreise*, and the Amadeus play one of the Razumovsky quartets. At the Ashmolean in Hilary term, E H Gombrich gave eight slide shows with lectures that became his work *The Story of Art*.

On our first day an undergraduate came around with club cards. **James Lyness (Mathematics, 1951)** and I, from our staircase, joined the three political parties and the Free Russia Society which promised

free vodka and Russian food on the last week of term in a house on Norham Gardens. Of the politicians I remember only Clement Attlee; he was someone you didn't argue with.

James and I cycled up to Norham Gardens. We were the only undergraduates there. There were about 25 old men with silver grey hair each wearing silver blue suits. A table went diagonally across a very large room. We went to the end and ate and drank unlimited vodka, blinis, roll mop herrings, cold meats, etc. Suddenly, someone said, 'He's here!'. We lined up shoulder to shoulder. The visitor spoke briefly to everyone. The man on my left asked, 'Oleg, will we ever go back?' Answer: 'This year NO, next year NO, sometime YES!' The visitor shook hands with us. 'Who was that?', I asked my neighbour. Answer: 'Alexander Kerensky'.

He was the last Prime Minister of Russia in 1917. The Bolsheviks interrupted a cabinet meeting in the Malachite Room of the Winter Palace in St Petersburg. All were executed but Kerensky escaped dressed as a chambermaid through Russia, Germany, France, Spain then flew to California.

He worked as an architect and died in the 1980s. He did not live to hear Gorbachev announce the return of the émigrés.

THE LIVERY HALLS OF THE CITY OF LONDON **BY ANYA LUCAS AND HENRY RUSSELL** **(ENGLISH, 1973): REVIEW**

by Dr Bernard Richards (English, 1959), Emeritus Fellow

This sumptuous and magnificent study is beautifully illustrated with photographs by Andreas von Einsiedel. The Livery Halls are a vital component in the history of London. Anya Lucas gives a historical survey of them and **Henry Russell (English, 1973)** describes the state they are in now, with some historical background for each one. Collectively they constitute a considerable cultural resource, and present a museum of architectural and artistic styles, rather as Oxford and Cambridge colleges do. Most of us have only the vaguest idea of the Halls, but some of us were present in the sumptuous Goldsmiths' Hall for a Brasenose commemoration some years back. Unlike the colleges, however, relatively few have survived from earlier centuries. In some cases their history goes back to the 12th century, and yet we

have no 12th-century livery hall. Attrition began as they became more prosperous and built larger premises. Then there was the disaster of the Great Fire of London in 1666. The only image we have of the interior of a pre-fire hall is James Peller Malcolm's (1767 – 1815) depiction of the hall of the Leathersellers' (just before its demolition in 1799). There are two Malcolm representations of the exterior (not reproduced). It is to be regretted that the Ironmongers' Hall survived the Great Fire, but was demolished in 1748, and no one, it seems, took the trouble to record the old building. Still, we should not be too complacent: when St Nicholas in Colchester was demolished in 1955 no proper attempt was undertaken to make adequate records.

The Great Fire at least provided the opportunity for a number of magnificent constructions, some by Christopher Wren, but attrition continued, as Victorian progress consigned much of the past to oblivion. Lines from Webster keep ringing in one's head: 'Churches and cities, which have diseases like to men, / Must have like death that we have.' There was considerable work for the Liveries in the 19th century, and visitors to Drapers' Hall familiar with the Examination Schools in Oxford (if exam nerves did not utterly blunt perception) will recognise a similar idiom of exotic inlaid marble on the staircase. And then there was the massive damage done by the Luftwaffe in the Second World War. Many were completely destroyed, and most of those that survived were heavily damaged. This has provided the opportunity for further rebuilding, and although one's mental image of a Livery Hall is of magnificent baroque wainscoting, Basil Spence's 'broadly Brutalist' Salters' Hall (1976) challenges that (my friend Tony Nuttall came back to Oxford from Brighton because he did not want 'to drink in a pub designed by Basil Spence'), and one is surprised, shocked even, to see exposed brick in the interior of Glaziers' Hall. It is nice to read that the roof of the Salters' Hall needed repairs only 35 years after it was constructed. (I am reminded of the fact that when Herbert Hart was asked to provide a motto for the architects Powell and Moya he suggested '*Après moi le déluge*'.) Buildings continue to be vulnerable. A gas leak in 1883 caused an explosion that destroyed the Pewterers' Hall, and a flood in the Plaisterers' Hall did serious damage in 2016. IRA bombing in 1992 damaged the Leathersellers' Hall.

Works of art in the Halls are extremely varied; alongside Old Masters one finds John Piper and Chris Ofili. Surprises keep on coming.

The various trades provide decorative surprises, such as the weird elephant heads on the hammer-beams of the Cutlers' Hall (because of the ivory used for handles) and the rhinoceros motifs in the Surgeons' Hall (because of the former belief of the medicinal benefit of the horn – a belief, alas, surviving in less enlightened parts of the world). Sometimes one has to go further afield to reconstruct a lost building in the mind's eye. So that the Mercers' Hall façade was dismantled and re-erected in Swanage in 1878–81 – which saved it from destruction in the Second World War. All in all, this is a most engaging and rich compilation.

I don't have too many criticisms. The trouble with the splendid photographs is that no people are in them, so one has no sense of the corporate life the halls were built for. They are like theatre sets waiting for the actors. It would have been nice, for instance, to see photographs from that obsessive cameraman Sir Benjamin Stone (1838 – 1914) – he has the coronation at the Girdlers' Hall (circa 1900). Walter Besant's *London City* (1910) reproduces a charming picture of the Council Chamber of the Vintners' Hall, peopled by 16 late-18th-century people. A great recorder of 1820s London was Thomas Hosmer Shepherd (1792 – 1864), and he is utilised, but there is nothing from John Crowther (1837 – 1902). He was commissioned by Charles Chadwyck-Healey (1845 – 1919) to record vanishing London, and the London Metropolitan Archives has over 440 of his valuable and beautiful watercolours. It was a venture a little like Charles Marville's (1813–1879) in Paris, as merciless, relentless and destructive Haussmannisation swept all before it. That was photography though. Crowther has stunning images of Haberdashers', Innholders', Ironmongers', Painter-Stainers', Watermen's, Bakers', Tallow-Chandlers', Stationers', Vintners', Armourers and Brasiers', Skinners' and Mercers' – most of them gone, alas. One looks longingly at the pictures. An English equivalent of Charles Marville is Henry Dixon (1820–1892), who has some evocative photographs of Livery Company premises.

Henry Russell's work is very thorough, and his style often shows commendable wit. I like his cameo of Charles I declining 'from cupidity to rapacity', and that heraldic animals on the tympanum of Skinners' Hall are 'couchant in order to fit the available space'. And he is not always cowed by Pevsner. But what has happened to the monument to Richard Fishbourne (died 1625) in Mercers' Hall, which Thomas Allen regretted in 1839 had been painted white? Plumbers'

Hall does not feature in the book, because it was demolished in 1863 to make way for Canon Street Station; it is remembered though by Martin Jennings's statue *The Plumber's Apprentice* (2011). Halls now hire out their spaces for various events, including weddings. 'Twas ever thus – Plumbers' Hall was hired out in 1567 supposedly for a wedding but actually for a religious service of Protestant dissenters. Authorities came down on them like a ton of bricks. Also, the Salters' Hall was the venue in 1719 for a synod of dissenters, in which the flavours of more orthodox religious stances were tested: if the salt hath lost its savour wherewith shall it be salted?

Neither Lucas nor Russell mention these, but Russell does inform us that the first performance of Purcell's *Ode to St Cecilia* was in Stationers' Hall. Fortunately, that has survived, so one could now enjoy a performance in appropriate surroundings. Something else that is missing is an account of the Livery Barges; they are mentioned very briefly on p 31. The first one was for the Drapers in 1453. These were magnificent vessels (now gone) and had an influence on the design of the Oxford college barges (now gone, alas, although half a dozen are lurking on odd stretches of the Thames – including the Brasenose barge). In the early 19th century some college barges were indeed decommissioned Livery Company barges. There is a very striking depiction of the Stationers' barge in Edward William Cooke's (1811 – 1880) *Shipping and Craft* (1829). University College acquired the Merchant Taylors' barge in 1854 and Balliol College the Skinners' barge in 1857. Livery Company barges escorted Nelson's funeral procession up the Thames from Greenwich on 8th January, 1806 and took part in many other ceremonies over the centuries.

JURIST IN CONTEXT: A MEMOIR
BY WILLIAM TWINING
(JURISPRUDENCE, 1952): REVIEW

by Professor Anne Davies, Fellow

William Twining read Jurisprudence at Brasenose from 1952 to 1955, and went on to have a distinguished academic career as a highly original and influential legal theorist. He made significant contributions to the development of academic law as a discipline, with important consequences both for scholarship and for legal education.

Jurist in Context, published by Cambridge University Press in 2019, describes itself as a memoir, but it is much more than that. There are elements of autobiography, including an account of the author's early life, and the book is ordered chronologically around the various steps in his career, from his first jobs in Khartoum and Dar-es-Salaam, to Queen's University Belfast, Warwick and his tenure of the Quain Professorship of Jurisprudence at University College London. But the real insights flow from his exposition of his philosophy of law and how it developed over time through research projects, publications and through the various courses he taught at different institutions.

Brasenose readers will perhaps be frustrated by the brevity of Twining's account of his time in college, though it begins with a very entertaining account of his interview for admission, at which he described himself as an 'erstwhile phillumenist', to the bafflement of the assembled company of Fellows, who were not familiar with this description of a collector of matchbox labels. Twining admits that, in common with many students over the years, he did not take his studies very seriously until his final year. Perhaps predictably, the turning-point came when the ever-wise Barry Nicholas advised him to attend Herbert Hart's lectures on Jurisprudence. These clearly fascinated Twining and were influential not only in persuading him to knuckle down to his studies but also in setting the future direction of his scholarship.

Twining is strongly associated with the 'law in context' movement. This set out to challenge a long tradition of writing rather dull textbooks about law in which legal rules are presented with no regard to the world in which they might operate: to the practicalities of implementing them, or the policy consequences they might generate. Although 'law in context' is often thought of as antithetical to doctrinal scholarship, this is not the case for Twining, and indeed one can hardly put legal rules into their context without understanding them properly in the first place. Twining's encouragement of this approach helped students to gain a much richer understanding of the law, and enabled many younger scholars (myself included) to make their mark with innovative texts in the Law in Context series. But its impact on the discipline is much more profound than this: few scholars nowadays would be prepared to assert that context is irrelevant, and in that respect it has become very much a part of the mainstream approach to legal scholarship.

As one might expect, it is clear that a variety of factors influenced Twining's intellectual development, including the scholars he met, the opportunities he had to travel and experience different legal systems and law schools, and the demands of his various jobs. But one important theme running through the book is the interaction between teaching and research. It is evident that a significant motivating factor for Twining throughout his career was to improve the experience of his students: to make their educational experience both relevant and engaging.

Examples include his efforts to learn about and teach Sudanese and Tanzanian law during his time in Africa, his successful and innovative book *How to Do Things with Rules* (co-authored with David Miers), and his creative approach to the teaching of Evidence. I emphasise this because it is an important illustration of how a successful academic career can and should involve the combination of all elements of the job – research, teaching and administration – with each element stimulating the other two.

Twining's book is packed with insights into both legal theory and academic life. It concludes with a claim that 'law as a discipline deserves respect'. Twining has done a very great deal to make law as a discipline respectable, and for that he deserves our gratitude.

Travel



INTRODUCTION

Term time at Oxford, notoriously, covers just half the calendar year, but our students don't stop being students during the vacation. Over the years travel grants have been generously funded, now known collectively as the Holroyd-Colliou-Stelling-Hall Memorial Travel Grants, while in recent years the Annual Fund has made money available for vacation activities not strictly definable as travel. Each year the editor of this record reads the reports submitted by recipients of such funds – ultimately the beneficiaries of your contributions to the Annual Fund, alongside the travel grants – and selects a representative group of them to publish. This year I shall take you to the remote, leech-infested highlands of Sarawak, a chemistry lab in Oxford on a summer evening, and a refreshing swim (in the pursuit of archaeological expertise) in the crystal-clear waters of the Adriatic. A diverse enough collection of activities, I hope you'll agree, but I have also been reading Bethany Reeves gaining inspiration for her own big band (The Donut Kings) at Jazz à Vienne in the Roman theatre; Jack Whitehead playing Korfball in Eindhoven; Katharina Novikov engineering bacteria to combat *Clostridium difficile*; Ben Kuhnhaeuser identifying two species of rattan palm new to science, also in Sarawak; Katie Campbell running a training dig for undergraduates at Grakliani Gora in the Republic of Georgia; and lots more. Nobody really believes that Oxford students work only 50% of the year, but you can take pride in the knowledge that it's your generosity that keeps their brazen noses to the grindstone, happily and constructively, all year round.

ON THE FORGOTTEN PLATEAU

by *Maryam Binti Mohd Hafiz*

In 1955, a team of fresh Oxford graduates set out to explore the remotest part of Borneo over a span of six months, and their final stop was a plateau called Usun Apau. Sixty-four years later, I and two fellow Oxford undergraduates ambitiously retraced their steps on to the same plateau, which up to this time has remained unfamiliar to the outside world. When I first came across the name of the expedition on a Facebook post by the Oxford University Exploration Club, it did not ring any bells with me even though I have lived in Malaysia

my whole life and have many friends living in Sarawak. As I looked further into the place, I realised that this is because it is situated in one of the remotest areas of Sarawak and is very rarely visited due to the difficulty of getting there. I knew that I needed to go to this place and explore what it has to offer. After months of planning, fundraising and looking at specimens in the Oxford Natural History Museum and Herbarium storage, we were finally ready to spend three weeks in the jungle.

The journey began in the capital of Sarawak state, Kuching, where we met with our local counterparts: two team members from the University of Nottingham, Malaysia campus; and colleagues from WWF Malaysia and the Sarawak Museum. We explored the Kubah National Park on a six-hour trek as training; and went on to stuff ourselves with as much good food as possible before we started living off food rations in the jungle. After a week spent in Kuching double checking our equipment and medical kit, we flew to Miri where the real journey began.

The only way to get to the foot of Usun Apau, the Ulu Baram, is by four-wheel drive along endless logging roads. During the eight-hour ride we saw stretches of oil palm plantations and passed many lorries carrying wood freshly logged from the beautiful rainforests. It was not exactly the best sight to see but definitely motivated us to commit more to raising awareness and conservation. After spending two nights in a longhouse with our Kenyah colleagues, we set out to hike up the plateau. The hike went on for a gruelling 12 hours, trekking through dense trees, and pulling ourselves up almost vertical planes with rattan, all while carrying 15 kilograms of essentials in our backpacks. It was already dark when we finally arrived at our base camp at about 1,050m altitude. Our camp was in an incredible location, perched on top of the tallest waterfall in Sarawak, the Julan Falls with a massive 270m high drop. We were surrounded by many streams leading down to the Julan river, one of the main sources of livelihood for many villagers in the Upper Baram region.

On the first few days, we took our time to familiarise ourselves with the area and identify any potential hazards. Our Kenyah guides were essential in ensuring the safety of the team as they built shelters for the rain (and we had a *lot* of heavy rain) and cut out paths, as well as advising us on potentially venomous animals. For the next three weeks,

we trekked daily to explore as much as we could of the plateau and conducted vegetative survey as well as rapid-camera trap-assessment studies. The time between work was filled with endless rounds of card games, snacking on instant noodles and reading books. There was something new to see every day and with five nature enthusiasts in our team, excitement was always high.

We quickly became accustomed to sleeping in hammocks, washing up in streams and being bitten by leeches (I myself accumulated a whopping total of 37 leech bites within those three weeks), and all miraculously survived the expedition. One of the key parts of this experience was learning about the life of the Kenyah people, and how drastically it has been changing in the past decade because of the amount of land being exploited by the logging and palm oil companies. Indeed, Usun Apau seems like a lost paradise in comparison to the balding land beneath it.

Right now the team are hard at work analysing our collected data, and we are awaiting approval from Sarawak Forestry to disseminate our findings. It was a hugely worthwhile trip and, I hope, for me the start of many more expeditions. I am extremely grateful to the alumni of BNC for your generosity, and to Brasenose for awarding me this grant. It made a huge difference to know that we were receiving so much support from people and it was a big motivating factor. This expedition will certainly help me in the career path that I choose to take and has greatly increased my knowledge in biology beyond what I could learn in lectures. I can only hope to be able to continue the cycle in the future and support more young people in my home country to help preserve our beautiful rainforests.

A SCINTILLATING SUMMER IN SYNTHESIS

by Timothy Jenkins

Chemistry is a practical science, so like any other skill or technique, practice is the only way to get good at the practical side to my degree. Teaching labs are required by the department to pass the qualification, but they have the shortcoming that their opening times limit each practical to only six hours. Real chemistry only works properly when you can plan for several days of experiments, many of which need to be left on overnight or for a few days.

I truly love my subject and want more exposure to the discipline. Every summer there are many undergraduates in the department seeking lab time, either in Oxford or elsewhere in larger chemical companies. Oxford's Chemistry Department, like many academic departments around the country, consists of discrete research groups - each of which is funded either by private funds or more often by research grants from the government, EU or charitable foundations. These groups all have a research interest in a particular field, which can be loosely classified into organic with biological chemistry, inorganic and physical with theoretical chemistry. Like several of my peers, I applied to a number of research groups in the organic division, which interests me the most. Synthetic organic chemists look for ways of making complex organic molecules that usually have biological applications. Other synthesis groups are involved with developing new methods of making organic compounds, which is what the Fletcher group (where I was lucky to end up) is concerned with. These lab places are quite competitive, as fume hood space is limited, the building is at capacity and Oxford students are not the only undergraduates applying for lab projects; in a nearby group there were summer students from America.

Professor Fletcher agreed to take me on to help some DPhil students with making starting material. Much of the methodology research that the Fletcher group does involves precursor chemicals that either cannot be bought or are cheaper to make, so starting material synthesis is a large part of the day-to-day running of the lab. I worked with three DPhil students, each working on different projects, two involved with ruthenium and copper catalysis to make difficult-to-produce compounds, and one who was using copper chemistry in a synthesis project. Each student was very helpful and took a lot of time to train me in various practical techniques and to ensure that I was confident in undertaking the various syntheses required. By end of my time with the group I could do everything I needed to do more quickly, more confidently and importantly more competently than six weeks before. One of the DPhil students trusted me to process a few of his reactions independently, too.

I absolutely loved my time in the lab, and I would regularly be there at 7 or 8 in the evening, still running reactions and columns quite happily. I've enjoyed working in a research lab so much that I have asked the group for work in my spare time during term next year, which

could happen depending on work commitments. This experience has assured me that I wish to stay in chemistry, to do a DPhil if possible and perhaps beyond.

UNDERWATER ARCHAEOLOGY IN CROATIA

by Elizabeth Briggs

Through the generous support provided by Brasenose College I was able to create, design, manage and implement an inclusive underwater archaeology field school in Croatia in September 2019. After identifying a lack of opportunities for archaeological students to gain experience in underwater archaeology, I sought to create such an opportunity in a nearby country that was politically stable, and had underwater archaeological sites in clear, shallow water. Through additional support from the Global History of Capitalism Project, Oxford, we were able to subsidise the programme so that students from less affluent countries could afford to participate. Our research dovetails with that of the GHC as harbour sites were centres of trade and incipient market economies in the past.

My colleagues at the UNESCO-funded International Centre for Underwater Archaeology in Zadar, Croatia, were delighted to collaborate with an underwater archaeologist from Oxford to create an international field school that would appeal to students from around the world. We identified an ideal site for the field school: a Roman harbour site near Zadar called Sukošan, ancient Barbir. At only three metres depth in crystal clear water, this site was an ideal place to teach beginners methods in underwater excavation.

After an international call-for-applicants campaign that I designed, we were inundated with applications from students enrolled in archaeological programmes around the world. As space was limited, we were only able to accept eight students from among the 38 applicants. Our students hailed from Thailand, China, Egypt, Australia, Serbia, Romania, Poland and Wales, making this the most international group of students I had ever trained in either terrestrial or underwater archaeology.

During the two-week programme our students obtained training in underwater navigation, buoyancy skills, underwater survey, excavation and post-processing methods of artefact recording. The ancient

harbour site of Barbir proved to be an excellent choice of location, as the students recovered a series of fascinating artefacts including Roman glass, Corinthian column capitals, animal bones and endless fragments of ceramic cookware.

Due to the popularity of the programme, the great success in training the students and the wonderful feedback we received, I hope that my colleagues at the International Centre for Underwater Archaeology in Zadar and I can continue to provide training for students of archaeology in the theory and methods of underwater archaeological excavation. This would not have been possible without the support of the funds provided by BNC. I express my most sincere thanks to Brasenose College and the alumni who contribute to the Annual Fund for helping to create this wonderful opportunity for me, and for the eight students who gained so much from this course.

News & Notes



NEWS AND NOTES

We are always delighted to hear and share news from our Old Members and keep up to date with your achievements, marriages, births, publications, opinions and more! Below are some of the notices we were sent during the 2018–19 academic year; we hope that you will enjoy reading about your friends and contemporaries. If you would like your news to appear next year, please email:

development.office@bnc.ox.ac.uk

1955

John David Robert Spriggs: ‘In 2001 I performed the marriage of my daughter, Elizabeth, to John Harrison, son of **Martin Harrison (Physics, 1953)**. I was the retired Head of the Junior School at Pangbourne College and Martin was the retired Housemaster and Head of Physics at Marlborough College. This year I have been appointed Deputy Grand Chaplain in the United Grand Lodge of England. A total surprise!’

1961

Hilary Davan Wetton: ‘Delighted to have been appointed Artistic Director for the Military Wives Choirs. Our most recent disc, *Remember*, was released for the centenary of the 1918 Armistice and was launched live on the Chris Evans Breakfast Show on Radio 2. A slightly different world from my usual concerts with the City of London Choir and the London Mozart Players!’

1970

David Clark continues to commute between homes in Luxembourg and London. In addition to being a committee member of the BNC Society and a Year Rep he is President of the British Luxembourg Society. The Society was founded in Luxembourg in 1947 to promote ‘good relations between Luxembourg, Great Britain and the British Empire’. It organises the annual Sir Winston Churchill Memorial Lecture, the patron of which was the late, and much loved, Grand Duke Jean. David has also helped to raise funds for the Brasenose Oxford Australia Scholarship.

1976

Hugh Wright: ‘I have been a parish priest on the Isle of Wight for 26 years, in Ryde and Ventnor. During that time I have collected

two more MAs, in Church & Community Studies at Portsmouth and in Theology, Imagination & Culture at Winchester. I look back on my time at Brasenose with great affection and draw daily on what I learned during that time. It was at BNC that I first perceived my call to ministry and am indebted to all those at the College who enabled my change from Modern Languages to Theology. I also look back with some affection to the ministry of James Bell, Chaplain, later Bishop of Knaresborough. Since 1986 I have been married to Sarah and our two children both went to university, which they profited from in different ways.'

1980

Robin Dicker has been re-appointed to sit as a Deputy High Court Judge under section 9 of the Senior Courts Act 1981 and continues to practise as a QC from South Square chambers. He is also collaborating with an interdisciplinary team of academics at Oxford on a project entitled 'Unlocking the Potential of AI for English Law' funded by an award from UK Research and Innovation.

1982

Jacqui Nichol: 'I have recently taken up a post with Beckfoot Trust, a consortium of Bradford secondary and primary schools, with a focus on increasing numbers of students progressing to Sutton Trust 30 universities, including Oxford and Cambridge.'

1988

Jonathan Jones: 'I continue to work as a commercial lawyer for the Government Legal Department in Bristol (having come from another in-house role in Bristol in 2015). I enjoy keeping touch with old Brasenose friends and am still travelling to off piste locations, including (most recently) Belarus.'

1989

Rupert Naylor moved to Singapore.

1990

Andrew Holden: 'Sold my company Parliament Hill Ltd in October 2018 and will remain with it until at least April 2020. Living in North London with my wife and two daughters. Am a trustee of Ndi Moyo charity (www.ndimoyo.org) and enjoy tennis, taekwondo and yoga.'

1995

Tracey S Rosenberg has been selected as the next Writer in Residence at the University of Edinburgh. She'll spend two years programming a Visiting Writers series, judging the university's writing prizes, working with students individually and in small groups, and organising a conference about the business of writing.

1997

Guy Filippelli: 'I've recently sold my company, RedOwl Analytics, and am launching an early-stage venture capital fund in Baltimore, Maryland. My focus are businesses in cybersecurity, defence, data analytics and enterprise software. I am married with two children, Sienna and Luca, and I've recently become enamoured with the game of golf! I look forward to connecting with any fellow Brasenose alumni if they pass through Baltimore.'

1999

Michael Reade: 'In January 2019 I was promoted to Brigadier in the Australian Army and appointed to the position of Assistant Surgeon-General, Australian Defence Force. I retain my academic appointment as the Defence Professor of Military Medicine and Surgery, a Defence-Industry collaboration position established at the University of Queensland, where I now supervise 12 higher degree students. I was appointed a Member of the Order of Australia (Military Division) in the 2019 Queen's Birthday Honours List "for exceptional performance of duty as the Director of Clinical Services of the 2nd General Health Battalion and Professor of Military Medicine and Surgery".'

Josie Seddon: 'Following a successful City legal career I relocated to Buckinghamshire to pursue a competitive equestrian career. In 2018 I completed a number of International Advanced level events including Blenheim CCI3* (for the second year); this form has continued into 2019 with a good completion at Bramham CCI4*L leaving us qualified to compete at the very highest level of the sport, CCI5*L, at either Burghley or Pau in autumn 2019.'

2006

In August 2019, **Thomas Papadopoulos** was promoted from Lecturer to Assistant Professor of Business Law at the University of Cyprus.

2012

Thomas Finerty and **Alison Jackson (2015)** were married on 13th July, 2019 at St Ebbe's Church, Oxford.

2013

Dylan James: 'I'm currently a Tytus Summer Residency Fellow at the University of Cincinnati's Department of Classics, and in October 2019 will start as a Lady Davis Postdoctoral Fellow at the Hebrew University of Jerusalem.'

2015

Thomas Christiansen has begun working as a programme manager for the Depression Grand Challenge, a moonshot initiative at the University of California Los Angeles to reduce the global burden of depression by half by 2050. He is excited to contribute to an effort that could significantly improve life outcomes for sufferers of depression, an affliction that the WHO estimates will be the single largest drain on human resources of any disease over the next 50 years. As he will be moving to sunny Los Angeles, he also cannot wait to meet his fellow Brasenostrials in that city, and cordially invites **Mark Williams (English, 1978)** and any other BNC Hollywood bigshots to dinner on him.

The Brasenose Society





BRASENOSE SOCIETY REPORT

By Paul Silk (Classics, 1970)

This report covers the 12 months to the Society's AGM in September 2019.

The Brasenose Society

The Brasenose Society is BNC's alumni association. All matriculated BNC members automatically become a part of the Society when they leave. There is no membership fee.

The purpose of the Society

The formal object of the Society is the advancement of the welfare and interest of Brasenose College by:

- Encouraging closer relations between past and present BNC members and fostering the interests which they have in common
- Keeping members of the Society informed of alumni events in the College
- Any other methods which from time to time appear likely to achieve the Society's object.

The College's strategy is set by the Principal and Fellows. They decide what the College needs in terms of student support, outreach, development, fellowships or capital investment. The Society works with the Development Office to offer appropriate help where it can. It also represents an alumni point of view to the College.

Alumni are welcome to join the Brasenose Society Committee

New members are welcome to join the Society's Committee if they feel they would like to be active in shaping the Society's activities or in helping the College and its students.

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 via the Development Office.

The Committee meets three times a year. There are two evening meetings in London and one in Oxford on the day of the combined AGM and Brasenose Society Dinner in September. Committee minutes and accounts are available from the Development Office.

Events arranged by the Society

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

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

Report on 2018–19 events

The President's Summer Party

The 2018–19 President **Paul Silk (1970)** hosted a Summer Drinks Party on 4th June at The Charterhouse, Smithfield, kindly facilitated by **Stephen Green (1962)** and **Dudley Green (1954)** who are Brethren of the Charterhouse. Preceded by a tour of this fascinating complex of buildings conducted by Stephen Green, the Drinks Party was held in the Great Chamber where Elizabeth I and her Privy Council met several times. Around 90 alumni and guests attended.

September AGM

The following officers and committee members were elected or confirmed at the AGM in September to run for the year from September 2019 to September 2020:

- President: Amanda Pullinger (1984)
- Vice President: Rob Clayton (1986)
- Secretary: formally vacant, but Penny Andrews (1979) on acting basis
- Treasurer: Nigel Bird (1969)
- Committee members re-elected:
- Penny Andrews (1979), David Bradbury (1981), David Clark (1970), Paul Dawson-Bowling (1962), Deirdre Duignan (1989), Drusilla Gabbott (1982), Amanda Holland (1988), Jane Johnson (1987) and Donald Rushton (1966).

Two new nominees were elected to the committee: Sarah Williamson Atkins (1984) and John Fawcett-Ellis (2014).

The Treasurer noted that the Society's funds remain in good health and the AGM approved the proposal that no fee should be charged for membership of the Society in 2019–20.

Alexandra Marks (1977) announced that she was stepping down as Secretary of the Society after holding the post for 25 years. Warm tributes were paid to her for all that she had done to ensure the vitality of the Society. Her contribution had been invaluable; she would be a very difficult act to follow.

Annual Society Dinner

The evening was attended by 126 alumni and their guests, again a sell-out. Alumni attending had matriculated between 1948 and 2016, with a particularly strong showing once again from the 1988–89 year groups. The Principal gave a warm welcome and updated the Society on the latest developments in College. He also paid tribute to Alexandra Marks, presenting her with a bouquet, and Alexandra's work was recognised with a standing ovation. After dinner, the President proposed the health of the College, having recounted a number of anecdotes about his time in College, and expressing his hope that it would continue to attract young women and men of talent, whatever their background. The College once again provided excellent food and fine wine, and the evening was as convivial as ever.

Monthly Drinks at the Oxford & Cambridge Club

Monthly drinks have continued at the Oxford & Cambridge Club on the first Tuesday of the month from October to May, and are open to all members of the Brasenose Society. They continue to be well attended, both by older and more recent graduates.

Please look out for the emails from the Development Office, or the information on the College website, with reminders of the dates, themes and venue address. It is helpful if you can let us know in advance that you plan to attend, but if that is not possible you are still welcome to turn up.

THE YEAR REP SCHEME

by *Drusilla Gabbott (English, 1982), Year Rep Coordinator*

'I think this is a great scheme. Very rewarding for comparatively little effort' – recently appointed Rep

We aim for every year to have a Year Rep from within their own matriculation year. The Year Rep's role is to encourage more social contact in their year group: BNC Reps are definitely 'friend raisers, not fundraisers'.

Social contact means coordinating and encouraging occasional get-togethers at convenient College events and, if possible, arranging spontaneous meet-ups.

Regular occasions at which fairly large numbers of a year group can gather and enjoy each other's company include the September BNC Society Annual Dinner, the Oxford & Cambridge Club drinks (free, and monthly during the academic year) and the BNC Society President's Summer Party. The College can also support people in arranging get-togethers in pubs or private homes.

A couple of year groups also maintain social media pages, and, at the recent suggestion of **Sarah Shekleton (1983)**, College is happy to help year groups set up a group on whichever social media platform suits their cohort, whether Facebook or another platform.

The role is very helpful to BNC, as a Year Rep provides continuity and personal knowledge of their year. This is super, for example, in the run-up to Gaudies, where a Rep can help out by letting their year group know that the event is imminent or putting out feelers for members who'd love to come, but have drifted out of touch.

In some years there are joint Reps, and in more recent years we often have both a JCR and HCR Rep to reflect the increase of graduates in College.

It is very easy to communicate with your year group as a Rep. This year we launched a system which means Reps can send their year messages at a touch via a single email link, protecting everyone's personal details safely and making the Rep's job much simpler.

This year, following a review of practice in other colleges and universities, we produced a tip sheet on how to set up friendly gatherings or anniversary events which we hope will be inspiring,

including some suggested venues. **James Drace-Francis (1988)** was the first to get together with his adjacent Year Reps to try out a pub venue this autumn, and other Reps plan to do the same next year. If you'd like to get involved in this or suggest or offer a venue either in London or regionally, do contact your Rep or the BNC alumni office. A helping hand is gratefully received.

This year we have welcomed many new Reps: **Nick Denton (1978)**, **Sarita Shah (2013)**, **Isobel Moseley (JCR, 2014)**, **Mehroz Ehsan (HCR, 2016)**, **Rosie Duthie (2016)**, **Matteo Maciel (HCR, 2017)** and **Samuel Chau (HCR, 2018)**.

We also say goodbye and a very profound thank you to Richard East (1961), **Charly Lowndes (1972)**, **Paula Carter (1978)** and **Sidd Shrikanth (2013)**, who have stepped down after many years of much valued service.

Year	Year Rep	E-mail
1949 & before	Mike Rountree	mike@rountree.net
1950	VACANT c/o Mike Rountree	
1951	Patrick Lowe	bangupfarm@btinternet.com
1952	Bill Higman	billhigman@btinternet.com
1953	John Buckler	john.buckler@gmail.com
1954–56	VACANT	
1957	Peter Gant	gantpeter@btinternet.com
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	Donald Rushton (Joint)	donaldrushton@hotmail.co.uk
1966	Duncan Greenland (Joint)	dtguk@aol.com
1967	William Verdon-Smith	wg.verdonsmith@gmail.com
1968	Christopher Moss	cjwmoss@christophermoss.com
1969	Vivian Huxley	rvhuxley@gmail.com
1970	David Clark (Joint)	dclark@pt.lu
1970	Stephen Smith (Joint)	ssmith@woodvale.me.uk
1971	Moray Thomas	moraythomas@btinternet.com
1972	VACANT	

1973	John Bagshaw		johnm.bagshaw@gmail.com
1974	Graham Dransfield		graham.dransfield@gmail.com
1975	Liz Annesley	(Joint)	liz.annesley@btinternet.com
1975	Sally Hammond	(Joint)	
1976	Frances Stobbs		francesstobbs58@gmail.com
1977	Alexandra Marks		alexandra.marks@linklaters.com
1978	Nicholas Denton		ndjdenton@gmail.com
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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	anthony.murphy@bnc.oxon.org
1983	Sarah Shekleton	JCR	sshkleton@btinternet.com
1984	Amanda Pullinger		amanda.pullinger@gmail.com
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2017	Matteo Maciel	HCR	matteo.maciel@gmail.com
2018	Samuel Chau	HCR	samuel.chau.ck@gmail.com

Where there is a vacancy on the list, or even if there seems to be no formal vacancy but you'd like to get involved, please get in touch with **Drusilla Gabbott (1982)**, the Year Rep Coordinator (drusilla@oxygen.uk.com), or the Development Office (development.office@bnc.ox.ac.uk). **David Clark (1970)**, our previous Year Rep Coordinator, also attends many events and if you come across him, he can explain it well.

Reps meet twice a year: once in College for tea before the BNC Society Annual Dinner in September (which can be joined remotely via conference call), and in March at the Oxford & Cambridge Club evening drinks.

As a 'thank you' the College offers Reps these benefits:

- free dinner with a guest once a year at High Table during 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 they stay in College for an event
- free accommodation at their Gaudy.

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.

'Save the Date' emails and postal invitations are sent out in advance of your Gaudy. If you think we may not have your current email or postal address, please get in touch on **development.office@bnc.ox.ac.uk**

Matriculation Year	Date of Gaudy
1990 – 91	Friday 20 March 2020
1994 – 95	Friday 26 June 2020
1992 – 93	Friday 4 September 2020
2004 – 05	Friday 25 September 2020
1973 – 76	Friday 19 March 2021
1980 – 82	Friday 25 June 2021
1996 – 97	Friday 24 September 2021

ALUMNI RELATIONS AND DEVELOPMENT REPORT

by Dr Liz Miller, Fellow, Development Director

Thank you to all Brasenose College alumni and friends who have made 2018–19 another exciting year for alumni relations. We have enjoyed meeting you at many events on several continents around the world.

My team and I are here to make sure you stay connected with Brasenose; to ensure you know that your involvement in the College is not only encouraged but vital. Your financial support, your time and your expertise make BNC a welcoming, world-leading institution.

It makes my job and that of my team a huge pleasure when we see the commitment you have to Brasenose's success. Yet again, more than 1,000 of you gave generous financial gifts to the College which totalled almost £2.6 million. All donations make a cumulative difference to Brasenose and those who study and live here. The College thanks each and every one of our alumni and friends whose continuing support means that we remain one of the world's finest institutions.

The College is fortunate enough to be named as a beneficiary in the estates of many members of its community. All gifts in wills to our endowment are invested for the long term so that their impact can be felt permanently. This year, we received a very generous benefaction from the late **Charles 'Bob' Fairburn (Engineering Science, 1940)**. Bob and his father **Charles (BNC, 1907)** were notable engineers; indeed, Charles was Oxford's first graduate of its Engineering Science degree. Bob left this benefaction in honour of his father. We are most grateful to them, and will remember them both as committed Brasenose members and trailblazers in their field.

This past year has seen a number of 'firsts' for BNC alumni networks. We were delighted that our 1974 Society Women's Network was launched at a gallery in London, hosted by **Florence Evans (English, 1998)** and funded by **Geraldine Brodie (English, 1976)**. The network has been championed by **Amanda Holland (PPE, 1988)** and **Jane Johnson (English, 1987)** and the College thanks them for their efforts. After the success of our lawyers' network gathering, we launched a network for those who work in the media – this was kindly hosted by **Ed Shedd (Classics, 1985)**. The College was also

pleased to launch its first Oxmas Drinks for Young Alumni – there was a great turnout and we are looking forward to more events to welcome our newest alumni into the community. Finally, the second LGBT+ network gathering and another meeting of the 1974 Society Network met at a pub in London – thank you to the generosity of our host and the pub’s owner **Lucy Fenton (PPE, 1994)**.

Another ‘first’ for the College was the arrival of the inaugural Frankland Visitor, **Kenneth Lonergan**. The Frankland Visitor is a new ‘in-residence’ programme that will attract leaders and practitioners in a number of fields to add richness and real-world application to the world-class academia at Brasenose. Kenneth is a friend of the College and a Hollywood screenwriter and director; famous for a number of works including *Manchester by the Sea* and *The Starry Messenger*. He spent several days with our students holding seminars as well as undertaking a Principal’s Conversation with alumni and the wider community.

Other Principal’s Conversations this year included alumnus and actor **Mark Williams (English, 1978)**, former Prime Minister of Australia **Malcolm Turnbull (Jurisprudence, 1978)**, former Chief of Staff to the Prime Minister **Nick Timothy**, and the President of the Republic of Sierra Leone **His Excellency Julius Maada Bio**. In February, we were delighted that actor, alumnus and Honorary Fellow **Sir Michael Palin (History, 1962)** gave a fascinating talk on his life to a packed audience at the Examination Schools. Alumni **Gordon Orr (Engineering Science, 1981)**, **Gill Hornby (History, 1978)**, **Jock Miller (PPE, 1970)** and **Paul Pester (Engineering Science, 1985)** all visited College to speak to select groups of students. Honorary Fellow and former UK Prime Minister **David Cameron (PPE, 1985)** spent an afternoon with current PPEists. We thank them all for giving so generously of their time. We also thank all those alumni who advise us on our strategy, investments, communications and diversity issues. All of you make a huge difference to the College.

During **Malcolm Turnbull’s** visit, the College was delighted to bestow an Honorary Fellowship on him. We were similarly honoured to grant an Honorary Fellowship to **Duncan Greenland CBE (PPE, 1966)** who generously funded the Library’s extension and named it in honour of his late brother **Jeremy Greenland (Modern Languages, 1962)**.

Aside from all these wonderful innovations, we were pleased to see so many alumni and friends at our regular events. BNC Society President **Sir Paul Silk (Classics, 1970)** hosted a marvellous BNC Society Summer Party at the historic Charterhouse, where we also had a brilliant guided tour by **Stephen Green (Classics, 1962)** and **Dudley Green (Classics, 1954)**, two alumni who now live there. Matriculands from 1960–62, 2002–03 and 2012–13 enjoyed their gaudies in Hall, as did those who attended the annual Golden and Diamond Jubilee Lunches. The Principal was pleased to see many of you at regional dinners in Cardiff, Leeds and Birmingham. Finally, we were delighted that the success of the 1509 Society Summer Party at the Royal Geographical Society, kindly hosted by **Mark Humphreys (History & Economics, 1988)**. The 1509 Society thanks those who give over £1,509 to the College each year – thank you all for your generosity.

Finally, I must record our thanks for the hospitality towards the College shown by alumni outside the UK. When the Principal, my team and I travel the world to meet you, you greet us with open arms. In particular, we would like to thank **Marty Gross (PPE, 1972)**, **Shan Nair (Physics, 1969)**, **Yi Nan (Engineering Science, 2011)** and **David Powell (EMBA, 2015)** for hosting us so well in New York City, Naples (Florida), Shanghai and Hong Kong respectively. Gathering alumni in all corners of the globe really does ensure that the College community thrives.

The Principal, Fellows, staff, students and I all look forward to seeing you next year. Thank you, once again, for your contribution and support.

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DONOR LIST 2018–19

Brasenose College wishes to record its gratitude to the following who kindly donated to the College between 1st October, 2018 and 30th September, 2019. 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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Miss Y Zheng
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1947 Mr J A C W Gillett

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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.

1943	Ronald Frank Brown
1946	David Charles Hirst Simpson
1948	Michael Baraf Walters
1948	Michael Allan Wilson
1949	Christopher Guy Barlow
1949	William Harold Clennell
1949	Alan O'Hea
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1951	James William Donaldson
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1953	Robin John Alfred Sharp
1954	John Winskill Baker
1954	James Openshaw Bullock
1954	Dudley Edmund Coryton Green
1954	Charles Paul Lloyd
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1958	Graham Williams
1959	John Driver
1959	Martyn David Hughes
1959	James Constantine Marlas
1959	Michael Richard Fulke Noël-Clarke
1960	Geoffrey Vaughan Mawer
1960	John Deaville Thompstone
1961	Richard Quentin East
1961	Robert Alastair Seymour Graham
1961	Charles Anthony Linfield
1961	Nigel John Petrie Mermagen
1961	Peter James Turvey
1961	John Norman Wates
1962	Stephen Adrian Craven
1962	Stephen Edgar Alexander Green
1962	David Roy Witcher
1962	Edward Richard Woods
1963	Jeffrey Howard Archer of Weston-Super-Mare
1963	Anthony John Patrick Ayres
1963	John Winston Bows
1963	David Michael Cox
1963	Frank Kingston Lyness
1963	William Frank Martin
1963	Robert Gavin Loudon McCrone
1963	Alexander Pollock

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1963	Hugh Crawford Williams
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1964	Anthony John Garratt-Reed
1964	Humfrey Jonathan Malins
1964	Stuart Mark Saint
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1965	Robert Aron Chick
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1973	Patrick Alexander Irwin
1973	Paul Nigel Linscott
1973	Henry George Lewis Russell
1974	Klaus Wolfgang Hulek
1974	Nancy Margaret Hulek
1974	John Rodney Turner
1975	Patrick William Wynn Disney
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1975	Alistair Knox Simpson
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1976	Susan Mary Treggiari
1976	Martin Francis Damian Baker
1976	Rebecca Elizabeth Hargreaves-Gillibrand
1978	Dennis Man Shing Chow
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1981	Peter Stuart Andrew Bladen
1981	David Savile Bradbury
1981	David Robert Earnshaw
1981	Jeannie Catherine Anna Holstein
1981	Richard Michael Hughes
1982	Ian Michael Jauncey
1983	Anthony Stuart Murphy
1984	Matthew Ian Knight
1984	Amanda Joy Pullinger
1986	John Fletcher
1990	Matthew John James Charlton
1990	Simon Stuart Dean
1990	Andrew Paul Suckling
1993	Daniel Toby William Ridgway
1996	Nicholas Andrew Alexander Donovan
1998	Joseph Adam Goldsmith
2008	Anthony John Ring
	Mrs Brenda Garrick

and a number who wish to remain anonymous

Obituaries



DEATHS NOTIFIED

October 2018 – September 2019

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)1865 287275.

** denotes full obituary*

Name	Matriculated
Fergus G B Millar*	Emeritus Fellow
John Gardner*	Fellow 1991 – 96
Lionel Lethbridge*	1936
Athelstan C E Long*	1937
Richard Drown*	1938
Arthur L Sillem	1939
Gerald Hood	1940
John D Niblett	1941
Brian C R Parker	1941
Stephen C Wallwork*	1943
Thomas H Nicholson (Peter)	1944
Terry G Wright*	1944
Alan G Thomas*	1945
Geoffrey Wilkinson	1945
J Tony C W Gillett	1947
Christopher J B Ruck*	1947
Michael J Coupland	1948
Edward A Denison	1948
A Roy Henderson*	1948
Harry G Judge*	1948
Robert A Nowell*	1948
David Akers Jones*	1949
Henry D E Pritchett	1949
Brian R Evans	1950
Gerald A Jory*	1950
Hugh Davidson	1951
John D Currey*	1952

Norman Quail	1952
Trevor J Rutter*	1952
Alan Sayles*	1952
David B Horsley	1953
A Michael Taberner	1953
Alan H Mitcalfe	1954
Peter F Owen	1954
Graham J Sasse	1954
Richard G Askew *	1955
Paul Barker*	1955
Eric C MacColl	1955
Francis J Shekleton*	1957
Ashley B Cooper	1958
Robert A F W Kyle	1958
Michael W Patterson	1958
John Wise	1958
Paul H Woddis*	1959
Robert Burt (died August 2015)	1960
Ian A Campbell	1961
Martin S Feldstein*	1961
D H Martin Foster	1961
James P McClure*	1964
Douglas L Mensforth	1964
John Gibbs	1965
Michael J Haynes*	1965
Richard D Nehring	1965
Martin A Hoare*	1970
Simon J N Watts	1973
David J B Hazlehurst (Benny)*	1982
Mark D Middleditch	1989
Simon J Cubells	1990
Keith J Shindler	1992
Samuel J Greenland*	1993

James Scovell Adams (Engineering Science, 1955)

by his daughter, Sonia Michelle Amadae

James Scovell Adams, son of William When Scovell Adams (1904–1956) and Sophie Zeelander (1903–1975), was born in London on 20th July, 1936 and died on 4th January, 2018. His family moved to Harpenden, on the outskirts of London, at the outbreak of the Second World War. His father came from a family of stockbrokers. William graduated from Oxford University and abandoned the profession of finance, instead pursuing history. He wrote two books, *Edwardian Heritage* (1949) and *Edwardian Portraits* (1957), and lectured at London University. James' mother emigrated from the Netherlands, and her family was in the diamond trade. She worked as a professional translator for an organisation, related to Rothamsted Experimental Station, which published abstracts of all worldwide relevant agricultural articles.

James attended St Albans School from 1946 to 1955 where he found his years to be formative. He took an interest in maths and physics and he would later recall his physics master giving him the useful advice, 'When you are facing an apparently insoluble problem, go back to first principles.' It was during his school years that he developed a fascination with railways, and spent his weekends trainspotting. He and his friends could be seen on the train platforms and bridges collecting steam engine numbers in their journals. Trains were a lifelong passion and led to his decision to pursue engineering at Oxford University.

James went to Oxford in 1955, joined Brasenose College and studied mechanical engineering. He focused on his studies and used his time at Oxford to prepare for a full professional life working in industry. He met his first wife, T Dani Adams, in Oxford. She took her nursing certificate at the John Radcliffe Hospital, named for the 18th century physician whose estate built Radcliffe Camera, a stone's throw from Brasenose, and originally connected by a miniature underground railway to the Bodleian Library.

After graduating from Oxford in 1958, James went to Newcastle to work at the large engineering firm Parsons to get his chartered engineer's status. Also at this time he determined that great future potential lay in the New World, that is North and South America, rather than Europe. He took his first job abroad in 1961 and assumed an engineering position with Texaco Oil in Trinidad and Tobago.

He worked at an oil refinery, enjoyed the tropical life of the Caribbean and found that going by 'Jim' better suited the inventiveness of the developing world. After completing his time in Trinidad he took a short-lived position in Montreal, Canada, and then was offered an engineering position with W R Grace in Paramonga, Peru. This was a paper mill using sugar cane in its production process. Living in Peru from 1964 to 1968 was a great adventure and enabled Jim to travel throughout Peru and to surrounding Latin American countries. Not satisfied that life in South America was a sound long-term proposition, Jim and his family emigrated to Australia in 1968.

This move to Australia was short-term and was quickly overshadowed by Jim's acceptance of a plant engineer position with Shyrock Brothers paper mill in Downingtown, Pennsylvania, US. Emigrating to the United States was filled with the optimism of the 1960s, typified by watching the 1969 lunar landing in the US on Jim's 33rd birthday. After spending four years with Shyrock Brothers, Jim moved his family to North Bend, Oregon and became plant engineer with Menasha Corporation. Jim's family enjoyed the Pacific Northwest with all its natural splendour and outdoor activities. Jim was promoted to general manager of the Menasha Corporation paper mill in Otsego Michigan from 1976 to 1979. Returning to Oregon, he subsequently took an engineering position with Boise Cascade in Salem from 1979 to 1981.

At this point Jim decided to shift his professional role from an employed engineer to becoming an engineering consultant for the next two decades. He also obtained an MBA degree from Portland State University in 1983. His consultancy involved work all over the United States and in Mexico, and focused on engineering in the pulp and paper industry. In 1986 Jim married his second wife Penelope (née Hearn) and took up residency in both Berkeley and Diablo, California. He gradually relinquished his responsibilities as a professional consultant in the late 1990s. Even on retiring as a professional engineer, Jim acquired a JD of Law from John F Kennedy School of Law, graduating in 2000. He passed the California bar and, although never formally practising, contributed to managing land use concerns in Diablo. He served as a member of the Contra Costa County Grand Jury, President of the Diablo Property Owners Association, and a founder and chairman of the Diablo Municipal Advisory Committee. Throughout his life and into retirement Jim retained his enthusiasm for railways and he visited

all the steam railway lines throughout Britain, often meeting up with other steam train enthusiasts from his youth. He also helped to restore a steam engine line in Niles Canyon, California.

James Scovell Adams is survived by his wife Penelope Adams, children S M Amadae and Paul Scovell Adams, and sister Sarah McLean. He is remembered for his provocative conversation and stimulating debate ranging from practical topics to politics and economics. His children recall his sparking of their intellectual creativity through bedtime readings of adult fiction, including H G Wells. He was a travel enthusiast and visited countries in Asia, Europe and the Americas, and he also brewed his own beer and made olive oil from personally cultivated crops. In his later years Jim mused, 'I led a wonderful life!'

Sir David Akers Jones (English, 1949)

by kind permission of The Telegraph Media Group, 7th November, 2019

Sir David Akers Jones, who has died aged 92, was Chief Secretary and Acting Governor of Hong Kong – but was later accused of 'betrayal' when he became an adviser to Beijing in the run-up to the colony's 1997 handover.

Having joined Hong Kong's civil service in 1957, Akers Jones rose from district officer rank to be Secretary for the New Territories from 1973. In that post he played a key role in Governor (Sir Murray, later Lord) MacLehose's policy of developing new towns such as Sha Tin and Yuen Long, where almost a million citizens – many of them refugees from the mainland, previously housed in grim resettlement camps – were accommodated in cramped but functional high-rise flats.

He also helped execute MacLehose's reluctant concession to calls for democracy, in the form of universal suffrage for the election of one third of district board members in 1982. In June 1985 Akers Jones was promoted to the senior post of Chief Secretary under the governorship of Sir Edward Youde, a former ambassador to China who had been closely involved in negotiation of the Sino-British Joint Declaration (signed in Beijing the previous December) that set the course for 1997.

But on another visit to the Chinese capital in late 1986, Youde died of a heart attack at the British Embassy, and the mild-mannered Akers Jones succeeded as Acting Governor for four months until the

appointment of another Foreign Office sinologist, Sir David Wilson (Lord Wilson of Tillyorn).

Akers Jones retired in September 1987 after a spell as adviser to Wilson, but returned to public service as chairman of Hong Kong's Housing Authority from 1988 to 1993. He regarded the chronic shortage of affordable housing (exacerbated by successive real estate booms) as the territory's paramount cause of social tension. He might have been best remembered for his efforts to alleviate that problem were it not for the controversy that followed his appointment as the first and best-known British expatriate adviser on Hong Kong affairs to the Communist government in Beijing.

The announcement in March 1993 was reported as 'a slap in the face' for Governor Chris Patten (now Lord Patten) – of whose proposals for wider democracy Akers Jones had already emerged as a leading critic. His claim that 'I have not lost my patriotism for Britain' was met by 'China is welcome to him' from one unnamed high-ranking source, and there were insinuations that he had acted out of pique, having been disappointed not to be confirmed as governor in 1987. A mob of students accused him of 'selling out' as he set off for Beijing a few days later.

Akers Jones went on to be one of 400 chosen Hong Kong delegates who met in Beijing in 1996 for the stage-managed 'election' of the territory's first post-handover Chief Executive, the shipping magnate Tung Chee-hwa, and members of a provisional legislative council.

Esteemed in later years as an elder statesman by Hong Kong's pro-Beijing establishment, Akers Jones had no regrets for what he saw as his contribution to a smooth transition of power. 'I was called a traitor just because I happen to know China,' he observed. 'It was absurd, really.'

David Akers Jones was born on 14th April, 1927, the son of Walter Jones, manager of a brick and tile works in Worthing, and his wife Dorothy, née Akers, a former schoolteacher.

David was educated at Worthing High School and sailed for Bombay in 1945 as a Merchant Navy cadet with the British India Steam Navigation Company, spending four years in Eastern waters before returning to study at Brasenose College, Oxford. After graduation he served in the Malay civil service before moving to Hong Kong.

A fluent Cantonese speaker, Akers Jones had a deep affinity for the people of Hong Kong, especially the native farmers and clan villages

of the New Territories, whose interests he championed. From an early stage he was also well-attuned to mainland sentiment: it was said that his exposition of the Chinese viewpoint during the 1967 riots provoked by Mao's Cultural Revolution caused the then governor, Sir David Trench, to ask: 'Whose side are you on?'

After his controversial 1993 appointment, Akers Jones told a surprised House of Commons foreign affairs committee that 'the Chinese style is not to rig elections, but they do like to know the results before they are held'.

In retirement he acquired business interests in Hong Kong and China, and was active in local charities. In 2004 he published a memoir, *Feeling the Stones*, in which he wrote that he and his wife chose to stay in Hong Kong because 'we scarcely know anywhere else'. He said later that 'I still feel British,' but things had changed too much in his native land: 'The village church where I sang as a boy has locked its doors.'

He concluded: 'All endings are difficult,' while declining to offer an opinion as to whether Hong Kong was better or worse under Chinese rule. He was appointed CMG in 1978 and was knighted in 1985; in 2002 he received Hong Kong's own highest honour, the Grand Bauhinia Medal.

He married, in 1957, Jane Spickernell, who was Hong Kong's Chief Commissioner of Girl Guides. She died in 2002 and he is survived by their adopted daughter Bryony, their adopted son Simon having died in a car accident in 1981.

Sir David Akers Jones, born 14th April, 1927, died 30th September, 2019.

Canon Richard Askew (Classics, 1955)

by Louis van den Berg (Classics, 1955)

Richard and I met in the Lodge at Brasenose on our first day as freshers, in October 1955, and we remained close friends till the day he died, almost 65 years later.

Four years at Brasenose reading Classical Greats were formative for both of us, and transformational for Richard. He came to Oxford via Harrow School and National Service with the Royal Artillery, neither of which he recalled with much affection. The Empire for which Harrow was still bringing up its boys and which the army was trying to protect (in Richard's case in Egypt, guarding the Suez Canal) didn't seem that

important. Oxford allowed (and indeed encouraged) Richard to break out from the cultural bonds which had been tying him in. To quote from his own memoir, *Journey of a Lifetime* (2015), 'Here was a community where you were free to be yourself and do your own thing.' He soon found that putting the world to rights among a group of argumentative friends was more to his taste than chasing round a rugby pitch or sweating up and down the river (although he did join a Gentlemen's Eight for one Trinity term). Indeed, he surprised himself and his less committed friends at the time of the Suez crisis in 1956 by joining a protest march on Westminster and firing off letters to *The Times*.

As an ex-National Service officer, Richard carried a certain prestige among those of us who had come up straight from school. His views, as a well-travelled member of the Officer Class, were listened to with respect, and his organisational skills put to good use in the numerous societies and projects he set up or inspired. Some were extremely short-lived, such as the Bath Club (taking a bath in a women's college), the Eight (an extended pub crawl featuring girls and prams), and the Phrontisterion (a thinking shop for sapient souls). Others lasted on. The Peripatetics (long walks with conversation) celebrated its Diamond Jubilee in 2016 (*ed: see article on p127*). In all these enterprises, he displayed great skill in planning, organising and leadership, while managing to leave any tasks that were remotely dangerous or illegal to his lieutenants. Re-directed to more meaningful purposes, these qualities of vision, strategic thinking and motivation characterised his future ministry in the Church.

His schooling and experiences in National Service had left Richard an uncomfortable agnostic when he came to Brasenose. By the time he left, he was a committed Christian. A combination of Billy Graham, Canon Keith de Berry (the charismatic Rector of St Aldates), and his 'argumentative friends' in College led to what he describes as 'a Pauline conversion'. Having come to Faith, Richard threw himself with characteristic enthusiasm into spiritual and social welfare: volunteering at a refugee camp in Austria; sharing the life of the 'Scugnizzi' of Naples immortalised by Morris West in his book *Children of the Sun*; and attempting, with little success, to supervise a group of Borstal boys on their summer camp. Meanwhile he was showing an enthusiastic interest in the Young Christian group at St Aldates, enhanced, no doubt, by his acquaintance with Margaret, the Parish Secretary, whom he met,

courted and married within a few months of going down. All these extracurricular enterprises had an inevitable effect on his studies, and his Second in Mods was not matched by his performance in Greats – not that his four years at Oxford were wasted, by any stretch. This was the time he came to Faith, found his vocation and met his lifelong wife and companion.

Two years with the British Council in Sudan confirmed the call to ministry he had already begun to discern at Oxford. In 1962 he entered Ridley Hall in Cambridge to train for ordination. After taking curacies in Chesham and Liverpool, he returned to Oxford in 1967 as Pastoral Assistant to his guiding light Keith de Berry of St Aldates. Simultaneously he took a post under another previous mentor, Leslie Styler, as Assistant Chaplain back at Brasenose. These were happy years. Richard was connecting with young people, blowing a few cobwebs out of the College Chapel, and starting his own family (two of his four children, Christopher and Peter, both entered Brasenose in due course to read Classics like their father and, unlike him, to become Captain of Boats).

On his ordination in Christ Church Cathedral in 1972, Richard took up the post of Rector at the thriving parish of Ashted in Surrey, where he was able to develop and expand the pastoral skills that were the hallmark of his clerical life. Several members of his parish flock stayed close friends for life, joining his later pilgrimages and attending his memorial service.

After 11 years at Ashted, Richard moved on to Salisbury with the imposing titles of Diocesan Adviser on Mission and Ministry, and Canon Residentiary/Cathedral Treasurer. Perhaps he was not entirely comfortable with the Trollopian life of the Cathedral Close, but he was in his element bringing his own brand of dynamic evangelisation to the sleepy parishes of Wiltshire. ‘Loders’, his beautiful and historical home in the Close, became a mecca for family, friends and working groups of every description.

Richard’s ability to drive a project while bringing the people along with him was demonstrated by his work at Bath Abbey, which he took on as Rector in 1990. Not only did he manage a multi-million-pound restoration on the fabric of the building, he transformed the entire Abbey experience for residents, helpers and visitors alike. It was at this time that Richard started a series of 23 pilgrimages following the

New Testament story through the Holy Land, Jordan, Syria, Lebanon, Turkey, Greece and Rome. Immaculately researched, led and managed in tandem with Margaret, these pilgrimages left a lasting impression on those of many denominations and none who were fortunate enough to take part. Apart from their spiritual dimension, they took us to places we never would have visited otherwise and certainly could not visit today: Damascus, Homs, Aleppo, Palmyra, to name a few.

Ill health took Richard from Bath in 2000, to take up a less demanding role as Team Vicar in a group of rural Wiltshire parishes. Other parochial roles followed as he kept up his life of service in retirement. Margaret and Richard's last home (their 15th) was at Bathampton, where he gently lapsed into old age and died on 19th January, 2019, leaving behind a family which meant everything to him: his lifelong partner Margaret, their four children, 13 grandchildren and three great-grandchildren. The presence of so many friends, previous parishioners and fellow-pilgrims at his Memorial Service in a packed Bath Abbey was testament to a full and fulfilling life of ministry.

Richard G Askew, 16th May, 1935 – 19th January, 2019

Paul Barker (Modern Languages, 1955)

by kind permission of The Guardian, 7th August, 2019

The writer and editor Paul Barker, who has died aged 83, liked to recall the introductory claim, made on a radio programme he was taking part in, that the '60s really began in the first week of October 1962, 'when the Beatles' first single was released, the first Bond movie opened, and the first issue of *New Society* appeared'.

He joined the social affairs magazine shortly afterwards, serving as a staff writer and deputy editor until, in 1968, he became its editor. Its contents, and indeed its title – it was a younger twin of *New Scientist*, founded in 1956 – drew strongly on what Paul called 'the then-novel insights' of the social sciences. For him, the social sciences, including anthropology, sociology, psychology, history, politics and certain aspects of the study of architecture, were always linked to a current, inhabited world, to the ways people lived then. And by the same token the pages devoted to literature and the arts were never critically separated from the others.

Laurie Taylor, a regular contributor, said that ‘anarchists and socialists and conservatives were all made to feel at home in a magazine that ... had become part of the social conversation of the nation’. Paul himself called the paper ‘non-party-political’, a term that allows for two distinct meanings: not political, belonging to no party; and political but not in the way that parties are.

This movable perspective was especially valuable at a time when weekly journals had a much larger effect than they do now. Voices were strong and clear, had not yet faded into abstraction or returned only to confess.

Writers in *New Society* did not have to agree, but just show up on the same page. You could read John Barth on the literature of exhaustion, Angela Carter on Japan, Reyner Banham on new Cambridge architecture, John Berger on the Bauhaus or Magritte, Mary Douglas on ritual, Eric Hobsbawm on violence, R D Laing on Wilhelm Reich, Edmund Leach on structuralism, Dennis Potter on Orwell, Mary Warnock on Freud, Raymond Williams on dissent, D W Winnicott on children, and many other remarkable thinkers on many topics.

It was no accident that Paul remained such a good friend of people whose politics were far from his own, since his professional policy as an editor struck exactly the same note. He did not intervene and rewrite a lot, but he knew just who to ask to write on which topic, and something of his own cool combination of scepticism and curiosity affected the writers he worked with. They were clearer than they were elsewhere, and a little more patient with their enemies.

Born in Hebden Bridge, West Yorkshire, Paul was the son of Marion (née Ashworth) and Donald Barker, who ran a fish and chip shop and was also a newsagent. He studied at Hebden Bridge Grammar School and Calder High School. He learned Russian while doing National Service in the Intelligence Corps (1953–55), and studied French at Brasenose College, Oxford (1955–58). He spent a year as lecteur at the École normale supérieure in Paris, joined *The Times* in 1959 and *The Economist* in 1964, before moving on to *New Society*.

When he started his career as a journalist, Paul was told that he needed to spend five years or so in the provinces before moving to London. He said he had already spent 18 years there, and took a job at *The Times*. In his book *Hebden Bridge: A Sense of Belonging* (2012) Paul recalls giving his Yorkshire bank manager this piece of good news.

The manager responded: 'Oh, that's nice. I look forward seeing you around the village.' He was thinking of the *Hebden Bridge Times*.

In moving to London, Paul was not rejecting the provinces; though he did not want to work there, he maintained an admirable double allegiance. He became the perfect Londoner, knew the city inside out, loved to talk about its old churches, interesting pubs, offbeat restaurants and lurking legends. But he also never lost track of the values, loyalties and habits of thought of Hebden Bridge. He was thus extraordinarily open to any sort of idea or project that made sense to him.

He resigned from the magazine in 1986, two years before it was merged with the *New Statesman*. Paul's subsequent career involved editorial positions at the *Sunday Telegraph* and *The Independent*, and the writing of regular columns for the *Evening Standard* and the *New Statesman*. His book *The Freedoms of Suburbia* (2009) was followed by *Hebden Bridge* (2012) and by two detective novels, *A Crooked Smile* (2013) and *The Dead Don't Die* (2014).

Friends think of long conversations when they think of Paul. Of arguments too, although always pursued for the pleasure of arguing rather than for the sake of being right. He was interested in many things – jazz, film, theatre, politics, literature, history, architecture, urban planning – and his idea of an interest was actually to know something about the given subject. His smile often said even more than his words. It was invariably welcoming, but showed a flicker of irony, indicating mildly that he thought the world was at it again, behaving in its predictably ridiculous way.

In 1960 he married Sally Huddleston. She survives him, along with his daughter, Kate, his sons, Nicholas, Tom and Daniel, and his four grandchildren.

Paul Barker, writer and editor, born 24th August, 1935; died 20th July, 2019.

John Donald Currey (Zoology, 1952)

*by Brian Rudd (Jurisprudence, 1952), with the permission
of Professor Claudia Fleck and Dr Paul Zaslansky in relation
to facts concerning John's academic career at York.*

John was born in Scunthorpe on 9th August, 1932. Shortly thereafter he moved with his parents to Pickwick, near Corsham in Wiltshire, where he spent his childhood, completing his secondary education

at St Edward's School, Oxford. Following National Service in the Artillery he came up to Brasenose to read Zoology, taking a first in 1956.

He became my closest friend during our first term in the Arab Quarter, remaining so for over a decade, and special for me until his death. His kindness to me was unfailing. Immediately after my last exam in Schools in 1955 I had to start work in Salzburg, with no time to sort out books or luggage generally. Three weeks or so later John came to my rescue, driving my book-laden BSA Bantam 125cc two stroke (maximum speed about 60 mph on the flat without books!) to Salzburg.

Following his own graduation in 1956, John joined *Southern Harvester*, a whaling mother ship, on its trip to the Antarctic. His job was both to monitor the size, species and number of the catch and to ensure the protection of nursing mothers. He returned to Oxford as a demonstrator in the Zoology Department and to study for his doctorate, which was published in 1961.

Back in Newcastle for my solicitors' articles of clerkship, I failed to work up any enthusiasm for conveyancing, was bored, had too much time on my hands in the office and was becoming depressed. Once more, there were many times when John came to my rescue. Under his careful guidance I took up night-classes on 'Man and the Vertebrates' at King's College, Newcastle (then still part of Durham University), which I studied in parallel with what I was meant to be doing in the office. I never achieved great proficiency, but at least it gave me the understanding and the language to share John's excitement in his own work.

In 1964 John moved to the newly formed University of York, where he helped to set up the Biology Department. John was interested in the mechanics of hard tissue, particularly bone, throughout his academic career, although about this time, while still mainly studying bone, he spent some years examining the population genetics of the snail *Cepaea*.

John met Jillian in 1958. They married in 1960 and had three children: one daughter, Louise, and two sons, Guy and Nicholas, all of whom, together with three grandchildren survive John. In 1969 John, Jillian and the children spent a year in Cleveland, Ohio, where John did research at the Veterans Administration Hospital and at Case Western Reserve University. At the end of that year they drove across the USA from coast to coast camping, ending up in Martha's Vineyard where John conducted research at the lobster hatchery.

On returning to York in 1970 John was appointed a Professor. He spent many years teaching and researching bone in all its manifestations, eventually becoming head of the Biology Department and Deputy Vice-Chancellor of the university. He became an Emeritus Professor on his retirement in 1999, since when he continued to pursue research, focusing on biomechanics and the mechanical properties of mineralised tissues. He collaborated with many colleagues throughout the world, continuing to attend conferences and to examine PhD students. The European Society of Biomechanics awarded him the Huiskes Medal for Biomechanics.

Over the years John published more than a hundred papers: his first in 1959 on 'Differences in the tensile strength of bone of different histological types'; his last, a co-authorship in 2017 on 'The importance of the variable periodontal ligament geometry for the whole tooth mechanical function: A validated numerical study'. As well as John's commitment to getting the science right, he was a brilliant and charismatic teacher, excellent at personal communication and always willing to consult on research and act as a mentor. He helped shape many careers with his boundless enthusiasm and helpful advice. That said, he could be forthright to the point of appearing arrogant, which could be upsetting to those with whom he had no bond of affection or shared interests. I remember in about 1999 talking about the UK joining the European common currency, and him saying, 'Brian, that's the stupidest thing you have ever said. And that's saying a lot.' Apart from his love of maps, of orienteering in which he represented his country in international competitions, of running and of hill walking, his curiosity and enthusiasm extended far beyond his academic fields. He kept up to date on a wide cultural front and enjoyed being in the intellectual swim of things. In particular, his loves of art and poetry were deeply felt. It is hard to say what lay at the root of our friendship, but perhaps it is illuminated by a shared delight both in the taut density of Nabokov's *Pale Fire* and in the adventurously spooky romanticism of Erskine Childers's *The Riddle of the Sands*.

In his closing years of illness John had the inestimable comfort of Jillian's unsparing support, care and love; indeed, that of his whole family. He died at home, peacefully in his sleep, on 18th December, 2018.

Richard Drown (Theology, 1938)

by his daughter, Jenny Barton

Richard Drown was born in Scarborough in March 1919, and attended a prep school in Eastbourne. He became a Christian at a children's camp in Southwold at the age of 11. His senior school was Dean Close in Cheltenham, where he was Victor Ludorum, Head of House and Head Boy. He was also captain of cricket and hockey, and he won an exhibition to Brasenose College, Oxford, where he read Classics. He also played cricket and hockey for the University.

At Oxford he was President of the Christian Union, and he met his future wife Gwyneth. After graduating he went on to Wycliffe Hall to read Theology. While there he was seconded to the Dragon School, Oxford to teach Scripture and cricket. Following his training he was employed as a curate in St Helens, Lancashire.

In 1945 he married Gwyneth and together they went to a language school in London before moving to Uganda where he took up the position of Chaplain at King's College Budo.

There he became a housemaster, and taught both English and Scripture as well as being Chaplain. He also took exams to be an MCC umpire and went on to coach the Uganda cricket team.

In 1963, while visiting his daughter in Kenya, he was offered the post of headmaster at St Andrew's School, Turi, Kenya. He accepted, and turned it into a very successful prep school. In 1973 he was headhunted to take over a failing school in Hampshire as headmaster – Edinburgh House in New Milton. He was successful, and the school went on to amalgamate with the girls' school close by and is now known as Ballard School.

Drown retired in 1984 and went back into the church as an assistant priest in Brockenhurst, where he worked until 2017 when he went to Kenya to live with his daughter.

He died peacefully at her home on 9th November, 2018. He was a most humble man with friends around the world that he kept in touch with. He possessed an extremely strong and living faith in God, and he cared for all people. His hobbies were always cricket, gardening, music (he sang in the village choir) and visiting the sick and those with problems. He was very much a people person. He is much missed.

Martin Feldstein (Economics, 1961)

by Liz Mineo

by kind permission of The Harvard Gazette, 13th June, 2019

Martin Feldstein, a towering figure in economics who advised presidents across political boundaries and helped develop public economics as an empirical science, has died at the age of 79. He taught at Harvard for five decades.

Generally known as Marty, Feldstein was the George F Baker Professor of Economics at Harvard University and President Emeritus of the National Bureau of Economic Research (NBER), which he headed for nearly 30 years, from 1977 to 1981 and from 1983 to 2008. At the helm of the bureau, Feldstein championed empirical research on economics because he believed it could improve society and make a difference in people's lives.

A strong believer in low taxes, limited regulation and fiscally responsible policies, Feldstein was one of the most prominent economists of his generation, not only because of his trailblazing research on taxation and social insurance programs but also because of his ability to work effectively with Democrats and Republicans alike.

Feldstein was President Ronald Reagan's chief economic advisor in the early 1980s and served on the President's Foreign Intelligence Advisory Board under George W Bush and on the President's Economic Recovery Advisory Board under Barack Obama.

Jeremy Stein, chair of the Economics Department and Moise Y Safra Professor of Economics, praised Feldstein's aptitude for working across the political aisle. 'Marty was the pre-eminent bridge-builder in the economics profession, someone who did more to bring people and ideas together in a congenial way than just about anyone else,' said Stein in an email to faculty and staff. 'It's an extraordinary legacy.'

At Harvard, Feldstein taught Ec 10, the introductory course in economics and one of the College's most popular undergraduate classes, from 1984 to 2005. Some of his students became influential policy economists themselves, including Larry Summers, President Bill Clinton's Treasury Secretary, Jeffrey Sachs, an authority on economic development and poverty, and Raj Chetty, known for his groundbreaking work on economic and racial inequality.

For Feldstein, economics was ‘a calling’, said Summers in a tribute piece he wrote for *The Wall Street Journal*, ‘never an intellectual game or a political tool’. Summers was a sophomore when Feldstein hired him as a research assistant. He took Ec 10 with Feldstein, ‘the best economics course’ he ever took.

‘He decided to take a chance on hiring as a research assistant a disheveled college sophomore,’ said Summers, Charles W Eliot University Professor and President Emeritus of Harvard University. ‘I saw working for him what I had not seen in the classroom – that rigorous analysis and close statistical analysis of data could lead to better answers to economic questions and that the result could be better lives for millions of people.’

Sharing tributes on social media, Feldstein’s former students recalled his generosity and dedication as a teacher and the pivotal role he played in their careers. Jeffrey Liebman, the Malcolm Wiener Professor of Public Policy at the Harvard Kennedy School, was a PhD candidate under Feldstein in the ‘90s. In an email to the Gazette, Liebman recalled Feldstein urging his students to conduct economic research by paying attention to people’s motivations, rather than abstract economic models, by getting out of the office and classroom and interacting with economic actors.

‘When I was writing my thesis, I was having trouble making sense of some quantitative results,’ said Liebman. ‘Marty said, “Jeff, you aren’t studying fish. Go out and interview some real people about how they are making their decisions.” By teaching us to think hard about how government policies like taxes and social insurance programs affect individual behavior, Marty has had an extraordinary impact on economic policymaking and economic prosperity around the world. [Paul] Samuelson and [James] Tobin made us all Keynesians. [Milton] Friedman made us all monetarists. Feldstein turned us all into supply-siders.’

A man of boundless energy, Feldstein hadn’t taken a sabbatical since 1984, when he returned to Harvard after serving in the Reagan administration, said Liebman, who co-taught Ec 1420, ‘American Economic Policy’, with Feldstein for the past 18 years. Feldstein often taught three classes each semester: American Economic Policy, undergraduate public economics, and graduate public economics. Several times during the semester, he would teach three classes on a

Monday, fly to China or Europe for meetings, and then teach three classes on Friday, said Liebman.

Feldstein authored more than 300 research articles and numerous columns for *The Wall Street Journal*, the *Financial Times*, and other publications. In 1977, he received the John Bates Clark Medal, awarded by the American Economic Association to the economist under 40 who has made the most significant contributions to the field. He had graduated from Harvard in 1961 and received a DPhil from the University of Oxford in 1967.

For Harvard Provost Alan Garber, who also studied with Feldstein as a DPhil candidate, his influence was profound in the area of applied economics, which uses economic theories in business, finance and government.

'Nobody did more to shape applied economics in the past half-century,' said Garber. Garber also recalled Feldstein's role as a mentor to many of his students, as they became 'students for life'.

'Marty, who had declined admission to medical school himself, first advised me when I was an undergraduate considering both medicine and economics as careers,' said Garber. 'Subsequently he served on my dissertation committee. When I was about to become a faculty member, he helped direct me toward research on aging, which became a major focus over the years that followed. And in his role as president, he appointed me as director of the NBER's Health Care Program.'

His colleagues considered Feldstein a role model personally as well as professionally.

'He was kind and generous,' said Jason Furman, Professor of the Practice of Economic Policy at the Kennedy School. 'He advocated hard for the public policies he believed in, but taught, mentored and advanced people without regard to his own views. He felt it was just as important to explain economic policies as it was to develop them.'

Feldstein's studies of real-world policy challenges ranging from economic growth and employment to health, savings, and national security were unparalleled, said Graham Allison, Douglas Dillon Professor of Government at the Kennedy School.

'He invented the field of the economics of health,' said Allison, who bonded with Feldstein when they were students at Oxford. 'In the past decade, he was exploring the economics of national security – teaching a seminar that had half DPhil students from the economics department

and half Kennedy School military and security professionals. To every issue, he brought a fair, open, rigorous, ruthlessly analytic mind. And he called conclusions as he saw them – even when they ran contrary to the conventional wisdom of Cambridge.’

John Gardner (Fellow, 1991 – 96)

by Nicola Lacey

by kind permission of The Guardian, 22nd July, 2019

My friend John Gardner, who has died aged 54 of cancer, had a glittering academic career as an expert in legal philosophy and served as Professor of Jurisprudence at the University of Oxford.

Born in Glasgow to Sylvia (née Hayward-Jones) and William, who were both lecturers in German at the city’s university, John attended the Glasgow Academy. In 1983 he went to New College, Oxford, to study law.

Dazzling his tutors and fellow students alike, he graduated with a first in 1986 and won the Vinerian Scholarship for the top Bachelor of Civil Law degree. A notable academic career followed: as a Prize Fellow at All Souls College, Oxford (1986–91); as a Fellow at Brasenose College, Oxford (1991–96); Reader in Legal Philosophy at King’s College, London (1996–2000); and in 2000, at only 35, Professor of Jurisprudence at Oxford and a Fellow of University College.

He became an Honorary Bencher of the Inner Temple in 2003 and a Fellow of the British Academy in 2013, and returned to All Souls as Senior Research Fellow in 2016. From that year, too, he was Professor of Law and Philosophy at Oxford.

John published three philosophical books on law, including *Law as a Leap of Faith* (2014) and *From Personal Life to Private Law* (2018). In his final weeks, with superhuman strength, he finished a book on torts, which will be published posthumously.

He took his work seriously, but his intensity of purpose was lit up by an infectious and lively enthusiasm for everything he took on. That extended not just to his work, but to his outside interests in cooking, design, literature and music, and to his relationships with friends, students and work colleagues.

John’s exceptional qualities of warmth and commitment underpinned a happy family life.

He is survived by his wife, Jennifer (née Kotilaine), a barrister, whom he married in 2012, by their children, Henrik, Annika and Audra, his mother, and a brother, David.

Sam Greenland (Chemistry, 1993)

compiled from the thoughts and memories of Sam's family and friends

A world-class debater and lifelong wordsmith, Sam would seek any opportunity to start a speech with 'Unaccustomed as I am to public speaking ...' and then pause with a gleam in his eye. It is the ultimate irony that the most competent person to write this obituary would be Sam himself. We can only hope to do him justice.

Sam Greenland was born on 28th May, 1974 in Oxford. His parents taught overseas and Sam spent the early part of his life learning his love of travel in such diverse places as Buea (Cameroon) and Hamburg. There were then several years of primary school in Oxford, Bristol and Berkhamsted before his parents settled in Geneva, where his father, **Jeremy Greenland (Modern Languages, 1962)**, worked for an aid organisation and his mother, Janet, as a speech therapist. Sam was a fun-loving and caring older brother to William and Ellie. He excelled in classical languages and science at the College de Staël but had his sights set on England for university and was accepted to study chemistry at Brasenose in 1993, after a year spent completing his A-levels at Clifton College.

At Brasenose, Sam threw himself wholeheartedly into college life. It was Sam's nature to give anything a go and to give it his all. He was a regular at Chapel and, as well as singing in the main Sunday choir, was a founder member of an early-music ensemble that sang candlelit Compline services. An articulate and intellectually curious advocate for faith and social justice, he went out of his way to help others, not least through involvement in the JCR. Modest to the extreme, his many talents, not least his multilingualism, often remained unknown to his fellow students.

Sam was closely involved with student theatre and was part of a generation of students that brought college drama out of the shadows, reviving the Brasenose Drama Society and founding the Brasenose Summer Arts Festival (now called Arts Week). He was instrumental behind the scenes across a number of productions, both in and out of

College. Emblematic of both his penchant for inventing hare-brained schemes and his ability to carry them off calmly was his suggestion that the medieval morality play *Everyman*, performed as part of the first Brasenose Summer Arts Festival, should be taken to the Edinburgh Fringe. Despite no one in the group, including Sam, having any experience of the Fringe, Sam quietly got on with producing the project, which duly had a successful run at the festival.

He also applied his boundless energy and enthusiasm to College sport and was a stalwart of the 3rd XI football team, proudly earning the nickname 'Splinters' for the time he spent on the bench. This sporting achievement was bettered only, perhaps, by his membership of the 3rd rowing VIII which, among its notable glories, managed to 'bump' a parked river cruiser.

His sense of the ridiculous always lurked just below the surface. On one occasion, having decided to grab hold of a bridge from a perfectly comfortable punt seat, he dangled inches from the murky water while the novice punter made an excruciating attempt to reverse and collect him. Before yielding to immersion, Sam was last seen roaring with laughter.

While these activities arguably conflicted at times with Sam's academic focus, his characteristic ability to turn things around at the last minute enabled him to graduate with a perfectly respectable 2:1.

Sam's fondness for Brasenose continued throughout his life. Any return trip to the UK would inevitably include a wander through the quads, punctuated by nostalgic commentary for the benefit of his wife, Lucy, whom, in another show of Sam's magnanimity, he married despite her being from the Other Place.

He was most recently at Brasenose for the opening of the refurbished College Library. Work on this had been partly funded by his uncle, **Duncan Greenland CBE (PPE, 1966)**, but was named the Greenland Library after Sam's father, **Jeremy Greenland (Modern Languages, 1962)**, who died in 2005. Sam will be remembered in College by having his name added to the commemorative plaque at the entrance to the Library. Sam is also remembered by all who knew him at Brasenose as a generous, loyal, intelligent and thoughtful member of the college community.

Outside College, the enthusiasm for debating that would later take him round the world led him inevitably to involvement with the Oxford

Union. Sam was a fixture of the Oxford Union without ever being fixated on it. His focus was, as always, other people and that, and an innate modesty, stopped him taking himself too seriously. He did run for office and was elected Treasurer in 1996. Sam enjoyed the farcical antics that passed for an election campaign. But his was an enthusiastic interest in these events – almost as an amused anthropologist – not a full-bloodied demonstration of ambition to be elected.

Sam's Union passion was debating. He took a paternal, caring interest in the emergent skills of freshers. Some were truly dreadful, but Sam would never tell them so; there was always something they could improve. He would lean in with that earnest grin of his, run his hand through his ever-encroaching fringe and dispense some priceless, encouraging advice on how to do better next time. As one fellow debater noted, 'It is rare to find people who know how to debate and argue well, whilst also remaining kind and gentle.'

Sam could teach others because he could debate skilfully himself. From 1993 to 1997 he was a regular member of Oxford Union teams, competing across the UK and overseas. Yet he always oriented towards drawing others into debating, and was the force behind reinvigorating and reimagining the Oxford Schools' Debating Competition in 1994.

After graduation Sam joined the Foreign & Commonwealth Office. After stints in the European Union Department (External) during the 1998 UK Presidency of the EU and the United Nations Department, he undertook Russian and Ukrainian language study required for overseas posting. A polymath by instinct, however, he departed the world of diplomacy for the path less chosen, firstly to Hong Kong, where he combined his lifelong passion for debating and coaching junior debaters, with a first foray into teaching.

A former Hong Kong debate student of Sam's says: 'Later this year a debate tournament will be held for Hong Kong's international schools. The organisers are all former students of Sam's: one now a full-time teacher at a Hong Kong International School, the other two full-time debate coaches. This is the effect Sam had on people. He didn't impart a skill; he changed their lives. There are countless events held all over Hong Kong that can be tied directly back to Sam's tireless hard work and selfless commitment. Debating in Hong Kong has only reached its current heights because of him. Sam taught debating in Hong Kong through the English-speaking Union and

quickly became coach of the Hong Kong national team where he would touch the lives of many young people and inspire them to great heights. During this time, Sam took the fledgling Hong Kong team to five World Schools Debating Championships (WSDC) and raised them to the top 12 worldwide. It is no exaggeration to say that he had more impact than any other individual and the candle which he lit burns brighter than ever before.'

In 2006–7, Sam was elected a member of the WSDC Executive Committee, where he was a ground force for broadening the involvement of non-native-English speaking countries in world-class debating. He followed this up as President of the World Universities Debating Council in 2009–10.

However, it was in teaching that Sam found his ministry. In the classroom, arguing, mediating and even imparting his wisdom halfway up a mountain with a bedraggled group of teenagers, he felt he truly belonged. He gained his M(Teach) at the University of Sydney, where he naturally found a latter-day opportunity to become a semi-finalist at the 2008 World University Debating Championships. After teaching at Sydney Grammar School and Brigidine College in Sydney, Sam found his perfect fit at Melbourne Grammar School where he worked from 2014 and was considered an outstanding educator, highly respected by colleagues and students alike. His warmth, enthusiasm and grace under pressure were admirable, as was his capability quietly to form strong and valued relationships with students.

Student chatter frequently indicated that the boys thought 'you were lucky if you had Mr Greenland for Maths'. Sam was appointed Head of Bromby House in 2016 and he excelled in, and loved, this welfare role, nurturing those in his care. As his successor says, 'Sam was gentle with the scale of his mind. His intellect enveloped us, shared with us and made us feel just a little bit more special. He gave that to the House, and it echoes throughout the Bromby community. He triumphed and struggled alongside the young men under his care, and devoted long hours to their success. He could not have been prouder of them if they had been his own.'

Sam's career came full circle when he took over as Teacher in Charge of Debating in 2015. He had an extraordinary influence in a few short years, putting Melbourne Grammar School firmly on the Australian debating map, culminating in winning the A Grade Championship

in the Debaters Association of Victoria School Competition in 2018 – the first time the school had won this award since 1968 – winning again this year, and also sending students to the state and Australian national teams.

In addition, Sam was involved in the school's sporting and Outdoor Education programmes – students still remember his spectacular 'demonstrative' capsize while on sea kayaking camp. A central contributor to the social fabric of the teaching faculty, Sam's personal favourite role, however, may well have been as Common Room barman: the bar is now permanently renamed 'Sam's Bar'.

Sam's eulogist summed him up: 'So how do I speak of my friend Sam? Do I raise his love of the ridiculous, that keen, impish, Monty-Pythonesque sense of humour that delighted at poking fun at the world? The sly sideways glance and the crinkles at the corner of his eye that revealed the onset of a sudden gust of laughter? Do I speak of his joy in the laughter of others, of the conversations that could cram an hour into five minutes or eat an afternoon in small bites, too mutually absorbing to walk away from? The warmth of his gaze, the quiet spirituality that he brought to the meditation of daily life? Of how he laughed most at himself?'

Sam, with his big smile and big heart, had a capacity to make all he met feel special. He had endless compassion and time for people. He was able to nurture greatness from the smallest of sparks. Those who knew him attribute this to the fundamental contentment that enabled him to give more of himself than are many. He was able to enjoy life for what it is, day by day. In his rare free time, he would be found commentating pithily and incisively on the worlds of politics or sport, or satisfiedly trouncing average completion times on *The Times*' Ultimate Killer Sudokus, sat with Lucy, his beloved soulmate of 21 years, at their beach house on the Australian south coast.

Sam died on 26th June, 2019 of bowel cancer, aged 45. He accepted his diagnosis with grace and was cheerful and stoical in his brief treatment. He was determined throughout that he would conquer his illness, a conviction that led his sudden decline and death to be a shock for all. He left the world too early and with much left to contribute. But the ripples of the life he lived will continue to be felt far and wide in all those whose life he enriched, whether as a teacher, debater, relative or friend.

Mike Haynes (Classics, 1965)

by Patrick Neate (History, 1965)

Mike Haynes came up to BNC from Bristol Grammar School with a Hulme Exhibition to read Classics. He somehow managed, via a brief dalliance with Modern Greek, to complete his degree in three years rather than four.

Mike was a key member of the College teams at both rugby and cricket. He played for the Greyhounds and captained the College rugby team. He also opened the batting for the College cricket team when it won Cuppers on its resumption in 1966.

Always a West Country man he returned there when he went down in 1968 and married his childhood sweetheart, Pat. Mike took a job with Clarks in Street and they supported him during his MBA at Stanford. He then spent some time working in America, but returned to live in Bristol and then nearby in Portishead.

Mike and Pat enjoyed their golden wedding anniversary in 2018 but Mike's health went rapidly downhill. He died in June 2019.

The Revd Benny Hazlehurst (Mathematics, 1982)

by The Revd Jonathan Sedgwick

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The Church Times, 25th January, 2019

The death of David John Benedict (always Benny) Hazlehurst on Boxing Day, just before his 56th birthday, robs the Church of England of one of its most generously (and perhaps unusually) talented priests, and Mel, Isaac and Iona of a much-loved husband and father. As the Dean of St Albans, the Very Revd Dr Jeffrey John, said in his funeral address: 'Benny was different. From the start, he knew the length and breadth and height and depth of love, and that gives you an exceptional ability to love others as well.'

Maybe something of the pattern of his life could be foreseen in those of his parents. As Benny delighted to tell friends, his father was a priest and his mother had been a nun. When they met, Irene was on extended leave from St Mary's Convent in Wantage caring for her mother before making her final vows. They, and Benny, firmly believed that years of trying in vain to have children came to an end only after prayer together at the Shrine of Our Lady of Walsingham.

Benny's faith and vocation were forged and tested in the challenging parishes in which his father ministered and the struggles that often went with them. But the love of God was always a present reality and especially in this faithful family's encounters with Charismatic renewal. Benny made faith his own including through the ministry of David Watson, and, aged 16, said 'yes' to God's call to be ordained. So Benny found himself with the faith that never left him: Evangelical, Charismatic and Catholic.

At Bolton School, in Lancashire, Benny grew in assurance and academic ability, while honing lifetime characteristics of independent-mindedness, questioning established views, integrity, a wide taste in rock music and a wicked sense of humour. After a year as a member of the Scargill Community in North Yorkshire, Benny went up to Brasenose College, Oxford, in 1982 to read maths because, as he said, at interview: 'I don't want to be one of those vicars who only knows about theology.' At Brasenose, Benny encountered the College Chaplain, Fr Jeffrey John, as well as Pusey House and the Christian Union (OICCU), on whose executive committee he later served.

He may have put off ordination until 1991, but a flourishing ministry began years before that at school, in parish youth groups, with Anglican Renewal Ministries, in Hong Kong with Jackie Pullinger, and among the bikers alongside whom he worked as a dispatch rider.

His curacy in Plumstead provided the perfect springboard into the post of Southwark Archdeaconry's Estates Outreach Worker and then Vicar of Christ Church, Brixton. His ministry benefited from his ability to get alongside people in whatever their circumstances, combined with the practical and political intelligence to get things done. He was organising carpools and foodbanks long before they were heard of anywhere else.

Marriage to Mel in 1991 brought them both enormous happiness, especially in the birth of their children Isaac and Iona. It also brought a good deal of suffering in the aftermath of Mel's terrible bicycle accident in a Brixton street. His exemplary care for Mel, and hers for him, continued until the day he died.

Benny's Evangelical conviction meant that he always wanted to spread Christ's love and forgiveness, especially with those on the fringes of society, with whom he always felt a close affinity. This led him into

a significant new direction when, after a good deal of soul-searching, Benny came to the conviction that God was as present in the love of same-gender couples as in their heterosexual counterparts. Once that conviction had formed, his integrity demanded that he act on it.

He founded Accepting Evangelicals, whose membership runs into the thousands. He supported, counselled and blessed many LGBT Christians. Benny saw Christ's love and presence in our loves and Christ's pain in our rejection by his Church. Though he stepped back from leadership in 2015, the part that he has played in opening up debate and awareness on these issues among Evangelicals is enormous.

Benny and Mel left London for Dorset in 2005 for parish ministry in Puddletown and then prison chaplaincy. In 2015, he began a new and fulfilling post as Vocations Adviser in the Salisbury Diocese.

A gracious, kind and wonderful husband, father, priest and friend, Benny touched the lives of hundreds of people, many of whom were present at his funeral in Dorchester on 15th January. He also had the most extensive whisky collection of any priest I know.

Benny, your family and many, many friends salute you, thank you and love you.

Canon Roy Henderson (Geography, 1948)

by Prebendary Colin Randall

by kind permission of The Church Times, 24th May 2019

Canon Roy Henderson, who died on 23rd April, aged 91, was an outstanding priest. 'Teaching, enabling, encouraging, reconciling ... his ability to expound the word of God simply and clearly ... were his hallmarks,' was written of him upon his retirement. His last post was at St Mary Magdalene's, Stoke Bishop, Bristol; here he had a large congregation, which he led into new ways with patience and graciousness. From there, he retired to Budleigh Salterton, by the coast in east Devon, near a golf club where he regularly played 18 holes until recently; he preached his last sermon on his 91st birthday, last October.

After National Service in the Royal Horse Artillery, Roy arrived at Oxford University with no faith, but heard 'Jesus knocking at my door; so I finally opened that door and let Him in'. He trained for the ministry at Ridley Hall, and served a curacy at St Leonard's, Exeter, where he met his beloved Lizzie. She predeceased him by 15 months, a

loss he found very hard; but they had three children, Judith, Christopher and Susan, 11 grandchildren, and six great-grandchildren, all of whom were a great joy to him.

In 1960, he went to St Luke's, Barton Hill, Bristol, and from there in 1968 to Stoke Bishop. Trinity College, a theological training facility, was established in Stoke Bishop, and for a time he lectured one day a week there, before chairing its council for some years. He served for a long time as chair of CPAS's Patronage Board. This involved monthly day-long meetings in London, from which he always returned in time to lead a parish group. In addition, he trained many curates, was elected on to the General Synod and as chair of the Bristol Clergy, and became Rural Dean.

Stoke Bishop moved on in its ministry under Roy, who carefully prepared the way for the church's first woman churchwarden, and then women clergy; equally carefully preparing the way for liturgical and building changes through leading the congregation in prayer and more prayer. He loved children's work, from holiday clubs to school governorship. Five years before retiring, he set up a pastoral leadership team, which covered all aspects of parish ministry. This was in advance of its time in 1987.

Roy had another side: his sporting competitiveness. At a parish fête, he asked a churchwarden to organise a tug-of-war against the vicar's team; the churchwarden soon discovered that Roy had already nobbled the beefiest men on the field. Recent golfing partners tell of how he seldom let them win.

Two illustrations tell of his life. When Trinity College's Principal, Dr George Carey, was consecrated Bishop in 1987, initially for Bath & Wells, it was Roy whom he asked to preach at his consecration. Last summer, Roy fell in the high street, and broke his hip. It was a very hot day, and he lay on the pavement for the three hours that it took for the ambulance to arrive. Most people would have been upset, but Roy merely said how kind everyone had been, sitting with him, and bringing cushions to make him comfortable.

He was a true disciple of our Lord, a real man of God, an example to many.

Martin Hoare (Physics, 1970)

by David Langford (*Physics*, 1971)

Martin Hoare was born in South Wales in April 1952. At Oxford he was one of those who took full advantage of the puny computers then available: his program for analysing the statistics of one of the more tedious Physics course practicals, a fat pack of punched cards for the battered IBM 1130 in the Nuclear Physics building, was kindly shared with contemporaries. After graduation Martin began a career in computing, first with ICL and later working on hotel booking databases for Hoskyns Group. One spare-time project that affected many people was the 1980s Imagelink, conceived by and developed with Dermot Dobson of the Radcliffe Infirmary. This pre-internet system – hardware by Dobson, software by Hoare – allowed X-rays and other medical imagery to be quickly shared across the phone lines with remote hospitals and consultants, without the actual films or (worse) the patients needing to make hasty cross-country journeys. ‘ImLink’ was adopted by the NHS, initially in Oxford, and according to a paper in *The Lancet* spared 37 of a sample 100 head-injury cases from unnecessary hospital transfer. Later versions took advantage of increasing internet access and continued to save lives.

Martin was also widely known through his numerous hobbies. These included amateur radio as G8VWJ; a fondness for real ale that led to activity in CAMRA and regular involvement in beer festivals both in the UK and on the Continent, to which he was a regular traveller; helping organise fireworks displays, with home-made electronic firing systems and musical synchronisation; cookery and making such preserves as marmalade and pickled onions under the byline Doris Panda, his glove-puppet *alter ego*; and organising volunteer-run, as distinct from commercial, science fiction conventions. He co-chaired the 1984 and 2002 British national SF events and worked on a great many others: more, it’s thought, than any other individual. Among his regular roles were providing and operating public address systems, organising real-ale bars or fireworks, looking after security, and general troubleshooting. At home, his many collections included a substantial library of science fiction, though because he was so recklessly generous with his time and expertise he only rarely found the opportunity to relax with a book. A long-established SF trophy called the Doc Weir

Award, traditionally given to unsung heroes who work behind the scenes for the benefit of others, was presented to Martin in 2015.

Besides these unacademic interests, Martin somehow found time for an Open University course in tax law. This was driven by long-standing annoyance with HMRC, whose unreasonable demands he successfully challenged in court, representing himself. He went on to take an LLB degree in 2013, 'just for interest'.

Martin died on 26th July, 2019 after infection following an operation for bowel cancer. He had married three times and was divorced twice, surviving his third wife Jean by exactly 20 years. There are no children. At the World Science Fiction Convention held in Dublin in August 2019 – where he was to have been bar manager – the main bar was renamed Martin's in his honour, and toasts were drunk.

Gerald Jory (Modern Languages, 1950)

by kind permission of The Times, 20th July, 2019

As a 13-year-old English schoolboy trapped in occupied France during the war, Gerald Jory was dispatched on secret missions for the Resistance. In the dead of night he cycled to the barns hiding Allied airmen, who spoke no French, to communicate plans for their imminent return to Britain. When approaching a pilot's hideout Gerald would leap into the nearest ditch the moment he heard any cars approaching.

Abbé Barbier, a priest who belonged to a network run by Britain's Special Operations Executive (SOE) in Paris, had recruited Gerald in 1943.

Nearly half of the 150 agents deployed by Barbier's network were arrested. Gerald evaded capture by keeping a cool head. He once said of his activities in and around Paris: 'I would make for given addresses either on foot or by metro. The main thing was to have a ready-made coherent story to tell the checkpoint police.'

Quintessentially modest, Gerald described such missions as 'of a relatively minor nature', albeit 'exciting because not without hazard'. In fact, he ran constant risk of capture by the Gestapo.

Only in September 2018, less than a year before his death, did Gerald disclose the full details and write a memoir of his wartime adventures. He had been persuaded to do so by his wife and children.

Born on 2nd May, 1930, Gerald Anthony Jory was the third son of Philip Jory, a distinguished ear, nose and throat surgeon, and his

French-born wife, Yvonne Moullé, who became a British subject after her marriage. Philip instilled their five children with a sense of modesty and conscientiousness, while Yvonne, the daughter of a former *préfet* of the Somme department and president of the Cours de Comptes, displayed courage, resourcefulness and resilience when, from 1939 to 1944, she found herself alone with her younger children in occupied France.

Their ordeal began after the Jorys had enjoyed their customary summer holiday in 1939 in the seaside resort of La Baule on the Loire-Atlantic coast. This idyll of beachside archery and sandball fights ended with the outbreak of war: the older boys, Harold and Mic, returned with their father to their boarding schools in England.

Because the family home was in central London – and vulnerable to German bombing – Yvonne, Gerald, Ann and Patrick remained in France.

The Jorys did not predict the rapid German advance through northern Europe until it was too late. For four years Yvonne and Philip could only communicate through sporadic 25-word Red Cross messages.

In June 1940 Gerald and his siblings narrowly escaped death after Yvonne secured them places on board RMS *Lancastria*. A fault with the family car prevented them from reaching Saint-Nazaire, where the troopship was docked. They were lucky not to embark. On 17th June the ship was hit by a German dive-bomber. 'I recall drowned bodies being washed up on the beach for many days after the sinking,' Gerald later wrote.

On 5th December, 1940 he, his mother and remaining siblings were arrested and dispatched to Frontstalag 142, a prison camp in Besançon, eastern France. Enduring a new life of misery, filth and rats, the young Gerald was sustained by his belief in 'King and country'.

He was ten and Patrick was seven. Ann, aged nine, was ill with tuberculosis when the Jorys were released on 31st January, 1941, thanks to a letter Yvonne had written to the departmental *préfet*. After sleeping on the floor of the Gare de Lyon in Paris, the Jorys found a home with cousins in the 15th arrondissement.

Ever after, Gerald attached deep importance to family ties. He was delighted when, 15 years ago, every living descendant of his parents, spanning infants to octogenarians, travelled from North America,

England, France, Spain and Hungary to attend a party held by the Jorys at their country home at Pauillac in southwest France.

After the liberation of Paris on 25th August, 1944, Duff Cooper, the British ambassador, arranged for Yvonne and her children to fly from Le Bourget airport to Croydon, where a military car whisked them to Liverpool Street station. They travelled on to the Norfolk town of King's Lynn for a joyful family reunion.

Only Philip, who had become director of military hospitals in Egypt and Lebanon, was missing, but he returned home later in 1945.

By then Gerald was thriving at Charterhouse, where he became head of his boarding house and the school choir. After taking a degree in Modern Languages at Brasenose College, Oxford, he began a career in insurance.

In 1960 Gerald was made Chairman of Bain Sons & Golmick reinsurance brokers. Two years later he married Marie-Pascale Barbey. They had met at a house party in Tunisia composed largely of their cousins. Their exceptionally happy marriage produced four children: Carole, Oliver, Veronica and Annabel (now deceased).

In 1976 the couple moved to Paris. Gerald retained a deep sense of British decency. After 15 years as managing director of the insurance company Hogg Robinson, he retired in 1980. With quiet determination he embraced a new challenge: to revive the flagging fortunes of the British School of Paris.

Gerald's sensible management and diplomacy as Chairman of the Board of Governors for 11 years were pivotal to the school's transformation. In 1988 the Princess of Wales opened the new science building. Always courteous, Gerald held an umbrella over the princess to protect her from the rain.

In 1989 he was appointed OBE for services to the British community in Paris. Gerald's passions were red wine, choral singing and military history. He loved people, and since Gerald's death his family have received countless tributes recording his selfless generosity, both financial and with his time, from friends of all ages and stations.

To many, Gerald, with his dry humour, kindness and impeccable manners, was the epitome of 'le parfait gentleman'.

Harry Judge (History, 1948)

by kind permission of The Times, 7th September, 2019

In January 1962, as Harry Judge leapt nimbly over the infant walls of the new science block of Banbury School in Oxfordshire, his staff regarded their new Headmaster with a shiver of disquiet. Would this 'energetic, determined, scholarly young executive' disrupt, they asked, 'the calm tenor of our ways'?

Indeed, he did, not least by transforming a sedate 634-pupil grammar school into a bustling coeducational comprehensive with nearly 2,000 students.

As this amalgam of three schools settled into a cohesive whole, Harry, enjoying a role equivalent to that of a modern superhead, assayed bold curricular experiments. Securing government funding, he paid an Oxford University researcher to observe the difference between teaching in mixed-ability and streamed classes.

Slowly, anxious teachers began to blossom, as Harry, advocating consensus, encouraged their partaking in school decision-making. In a groundbreaking move, he also appointed a professional development coordinator, who encouraged teachers to attend conferences or extra courses in their subject. Inspired, some later became headteachers, murmuring when facing hardships: 'Now, what would Harry Judge do?' Yet he was far from merely a successful Headmaster. He was an educational visionary, whose philosophy influenced government education policy, reshaped training qualifications for teachers and had far-reaching impact in France, America and Pakistan.

In 1971 Margaret Thatcher, then secretary for education, invited Harry to join a six-member inquiry investigating teacher education and training. A surplus of teacher-training places – about 130,000 – existed, yet the nation needed only 30,000 teachers a year. The inquiry, named after Lord James of Rusholme, its Chairman, explored the need to close training colleges and overhaul the system for preparing teachers.

A new, three-phase cycle of teacher training was proposed, to include further development after qualifying. Harry expounded this in a paper featuring two fictional aspiring teachers, Adam, a double-bass player, and Eve, a flautist. Harry, who had a distinct twinkle in his eye, often deployed wit to communicate his philosophy of education. Invited by

the Ford Foundation to study a group of universities in the US, he concluded the ensuing report with a letter by a fictitious American, Benedict Rosencrantz, who critiqued his conclusions. During a 15-year tenure as director of the University of Oxford's Department of Educational Studies, Harry fought fusty traditionalists who decreed a diet of stodgy academic lectures on educational theory vital preparation for every aspiring teacher before they set foot in a classroom.

Instead, Harry developed a 'school-based model' of the postgraduate certificate in education (PGCE), under which, after an intense six-week university course, novice teachers would spend two long periods at a specific school. Crucially, the school was expected to take a more direct role than previously in the training of the young teacher. Soon, the Oxford internship, as Harry's programme was dubbed, became 'the required school-based scheme for the PGCE', according to the *Oxford Review of Education*, of which he was a founder.

In 2008, to mark Harry's 80th birthday, the journal dedicated an edition to his multiple achievements. Perhaps his most concrete legacy is in Karachi, where the Aga Khan, after opening a university there in the early 1980s, invited Harry to chair a task force exploring education as a field of study.

Echoes of the James inquiry – the recommendations of which, because of economic constraints, were by and large ignored – resonate through the report. They led, to Harry's satisfaction, to an innovative and practical system of teacher training, centred on the Aga Khan University's Institute for Educational Development and affiliated schools. Established in 1992, the institute trained qualified teachers as 'master' tutors who would mentor junior staff, within a network of primary and secondary schools. This embodied Harry's yearning for teachers to acquire hands-on experience in schools, a prescient foreshadowing of present teacher-training programmes such as School Direct.

Harry George Judge was born in Cardiff in 1928 to George, a railway clerk, and Winifred (née Davies). At Cardiff High School he shunned sport, but learnt to play the organ. In 1948, after National Service with the RAF, during which he trained as a radar mechanic, he took up an exhibition (minor scholarship) to read history at Brasenose College, Oxford.

Abandoning plans to enter the Church, Harry became a history teacher at Emanuel School in Clapham, southwest London, and later at

Wallington High School for Boys. At Cumberland Lodge, in Windsor, he was appointed Director of Studies.

In 1956 he married Mary Patrick, whom he had met at a Bonfire Night party and proposed to six weeks later. They had three children – Simon, Hilary and Emma – who recall Harry's joy in words, and frequent dashes for reference books, during discussion over the dinner table. Their family holidays were invariably sailing England's canals in the *Scholar Gypsy*, his beloved narrow boat. He was delighted that the boat, named after a favourite Matthew Arnold poem, appeared on the Thames in June 2012, decked in Brasenose colours, as part of the Queen's Diamond Jubilee Pageant.

By then long retired, Harry had served as Professor of Teacher-Education Policy at Michigan State University, chaired the BBC School Broadcasting Council, and produced a flow of books on education in the UK, France and the US.

Harry was also the Admissions Tutor for Brasenose for seven years. There, he made frequent wagers, once throwing an egg on to the lawn from a first-floor window to test the proposition that it would survive unbroken.

The last Brasenose Fellow to appear in Chapel dressed in surplice and hood, Harry was resolutely modern in outlook. A whizz at email, Harry loved electronic gadgets, yet always told his children: 'People matter, things don't' – a fitting epitaph for an educationist whose philosophy focused on people, rather than league tables.

Lionel Lethbridge (Modern Languages, 1936)

by David Gill (Jurisprudence, 1957)

Lionel Lethbridge died in January 2019 in his 101st year. Readers might recall his letter in volume 49 of *The Brazen Nose*, in which he referred with characteristic modesty to an undergraduate time interrupted by war and his life devoted to music.

He went up to Brasenose in 1936 to read Modern Languages and Music; he was also Organ Scholar with responsibility for directing the Chapel Choir – a workload that must have required a capacity for organisation and hard work. To enhance their verbal language skills, modern language students in those days were expected to travel abroad in the vacations, even in the uncertainty of the late 1930s. In the Easter

vacation of 1938 Lionel was in Austria shortly after the Anschluss, where he witnessed the parade of Hitler and his cavalcade. No doubt his departure and return journey to the UK were somewhat complicated to say the least.

When the war broke out he joined the Army in the Intelligence Corps and was soon in France – fortunately in Normandy rather than eastern France. While there he met Denise, also a gifted musician, but he was soon evacuated with the rest of the British armed forces. Somehow he managed to maintain contact with Denise during the war years. In 1945 he returned to Brasenose to complete his degree and during a vacation in France he managed to find Denise, who had survived the traumas of German occupation. As in all fairy tales there was a happy ending; they married in the English church in Le Havre and returned to the UK to start their new life together.

His first post was at St Edward's School, Oxford where he spent three years. Then in 1948 he was appointed Director of Music at Denstone College in Staffordshire, where he stayed until retirement in 1978. His contribution to the musical life of Denstone was immense.

Most Denstonians will best remember Lionel in congregational practice on Friday afternoons, where he was absolutely in command of 320 boys in unison. That was always an enjoyable closure to the week where all could sing heartily and learn new pieces. For him it might have been something of an ordeal, but he never showed it. To my mind there was only one downside to Chapel services – that the same musical quality and zest was unlikely to be ever experienced again. He put new life into the school orchestra and the house music competition. He was a brilliant organist as might be expected from a prize-winning Fellow of the Royal College of Organists. In 1953 the score of William Walton's *Coronation March* was not released until the day after its first performance, yet on the following Sunday he played the organ version magnificently at the end of morning service in Chapel.

He remained in the same house in the village of Denstone for his 40 years of retirement to the huge benefit of all who lived there and of the village church, where he was the organist for most of those years. He continued to teach and arrange concerts, from which the proceeds would support charities. Sadly Denise died in December 2015 after 70 years of marriage.

In his letter to *The Brazen Nose* mentioned above, Lionel wrote 'My life's work has been in music – study and performance – teaching and publishing – organising music-making among young people.' This is a perfect summary of a life dedicated to inspiring generations of young people who have since enjoyed their music, whether by playing, singing or just listening. He was always a gentle man and always giving. He will be remembered with affection by so many in both school and village who were fortunate enough to know him – and to hear him play.

by Kenneth Shenton

Throughout a long and distinguished career in which he served both classroom and cloister with equal devotion, Lionel Lethbridge, who died on 18th January, 2019, aged 100, was a prime example of that sort of musician around whom, throughout the course of the last century, British musical life largely revolved. While firmly rooted in his own community, inspiring, directing and educating generations of local folk, in addition, his myriad talents as a polisher and refiner of other people's music spread both his name and reputation way beyond the confines of his provincial outpost.

Though born in Devonport in 30th April, 1918, the son of a naval architect, Lionel Lethbridge spent his formative years at Rock Ferry on the Wirral peninsula. Educated at Rock Ferry High School, in 1936 he was awarded the Heberden Organ Scholarship at Brasenose College, Oxford, where he read Music and Modern Languages. Becoming an Associate of the Royal College of Organists that year, he went on to spend some time travelling around Europe, studying languages. However, like so many of his generation his seemingly effortless progress was interrupted by the outbreak of the war.

Immediately joining the Army, he would spend the next six years in uniform. Initially sent to Le Havre in France, it was there that he first met his future wife - also a talented musician - Denise. They somehow managed to keep in touch courtesy of the Red Cross. Subsequently transferred to the Intelligence Corps, following the retreat of the British Expeditionary Force, Lethbridge found himself serving for a time in field security. The middle years of the conflict saw him spending some time in Madagascar, before being transferred to India, where he saw out the final throes of the war.

Returning to Oxford to complete his studies, he was also elected a Fellow of the Royal College of Organists. His professional career began in earnest in 1947, with his appointment as an assistant master at St Edward's School, Oxford. Twelve months later, newly married, he moved to Denstone College, a boarding and day school, situated between the towns of Uttoxeter in East Staffordshire and Ashbourne in Derbyshire. There over the course of the next 30 years, as a revered Director of Music, he helped create a noted centre of excellence in music education.

Opened in 1873, and set amid more than one hundred acres of rolling countryside, at the heart of the school lies the impressive St Chad's Chapel, the only building where the entire school community regularly gathered together. It was there as custodian of the impressive three manual 32-stop 1887 Hill organ, later restored by Brindley, that Lethbridge was able to demonstrate his outstanding abilities as a solo performer. A particular Bach enthusiast, he also retained a passion for both British and European organ music of the 19th and early 20th centuries.

Likewise, the school Choir in Lethbridge's time as Director of Music distinguished itself in so many ways, but perhaps most especially in its capacity for real, convincing communicative liveliness. As a teacher, an authoritative, urbane and avuncular figure, always uncompromising in his principles and demanding in his standards, nothing was ever too much trouble for him. However, finding himself becoming increasingly frustrated by a lack of well-edited repertoire, whether it be for organ, choral ensembles or individual instrumental pupils, in typical style, he set about filling the gaps himself.

Countless generations of organists have begun their careers working through either his *First Organ Album*, or his *Album for Manuals Only*. No less distinctive was his edition of Handel's *Prelude and Fugue in F minor*. Alongside a volume for Brass Quartet, part of a series published by Oxford University Press, Lethbridge later turned his attention to producing a best-selling series of solo instrumental albums. Quickly finding a ready market, there was a constant demand for more.

His extensive choral output, utilitarian in outlook and often designed for upper voices, includes everything from a simple and effective *Communion Service*, adapted from the music of JS Bach, to his ever popular SSA arrangement of Mozart's *Laudate Dominum*. The same resourceful and

imaginative outlook also informed his wide range of Christmas music, everything from the quiet dignity of *La Vierge à la Crèche*, to that most impressive evocation of seasonal splendour, *Pat-a Pan*.

Taking his leave of Denstone College in 1978, Lethbridge later taught briefly at St Dominic's Priory School. Alongside his school duties, he played a prominent role in local village life, most notably as the organist for many years of All Saints' Church, Denstone. As an accompanist of rare sensitivity, he appeared regularly at concert clubs and music societies throughout the locality. Having celebrated his 100th birthday with a party at his local village hall, the large gathering attending his funeral service bore eloquent testimony to the high esteem in which he was held.

Athelstan Long (Geography, 1937)

by kind permission of the Telegraph Media Group, 29th August, 2019

Athelstan Long, who has died aged 100, survived captivity on Japan's 'Death Railway' in Burma to be one of the last Britons recruited to the Indian Political Service; an engineer of Britain's handover of power in Burma, Nigeria and Swaziland; and the first colonial Governor of the Cayman Islands in the modern era.

Not inclined to take himself too seriously, Long never forgot his first visit to one of the smallest islands, recently devastated by a hurricane. As he waded ashore in full colonial rig (there was no jetty), the survivors greeted him with a chorus of 'God Save the Queen'. 'I was moved almost to tears,' he recalled. 'I also drew the conclusion that the less you do, the more respect you may inspire.'

Athelstan Charles Ethelwulf Long was born at Worplesdon, Surrey, on 2nd January, 1919, the middle son of Arthur Long, a businessman, and the former Gabrielle Campbell (the historical novelist Marjorie Bowen). He was educated at Westminster and Brasenose College, Oxford.

Graduating in 1940, he was commissioned into the Royal Artillery, then seconded to the 7th (Bengal) Battery, 22nd Mountain Regiment of the Indian Army. Posted to Malaya, his unit early in 1942 joined the retreat to Singapore. Taken prisoner when Singapore fell, he was held first in Changi camp, then sent to work on building the Burma-Siam railway. He lost so much weight in those three years that the woman he married in 1948 still called him 'a skeleton'.

Demobilised in the rank of captain, Long joined the Indian Political Service in 1946. With partition and independence the next year, he transferred to the Burma Civil Service for the final months before that country, too, became independent in January 1948.

Moving to the Colonial Service, Long was posted to Northern Nigeria as a district officer, touring remote areas in an outsized Pontiac. Promoted to senior district officer in 1958, he became next year the British resident 'advising' the emir of Zaria province, who showed his appreciation with a copious supply of eggs.

In the run-up to independence in November 1960, he served as permanent secretary in the federal Ministry of Animal Health and Forestry, then started Nigeria's new Ministry of Information in the same capacity. In 1961 Long moved to Swaziland as Chief Government Secretary.

Britain was attempting to turn the protectorate into a constitutional monarchy prior to independence, and he worked hard to keep the venerable King Sobhuza and his national council onside. In 1964 he was promoted to Chief Secretary, and Leader for Government Business in the Legislative Council.

From its foundation in 1963 to 1968, Long chaired the governors of Swaziland's multiracial Waterford Kamhlaba United World College, to which he sent both his sons. The very existence of the college was seen as an affront by neighbouring South Africa.

Before Swaziland in turn became independent in 1968, in what he termed 'the last whimper of the British Empire', Long moved to the Caymans as the territory's Deputy Commissioner, then Administrator. In 1971–72, for the final months of his posting, he had the reinstated title of Governor.

The 102-square mile British dependency was not then the sophisticated offshore tax haven it is today; there were no tarred roads, telephones or electricity. But finance and tourism were starting to take off, with men from the islands no longer having to go away to sea to earn a living.

One executive action Long took as Governor explained why he was seen in London as a loose cannon. When political unrest threatened to boil over, Long – on his own authority – sent for the British warship on station in the Caribbean. Its arrival calmed the situation.

When his governorship ended in the spring of 1972, he became briefly commissioner of Anguilla. Although he moved with his wife

to this much smaller territory, they returned to settle in retirement at Pedro in the Caymans.

Long played an active part in the territory's public and business life for a further three decades. In 1977 he joined the Cayman government's Public Service Commission, chairing it from 1984 until its dissolution in 2006.

He oversaw the 'Caymanisation' of all the islands' public services, with locals taking over from British expats. He also chaired the territory's planning appeals tribunal, was Deputy Chairman of its public service pensions board, and served on its coastal works advisory committee.

Long was Managing Director of the Anegada Corporation in 1973–74, president of the Caymans' United Bank International from 1976 to 1979, and chairman of Cayman Airways from 1977 to 1981.

Long was appointed MBE in 1959, CBE in 1964 and CMG in 1968. In 2017 – by which time he was living in a retirement home – his medals, including his CMG and his Burma Star, were stolen from a concrete-lined safe in his office in George Town.

Athelstan Long married Edit 'Zadie' Krantz of Stockholm in 1948; she died in 2015, and he is survived by their two sons. The elder, Charles, is one of the Caymans' best-known artists.

Athelstan Long, born 2nd February, 1919; died 31st July, 2019.

Jim McClure (PPE, 1964)

by Jonathan Cundy

I was honoured when Diana asked me to say a few words about Jim. Then I realised there was one big drawback.

The ideal person to deliver the address would have been Jim himself. Not because he would have enjoyed singing his own praises. He was far too modest for that.

But what a pleasure it would have been to hear that lovely voice again: warm, kind, well modulated, with an old-fashioned dignity, soft and yet with an actor's ability to be heard clearly at the back of the theatre or church.

And it's with Jim's acting that I would like to start. As John has said, he had begun acting long before we met as timid, 13-year-old new boys at King's Canterbury in September 1958.

But the performance that stood out was his Falstaff in a production at the end of his school career in 1963. On those summer evenings in the Archdeacon's garden in the shadow of the Cathedral he embodied the role as no one else could have done.

I was going to say that Jim was born to play Falstaff, but it would be equally true to say that Falstaff was created to be played by Jim. The similarities were plain to see.

Let's pass quickly over Mistress Quickly's complaint that 'He hath eaten me out of house and home' and move on to how Falstaff described himself, which is, I feel, the perfect portrait of Jim: 'A goodly portly man, i'faith, and a corpulent; of a cheerful look, a pleasing eye and a most noble carriage.'

One man in his time plays many parts, and Jim played more than most, including Mr Sod in *Lucky Sods*, a dim ex-boxer in *The Ladykillers*, a supremely incompetent Superman and an unpleasant police inspector in Joe Orton's *Loot*, for which he wore the unusual combination of a Hitler moustache and his old school tie.

Apart from the acting there was Jim the sports lover. He and I soon found that our shared passion for cricket and football helped us through those early homesick weeks.

I remember his delight when I told him that my Exeter City hero, a fast, direct, heavily Brylcreemed right winger, rejoiced under the name of Nelson Stiffle. He promptly christened me Nelson, a nickname that stuck for years.

He told me of his times watching Portsmouth, where week after week the pre-match naval bandleader would be urged by the crowd to throw his baton in the air. 'Toss it up, toss it up!' they shouted. Finally one week he did toss it up and dropped it.

Our mutual school friend Malcolm Campbell recalls Jim's time as captain of a school cricket team, which lost only one match in three years. He says: 'A key factor was Jim's ability to weld together a fairly disparate bunch into a functioning unit.' That team scored a famous victory at Tonbridge, one of the best cricket schools in the country and alma mater of the Cowdreys. On their return they were briefly congratulated by the coach, then roundly ticked off for singing rude songs on the bus home.

Later in life Jim was a keen table tennis player as well as a wicketkeeper and occasional bowler for the BBC Caversham cricket team, where

he was a proud member of their Society of Lower Order Batsmen, otherwise known as SLOBs.

As a cricket spectator he loved watching the greats of the game but always had a soft spot for the talented players whose body shape most resembled his own. In particular he admired the Pakistan captain Inzamam-ul-Haq, whose training regime was said to consist of lying back in a deckchair and tossing a ball from one hand to the other.

Jim was a great observer of humanity. He was interested in everybody and everything, and one advantage of living life at his slow pace was that he had time to fully get to know people and their foibles.

This resulted in a rich fund of stories which he loved to recount. Indeed, he believed that if a story was worth telling, it was worth telling repeatedly. After all, it could only improve. Let me share one or two with you. Those of you who know them by heart are welcome to join in.

On an overland trip to Greece in our university days with our friend Rodger Booth, we were driving through Dubrovnik when Jim said: 'It's remarkable how few Yugoslavs you see wearing spectacles' Rodger replied: 'Yes, but it's remarkable how many you see walking into lampposts.'

Jim the bird lover was amused by a series of letters in *The Times* about little egrets and the rate at which they were spreading from east to west across the country. A resident of Cornwall wrote in to say: 'Egrets, we've had a few, but then again, too few to mention.'

Finally, I remember Jim's delight in the Fulham football fans' chant about their goal-shy striker Bobby Zamora: 'When you're sat in Row Z and the ball hits your head, that's Zamora.'

Jim's powers of observation once even led him to state one of the eternal truths, up there with 'I think, therefore I am' and 'Man is born free but everywhere is in chains.' 'Women', said Jim, 'are always either too hot or too cold.'

Above all there was Jim the family man: husband, brother, uncle, father and extremely doting grandfather. Our families had a precious link: I am proud godfather to Alison, and Jim was godfather to my elder son Dan.

On one occasion Jim's constant concern for Dan's welfare was slightly over-expressed. He spotted Dan across a crowded room of strangers at a social gathering and asked loudly: 'Dan, how's the prostate?'

So, after more than 60 years, it's time to say goodbye. In my mind's eye I shall leave Jim sitting on a bench at Lord's Cricket Ground where he, Malcolm and I have spent so many happy summer days.

The sun is shining and there is an hour to go before play begins. Jim is tapping his foot to the rhythm of the Outswingers, the elderly trad jazz band who play behind the pavilion. At the same time he is observing the passing array of MCC oddballs and eccentrics, counting the number of garish blazers, loud caps, dazzling socks and salmon pink trousers.

At his feet is a rucksack groaning with goodies for the day ahead. Apart from the generous – you might even say over-generous – amount of food there is a delicious chilled white, probably from Laithwaites via Alison, a giant flask of coffee that nobody ever drinks and always an extra tub of flapjacks for emergencies.

Old Father Time has removed the bails, but my memories of Jim will linger on long after close of play. Farewell, old friend, and thank you for all the good times.

Sir Fergus Millar, *Emeritus Fellow*

by Professor Alan Bowman (Fellow 2002–2008, Principal 2009–2015)

by kind permission of The Guardian, 30th July, 2019

In 1977 the historian Fergus Millar, who has died aged 84, published a massive book, *The Emperor in the Roman World*, that got to grips in an entirely original way with the institutional character of the Empire and the role of its head of state. Based in large part on an encyclopaedic knowledge of Roman law, Millar's analysis showed in detail how a great empire actually functioned, with effective leadership and multifarious modes of communication.

Its assertion that 'the emperor was what the emperor did', presaged in a 1965 article, *Emperors at Work*, prompted considerable controversy in the world of ancient history. One reviewer, Keith Hopkins, objected that the emperor was also how he was thought about, imagined, represented, worshipped and so on. Mary Beard, a Cambridge graduate student at the time, recalled how a head-to-head debate between the two both energised the subject and demonstrated how such differences of view could coexist in a friendly manner.

The Crowd in Rome in the Late Republic (1998) argued that the democratic and particularly the electoral processes of the second and

first centuries BC were much more critical and effective than had traditionally been thought. It stimulated discussion, as also did lectures delivered at the University of California, Berkeley (2002–03), published as *A Greek Roman Empire: Power and Belief Under Theodosius II, 408–450* (2006). Here Millar combined the codification of Roman law and the acts of the church councils in the fifth century into a compelling and entirely original account of the character and the functioning of the later Eastern Empire, a century after its formal separation from the west.

Millar's work transformed the study of ancient history. For him, Rome's empire was a vast and complex world, ultimately stretching from Newcastle upon Tyne to the Euphrates, with shifting borders, both defensible and permeable, and a rich tapestry of social and linguistic variety.

He dissected that world through the racy scenarios of small-town politics and daily life in north Africa and Greece. He depicted the mosaic of Jewish internal struggles and rebellions against Rome in first- and second-century Judaea that culminated in the reduction of Jerusalem to the status of a Roman colony and the renaming of the province as 'Syria Palaestina'. Through detailed study of a series of massive inscriptional monuments, he portrayed the grandeur and self-importance of a local family of civic benefactors in Asia Minor with crucial links to the centre of Empire.

The seeds of his distinctive, multicultural approach to Roman imperial society can be found in an early publication of 1969, one of a number of articles in which a handful of historians including Peter Brown examined the evidence for the survival of local languages and cultures in the Roman Empire. Millar focused on Syria and this theme was to burgeon into another book, *The Roman Near East, 31 BC–AD 337* (1993), based on lectures delivered in Harvard in 1987.

Although this book, like all Millar's publications, was rooted in constant reading and research in libraries, his understanding of the variety of the late Roman and early Christian landscape in Syria and Jordan had been transformed by a tour of major ancient sites including Palmyra, Petra and Jerash (the Greco-Roman Gerasa), a few years before the Harvard lectures. He was fortunate to have done this before it became impossible. His work on Jewish history was also informed by frequent contact with Israeli scholars and visits to archaeological excavations in the field.

Born in Edinburgh, Fergus was the son of J S L Millar, a solicitor, and his wife, Jean (née Taylor). After attending Edinburgh Academy and Loretto School, and National Service (which he mostly spent learning Russian, with great pleasure), he studied ancient history and philosophy at Trinity College, Oxford (1955–58). A prize fellowship at All Souls College enabled him to undertake his doctorate on the historian Cassius Dio. He then became Fellow and Tutor at Queen's College (where I was one his first students), Professor at University College London (1976–84), and Professor at Oxford (1984–2002).

He served as President of the Society for the Promotion of Roman Studies and chairman of the council of the British School at Rome. He was elected fellow of the British Academy in 1976 and knighted in 2010.

During his time at Oxford he took pride and pleasure in creating a real community of postgraduate students (in both Roman and Greek history), by organising seminars, hosting coffee sessions and taking a genuine and constructive interest in their diverse subjects of study. Though he did not shy away from intellectual controversy, intellectual differences and disagreements were never obstacles to friendship or collegial relations.

Nonetheless, he became increasingly disenchanted with bureaucratic overload in the universities, encroachments on academic autonomy and reductions in financial support for long-term research programmes. These views were often expressed in irascible letters (even to friends and close colleagues) and one Oxford Vice-Chancellor remarked that he felt his day had not started properly unless his mailbag contained at least one grumpy letter from him. But the regard in which he was held by classicists and historians never wavered.

In 1959 he married Susanna Friedmann, an academic psychologist. She survives him, as do his children, Sarah, Andrew and Jonathan, and seven grandchildren.

Fergus Graham Burtholme Millar, scholar of ancient history, born 5th July, 1935; died 15th July, 2019.

Robert Alexander Nowell (Classics, 1948)

by his son, David Nowell

My father, who has died aged 87, was a freelance journalist, author and editor specialising in religious affairs, active until only a few years ago. In his final years he also enjoyed being an occasional TV pundit. He was a proud member of the National Union of Journalists for many decades.

Born 2nd October, 1931 in Putney, to Ralph Machattie Nowell and Mary (née McGregor), he grew up in what he described as 'a luxurious household', as he explained: 'in the 1930s we had central heating in our house in Wimbledon Park'. His father was a senior civil servant in the Board of Trade, who also went to BNC. When his education at King's College School, Wimbledon was interrupted by the Second World War, he attended The King's School, Canterbury during its wartime evacuation to Cornwall where, with his mother and sister, he stayed.

He had a natural love for languages, including teaching himself German and Dutch for a foreign exchange trip as a teenager. A gifted pupil, after the war he went up to Brasenose to read Classics. Because he wasn't yet 18, he was rather surprised to find a request for him and another student to collect their banana rations. Subsequently he became fluent in French, German, Italian and Dutch and developed a keen interest in many other languages and poetry.

While at Oxford he became a Catholic and met his future wife, a Cambridge graduate who was working for the Maison Française. National Service in Germany followed in the Royal Horse Artillery as a gunner and bombardier before he married Anne-Marie (née Giles) in 1955.

After brief journalistic and editorial stints for a number of journals and magazines, he moved to *The Catholic Herald* and then became the assistant editor of the Catholic weekly *The Tablet* between 1962 and 1967, which included lengthy stays in Rome to report on The Second Vatican Council. Before the Troubles, he also wrote about massive disparities in the employment rates in Northern Ireland between nationalist and unionist communities, and remembered getting a letter of thanks from a priest in the province. This was followed by the editorship of Catholic monthly *Herder Correspondence* covering a wide range of contemporary issues including apartheid and human rights. Closure in 1970 resulted

in him taking the plunge and becoming a freelance journalist, working from home long before this was commonplace.

In addition to his news agency work, and theological translations from German and Dutch, he had his byline published in a wide range of magazines and Fleet Street newspapers, including the *Guardian*, *Observer*, *Independent* and the *Irish Times*. He wrote and edited several books about Catholicism, including *Why I am Still a Catholic* in 1982. Perhaps his most significant work was *A Passion for Truth*, a biography of the Swiss theologian Hans Küng, a contemporary of Pope Benedict XVI, Joseph Ratzinger, published in 1981. Later a German publisher asked for an extended update, published as *Hans Küng, Leidenschaft für die Wahrheit* in 1993.

Having married into what he called the French 'landed peasantry', he greatly enjoyed travelling to France, frequently to a smallholding in the Creuse which my mother inherited. These trips included dining with her tenants and neighbours, who provided excellent food and drink. When she finally decided to sell up, it was my father who had to give the farewell speech to the local friends they had gathered for a meal to thank them. Even in La Châtre, 20km away, I have heard our family still being referred to as 'the English', long after the marriage of my grandparents, which was a notable local event, in 1922.

For 50 years he had his own allotment, just over the road, on which he grew vegetables for his home cooking. He had a great breadth of knowledge with wide-ranging interests, including science and medical ethics. In addition to his love of classical music, he appreciated calypsos and had a great sense of humour. He always enjoyed riding and in later years had his own horse and once or twice took great pleasure riding to hounds, even if his natural sympathies were always rather more left wing and liberal than conservative. A diagnosis of bowel cancer in 2015 led to three operations and radiotherapy; he was however able to enjoy another three years before he died peacefully at home on 29th July, 2019. He is survived by his wife Anne-Marie, his daughter Tess and three sons Richard, John and David, plus four grandchildren.

Chris Ruck (History, 1947)

by his sons, Andrew and Martin Ruck, and daughter, Katy Bagnall

Chris Ruck was born in London in 1927 to Sydney and Cicely Ruck. His nursery school head teacher commented that he was 'apt to dominate and seek leadership'. This continued at the Dragon School, Oxford. He left as Head Boy in 1940 and then won an exhibition to Wellington College, Berkshire. He won an open scholarship to read history at Brasenose College, where he met his future brother-in-law, John Mitcalfe, and then served in the British Army in Ghana as a Captain and Adjutant.

He trained as a lawyer with Birchams & Co, leaving as a partner in 1967, to become a local Director with Glyn Mills bank, then to the Royal Bank of Scotland. His appointment as Chief Executive of the Co-op Bank was the result of a strong track record within the City, and ended in retirement in 1988, marked by a successful re-capitalisation of the bank.

Throughout his life he was involved in many charities and other organisations: a director of Amco, fundraiser for many local community and church causes, business advisor to the Church Urban Fund, Chairman of Shared Interest, and of Anchor Housing as well as serving many other charities. He served as a churchwarden at three different churches on seven occasions, and was a guide at Christ Church Cathedral in Oxford.

He played rugby for the first XV at Wellington, squash, and enjoyed swimming. He was an enthusiastic fisherman, and later in life he became a prolific painter. There were ambitious family walking and canoeing holidays in France, Scotland and Italy. With Jill, his wife of 64 years, he visited many different countries, especially after retirement – Jordan, Pakistan, Namibia, the Philippines and India being some of the more exotic

He was unafraid, rigorous and above all, clear thinking. This helped him as a student, then lawyer and businessman. He enjoyed a good argument and was capable of being deliberately provocative.

To his horse-loving family, he declared himself in favour of taxation of horses.

To lawyers, he asserted that studying law at university was a mistake. Similarly, to bankers on the subject of professional training in banking, while himself a Fellow of the Institute of Banking.

Left-leaning, he was intellectually curious and interested in new places, people and new ideas. He was always engaged and believed in being at the heart of the life of the village, or the business he was part of. A family friend described him as 'warm and genial, wise, dependable, positive, smiling and outgoing'.

To relax he enjoyed a good long walk – which meant more than two hours and muddy, with dogs, sometimes friends and preferably followed by a good dinner afterwards, or a good lunch beforehand, or sometimes both. This love of the outdoors no doubt started with his father, a countryman on the South Downs. He loved the drovers' trails, and glens in Kincardineshire near the family holiday home. When retired with friends, including **Alistair Stone (Jurisprudence, 1948)**, he ticked off Offa's Dyke and the South Downs Way among others. And when walking became less fun, there was the punt nearby on the Thames, which Jill and he used to transport friends and families to many memorable picnics.

And in this full life he was sustained by a loving family and guided by firm principles. His Christian beliefs provided him with a clear moral framework in his personal and business life. To his children he was a constant presence and a strong and compassionate role model.

Chris was a leader for many, a loved and loving husband and father. He is survived by his three children, Andrew, Martin and Katy, seven grandchildren and four great-grandchildren.

Trevor Rutter (PPE, 1952)

by William Twining (Jurisprudence, 1952)

Trevor John Rutter was born into a Welsh mining family and spent his childhood in Portskewett in a smallholding given to his father after an industrial accident. Despite poverty, his immediate and extended family were warm, gregarious and supportive. Obviously gifted, he was a beneficiary of the Education Act 1944: he won a scholarship from the village school to Monmouth, a direct grant school; further scholarships enabled him to stay on in the sixth form and then spend four years in Oxford. Commuting daily through the beautiful countryside fostered his love of nature and of the Welsh border country. At Monmouth and later at Oxford he segued gracefully and almost seamlessly into middle class culture and pursuits, but he never

let go of his background and his beloved Wye Valley and Brecon.

At Monmouth, Trevor also developed a lifelong love of music. Oxford added architecture. Although he specialised in classics, he immersed himself in 20th-century English literature. He obtained entry to BNC on condition that he read 'anything but Classics'. He chose PPE, perhaps because he had been involved in 'tribal' Labour politics and was an admirer of Aneurin Bevan. But, under the sympathetic tutelage of John Ackrill, philosophy became his main academic interest until he rebelled against the Oxford version of analytical philosophy.

Trevor and I met in our first week at BNC in October 1952; both of us felt bewildered and lonely in a context dominated by men who had done National Service and thought that they were grown up. We became part of a loosely knit, inconspicuous, bookish group of five or six academically inclined undergraduates, including **Michael Woods (Classics, 1952)** (later Philosophy tutor at BNC) and **Robin Harrison (Classics, 1952)**, who also followed an academic career. We read avidly, walked and talked endlessly, listened to classical music (mainly on warped 45rpms), and were probably a tad snobbish – intellectually rather than socially. When I bought my first two singles, 'Rock Around the Clock' and 'I've Got a Pair of Blue Suede Shoes', I hid them from my friends.

From the start I was hugely impressed by the passion and depth of Trevor's engagement with English literature. He practised a form of total immersion, but not always in the same things. In that first year he was in the grip of the Bloomsbury Group and the rather unfashionable novels of Charles Morgan, who emphasised integrity and single-mindedness. Although reading law, I became a sort of an apprentice intellectual to Trevor and read all of Morgan's novels and most of Virginia Woolf's – but nothing by John Maynard Keynes. It was the depth of his reading that mattered.

In his second year Trevor became serious about philosophy – Morgan's lifelong single-mindedness was not for him – and he showed considerable promise. My first glimmer of interest in law began when I encountered Herbert Hart who was transplanting analytical philosophy into legal theory. Trevor and Michael tutored me in the techniques of linguistic analysis and for most of the Trinity term of 1954 I tried to convert my tutor, Barry Nicholas, to this New Jurisprudence. He was not persuaded. Nevertheless, I became a legal theorist. Soon

afterwards, Trevor furiously rejected the Oxford Analytical School because it denounced metaphysics and the world of imagination, lacked moral sensitivity, and was, in his view, soulless.

In his final year Trevor underwent a serious crisis. His rejection of 'the New Oxford Philosophy' was the most visible aspect. There were no doubt other factors, such as class, sex, uncertainty about his future and a deep ambivalence towards Oxford that several of us shared. It was as if Trevor wanted to 'go back to the village'.

For about six months before his Finals he did almost no academic work and his friends feared that he would leave Oxford without a degree. However, he rallied and partly under the influence of what he called 'pep pills' he went into his first philosophy paper on a high. There, instead of answering four questions as expected, he chose to interpret the rubric literally (in 1955 it only 'recommended' that candidates answer four questions, though the intent was clear enough) and wrote a single polemical essay attacking the Oxford analytical approach that his examiners seemingly represented. By conventional standards, he should have failed, but luckily for him, Isaiah Berlin was one of the examiners. He was so impressed by Trevor's critique that he persuaded his colleagues that this recalcitrant candidate should at least be given a viva. The other examiners were in turn so impressed by his performance in this, after a coffee break to placate a hangover, that they awarded him First Class Honours; Brasenose, similarly impressed, promptly elected him to a prestigious Research Fellowship.

As an undergraduate Trevor's ambition was to be a writer. He nearly completed a substantial novel, but soon burnt it. By the time he graduated his commitment to an academic career was seriously wavering and he chose to defer his Fellowship and do National Service. This he strangely enjoyed: he even claimed that he loved marching. In his second year, as a Second Lieutenant, he was posted to Germany where he developed two further lifelong passions; he fell in love with German culture, history and people - and then with Jo, who later became his wife of 50 years.

After National Service he returned to Oxford, but did not settle down and resigned his Fellowship. After a further period of uncertainty, he joined the British Council where, apart from one blip (when he briefly transferred to the Foreign Office and back), he had a very successful career for 30 years. He served in London and

Indonesia, and was Country Representative (Director) in Thailand, Singapore, and Germany. After a relatively short further stint in London he was rapidly promoted to Assistant Director-General (ADG) aged 48. He was awarded an OBE in 1976 and a CBE in 1990 'for services to cultural diplomacy'. His main work was as a sort of cultural ambassador, unobtrusive impresario and seasoned expatriate. His work at Headquarters was much appreciated, but he preferred frontline involvement to senior management. Having served for several demanding years as ADG, he asked to be posted back to his beloved Germany. After four very happy years there, he reluctantly accepted a return to London, again as ADG. He soon regretted this move, mainly because of a new culture of managerialism, and seized the first opportunity to take early retirement aged 58.

In the early years of retirement Jo and Trevor lived in several countries, especially in Spain, Portugal and Germany, where they seemed always to be restlessly in pursuit of their cultural interests, Trevor in architecture, music and art, Jo in ceramics and antique shops, both in beautiful scenery. As his son Orlando (named after Orlando Gibbons) remarked, neither of them was a dilettante or *flâneur*; rather they were well-informed, enthusiastic aesthetes who were also relentless tourists. Eventually they settled in Totnes to be close to Orlando and his wife Julie. There they made a wide circle of friends and had close contact with Dartington Hall, where Trevor helped with the musical programme. They continued to travel until Jo became a victim of inoperable cancer and after a year died in Totnes in 2009, six weeks before their 50th wedding anniversary. Trevor eventually revived most of his interests and continued relentless tourism even while he was seriously ill.

Throughout his life Trevor was regarded as 'special', by subordinates as well as superiors, by the immense range of people he encountered professionally and culturally, and by his many friends. He was my closest friend for two periods, in the Oxford years and then for a decade after Jo's death. A colleague wrote: 'Trevor was one of the most successful Council Officers of his generation, as well as one of the most admired and liked.' He was proud of several of his achievements, including his contributions to Anglo-German friendship and scientific collaboration, to UK universities and overseas students, and even to prison reform in Thailand. But worldly success is not the right measure. In important

ways he was more successful as a person: he lived life well and enhanced the lives of others.

I have a strong sense of what made him special to so many different people. This is corroborated by other memorials. On first appearance he seemed unobtrusive, modest, almost self-effacing. He charmed without being 'charming'. Behind this gentle exterior were a sharp analytical mind and an acute aesthetic sensibility. Colleagues found him to be firm, determined, and willing to take responsibility even for unpopular decisions. Crucially he was enthusiastic and he had many enthusiasms, which (except for Wagner's Ring Cycle) tended to be infectious: in the British Council he fulfilled an extraordinary range of roles wholeheartedly; his habit of total immersion grounded lasting interests rather than passing fancies; this tendency continued in retirement with German (and other Baroque) architecture, learning Italian, close family, old and new friendships, and, remarkably, achieving his goal of attending ten complete Ring Cycles, two of them when he was quite unwell. Even Charles Morgan had left his mark – integrity with bursts of singlemindedness.

Trevor Rutter was a special person.

Alan Sayles (History, 1952)

by his sister-in-law, Liz Calvert

by kind permission of The Guardian, 28th January, 2019

My brother-in-law, Alan Sayles, who has died aged 85, was a Christian lay preacher and local leader at Writtle Congregational (now United Reformed) church, near Chelmsford, Essex.

Instrumental in the setting up of a hospice, Farleigh, in the city, in 1984, Alan was its company secretary and trustee on opening. Later he was its chair, then president. He became involved in the hospice movement nationally, and in the late 1980s was chair of what became the National Council for Palliative Care. In 2000 he was appointed OBE for his services to the hospice movement.

Born in Rugby, Warwickshire, Alan was the only son of Nellie (née Palmer) and Leslie Sayles, the works engineer at British Thomson-Houston in Rugby. Alan was awarded a scholarship to Rugby School, going on to study history at Brasenose College, Oxford, graduating in 1955. He then took articles and qualified as a solicitor.

He met my sister, Deborah Hart, a civil servant, in 1960 and they married the following year. In 1970 they settled in Writtle, in what is still the family home. Their children, Catherine, Richard and Ruth, were raised there.

After their move to Essex Alan became a partner at Duthie Hart and Duthie in Hornchurch, and later at Hilliard & Ward in Chelmsford. When the company amalgamated with another firm he took early retirement and then held various charity administration posts, including clerk to the Keene Homes (almshouses) in Chelmsford and for several other charities. He left these when he joined with others to set up Farleigh Hospice.

A quiet and modest man, nevertheless Alan was an entertainer by nature. He played the piano (and the organ when necessary) both for family and in public, had written comedy sketches while in the army during National Service, and appeared in various amateur theatrical productions, memorably *A Victorian Music Hall*, a production in which he starred as the Galloping Major.

He was witty with a wry, sometimes cringe-making, sense of humour, enjoying puns particularly. He was a long-time *Guardian* reader; despite his love of words, he never progressed beyond the quick crossword.

Alan and Deborah travelled extensively around the UK and worldwide. His faith was important to him but he did not seek to impose his beliefs on others. He was a long-standing member of his local Rotary Club, had a strong philanthropic concern for people and was loving and loyal to family and friends.

Alan died peacefully at Farleigh Hospice. He is survived by Deborah, their children, and five grandsons, Sami, Daniel, George, William and Conor.

Francis James Shekleton (Chemistry, 1957)

By his daughter, Sarah Shekleton (Physics, 1983)

Frank said that he wanted to draw his pension for as long as he had earned a salary and, being lucky enough to retire at 53 and to live to 80, he very nearly achieved that ambition. His was a life lived to the full.

Born in Derby on 16th June, 1938, Frank was Head Boy at Derby Grammar School and arrived at Brasenose in 1957, the first person in

his family to attend university. He enjoyed his four-year chemistry degree, spending much of his time propping up the bar in College and enjoying the pubs of Oxford. He kept in touch with home by sending his washing to his mum by post each week. Having graduated with a Gentleman's Third, Frank joined the Group Work Study Department at Albert E Reed where he met his wife, Dilys. They were married for 55 years.

Frank and Dil moved from Maidstone to Hartlepool via Thatcham and Shirley, and this experience led to Frank being asked to run Nigerpak, a carton factory and offshoot of *The Daily Times* in Nigeria. He and Dil set sail for the West Coast of Africa on the *Aureol* in the spring of 1968 with three children under five – no small undertaking, particularly given that the Biafran War was raging at the time. Four years later, and with friendships established that would endure for 50 years, Frank came back to the UK and worked at Reed Corrugated Cases head office for a period before being posted overseas again, this time to Holland for four years, returning to head office in 1982. When anyone asked him what he did for a living Frank always said he made cardboard boxes, neglecting to mention that he was the CEO of a rather large packaging company. A management buyout and subsequent sale to SCA enabled Frank to realise his dream of early retirement and he and Dil were then able to enjoy 30 years of travel, boating, golf and time with friends and family.

Frank first learnt to sail in Nigeria, where he shared a Wayfarer with friends, and this sparked a lifelong love of all things boating. He was never happier than at the helm of one his vessels, especially his last, *Island Dreamer*, now in the marina at Sanctuary Cove where he and Dil spent 12 very happy years after moving permanently to Australia.

Brasenose was always a special place to Frank. His daughter followed him there and Frank was not impressed when a computer randomly reallocated his grandson to Keble. Frank had the last of his many parties at Brasenose, celebrating his 80th in the Medieval Kitchen in the summer of 2018. While dancing energetically in the early hours to an eclectic playlist from the last six decades we were asked to turn the music down; not bad for a bunch of octogenarians.

Frank died in Australia on 10th December, 2018 after a short illness, and is buried in Toowong Cemetery in Brisbane as he had wished.

Christopher Thacker (Modern Languages, 1951)

by kind permission of the Telegraph Media Group, 20th October, 2018

Christopher Thacker, who has died aged 87, was an eminent garden historian who served as English Heritage's first Inspector of Historic Parks and Gardens between 1984 and 1987.

He was charged with compiling a county-by-county Register of Parks and Gardens of Special Historic Interest – no easy task. While some owners were flattered to have their gardens included in the list, others feared loss of privacy and a few ordered him to leave their land with talk of shotguns. Occasionally, Thacker managed to charm a previously hostile owner into having his garden listed.

Thacker completed the final, 44th, volume in 1987. The register graded 1,200 sites (now risen to more than 1,600) which local authorities are asked to take into account when considering planning applications.

His research yielded some surprises. Alerted by someone whose friend had inherited a garden at Bitchet Wood in Kent, he 'found a perfect imitation of a classical Japanese garden, designed from Josiah Conder's *Landscape Gardening in Japan* of the 1890s – they'd even got a Japanese designer over. It's probably the best in the country, and I knew nothing about it.'

Though the register has no statutory standing, it has proved influential in planning decisions. In 1986 when the 18th-century Downton Moot garden in Wiltshire was threatened with development, Thacker's evidence was instrumental in persuading the local council to buy it and keep it open as a public park. The following year the register was put to practical use in compiling an assessment of damage from the Great Storm of 15th-16th October. Thacker was closely involved with the Garden History Society, serving as founding editor of its journal from 1972 to 1980. The author of more than a dozen books, he was best known for *The History of Gardens* (1979), a work of scholarship telling the history of gardens from their origins in the 'natural' paradises of Greek myth to the present day. Writing in *The Daily Telegraph*, Nigel Nicholson described the book as 'impossible to excel'.

As well as providing the historical, literary and philosophical background to the development of gardens, Thacker had a great appreciation of whimsy and was the first garden historian to include a chapter on water jokes and mazes. Of the 18th-century fashion for

hermitages and grottoes, he noted that while the 'hermits' recruited to live in them 'were supposed to live an austere, unkempt and hairy life and thus lend verisimilitude to the hermitage whenever the owner showed guests around...the combined and stipulated austerities – no speech, no company, no comforts, no ladies, no liquor – generally proved too much, and the hermits, caught with drink or a dairymaid, were sacked.'

The only son of a tax collector, Christopher John Charles Thacker was born at Bishop's Cleeve, Cheltenham, on 14th March, 1931 and educated at Portsmouth Grammar School. After National Service in the RAF, where he trained as a pilot, he went on to Brasenose College, Oxford to read Modern Languages, joined the University Air Squadron and once looped the loop over his college in a Chipmunk.

In the 1950s he succeeded the author Lawrence Durrell as secretary to a Greek millionaire on Cyprus. Two years later he returned to Oxford to get a teaching qualification, then went on to Indiana University to take a PhD on 'Attitudes of European travellers in the Levant (1696–1811)'.

On his return to Britain he spent three years teaching French literature at Trinity College Dublin, then a further 15 years in the French Department at Reading University, where he published *Voltaire* (1971) and a critical edition of *Candide* (1968).

Thacker would later publish his own translation of *Candide* in a folio edition produced by the Libanus Press, and it was partly Voltaire's satire that sparked his interest in garden history. While researching the famous passage in which, after the hero's long journey across Europe and Asia Minor, he settles down on the outskirts of the city of Constantinople to 'cultivate our garden', he discovered where the garden was: 'It had belonged to the Emperor Julian the Apostate, one of Voltaire's heroes. It was on the shore of the Hellespont.'

Thacker's other books included *Masters of the Grotto, Joseph and Josiah Lane* (1976) and *The Wildness Pleases: The Origins of Romanticism* (1983), re-issued by Routledge (2018). His last book, *Building Towers, Forming Gardens: Landscaping by Hamilton, Hoare and Beckford*, was published in 2002.

In the 1980s he worked closely with Rosemary Nicholson to establish the Museum of Garden History (now the Garden Museum) next to Lambeth Palace, and remained involved with the museum for many years as a trustee.

Although afflicted with dementia for the last 14 years of his life, Thacker retained his *joie de vivre*, his love of gardens, good wine, music and the company of friends.

His first marriage to Jean was dissolved. He is survived by his second wife Thomasina and by four sons and a daughter from his first marriage.

Christopher Thacker, born 14th March, 1931; died 27th September, 2018.

Alan Thomas (Physics, 1945)

by Alan's colleague at TAARC, Dr Alan Muhr

Alan Thomas (1927–2019) was a physicist through and through, taking up a job in the physics of rubber at the British Rubber Producer's Research Association (which later became TAARC) after graduating in 1948, where he stayed until 'retiring' in 1987 from a very distinguished career as leader of the Applied Physics Group. But he continued working part time for some years and kept close ties with TARRC and former TARRC staff to his last days, collaborating in new research areas. From 1974 he contributed original ideas as a Visiting Professor to Rubber Research at Queen Mary University of London, and thus to many successful PhD projects, until recently.

He had been attracted to the Rubber Research Association during his interview, finding its staff enthusiastically engaged in a great variety of research activities, happy to show him intriguing phenomena that they were striving to understand, eagerly following a broad and open remit. He was assigned to work on the strength of rubber under R S Rivlin, who suggested he could start by checking the applicability of the energetics approach, developed by Griffith for fracture of glass, to fracture of rubber. Contrary to Rivlin's expectation, it turned out that the energetics approach, known also as fracture mechanics, could be generalised and made applicable to rubber, providing a unifying measure of strength, independent of test piece geometry. The complexity of finite strain elasticity theory called for experimental determination of the energy release rate, except for a few ingeniously devised test pieces for which it could be calculated. This was published in a seminal paper, 'Rupture of Rubber Part I', in the *Journal of Polymer Science* in 1953. Many more related papers swiftly followed, all making significant original advances.

But Alan's interest and capability extended much wider than fracture, the subject for which he is best known. Other notable areas were mechanics of rubber-metal laminates (his work being a key contribution towards the winning by the Malaysian Rubber Research Association in 1990 of the Prince Philip Award for polymers in the service of mankind, for its development and successful launch of rubber-steel laminated earthquake isolation bearings), abrasion, migration of soluble materials in rubber, non-linear and finite strain elasticity and viscoelasticity. He would become intrigued by any issue – not always within rubber science – that he felt might be amenable to a quantitative theoretical treatment, and could readily generate such theory, without recourse to checking literature for ideas on how to tackle the problem. His aim was to capture the essence of the phenomenon in a quantitative theory, and quickly proceed to comparison of theory and experiment, without becoming distracted by theoretical refinement or unjustified complexity as an end in itself, until it was clear that such might be needed to achieve agreement with experiment. This ensured that theory was quickly in place to guide experiments, and the two proceeded hand in hand, delivering insight and practical design methodology.

He sought to recruit on the basis of curiosity, imagination, enthusiasm and ability rather than on qualifications, knowledge or experience, knowing that if the first three qualities are in place the others would naturally be acquired, whereas the converse was much less certain. He readily shared his ideas and valued bouncing them off all he worked with. In the words of Will Mars, a much younger beneficiary of Alan's pearls of wisdom, he 'changed the world monumentally, never lost his curiosity, always kept his penetrating insight, always pushed against the frontier of the unknown. He was so approachable to young scientists. He might easily have tired of interacting with so many of us who were just discovering the power in his ideas, and who were starting on journeys along the pathways he laid down.'

He won many awards for his work, including the Colwyn Medal, the Charles Goodyear Medal, the MRRDB Gold Medal and the KMN award from the Malaysian government in 1976.

Alan encouraged his staff in the Applied Physics Group to join the Institute of Physics, of which he was a long-standing member, and a founder-member of the Retired Members group. The latter became a

major part of his social life after he lost Yvonne, his wife, and in the fullness of time was where he met Pat, who became his second wife, and sadly, ultimately his carer too. Despite being very pleased to have a son, Graham, and three grandsons also active in physics, it should not be thought that he had no other interests: he was equally proud in his daughter, Jennet, being an artist, and he would probably have done well himself in whatever path he had followed.

Alan will be fondly remembered and sorely missed.

Stephen Wallwork (Chemistry, 1943)

by his daughter, Elizabeth Juffs

Stephen Wallwork, who has died aged 93, was born in Ashton-under-Lyne in 1925, to a bank inspector father who instilled the importance of hard work, and a mother who brought him up to be apprehensive and to expect not to succeed. He described himself as “not very bright” but nevertheless gained entrance to Manchester Grammar School. Although he enjoyed science, teaching his younger sister his scientific learning under the kitchen table during wartime air-raids, he initially specialised in languages, winning school prizes for French and German. It was not until the sixth form that he moved to the sciences, when he had to cover four years’ work in two years. Despite this, in 1943 he gained a scholarship in Chemistry to Brasenose College, Oxford.

The second world war was underway whilst Stephen was at Oxford, but he was not conscripted as the study of science was a ‘reserved occupation’. He did though take part in weekly training as part of the College’s fire-fighting team and was on duty whenever a siren sounded.

From his fourth year at Oxford, Stephen chose crystallography as his research topic which set the direction of the next 40 years of his career. He worked alongside Dorothy Hodgkin, who became the first female (and to date only) Nobel Prize winner in Chemistry, and her tutee Margaret Roberts who went on to be the first British woman Prime Minister.

After graduating with a first degree and a DPhil, Stephen moved to Nottingham University where he joined the Department of Chemistry in 1949. He began as Assistant Lecturer and later went on to become Senior Lecturer and then Reader, with a year as Acting Head of the Physical Chemistry Department. There being no X-Ray

Crystallography research at Nottingham University, Stephen set up the X-Ray Crystallography department, starting with a budget of £1000, in a 3m² lab which also served as his office.

In the late 1940s, without computers, solving a crystal structure was a labour of love, often taking many months to obtain just a single result. Stephen's determination of the Alpha-Quinol structure, which he began in Oxford in 1946 under the supervision of 'Tiny' Powell, was successfully completed, through patience, perseverance and meticulously accurate calculations, in 1978.

Stephen was one of the first supporters of computers, sitting on the working party that introduced computer facilities to the university in the 1960s. When one was finally installed during his time at Nottingham, it took up the whole of a large room and had the storage capacity of a tiny fraction of a mobile phone today. Yet it vastly sped up the process of determining crystal structures.

During his time at Nottingham, Stephen published nearly 100 papers on his crystallographic research and in 1956 a book, *Physical Chemistry for Students of Pharmacy and Biology*. This was translated into Spanish and Japanese, with 2nd and 3rd editions published in 1960 and 1977. Ever keen to support colleagues and young researchers in the development of their careers, Stephen wrote the book as no publication at the time presented physical chemistry in a sufficiently understandable way for non-physical scientists.

Not only was Stephen an outstanding crystallographer but he also cared deeply about the growing crystallographic community at both national and European level. Stephen became secretary of the Crystallographic Group of the Institute of Physics, and the Chemical Crystallography Group of the Royal Society of Chemistry. He also played a pivotal role in setting up the British Crystallographic Association in 1982, from two committees he had helped form, the European Crystallography Committee (1970) and the United Kingdom Crystallographic Committee (1969).

His crystallographic career (both paid and voluntary) spanned five decades and his contribution to the development of modern crystallography has been enormous. Structures from crystallographers like Stephen have underpinned much of the cutting-edge chemistry that has been carried out over the past 60 years, including the identification of the structure of DNA.

In 1983, having taken early retirement, Stephen enrolled on a new post-graduate course in Local and Regional History. Bringing his scientific mind-set and his talent for painstaking research, his dissertation involved a careful reconstruction of the sixteenth century outbreak of plague in Beeston. He graduated in 1985, aged 60, with his second Masters degree.

Between 1985 and 1990, Stephen worked as Statistical Assistant in the Department of History at Nottingham University. The post involved research, helping colleagues with numerical work and teaching mathematical statistics to history students. After his second retirement aged 65 years, this time from the History department, he continued to help voluntarily with numerical history for several years.

Having become very knowledgeable on every aspect of the local history of Beeston, Stephen was one of the authors of the two historical trails published by the Beeston Civic Society. He continued to research and write up the local history of Beeston in retirement and became involved in the Blue Plaques scheme in the area, helping to award several plaques for places of historical interest and compiling a leaflet with information on them all. He was also much in demand as a popular lecturer on the history of Beeston, taught a WEA class on that subject and led the research efforts when that class became a research group.

Stephen's love of walking and cycling was hindered by his peripheral neuropathy, which he put down to exposure to hazardous chemicals in his early career. With the decrease in physical activities, he took up watercolour painting in his 50s. He continued to paint and pursue research (particularly local history), publishing his last historical article in late 2018 and producing his last painting for his beloved wife of nearly 65 years, Marion, just days before he died.

Stephen had a thirst for new, intellectual and technological experiences, a breadth of interests, a desire to extend his skills and to be as helpful as possible to others, and an interest in problem-solving. He is survived by his wife, their four children and six grandchildren.

Paul Woddis (Modern Languages, 1959)

by his sister, Carole Woddis

Paul Woddis, who has died at the age of 78, attended Uppingham from 1955 to 1958 and was a member of The Hall. He made many friends there including one who was to prove to be his staunchest, life-long friend, Robin Grove-White.

Following Uppingham and after a short sabbatical in Brussels, he gained an Exhibition to Oxford (Brasenose, 1959–63) where he read Modern Languages and gained a 2nd class degree (although he always felt he would have gained a First had his viva been on his beloved Proust rather than Balzac, of whom he was less enamoured!).

It was at Oxford where he met his beautiful wife, Helena Wills. They married in May 1963 and later that year Paul joined one of Britain's leading multinationals, Reckitt & Colman, as a graduate trainee.

He spent 18 years with the company, all overseas, first as marketing director in Venezuela (Valencia and Caracas) and then Argentina (Buenos Aires) during the period of unrest under the military junta. In December 1976, he returned to Europe as CEO in France.

Eventually leaving Reckitt & Colman in 1981, he joined Cussons UK as managing director in its Cheshire offices. Later he performed the same duties for Sanofi Winthrop and retired as the outgoing chairman when it became Elf Sanofi.

Paul and Helena settled in Weybridge, Surrey before finally moving to Suffolk in 2011 where he died in February 2019 at the Orwell Care Home in Ipswich.

Paul was born in Nottingham, the eldest child of psychiatrist Keith Gideon Mordecai Woddis and Dorice (née Burgess). Justin, his eldest son was born at the end of 1963, Hugo in 1965 and Katharine, his daughter, in 1972.

To anyone who knew Paul in his early years, he cut an extraordinarily handsome and charismatic figure. A passionate, lifelong enthusiast of classical music, his knowledge was deep and as detailed as was his love of languages, especially French and Spanish. He also spoke Italian and German.

Always an internationalist, he read widely, with poetry becoming a major love - Philip Larkin and Cavafy being two of his favourites.

Working abroad offered rich experiences. He was especially devoted to France and in Argentina became an enthusiastic tango dancer!

Rugby and horse racing were also abiding interests, the latter since schooldays when he began to study stock and breeding in which he became an expert. He was also a great connoisseur of all things gastronomic, including French food markets as well as its fine wines and liqueurs. His own culinary specialities included a mean mayonnaise and superb soufflés.

He will be much missed by his many friends who knew and loved him for his energy, his humour, his international and intellectual breadth and his generosity of spirit.

He is survived by his wife, Helena, his children Justin, Hugo and Katharine; his grandchildren, Rollo and Tabitha Woddis, Swan and Willow Schofield, Charlotte Woddis and by his sister, Carole.

Paul Woddis, born 28th November, 1940; died 15th February, 2019.

Terry George Wright (Jurisprudence, 1944)

by his daughter, Diana Wright

Terry George Wright was born on 26th October, 1925, the only son of Major Leonard Wright DCM and Mrs Nancy Wright. He was a younger brother to Peggy and older brother to Mona. Terry's parents settled in Godmanchester, Huntingdon where Terry and his sisters grew up.

At around the age of 15 he went to Clayesmore, a boarding school in Dorset. While at school Terry excelled at sport and his academic studies. He became Captain of the running team, specialising at the 800 metres and mile distances. He played in the 1st XV rugby team as well as playing football and tennis for the school. He became a house prefect and joined the school Cadet Corps and became an NCO. He passed his school certificate doing exceptionally well in English and French. His love of sport stayed with him all his life.

After completing his education at Clayesmore at the age of 18, Terry volunteered and joined the Army. In 1945 he was commissioned as a 2nd Lieutenant in the Royal Tank Regiment based in Bovington in Dorset, and served overseas in Germany at the end of the war. He was also selected to play for the 1st XV Army Rugby team, and ran for the Army athletic teams at 800m and in the hammer throw event.

Terry met Lila, his wife of 70 years, while he was serving in the army at Bovington. They were married on 14th June, 1948. In the same year Terry went to Brasenose College, Oxford, where he studied Law. While studying at Oxford, he and Lila's first daughter was born but she died shortly after birth. To support his family, Terry took a part-time job as a bus driver while studying which, at the time, was forbidden. Terry took to wearing a disguise of dark glasses and a hat, to avoid discovery. On one occasion he had the misfortune of driving one of the Oxford college cricket teams to a fixture. After this Terry was called before the Principal of Brasenose to sit an exam to ensure that his studying was not being affected by his job. He passed this exam and was allowed to stay at Brasenose and work part-time. Terry graduated in 1951 with a MA (2nd class) in Jurisprudence. He completed his studies one year later after passing the Institute of Chartered Secretary's Examinations at Cambridge Technical College.

After a couple of jobs in the UK consolidating his new skills, Terry took a job in Khartoum in the Sudan in 1954. He became the Company Secretary for the Associated Sudan Mercantile Companies. While living and working in Khartoum, Diana, his oldest surviving daughter, was born, followed by his younger daughter Katie. In 1959 Terry and his young family left Khartoum, briefly returning to the UK, and then joining the Nadan Paving Company in Edmonton in Alberta, Canada as Director, Secretary and Treasurer. In 1964 Terry and his family left Canada and returned to the UK.

In 1964 Terry joined DuPont (UK) a subsidiary of E I du Pont de Nemours & Co, one of the world's largest producers of chemicals and science-based products. Terry worked at DuPont until he retired and ended up heading its Legal Department in the UK.

At the same time as joining DuPont, Terry and Lila moved to Harpenden in Hertfordshire where they remained until they retired. Terry continued with his love of sport by playing squash three times a week. He played squash into his late 70s, only giving up because there was little competition in his age group and he kept winning against men of his own age and some even younger.

In 1986 Terry retired, and he and Lila spent the first years of retirement travelling and taking holidays in the Mediterranean as they were considering retiring abroad. They finally decided to move to mainland Spain.

Terry and Lila sold their house in Harpenden and moved to Estepona on the Costa del Sol. They found a plot of land which they bought, and commissioned architects and builders to design and build them their new home in Estepona. Terry learned to speak and read fluent Spanish. He became chairman of the urbanisation where his house was built; during his chairmanship he clawed back for the community thousands of Euros in unpaid urbanisation charges.

In 1989 and 1990 Terry and Lila's grandchildren arrived, Ian and Robert, who enjoyed many holidays in Spain when they were young. Terry started to play Spanish pétanque as his squash-playing days were ending. Terry and Lila eventually returned to the UK in 2002. It was then that they moved to Ringstead in Northamptonshire.

Eventually Terry's grandchildren grew up and in 2013 Ian, his grandson, became a father and Terry became a great-grandfather to Oliver.

As Terry and Lila aged, the trips to hospital became more frequent. Unknown to the family and Terry, Lila was beginning to suffer from Alzheimer's. In 2017 Lila had a fall. The trauma of the fall brought on a rapid acceleration of Lila's Alzheimer's symptoms, culminating in her having to go into a nursing home for full-time nursing care.

Terry died in Kettering General Hospital after a short illness on 1st June, 2019, shortly followed by his wife Lila who died on 22nd September, 2019 at Rushden Park Nursing Home.

Terry and Lila are survived by their daughters Diana and Katie, their grandchildren Ian and Robert, and their great-grandson Oliver.



Nomination Form 2020

The Brasenose Society is the College's Alumni Association. All matriculated BNC members are automatically members of the Brasenose Society on going down, and there is no membership fee.

Our object is the advancement of the welfare and interests of Brasenose College by:

- Encouraging closer relationships between all BNC members and fostering the interests which they have in common.
- Keeping members of the Society informed of alumni events in the College.
- Any other methods which from time to time appear likely to achieve the Society's object.

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: 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 at the Brasenose Society AGM at 6.00pm on Saturday 12th September 2020
as a member of the Brasenose Society Committee.

*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 _____ 2020

_____ (Seconder) Date _____ 2020

_____ (Nominee) Date _____ 2020

* 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 Monday 31st August 2020.

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.

Title _____ Surname _____ Matriculation Year _____

Forenames _____

Address _____

_____ Postcode _____

Telephone _____ Email _____

Any further information _____

Information for *The Brazen Nose* 2019–2020

Please tell us of any news you would like to see appear in the *Brazen Nose* covering the period October 2019 to September 2020, including marriages, births, honours, achievements, distinctions etc.

Your news

Please return this form to The Alumni Relations & Development Office, Brasenose College, Oxford OX1 4AJ.

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. If you would NOT like your contact details to be passed to 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.

