



UNIVERSITY COLLEGE RECORD
October 2013



Professor Michael Collins
Fellow of University College 1970–2012
(Photograph, University College)

THE RECORD

Volume XVI Number 3 2013

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EDITOR'S NOTES

This year marks the end of an era at Univ., as Professor Michael Collins retires from the post of Dean, a year after he retired as Mathematics Fellow. Michael arrived at Univ. in 1970, and has been a major part of College life ever since. We are very grateful to Michael for all that he has done for us, and wish him a happy retirement. We also, however, have to report with regret on the deaths of three former Fellows, namely David Stout, David Vincent and Ronald Dworkin, and of one of our Honorary Fellows, Sir Patrick Nairne.

This year's articles cover a wide range of subjects: we share with readers the excitement of a newly-acquired Victorian photograph album; our Music Lecturer, Matthew Cheung Salisbury, analyses some of the College's medieval manuscripts; we have some reminiscences from the late and fondly remembered Norman Dix; and two of our Old Members, Fergus Edwards and Terry Harris, share with us their accounts of running a marathon in the Antarctic, and a participant's view of the opening ceremony of the Paralympic Games.

Readers of the *Record* will know that they can now choose between reading the *Record* in hard copy or electronic form. This is an important new departure, and their comments on it will be much appreciated.

As ever, many people have helped me in the production of the *Record*, in particular Verity Pavitt and Kristiana Dahl from the Academic Office, Helene Augar, the College Registrar, Jane Vicat, the Welfare Registrar, and everyone in the Development Office, but the greatest debt as ever is owed to Marion Hawtree, who helps me so much in preparing the text for publication.

On more personal matters, the 2013 *Record* will be my last one as Editor. After nine issues, I have decided that it is time for me to step down. I have much enjoyed the privilege of editing the *Record* during this time, and am grateful to the many readers who have corresponded with me. I wish the new Editor every success.

Robin Darwall-Smith

**The cover of the *Record* shows the entrance to Univ.
for our Open Day on 27 June 2013
(Photograph: University College Oxford)**

MASTER'S NOTES

The year 2012–13 has been a reminder that Univ. embraces two student communities and that the College must plan for the distinctive needs of its graduates as well as its undergraduates.

The older generations of Old Members may remember graduates as a small and exotic tribe corralled in the remote settlements of the Mitchell Building and Stavertonia. Times have changed. The worldwide expansion of higher education has generated a galloping demand for postgraduate qualifications, whether in the form of advanced and specialist knowledge or of research skills. The exponential growth in the total volume of knowledge is part of the explanation; the pursuit of competitive advantage in the labour market another. Applications for graduate places at Oxford now outstrip those for undergraduate places and flood in from across the globe. The University has placed a cap on undergraduate numbers but steadily expanded graduate numbers over the last twenty years and Univ. has marched in step, indeed half a step ahead. At Univ. graduates now make up almost 40 per cent of our student community. The majority are research students undertaking doctorates, many of them in the laboratories, but about a third are reading for advanced degrees based on course work in the humanities and social sciences.

Oxford educates its graduates differently from its undergraduates. Their teaching and supervision is organised by the University departments, not the colleges, in classes, seminars and lab groups, not tutorials, although doctoral students are supervised on a one-to-one basis. All graduates also belong to a college, where they live, dine and mix with other graduates in other disciplines, and for most of them it is the college that is the more nurturing home. Only Oxford and Cambridge among the world's leading universities provide this combination of college home and departmental hub.

The needs of our graduates parallel those of undergraduates: personal academic support, academic facilities that befit a world class university, affordable accommodation, financial cover. This year the College, after many months' deliberation led by the Dean of Graduates, Professor Peter Jezzard, finalised its plans for graduate education at Univ. over the next decade. The overall aim is to make Univ. the Oxford college of preference for the ablest of graduate applicants by 2020. To that end, the College took three critical decisions. The first was to concentrate on quality, not quantity, by keeping the number of graduate places constant and therefore maintaining the current 60:40 balance of undergraduates and graduates. It will admit a critical mass of graduates in a selective set of disciplines where the College is strong rather than spread itself thinly across the full spectrum of disciplines. The second was to build, as funds become available, a graduate campus on an expanded Stavertonia site, if the adjoining Fairfield plot of land is acquired, as now seems probable. And the third was to build up a substantial endowment for the award of full graduate scholarships, sufficient in number to

ensure that by the 2020s every Univ. graduate student is fully funded and no applicant offered a place turns us down for lack of money.

Our plans received a huge boost in December by the anonymous benefaction from a group of Old Members of £10 million for full graduate scholarships. It was an extraordinary act of generosity, the single largest gift to be bestowed upon the College since John Radcliffe's bequest for the eponymous Quad almost exactly three hundred years ago, and its equal in farsighted vision. The first four Oxford Radcliffe Scholars, as they are to be called, arrive this October and their number will increase year on year until at least 2018. In addition to the Radcliffe benefaction, the College was delighted to receive endowments from the Swire Family Foundation for graduate scholarships in history and from Mr Paul Chellgren for a graduate scholarship in economics. All of these gifts will secure additional permanent income for scholarships from the University under a 'matched funding' scheme established last year.

The year was remarkable for demonstrating the depth and scale of Old Members' support for the College. Only two years ago the College appealed to Old Members who read law, or who entered the legal profession, to help endow a Fellowship in Law, named after Lord Hoffmann, the distinguished Law Lord who was a tutorial fellow at Univ. from 1961 to 1973. Lord Hoffmann submitted to a demanding programme of lectures and meetings with Univ. lawyers in the House of Lords and in Toronto and New York, including a memorable disquisition on public liability arising from the risks of public bathing in Hampstead Ponds. Univ. lawyers from the US and Canada as well as the UK responded with spirit and liberality and the College reached its target of £1.2 million (which secured an additional £800,000 from the University) in August. The first Hoffmann Fellow is Mr Angus Johnston, our senior Fellow in Law, whose special interests are the fields of European, competition and energy law.

The College's campaign for the Hoffmann Fellowship and incipient campaign for graduate scholarships did not deter another record-setting year for the Annual Fund. Both the numbers contributing (fully 35 per cent our OMs) and the total amount donated exceeded all previous years. Alas, we can no longer boast to have the highest participation rate of all Oxbridge colleges, because Exeter nudged ahead of us by one percentage point (although it raised less), and we shall have to be satisfied at least for a year that it was Univ. that inspired Exeter to its herculean efforts.

A poignant reminder of the importance of the College to its alumni was revealed by the tragic deaths of Theresa Schlagheck, a graduate student of pharmacology, and two young former students, Acer Nethercott, the Oxford cox and Olympic rower, and James Townley, who was serving in Afghanistan. The *Record* carries tributes to three exceptionally fine young people cut down before their prime. Large numbers of Univ. contemporaries were present at the moving memorial events held in Oxford, eloquent testimony to the enduring bonds forged in College.

Fortunately, not all College tributes to its Old Members have been mournful: in June we unveiled the specially commissioned portrait of Festus Mogae (PPE, 1965), the distinguished President of Botswana from 1998–2008, who did so much to tackle corruption and AIDS and to establish a stable legal and democratic order in his country. The powerful portrait by David Cobley is reproduced in the *Record*. It hangs in the Hall alongside Univ.'s other national leaders—Clement Attlee, Harold Wilson and Bob Hawke. (Clinton's portrait is upstairs in the Butler Room.) The only other national chief executives or heads of state to whom Univ. can lay claim and whose portraits we lack are Edgar Whitehead (History, 1923), Prime Minister of what was then Southern Rhodesia in the late 1950s, and Kofi Busia (PPE, 1938), Prime Minister of Ghana in the late 1960s, gaps which I fear will remain unfilled.

In this year's Norrington Table, the College fell to 25th, its lowest ranking since 2004. As always, there were some outstanding individual achievements, including the top Firsts in chemistry and computer science and university prizes in engineering and classics. But the result was a shock, and is undoubtedly an embarrassment. It comes on the back of two middling rather than strong years and so to attribute the result to a freak year, although not necessarily wrong, would be complacent. The College is already embarking on a thoroughgoing review of its undergraduate academic performance. It is always tempting to rush to judgement based on the flimsy signs or on personal impressions. We shall as far as possible stick to the evidence, which is better at identifying false explanations than at establishing clear causes. We already know that we can rule out as explanations a scarcity of applications, inadequate investment in academic support, the College's access programme or, for that matter, too many Univ. boats in Eights Week.

Since taking up the Mastership I have taken a special interest in University admissions and issues of 'access', so I was pleased to be asked to be an adviser to the national Office for Fair Access. The appointment coincides with my succeeding to the chair of the University's Admissions Committee. OFFA is an object of suspicion in some university quarters, intent on demanding a lowering of entry standards for the sake of social mobility and a dubious notion of social justice. I wondered how hard I would have to fight my corner but have found, so far at least, a positive appreciation of Oxford's sustained efforts to widen the pool of applications and no pressure to move beyond the allowance for 'contextual factors' that the University already makes when determining whom should be summoned for interviews (as distinct from being offered a place, where social context is given no weight). My only concern about OFFA is its terms of reference, which assume that the primary responsibility for the social composition of Oxbridge and other leading universities lies with the universities rather than schools. Perhaps a parallel body—the Office for School Ambition—should be established to encourage schools to raise the aspirations and performance of their brightest students.

For the first time in many years admissions and access, although always

high on the agenda, did not present the University with its most testing political challenge. The hottest controversy was local: the construction of the Castle Mill student residences between the station and Port Meadow. Local residents and walkers strenuously objected to the height of the buildings and their disruption of the traditional view of the Oxford skyline from the Meadow. The fact that planning permission had been granted simply extended the hostility to the local council as well as to the University and did not provide an alibi for the absence of any University campaign to win the hearts and minds of the local community in advance. Univ. has two major building projects in sight in the next few years—the refurbishment and recladding of the Goodhart Building in 2014/15 and, funds permitting, new graduate housing and facilities in Stavertonia. We have taken note of the University’s tribulations and will take care to consult and, wherever possible, accommodate the reactions of amenity groups and local residents at an early stage of our own planning.

THE GOVERNING BODY

2012–2013

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* Old Member

Newly Elected Fellows:

PROFESSOR BAREND J. TER HAAR has been elected Run Run Shaw Professor of Chinese and Professorial Fellow of Univ. as of January 2013. He has studied in Leiden, China (Shenyang) and Japan (Osaka, Fukuoka and Tokyo) from 1976–84. In 1990 he defended his doctoral dissertation on the pejorative use of the term “White Lotus Teachings” to label a variety of religious and less religious cultural phenomena in traditional China. Dealing with new religious groups is still a highly sensitive topic in mainland China, but on the basis of his dissertation he has gone on to develop a website on the persecuted Falun Gong and maintained a minor media presence on China’s policies on religious human rights.

After ten years with 13 temporary jobs in Leiden, he moved on to become C 3 professor of Chinese Economic and Social History in Heidelberg (1994–2000) followed by taking up the chair in Chinese History at Leiden University (2000–13). Over the years he has published books on the ritual and mythology of the Chinese Triads and on the spread of rumours, in addition to a Dutch language survey of Chinese history in the imperial period. In this survey he has tried to develop new ideas about long term developments and various other issues in traditional Chinese history. He looks forward to any volunteers to translate its 600 or so pages into proper English, so he can share these ideas with a larger audience.

His research interests vary widely in topic and time, publishing and/or lecturing on the question what is tea, the role of violence in Chinese culture, so-called ethnic minorities, local social and religious organization, local deities, textuality and orality, and so on. His book on a lay Buddhist group which does not worship ancestors (quite a statement in traditional China) has been accepted by Hawai’i University Press and he is now finishing up a book on the most popular deity of the imperial period, Emperor Guan.

For more precise publication details and background information you can consult his personal website, at <http://faculty.orinst.ox.ac.uk/terhaar>, which was started in 1998 and has now moved to its fifth web address (this time with Oxford blue).

MR. WILLIAM ROTH arrived in April 2013 to take up the role of Director of Development and has been elected a Fellow of the College. He earned a BA in Medieval Studies from Swarthmore College in Pennsylvania in 1993 and a MA in Medieval History from the University of Virginia in 1995.

Before arriving at Univ., William had a varied academic and administrative career working for several premier liberal arts colleges and universities in the United States. He brings with him more than a decade of development experience and possesses extensive fundraising knowledge in the higher education sector having been actively involved in the leadership of institutional advancement campaigns in excess of \$80m for four different US colleges. William has served as the Director of Major Gifts for Haverford College, Pennsylvania, the Executive Director of

Development for Goucher College, Maryland, and the Associate Director of Athletics for Development for the University of Pennsylvania. He most recently held the Delta Lodge Directorship of Athletics and Physical Education at Oberlin College, Ohio and was an adjunct professor of Sports Management at Drexel University, Philadelphia.

Prior to his fundraising career, William was involved as an Athletics trainer for seven years (1993–2000) at the University of Virginia and Tulane University, New Orleans. He holds a USA Track and Field Level I Coaching Certificate and has coached more than 10 NCAA Division I Collegiate All-Americans in Track and Field and Cross Country. Under his leadership his teams found great success earning several conference championships and national rankings. He considers his coaching highlight to be when one of his student-athletes at Tulane became the first student-athlete at the University ever to break the sacred 4:00 minute barrier for the mile. In addition to his coaching duties at Tulane, William also served as an adjunct professor of medieval history.

William hopes to extend the positive tradition of fundraising that has been historically associated with Univ. He looks forward to working with Old Members around the world and strengthening their ties and loyalty towards the College.

DR. ASHWINI VASANTHAKAMAR has been elected to a three-year Fellowship in Political Theory from October 2013 while Professor Marc Stears is on leave. Ashwini holds an A.B. in Social Studies at Harvard, an M.A. in political theory from the University of Toronto, a J.D. from Yale and a D.Phil. in political theory from Oxford, where she studied at Balliol College as a Canadian Rhodes Scholar. The title of her thesis was “The Ethics of Exile: the Normative Grounds of Exile Politics”.

Before joining University College, Ashwini was at the O.P. Jindal Global Law School in Delhi, India, first as the Yale Ruebhausen Fellow and later as an Assistant Professor and Assistant Dean. There, she taught courses in constitutional law, global justice, and law and society and worked on institutional initiatives related to research and international collaborations. She has held visiting appointments at Direito GV in São Paulo and Osgoode Hall Law School in Toronto.

Ashwini’s research is in political and legal theory, particularly on migration, citizenship, transnationalism, and comparative constitutionalism. She follows legal and political developments in Sri Lanka and India. Ashwini was born in Sri Lanka but grew up in Zambia and Papua New Guinea before moving to Canada, “which”, she says, “might explain my interest with citizenship, migration, and diasporas”.

DR. LARS HANSEN will be joining University College in January 2014 as our new Tutorial Fellow in Geology and a University Lecturer in Earth Sciences. Lars is relocating to Oxford from Stanford University, where he has been a Postdoctoral Scholar in Geological and Environmental Sciences. Lars received a Ph.D. in Geophysics from the University of Minnesota in 2012, an M.S. in Geology from the

University of Wyoming in 2007, and a B.S in Earth Science from California Polytechnic State University in 2005.

Lars' research focuses on the deformation of Earth materials at the high temperatures and pressures relevant to the deep interior of the Earth. Lars investigates the microscopic processes that allow rocks to deform at extreme conditions in order to understand very large-scale processes such as convection of Earth's rocky mantle, the onset of plate tectonics, and the redistribution of forces in the solid Earth after large earthquakes. Much of Lars' work utilizes laboratory-based apparatus designed to replicate the conditions of the Earth's interior, and he will be establishing a new high-temperature rock deformation laboratory in the Department of Earth Sciences. Lars has also spent time working on natural rocks in field areas such as the coastal ranges of Southwestern Oregon, the volcanic provinces of Eastern Australia, and the ocean floor near the Mid-Atlantic Ridge.

Newly Elected Special Supernumerary Fellows:

PROFESSOR DANIEL FREEMAN was elected a Special Supernumerary Fellow in October 2012. He is Professor of Clinical Psychology, Medical Research Council (MRC) Senior Clinical Fellow, and consultant clinical psychologist at the Department of Psychiatry, Oxford University (based at the Warneford Hospital). He studied natural sciences at Emmanuel College, Cambridge, in the early 1990s, before completing doctorates in psychology and in clinical psychology at the Institute of Psychiatry, King's College London. After clinical training, he was a clinical researcher in the Psychology Department at the Institute of Psychiatry before moving to Oxford University in 2011. The main focus of his research is developing a much more efficacious treatment for paranoia, which is a central problem in severe mental illnesses such as schizophrenia. The treatment development is drawing upon his theoretical and experimental work on the causes of delusional ideation. He also writes popular science books on mental health topics, including *Paranoia: the 21st Century Fear*, *You Can Be Happy*, and *Know Your Mind*.

Daniel supervises research projects for undergraduate psychology students and will be teaching on a third year advanced module in the Department of Experimental Psychology. He has collaborated with neuroscientists, epidemiologists, psychiatrists, statisticians, research methodologists, sociologists, and computer scientists.

DR. PETER MCHUGH was elected a Special Supernumerary Fellow in October 2012. He is Deputy Director of the Molecular Oncology Laboratories within the Weatherall Institute of Molecular Medicine at the University of Oxford. He heads the DNA Damage and Repair Group and has a particular interest in how defects in DNA repair pathways can be exploited to improve cancer treatment. After a B.Sc. in Biochemistry from UMIST, Manchester, Dr. McHugh received his D.Phil. in Biochemistry from the University of Oxford (Trinity College) and completed

post-doctoral research and a Royal Society Research Fellowship at UCL before joining the Weatherall Institute in 2002 as Cancer Research UK Tenure-Track Scientist and Group Head. He was appointed Deputy Director of the Molecular Oncology Laboratories in 2010.

Dr. McHugh is a member of the UK Genome Stability Network Committee, the Cancer Research UK Studentships Committee and the Senior Management Committee of the Weatherall Institute of Molecular Medicine. He is a regular presenter to Cancer Research UK fundraisers, communicating about his research and the outputs from the charity's funding schemes and is co-organiser of national and international meetings including the UK Genome Stability Network Annual Meeting and of the FEBS EU-US Nucleotide Excision Repair and Interstrand Crosslink Repair Workshop.

MR. ROGER GUNDLE becomes a Special Supernumerary Fellow this autumn. Roger trained initially at Cambridge, graduating with first class honours and proceeded to clinical medical training in Oxford. He then became a clinical lecturer in orthopaedic surgery to the University of Oxford for seven years during which time he gained a doctorate for research on human bone cell biology relevant to clinical practice, with particular reference to bone grafting. He became a Fellow of the Royal College of Surgeons in 1987, and was then elected to a Specialist Fellowship in Orthopaedics there in 1994. He is now an honorary senior clinical lecturer in orthopaedic surgery to the University, teaching both anatomy to undergraduate students and clinical surgery to graduate medical students. In particular, he has taught anatomy to successive Univ. students since 1989.

Roger has been Consultant Orthopaedic Surgeon to the Nuffield Orthopaedic Centre in Oxford since 1995, specialising in adult hip and knee surgery with particular emphasis on patients with rheumatological diseases and the management of prosthetic joint infection. Current research interests lie in the biological mechanisms of inflammatory joint diseases and on outcomes of joint replacement surgery.

In addition to these new arrivals and returns to College, two of our recent Junior Research Fellows, **DR. LEIGH FLETCHER** and **DR. THOMAS SMITH**, have also been elected Special Supernumerary Fellows, because their work keeps them in Oxford. Leigh has been appointed a Royal Society University Research Fellow, and is attached to the Department of Physics, while Thomas is now a NIHR Academic Clinical Lecturer in Anaesthetics, and works at the Nuffield Division of Anaesthetics at the John Radcliffe Hospital. We are very pleased that Leigh and Thomas will retain their links with us.

Finally, **DR. STANDA ZIVNY**, who was our JRF in the Mathematical and Physical Sciences in 2009–12, will return to Oxford as a Special Supernumerary Fellow this autumn. We are delighted to welcome Standa back to Univ. once again.

Newly elected Junior Research Fellows:

DR. JANE FRIEDMAN is currently a Leverhulme Early Career Fellow in the Philosophy Faculty at Oxford. Having been an undergraduate at McGill University in her native Montreal, she did a D.Phil. in Philosophy at St. Catherine's, which was awarded in 2011. After that she was a Social Sciences and Humanities Research Council of Canada Postdoctoral Fellow in the Philosophy Department at the University of Toronto.

Upon finishing her post at Oxford, she will take up a position as Assistant Professor in the Philosophy Department at NYU. She works mainly in epistemology and philosophy of mind, but also has research interests in philosophy of language, ethics, and the history of philosophy. This is a return to Univ. for Dr Friedman; she was a Stipendiary Lecturer in Philosophy here in 2008.

MR. THOMAS GIBSON-ROBINSON will become a new JRF in Computer Science. Thomas read Computer Science at St. Catherine's College, Oxford, graduating in 2010 having won the Hoare Prize. Thomas stayed on at St. Catherine's to study for a D. Phil. in Computer Science, for which he is currently awaiting his viva. During his D. Phil., Thomas was a Leathersellers' Scholar and a College Lecturer at St. Catherine's, in the process teaching a wide range of Computer Science subjects to undergraduates.

While working on his D. Phil., Thomas has been looking at how to ensure that computer systems are actually secure. In particular, he and his supervisor, Prof. Gavin Lowe, have developed a way of proving the security of one of the most widely-used type of computer communications (under certain assumptions). Using this technique, they also managed to prove that WebAuth, which will be familiar to many of those in Oxford, is actually secure.

More recently, Thomas has been looking the problem of verifying the correctness of general computer programs, and plans to spend much of his time as a Junior Research Fellow at Univ. expanding the realm of programs that can have their correctness formally verified.

MS KATE GREASLEY comes to Univ. as a Junior Research Fellow in Law. Kate studied for her undergraduate and BCL degree at New College, Oxford, graduating from the BCL (first class) in 2009, and is currently working towards completing her D.Phil. Since 2010 she has been a Lecturer at Hertford College. She is also the Law Faculty's Graduate Teaching Assistant in Medical Law and Ethics.

Kate's main research interests are in legal theory and medical law and ethics. Her thesis concerns the ethics and legal regulation of abortion, with a focus on the metaphysical or "moral" status of the foetus. Her research projects also cover wider topics in medical ethics and law, including assisted suicide and the commercialization of organs and other body parts. She is a member of the editorial team (as well as a contributor) for the *Journal of Medical Ethics* symposium issue

on property in the human body. Her work has been cited in some discussions of medical law policy, including those leading up to the Falconer Report on the law of assisted suicide in the UK, published in 2011.

MR. LUIGI PRADA will become the Lady Wallis Budge JRF in 2013. Luigi did his undergraduate studies at the University of Milan where he received a BA in Classics and ancient Near Eastern studies, with a focus on Egyptology. He also completed there an MA in Greek Papyrology and Egyptology. In 2008, he moved to Queen's College, Oxford, to pursue an M. Phil. in Egyptology, specialising in the cursive writings of ancient Egypt, hieratic and demotic, and in the language and script of post-pharaonic Egypt, Coptic. In 2010, while still at Queen's, he started his D. Phil. in Egyptology, which he is about to complete. The focus of his research is ancient Egyptian dream interpretation, and he is preparing for publication a corpus of papyri containing several dream books.

Besides ancient Egyptian dream interpretation, Luigi's main research interests cover: ancient Egyptian and Greek papyrology; Graeco-Egyptian bilingualism and cultural interaction in Graeco-Roman and early Coptic Egypt; ancient translations of Egyptian texts into Greek; demotic narrative texts; demotic and early Coptic magical and divinatory texts.

During his time in Oxford, he was President of the Oxford University Italian Society (2009–10), President of Queen's MCR (2010–11), and finally Junior Dean there (2011–13). Luigi is also a keen rower, and won blades in Eights Week 2011.

Luigi will also be the holder of the Theodor Heuss Research Fellowship (based at Heidelberg University), an Oxford/Alexander von Humboldt Stiftung award that will facilitate his research on Egyptian papyri in German museum collections. This summer, he has also been nominated as an Additional Member of Queen's SCR.

THE MASTER & FELLOWS

The Master:

THE MASTER has been appointed by The Office for Fair Access (OFFA) to its Advisory Group to advise the Director of Fair Access to Higher Education on strategy and policy issues. He has also co-authored with Anthony King, *The Blunders of our Governments* (Oneworld, 2013).

The Fellows:

PROFESSOR JOHN GARDNER has been elected a Fellow of the British Academy.

PROFESSOR GIDEON HENDERSON became Head of Department of Earth Sciences with effect from 1st January 2013. He was pleased that a fair bit of the work in his research groups into the use of stalagmites to reconstruct past climate came to fruition this year. Among the resulting papers, the two with the highest profiles are: A. Vaks, O. S. Gutareva, S. F. M. Breitenbach, E. Avirmed, A. J. Mason, A. L. Thomas, A. V. Osinzev, A. M. Kononov, and G. M. Henderson, “Speleothems reveal 500 kyr history of Siberian permafrost”, in *Science*, 340 (2013), pp 183–6, and J. H. Liu, G. M. Henderson, C. U. Hu, A. J. Mason, N. Charnley, K. Johnson, and S. C. Xie, “Identical structure and duration of the 8,200 year event in the East Asian Monsoon and Greenland”, in *Nature Geosciences* 6 (2013), pp. 117–20. Last but not least, we congratulate Gideon on being elected a Fellow of the Royal Society.

DR. CATHERINE HOLMES has co-edited *Byzantines, Latins, and Turks in the Eastern Mediterranean World after 1150* (OUP, 2012).

PROFESSOR MARC STEARS has co-edited *Political Philosophy versus History? Contextualism and Real Politics in Contemporary Political Thought* (CUP, 2011).

PROFESSOR PETER JEZZARD is currently serving as President of the International Society for Magnetic Resonance in Medicine, the premier scientific society for scientists and clinicians who develop and apply new magnetic resonance methods in biomedicine. He will serve as President until May 2014.

DR. BILL ALLAN, Fellow in Classics, spent the academic year 2012/13 on sabbatical in Berlin, where he personally verified the quality of all 263 beers of Berlin and Brandenburg. He also wrote *Classical Literature: A Very Short Introduction* (Oxford University Press)—a pocket-sized book, ideal for commuting or as a gift for friends and family ...—and gave several lectures, the most interesting (for him) being in São Paulo, Fortaleza, and Rio de Janeiro, where he

was delighted to see that Classics is a booming subject and a beneficiary of Brazil's investment in higher education.

DR. OLIVER ZIMMER published *Remaking the Rhythms of Life: German Communities in the Age of the Nation-State* with Oxford University Press in 2013.

PROFESSOR TIFFANY STERN has co-edited *Shakespeare's Theatres and the Effects of Performance* (Bloomsbury, 2013).

REVD. DR. ANDREW GREGORY has contributed to the Wiley-Blackwell *Encyclopedia of Ancient History*, and to Oxford Bibliographies Online.

DR. BEN JACKSON has edited in collaboration with Robert Saunders, a former Lecturer at Univ., a collection of essays, *Making Thatcher's Britain* (Cambridge University Press, 2012).

DR. NICK HALMI has presented a copy of Frederick Burwick (ed.), *Dante and Italy in British Romanticism* (Palgrave MacMillan, 2011), to which he contributed a chapter, to the College Library.

MR. ANGUS JOHNSTON has co-authored with Guy Block *EU Energy Law* (Oxford: OUP, 2012). He has also co-authored with Simon Deakin and Basil Markesinis, the seventh edition of *Markesinis and Deakin's Tort Law* (Oxford: OUP, 2012).

DR. SOPHOCLES MAVROEIDIS was made a Professor of Macroeconomics with effect from 1 May 2013.

DR. POLLY JONES published *Myth, Memory, Trauma: Rethinking the Stalinist Past in the Soviet Union, 1953–70* with Yale University Press in 2013.

Junior Research Fellows:

DR. THOMAS BOWDEN has published three major articles this year, namely M. Crispin and T. A. Bowden, "Antibodies expose multiple weaknesses in the glycan shield of HIV", in *Nature Structural and Molecular Biology (Review)* 20 (2013), pp. 771–2; T.A. Bowden, D. Bitto, A. McLees, R. M. Elliott, and J. H. Huiskonen, "Orthobunyavirus ultrastructure and the curious tripodal glycoprotein spike", in *PloS Pathogens*, 5 (2013), e1003374 (2013), and T. A. Bowden, K. Baruah, C. H. Coles, D. J. Harvey, B. Song, D. I. Stuart, A. R. Aricescu, C. N. Scanlan, E. Y. Jones, and M. Crispin, "Chemical and structural analysis of an antibody folding intermediate trapped during glycan biosynthesis", in *Journal of the American Chemical Society*, 134 (2012), pp. 17554–17563.

DR. ROB GEORGE has co-authored with Frances Judd QC, Damian Garrido and Anna Worwood *Relocation: A Practical Guide* (Jordan, 2013).

DR. MATTHEW JOHNSON has published *Militarism and the British Left, 1902–1914* (Palgrave Macmillan, 2013).

DR. ANNA REMINGTON has been awarded a Baily Thomas Charitable Foundation Grant to investigate auditory perceptual capacity in Autism (£23,366 for 12 months). In September 2012 she also received the British Psychological Society Neil O'Connor Award for Research on Developmental Disability. This award involved her presenting the keynote address at the British Psychological Society Developmental Section Conference in Glasgow that month.

Emeritus Fellows:

PROFESSOR DAVID SOSKICE has been elected a Fellow of the British Academy. His wife, Professor Nicola Lacey (1979), one of our Honorary Fellows, is already an FBA; there are probably very few other husbands and wives who share this distinction.

PROFESSOR JOHN ALLEN has been elected to the Council of the Institution of Engineering and Technology (previously named the Institution of Electrical Engineers). He will work towards the restoration of the Learned Society activities of the Institution which were largely axed at the turn of the century. It was then believed (by some) that since the invention of the internet there was no longer any need to hold scientific meetings.

THE REVD. BILL SYKES has published *A Still More Excellent Way: Transforming your life* (2013), an anthology of short phrases and quotations on the gifts and fruits of the Holy Spirit drawn from 2000 years of spirituality. It is available as an e-book through Amazon, but Bill has presented a hard copy of his book to the Library.

PROFESSOR GLEN DUDBRIDGE published *A Portrait of Five Dynasties China, from the memoirs of Wang Renyu (880–956)* with Oxford University Press in 2013.

MR. MARTIN MATTHEWS was a Visiting Professor at the Wake Forest University Law School in the USA in the early part of 2013.

Supernumerary Fellows:

DR. STEPHEN GOLDING continues to speak at international meetings and has been appointed to the chair of the new subcommittee on undergraduate education of the European Society of Radiology.

Special Supernumerary Fellows:

DR. LEIGH FLETCHER was elected a Royal Society University Research Fellow here in Oxford for the next 5–8 years, having completed his Glasstone Fellowship in December 2012. Leigh now has a blog, <http://planetaryweather.blogspot.co.uk/>, which reports on his work. Among the highlights are an account of his team's discovery and characterisation of a huge storm system in Saturn's atmosphere (reported in October 2012 as "Saturn's Stratospheric Vortex").

Leigh was invited to give a presentation on "Exploring the Diversity of Jupiter Class Planets" at the Characterising Exoplanets Royal Society Meeting in March 2013, and converted his research into a 360-degree planetarium show at the Royal Observatory in Greenwich in May 2013. He appeared on the BBC's *The Sky at Night* in May 2012 to talk about a mission to Jupiter called JUICE (see further an entry called "Juice is Go" on Leigh's blog from May 2012), and again in May 2013 to talk about Cassini's exploration of Saturn.

PROFESSOR DANIEL FREEMAN has published *The Stressed Sex: Uncovering the Truth About Men, Women, and Mental Health* (OUP, 2013). He has presented copies of this, and several of his other books, to the College Library.

DR. TAMSIN MATHER has been appointed Geochemistry section editor for Elsevier Reference Module Earth Systems and Environmental Sciences.

DR. THOMAS SMITH has been elected a Fellow of the Aerospace Medical Association, the peak international body for aviation and space medicine. His recent research using heart ultrasound on airline passengers was also specifically recognised by the award of the Aerospace Medical Association's Ellingson Prize.

Former Fellows and Junior Research Fellows:

DR. JOHN McMILLAN (Medical Ethics JRF 1998–2001) has been appointed Professor of Bioethics and director of the Bioethics Centre at the University of Otago.

DR. RICHARD PARKINSON (Lady Wallis Budge JRF in Egyptology 1990–2) has been elected Professor of Egyptology at Oxford with effect from October 2013. He has also published *A Little Gay History: Desire and Diversity Across the World* (British Museum Press, 2013).

Honorary Fellows:

PROFESSOR STEPHEN HAWKING was awarded a Special Fundamental Physics Prize in December 2012, which is worth \$3,000,000. The website for the Prize said

that he was nominated “for his discovery of Hawking radiation from black holes, and his deep contributions to quantum gravity and quantum aspects of the early universe.” The Fundamental Physics Prize Foundation was created in 2012, and describes itself as “a not-for-profit corporation dedicated to advancing our knowledge of the Universe at the deepest level by awarding annual prizes for scientific breakthroughs, as well as communicating the excitement of fundamental physics to the public.”

SIR DAVID EDWARD was invested as an Officier de la Légion d’Honneur and a Chevalier des Arts et des Lettres in November 2012.

PROFESSOR MARTIN WEST has published *The Epic Cycle* (Oxford University Press, 2013), and presented a copy to the College Library.

LORD MANCE was appointed High Steward of the University of Oxford in October 2012. He is the first High Steward to be a member of this College since Lord Eldon held that post in 1801–38. It should also be noted that, since the abolition of the post of Lord Chancellor, the High Steward of the University has performed the duties of the Crown as the Visitor of this College.

PROFESSOR JOHN FINNIS has become the subject of a volume of essays analysing his work. *Reason, Morality, and Law: the Philosophy of John Finnis* was edited by John Keown and Robert P. George and published by OUP in 2013. The contents discuss John’s work on moral, legal, and political philosophy, and also theology. Contributors include our own John Gardner, and three former postgraduates of Univ., namely Neil Gorsuch (1992), Maris Köpke Tinturé (2003), and Joseph Raz (1964). The book ends with a response from John himself, which discusses points raised in the essays. A copy has been presented to the College Library.

Lecturers’ News

DR DANIEL GRIMLEY (Senior Lecturer in Music) has been awarded a Leverhulme Research Grant for “Hearing Landscape Critically: Music, Place, and the Spaces of Sound”, an International Research Network with partners at Harvard University and the University of Stellenbosch in South Africa. He has also been nominated by his students for an OUSU Teaching Award this year, in the category “Most Acclaimed Lecturer (Humanities)”.

DR MATTHEW CHEUNG SALISBURY (Lecturer in Music) is helping to lead an innovative two-year arts and music project inspired by the recent discovery of a fragment of a medieval manuscript in a local history archive in Hawick, Scotland. “Fragments: music, movement, and memory in a Borders landscape” is organised by Historic Scotland and Red Field Arts, and sponsored by Creative Scotland. Dr

Salisbury has commissioned the composers Michael Nyman and Grayston Ives, and also the electronic music artist “Goldie”, to compose contemporary reflections inspired by the music of the fragment, as part of the project’s aim to explore the artistic and musical representation of the divine in the 21st century. “Fragments” will create new art and music through a network of musicians, singers, community groups and other collaborators throughout the Scottish Borders: details of events are at <http://www.fragmentsproject.co.uk>.

Leaving Fellows & Staff:

PROFESSOR MICHAEL COLLINS

Professor Michael Collins retired as Dean in the summer of 2013. He had retired as Tutorial Fellow in Pure Mathematics in 2012, but had stayed on a further year to act as Dean. This level of service is very characteristic of Michael, who has played a central role in College life since his election to the Fellowship in 1970. Professor Bill Roscoe, Professor and Senior Research Fellow in Computer Science, and one of Michael's former pupils, has kindly supplied the following tribute.

Michael Collins spent his entire career at Univ.: Tutorial Fellow in Pure Mathematics from 1970 when he was 25 to 2012, followed by a coda in which during 2012–13 he has completed his stint as Dean before finally leaving the Governing Body after 43 years. This suggests a career of remarkable dedication, but it falls far short of the truth of Michael's ever-enthusiastic work for the college, as well as the Mathematical Institute and Oxford in general. He has simply done so much that it is almost impossible even to give an overview in this article.

With Russian Jewish heritage (his surname was anglicised by his grandfather), Michael is the half-nephew of Peter Collins, who is in fact a few months younger, and who was for many years the Tutorial Fellow in Mathematics at St. Edmund Hall. Michael went to St. John's College as an undergraduate, winning one of the university prizes for the best performances. In later years he often repeated the dictum to new undergraduates tempted by the delights of Freshers' Fair that "You can do only two things well at Oxford—and one of them had better be work!" For him, the other was rowing, or more precisely coxing, a fact to which generations of his students can testify based on the inscribed rudders in his room serving as silent mementos of bumps past.

He moved from St. John's to Christ Church as a Senior Scholar while a research student of Graham Higman, a great algebraist whose students also included the familiar Oxford names of Peter Neumann and Martin Powell. Michael's early research formed part of one of the great mathematical projects, and great successes, of the 1950s to early 80s, namely the classification of the finite simple groups. A group is a natural generalisation of familiar ideas such as addition, multiplication and rotations, and of mathematical structures such as matrices and permutations. A *simple* group is one which, rather like a prime number, cannot be factorised into smaller parts. The complete classification amounts to tens of thousands of pages and was the work of many people, difficult not only because of finding the ones that are there but also because of the need to prove there are no others. Michael can be proud of his contributions to the effort.

Univ. had expanded rapidly in the sciences during the 1960s, *inter alia* appointing its first modern maths fellow, Gordon Screaton (see the tribute to him in the 2001 *Record*) in 1962. Since Gordon was primarily an applied

mathematician, it was decided to complement him with a tutor in pure maths. The job was advertised in 1969 and Michael was appointed, but (setting a trend that was to be repeated a number of times), he asked for permission to spend a year in the USA, on that occasion at the University of Illinois at Chicago.

So it was not until 1970 that he arrived, establishing a partnership with Gordon that was to last 31 years, establishing a friendly and cohesive culture in Univ. maths that would later also take in Computer Science. At first Michael lived in college, at the top of the Master's Lodgings, contributing whole-heartedly to the college Boat Club as well as to teaching. Further trips to the USA (Chicago and Princeton) followed in 1973–5 as a Lindemann Trust Fellow. The most important development for Michael from this was that he came back engaged to Marjorie, an artist from Chicago whose work Michael would later spend many hours framing and hanging.

By 1980 Michael and Marjorie had twins Stephen and Alison and had set up home in Hayward Road, which was to be the scene of many mathematical barbeques, and Michael had become Univ.'s very first (and to date only) Assessor. The Assessor is a modern post analogous to the Proctors which rotates around the colleges on an annual basis. The Assessor has particular responsibility for student welfare but, like the Proctors, is also expected to attend an astonishing number of University committees.

Unlike most academics, Michael took to committee work with great enthusiasm and dedication, always being completely on top of the paperwork and the issues; so being Assessor merely seemed to energise him for further administration.

In college he filled a wider range of College Offices than are ever likely to be filled again by one academic: the ones that I remember are Senior Tutor, Tutor for Admissions, Director of Undergraduate Studies, Financial Advisor, Secretary to the Governing Body, Senior Treasurer, Curator and Dean. As Chairman of the SCR he helped appoint Rob Mercer, the current Head Chef. He was also, of course, Senior Member of the Boat Club.

At a university level his most distinctive contribution has been to build teaching links between the initially nascent Computer Science department and Mathematics. In the 1980s he chaired the committee that set up Oxford's first undergraduate degree in Computer Science, namely Mathematics and Computer Science. Moreover, since the degree's creation in the mid-1990s, he has led the committee running the MSc in Mathematics and the Foundations of Computer Science, which continues to have an exceptionally high academic reputation.

When Michael started at Univ., one could do a three-year degree course in Mathematics or in Mathematics and Philosophy. Adding Statistics, Computer Science and optional four-year degrees into the mix now gives no less than twelve combinations. From initially taking five or six students a year we might now take 12 or 14 across these combinations. This obviously leads to a slightly less cosy atmosphere amongst the mathematical community—for example it fills the

Alington Room with current members, leaving no room for alumni at the annual Maths Dinner—but Michael continued to be the committed and devoted tutor he always was. Like all Oxford tutors, Michael greatly enjoyed teaching the most talented students we are lucky to get, but equally he regularly went out of his way to help students—both undergraduate and graduate—who had problems with work or life in general.

Michael's time in the Master's Lodgings is commemorated every seven years by a TV appearance (recorded in 1977) giving Bruce Balden a “tutorial” in “N*7 Up” (N has so far ranged from 3 to 8) on Eisenstein's criterion for the irreducibility of polynomials. He eventually moved from there to the top of New Buildings, along with the seemingly well organised but little consulted piles of paper that covered his floor.

Univ. has had a long list of students who obtained the top First in either Maths or Maths and Computing during his time, and Michael is particularly proud that three of these (yours truly, Andrew Ker and Nikolay Nikolov) are on the Governing Body as he retires. Given the way that Oxford works, this last achievement is extraordinary and unlikely ever to be repeated.

After its initial flowering, Michael's research moved more to the back burner for some years, though certainly never extinguished. He organised the Algebra group in the Mathematical Institute, had doctoral students, produced several books and continued his sabbatical trips to places such as Caltech and Chicago. It had a remarkable resurgence, however, after he turned 60, when, spurred by some uncompleted work by another mathematician (Boris Weisfeiler) who had disappeared in strange circumstances in Chile in 1985 (see the Wikipedia article about him), Michael produced a series of important papers on linear groups, for example greatly sharpening a famous result by the 19th century mathematician Jordan. These (when added to his previous work) led to him becoming a professor in 2008.

No article about Michael would be complete without revealing something about his life away from work, since he brought the same passion to his hobbies as he did to the many facets of his professional life. Aside from his passion for rowing, and his work on public school governing bodies, this first became apparent in the 1990s when he won the competition to be “Sunday Times Amateur Chef of the Year”, and then appeared on “Masterchef”. Later he took up running seriously, completing the London Marathon in an extremely respectable time and becoming a familiar sight in the Main Quad and around Oxford in his running shorts.

Michael has always been a devoted family man and it is good to be able to conclude this article by reporting that he and Marjorie now have two grandchildren. However there are few, if any, who think that his retirement will lead to Michael being any less busy than he has always been.

SIR DAVID KING retired in December 2012 as Director of the Smith School of Enterprise and the Environment, and therefore from his Fellowship at Univ. Sir

David was a regular and welcome presence in College, and we hope that his retirement will be a productive one.

MRS. HEATHER GELLES EBNER, our Development Director, left us in March 2013 to spend more time with her family. We are very grateful to Heather for all that she did for us at Univ., and wish her well for the future.

One of our Special Supernumerary Fellows, **Professor Cian Dorr**, leaves us to become a Professor of Philosophy at New York University.

We also say goodbye to no fewer than five of our Junior Research Fellows in 2013. **Dr. Nazli Avdan** is moving to Kansas University, to become an Assistant Professor in a tenure-track position in the Political Science department there. **Dr. Thomas Bowden** will remain a Sir Henry Wellcome Postdoctoral Fellow in Oxford, and is currently in the process of applying for research group leader positions within and outside of Oxford. **Dr. Matthew Johnson** will join the History Department at the University of Durham as a Lecturer in modern British History, while **Dr. Anna Remington** has been made a Lecturer at the Centre for Research in Autism Education, IOE, London. **Dr. Chloe Ragazzoli** will move to the Sorbonne, where she has been appointed a Maître de Conférence d'Égyptologie (a Lecturer in Egyptology), a tenure-track position. We are sorry to lose so many JRF's in one year, but we are delighted for their sakes that they have all been snapped up so quickly by other institutions with offers of permanent positions. We wish them all well in their future careers.

We are also losing several long-standing members of staff. First of all, two of our scouts have retired, namely **Rose Bowen**, who has worked at Univ. for 29 years, and **Doreen Oliver**, who has worked here for 15 and a half years. Rose has been a true friend of many generations of Univ. students and Fellows—"her dons", as she calls them—while Doreen has been a great asset to Univ., taking enormous pride in her staircases as well as supporting the Housekeeper in her work. Then **Colin Knowles** is retiring from the Porter's Lodge after 19 and a half years. Colin came to Univ. from the Fire Service and has helped many people during his time in our Lodge and keenly supported Univ. sport during this time. We will also remember his dog Meg, who regularly kept him company when he was on duty.

Meanwhile, the Works Department has said goodbye to no fewer than three of its mainstays. **Barbara Busby** is retiring after 15 years' service, while **Roy Mayner** has retired after working here for 32 years. In addition, **Steve Mold**, after 28 years' work at Univ., has moved to the south coast. Steve in particular has known Univ. all his life, because his father Ted worked for many years in the Treasury. We owe Rose, Doreen, Colin, Barbara, Roy and Steve a great debt of gratitude for all the work that they have done for Univ. for so many years, and we send them all our very best wishes for the future.

Obituaries: Former Fellows and JRF's:

PROFESSOR DAVID STOUT

Professor David Stout (Economics Fellow 1959–76) died suddenly from a heart attack on 10 May 2013 aged 81. His son Rowland came up to Univ. in 1976. Professor David Soskice, himself Economics Fellow of Univ. from 1967–90, has kindly written this tribute for the *Record*:

David Stout was Official Fellow in Economics at Univ from 1959 (when his formidable predecessor Thomas Wilson moved to the Adam Smith chair in Glasgow) to 1976. Born in 1932, he had arrived in Oxford as Rhodes Scholar from New South Wales in 1954 to read PPE at Magdalen, where he was elected to a Prize Fellow by Examination in 1958. When I came to Univ. in 1967 as the second economics tutor, David was an exceptionally attractive and vigorous colleague, good-looking and athletic, with a great range of interests beyond economics itself. He was the colleague I most admired and looked up to, and in endless conversations—he was someone of great generosity—I learnt not only a huge amount of economics but also a lot about tutorial teaching. His teaching room was on the first floor facing All Souls, a large room with a fine ceiling with beams and plaster if I remember rightly.

He was enthusiastic and sane at the same time—not a common combination. Though never prescriptive, he indicated that enthusiasm was no bad thing for undergraduates in tutorials. But one shouldn't get carried away: there was a large brown stain on the ceiling when his predecessor, Tom Wilson, who had had the same room, had exploded with rage in a tutorial and his coffee cup had literally hit the roof—that was going too far David suggested. (I was given the slightest impression that this was not a bad story to keep undergraduates on their toes.) He was a very popular and extremely good tutor—Robert Reich still remembers his tutorials—in part because he really enjoyed arguing and never sought to dominate arguments; he liked playing around with ideas. In part, too, this was because he thought that most economic questions were open (instead of taking the pedagogical approach that students needed to learn cut-and-dried mathematical models). He and Margaret, his beautiful and delightful Scottish wife, made a marvellous couple.

A random memory, but it captures David well, and how it came up I can't remember—we were probably arguing about industrial innovation on which he was far ahead of his time in the late 1960s. Talking of the then new-fangled device for spinning rinsed salad dry—he said that inventing that was something he would really love to have done. He had great enthusiasms and a delight in practical things.

There were great arguments in the Oxford economics faculty in the late sixties and early seventies, much of it over the introduction of a mathematical and model-based approach to economics. David was what in those days was called an industrial economist—how do companies set prices, what should be the rules on

competition policy, company financing and so on. This was a battleground between certain older members of the department who had a deep knowledge of companies and young turks with computers and game theory. David was a major peace-maker and pragmatist in the department. Sceptical about its practical application but, typically, intrigued by game theory (we had long discussions about it), he pointed out that advising one company to use it required that its competitors were using it as well—hardly a likely event in those days. His subsequent distinguished career very much focused on the practical understanding of how companies operate. After being Economic Director of the National Economic Development Office (at that stage the major government economics think-tank), David moved to the William Tyler Chair of Economics at Leicester (where Maurice Shock his erstwhile politics colleague at Univ. was Vice-Chancellor); he then became Chief Economist at Unilever and head of its Economics Department—a very powerful position as Unilever was still a strategically centralized corporation at that stage—and finally Director of the Centre for Business Strategy at the London Business School.

His major intellectual contribution (and it was a major one) was this: industrial economics had been dominated by how companies set prices and by how this was affected by market structure (monopoly, oligopoly, perfect competition, etc); David argued in a series of publications in the late 1970s that what was really mattered was *non-price competition*. The key publication was the 1977 NEDO Report *International price competitiveness, non-price factors and export performance* of which David was the lead author. Quality, innovation, variety and complexity are now core to understanding the export performance of an advanced country but that was not the case when the Report was written and it had a major impact on government thinking. In a nice subsequent paper with Michael Brech focussing on machine tools, they showed that devaluation was a double-edged sword: on the one hand it improved UK price and cost competitiveness, but on the other it led British companies down-market into more price-sensitive products which led in turn to a fall in their real value, worsening UK export performance and leading to further pressure to devalue.

Whatever is the equivalent of a silver spoon in an academic dynasty, David was born with one in his mouth. His is a family replete in Oxford connections. His grandfather, the famous philosopher G. F. Stout who taught both Moore and Russell at Cambridge, was the Wilde Reader at Oxford (“I should never have expected so sensible an election for Oxford” commented McTaggart in 1899), and came to philosophy via psychology—indeed remaining deeply engaged in psychology. His father A. K. Stout the moral philosopher read Greats at Oriel and had a JRF there in 1922–4, before moving to the chair of moral and political philosophy at Sydney from 1939 until 1966. Like David, Alan was someone of great enthusiasms, and not above a slight wickedness. It is difficult to resist the story of Alan’s move to Sydney, when an impressionable David was 7 years old: the then Challis Professor of Philosophy, the charismatic and able John Anderson, had been censured by the University senate for his views on patriotism and

religion; the University redefined the Challis chair as covering the harmless subjects of Logic and Metaphysics and created the moral and political philosophy chair for Alan. In his own words: “Of course, it made no difference to John. He went on corrupting the youth just as much as before, and damn it all he corrupted me too!” Coincidentally, John Mackie—from 1967 on David’s (and my) colleague in the PPE team in Univ.—had been one of Alan Stout’s close intellectual companions as a lecturer in the department in the late 1940s and early 1950s and then again from 1959 to 1963 as Challis Professor. Now David’s son Rowland is also a distinguished philosopher, educated at Oxford, then tutorial fellow at Oriel and now Professor of Philosophy at University College Dublin, and like his great-grandfather deeply engaged by the connection between psychology and philosophy.

Ernest Hartz (1961) has sent the Editor these memories of David:

I first met David when I arrived at Univ. in the fall of 1961 to study the 1958 British Monopolies Act on a Ford Foundation grant after graduating from Stanford and law school at UC Berkeley. My interest was anti-trust law and other than my Tutor, Jeremy Lever, there apparently was no one in law at Oxford who had the slightest interest in anti-trust issues except the economists. David kindly arranged for me to sit in on Professor Phillip Andrews’ graduate seminars at Nuffield, a very interesting experience.

David was a great supporter of Univ.’s Rugby Club and I sat next to him at the Rugby Dinner that year. I noticed furtive glances of the gentlemen, all in beautiful dinner jacket attire, as the toast to the Queen concluded. Thereupon, each reached for the rolls on the table and an enormous food fight commenced, with rarely a DJ escaping some damage, save mine, as I was the only one without a DJ.

I did not see David again for about 40 years when we both joined a sailing tour of the ancient Greek and Roman cities along the Turkish coast. David and I enjoyed each other’s company and political discussions. My wife and I being the only Yanks aboard, we were often put to the test with respect to our country’s policies at home and abroad. So for the past ten or so years we had exchanged emails, most on political and economic subjects facing our two countries. He visited SF one summer and stayed with us. And one year we had a very nice lunch at his home south of London. We had lunch at the Oxford Cambridge Club last summer and Peggy and I were hoping to repeat that again this summer.

Finally, Tony Romeo, who worked with David at Unilever in his later years, has written about this part of his life:

David Stout came to Unilever initially as an external adviser. He was asked in the early 1980s to review the status of Unilever’s then large and somewhat unwieldy Economics Department. At the time the department was focused on traditional

pursuits such as forecasting, country analyses and data collection. As he would come to do many times in his career at Unilever, David recommended a radical rethink. Economics was becoming more eloquent and effective in addressing competitive strategy, building on the work of Michael Porter and others. David proposed recasting the department as a resource for competitive strategic thinking. Unilever accepted the recommendation—and then asked David to come and lead the transformation.

I first met David as he pursued this transformation. Like David, I had been an Economics Professor, interested in competitive dynamics, and open to a career change. Although I had not at all contemplated a move from America to the UK, his invitation to “come help me,” bolstered by his enthusiasm, intellect, and easy, Australian-tinged, charm, was too enticing to turn down. And he delivered on his promise that this newly conceived Economics Department could have a real impact.

Part of David’s success came from a special ability to meld leading edge academic rigor with an awareness of the practical challenges of a real world business environment. David never pretended or aspired to be a so-called “operational manager.” His aims were greater. He wanted to change the way businessmen thought. Because of his intellect and because he could communicate often complex strategic issues concisely and clearly, he succeeded. He quickly earned respect and influence. Senior executives sought out the department’s advice and insights on product strategies, corporate acquisitions, new ventures and a myriad of other strategic matters. Indeed, with David’s inspiration, Unilever executives came to speak the language of competitive strategy with a clarity and discipline even academics could admire.

After his retirement, I was privileged to receive his occasional email missives on Unilever and a range of other issues on the world economic scene. As in his time at Unilever, David always showed a knack for getting to the heart of an issue and addressing it with impassioned rigor and exceptional insight. And, as in his time with Unilever, one always left the encounter energized and inspired.

PROFESSOR DAVID VINCENT

David Ewart Albert Vincent, Professor of Geology and Fellow of University College from 1967–86, died on 24 December 2012 aged 93. Dr. David Bell, Sollas Fellow in Geology from 1970–2000, has kindly given the Editor this revised version of a tribute which he delivered at David’s funeral.

As some of you know, David was not his real name. He was christened Ewart Albert but Myrtle, the girl whom he was to marry, told him that although she loved him she did not feel the same about his given names and so she re-christened him David. Sometimes to me he would call himself “pseudo David” but there was never anything pseudo about him.

He had a long life and a distinguished career. Born in 1919 he lost his father at a very early age and was brought up by his mother and his maiden aunt Edith Hiscox who was a bacteriologist working at the Royal National Institute of Dairying in Reading. Perhaps through her he first developed his interest in science and particularly in chemistry. From Reading School he went to the University of Reading, graduating in 1940. During that time he first came into contact with Lawrence Wager, a geologist who was to have a significant influence on him and whose colleague he became both at Durham and Oxford, eventually succeeding Wager as Professor of Geology at Oxford and Professorial Fellow of University College.

The young graduate Vincent deployed his skills during the War in research on the analysis and testing of explosives. I always found it difficult to associate such a kind and gentle man with such a lethal trade. He did once, while teaching me, then an undergraduate, the arcane skill of gravimetric silicate analysis, prevent me from making nitrocellulose by accident for which I am grateful and so no doubt was he.

His most fortunate achievement during the War was to meet, actually in the explosives laboratory in Scotland where he was working, and (after the aforesaid agreement) marry Myrtle. Their honeymoon was spent on Arran: no better place for a geologist, you might think. They remained together for sixty years, reaching their Diamond Wedding Anniversary barely a month before Myrtle died in May 2004. It's fitting that he has come back to Wytham to be with Myrtle again near the cottage where they spent happy times.

It may be too simple to put it this way, but I see David's academic career as having two parts. At Durham and at Oxford up to 1962 he was lecturer, tutor and ultimately Reader in Mineralogy and also fully committed to research. He established and refined both traditional and innovative techniques, such as neutron activation, of rock and mineral analysis, and became expert in reflected light ore microscopy. It was an extremely busy period for him but one in which he became without doubt one of the finest if not *the* finest analyst in the field of geological and mineralogical research. He set the standard for his time.

The second part of his career began with his move to the Chair of Geology at Manchester where he spent some five happy years and was deeply involved in the planning and construction of a large new extension to his department and the recruitment of new staff. Administrative duties began to assume priority and grew yet more demanding when he returned to the more labyrinthine world of Oxford in 1967. He had very able assistance particularly from Jack Zussman who had followed him as Reader in Oxford and then as professor in Manchester, Nina Phipps the Departmental Administrator and later Eric Whittaker, successor to Jack Zussman as Reader in Mineralogy but I think he took a conscious decision to concentrate his energies and time on running his Department well and helping everyone else to get on with their work. And he did this, balancing the books and quietly but effectively arguing Geology's case in the tough new forum of the

Faculty of Physical Sciences into which he had had it transferred. He was a great enabler. Many of us owe our achievements, in some cases such as myself, our careers to him.

He may have found his position in Oxford to be what Ernie Bevin called one of his posts, his “bed of nails”, and although he kept his students and his lab going, his personal research output slowed. But many things were achieved:

The Department grew significantly in size and scope.

Postgraduate diplomas and MSc courses were established.

Geophysics arrived, flourished and multiplied.

Surveying and Geodesy were incorporated and the new Department of Earth Sciences emerged.

The Department even became owner of a borehole at Steeple Aston for one aspect of its terrestrial heat flow research.

I think one may safely say that during David’s Professorship the foundations of the present splendid Department of Earth Sciences were laid. Fittingly there is a room in the new building bearing his name, the Vincent Mineralogy laboratory.

What kind of man managed all of this, coping with, and catering for, all kinds of colleagues and officials, many helpful, some fractious but all with their demands?

Quiet, almost self-effacing, modest, charming, reasonable, fastidious, meticulous, dutiful, shrewd, intellectually acute: David was all of these. But there had to be something more and I think it was his capacity to see things clearly combined with an unobtrusive determination to get them done: not all things perhaps, but enough. Who can do more?

He was lucky in having a loving wife, Myrtle, and two daughters, Jenny and Polly, four grandchildren, Sophie, Fred, Ben and Max and even a great-grand daughter, River, of all of whom he was very proud. And he lived in some nice places, South Hinksey, and Wytham where the garden he and Myrtle created was a delight and an ideal place for undergraduates to play croquet. His list of friends would be too long to read.

Last week there was a series of discussions on BBC Radio Four on “The Value of Culture”. Inevitably, one was on C.P. Snow’s thesis of “The Two Cultures”. I think David came as close as any of us do to crossing that supposed divide because he had depth, *hinterland* it might be said.

There was his photography: apart from setting up a state of the art darkroom in the Department in which he developed his remarkable photomicrographs of sulphide minerals in Skaergaard rocks, using his beloved TLR Rolleiflex he produced the most beautiful artistic landscapes and other prints that deserved the exhibition so many pleaded with him to put on and, typically, he never would do.

There was his love and extensive knowledge of music, mostly of the classical genre, especially perhaps, Brahms, Haydn and the piano playing of Wilhelm

Kempff. A favourite place for him was the Holywell Music Rooms and a special occasion the Sunday coffee concerts where Margaret Allen used to accompany him in his later years. I remember the days when he played 33rpm records in the flat in Bardwell Road and at Wytham where the CDs began to replace them. At Oaken Holt, the retirement home where he spent his last days, the music was always playing when one visited him. He was a Senior Member of, and particularly interested in, the performances of the University College Music Society and was a regular attendee at its recitals in the Hall and the Lodgings as well as its more ambitious concerts in the Sheldonian and St Mary's.

And he loved his books. His reading must have been immense: whenever Betsy and I took one for him, he had always read it long ago. He completed two books of his own, one a translation from the German (languages being another of his accomplishments) of Alfred Rittman's classic *Vulkane und ihre Tätigkeit*, a translation which like Baudelaire's of Edgar Allen Poe, could be argued to be better than the original; and his own *Geology and Mineralogy at Oxford 1860–1986* in which you can find much more about him and the Department than I have been able to say today.

He was certainly a cultured man who combined the two cultures.

In the same way in which Primo Levi (another chemist) in his book *The Periodic Table* associates autobiographical aspects with the properties of particular elements, I would suggest that we associate David with palladium, as it happens an element that Levi omitted from his list. David was awarded the Wollaston Fund by the Geological Society of London. Wollaston was the discoverer of palladium. David used crucibles of pallau, an alloy of palladium and gold, both of which elements he analysed for in Skaergaard rocks. Appropriately the mineral vincentite, a tetragonal palladium arsenide, is named after him. Palladium is a rare precious metal, stable and non-toxic. It is used primarily as a *catalyst*, an enabler. You see the connection?

I was lucky enough to see David at Oaken Holt just a few days before he died. He looked even more fragile than before but his face lit up in the way it did with that warm welcoming smile and his eyes were bright. I asked him how he was and received the usual answer: 'tired'. At the celebration of his 90th birthday given him by the College he included in his response to my brief tribute some words of the aged Haydn:

"Gone forever is my strength, old and weak am I"

Of course, David quoted it in German.

When I left him at the end of that last visit he didn't seem too weak or tired to start studying the label on a bottle of 2009 Lirac that I gave him. I'd like to think he still had enough strength left to drink it.

PROFESSOR RONALD DWORKIN

Ronald Dworkin, Professor of Jurisprudence and Fellow of University College from 1969–98, died on 14 February 2013 aged 81. The following obituary by Marcus Williamson appeared in the *Independent* on 16 February 2013:

Ronald Dworkin was the primary legal philosopher of his generation. His key belief was that the law should be grounded in moral integrity, understood as the moral idea that the state should act on principle so each member of the community is treated as an equal. He was behind some of the most influential theories of law and morality in modern jurisprudence and overwhelmed his opponents with his ferocious debating skills. He was a committed Democrat and believed strongly in liberalism, equality and human rights. He was Professor of Law at New York University and Professor Emeritus at University College London, and wrote some 15 books and a plethora of academic papers.

Dworkin was born in Worcester, Massachusetts in 1931, one of three children. Following his parents' divorce he was brought up by his mother. "My father was, I think, born in Lithuania and came to America as a young child," he recalled.

Following a scholarship to Harvard College, from which he graduated in 1953, he went on to read Law at Oxford, gained a Masters at Yale in 1956 and an LLB from Harvard a year later. This dual training in American and British law would define his life's path—he was equally at ease in both cultures.

H. L. A. Hart, the legal philosopher whose theories Dworkin would later go on to oppose, noted that he showed himself to be a remarkable, even intellectually intimidating, student at Oxford. He became the Clerk to Judge Billings Learned Hand, one of the most influential judges in the US, and then went to work for the commercial law firm of Sullivan and Cromwell.

In 1962 he returned to academia, joining the Law School at Yale. Seven years later he found his way back to Oxford, where he succeeded Hart as Chair of Jurisprudence at Oxford, a position he held until 1998. John Gardner, the current holder of the Chair, said: "There are several contenders for the title of greatest philosopher of law of the late 20th century. But nobody rivals Ronald Dworkin for the titles of most innovative and most provocative. Agree or disagree, Dworkin's work was impossible to ignore. He always made the most startling challenges to received wisdom and permanently changed the way we look at many ancient problems."

From the late 1960s onwards Dworkin straddled the Atlantic, physically and intellectually. "People often say which is home?" he remarked. "I don't have an answer. I would miss not being in New York for part of the year, and I would miss not being in London."

The thesis of legal positivism is that law is socially constructed, depending on social facts, rather than on intrinsic merits. Dworkin's landmark work *Taking*

Rights Seriously (1977), tackled Hart's belief in legal positivism and asserted boldly that an individual's rights exist outside of written law. According to this thesis, for almost all cases one side has the legal right to win. A review in *Time* magazine commented that the book "launches a frontal attack on the two concepts, utilitarianism and legal positivism, that have dominated Anglo-American jurisprudence in the 20th century." The review observed that "Dworkin's theories have created shockwaves among jurisprudential scholars."

Also central to his beliefs was the idea that the law will always give an answer when properly interpreted. In *Law's Empire* (1986) he creates a fictional judge, Hercules, who in his omniscience understands all the moral principles on which law is based. According to Dworkin, the mere human judge must seek out those principles and apply them to the case in hand.

His book *Freedom's Law* (1999) is subtitled "The Moral Reading of the American Constitution" and argues that rights granted in abstract terms cannot be applied directly to real-world concrete issues, such as capital punishment or abortion. He contends that the US Bill of Rights defines moral principles which must then be interpreted by citizens and lawyers. But would a "moral" reading of the Constitution then be considered undemocratic? He insists that it would not. *Publisher's Weekly* summarised the book as "Complex and compelling, learned and readable, it goes to the heart of what it means to live in a democracy and, through concrete details, illuminates a very real, very admirable principle."

In September 2007, Dworkin received the Holberg International Memorial Prize. The citation of the award committee recognised that he had "elaborated a liberal egalitarian theory" and emphasised his work on developing "an original and highly influential legal theory grounding law in morality, characterised by a unique ability to tie together abstract philosophical ideas and arguments with concrete everyday concerns in law, morals, and politics". He was further recognised last year by the award of the Balzan Prize, for his contributions to the theory and philosophy of law.

Dworkin's most recently published work, *Justice for Hedgehogs* (2011), consists of wide-ranging reflections on life, morality and justice, containing the observation: "The truth about living well and being good and what is wonderful is not only coherent and mutually supporting: what we think about any one of these things must stand up, eventually, to any argument we find compelling about the rest."

The critic Simon Blackburn wrote of the book, and of Dworkin's wider body of work: "Dworkin is a very impressive writer, with what his early prey, H. L. A. Hart, is said to have described as a 'fluent and somewhat elusive analytical style'. He has a keen lawyerly eye for the way to present a case, and is indefatigable in doing so. He knows a great deal, and deploys what he knows with admirable skill. His works are proper objects of wonder."

In the epilogue to that book Dworkin writes about the importance of a life well-lived, hints at his own eventual demise and observes that "Without dignity our

lives are only blinks of duration. If we manage to lead a good life well, we create something more. We write a subscript to our mortality. We make our lives tiny diamonds in the cosmic sands.” Dworkin’s first wife, Betsy, died of cancer, and he later married Irene Brendel, the former wife of the pianist Alfred Brendel. Dworkin died of leukaemia.

SIR PATRICK NAIRNE

Sir Patrick Delmahoy Nairne died on 4 June 2013 aged 91. He came up to Univ. in April 1940 as a Classicist, before going down to serve in the armed forces. He returned to Oxford in Hilary Term 1946, this time to read History, and he got a First in his Finals the following year. He was elected an Honorary Fellow of Univ. in 1981. His son Sandy (who is also an Honorary Fellow of the College) came up to Univ. in 1971, and his grandson Christopher in 2002. Another grandson, James Townsend, is a current undergraduate in the College.

The following obituary appeared in the *Times* on 5 June 2013, and is reprinted here with that paper’s permission:

Sir Patrick Nairne was an outstanding civil servant who occupied key positions in the Ministry of Defence and the Cabinet Office, before ending his career as Permanent Secretary to the colossal Department of Health and Social Security. He belonged to what has become known as the “gilded generation” of civil servants who entered Whitehall in the late 1940s, matured physically and mentally by their experience of the Second World War. He rose to be one of its most glittering members. On retirement he became Master of St. Catherine’s College, Oxford, helping to shape its distinct ethos, while also throwing himself into a vast range of public works.

Patrick Nairne was born in 1921, the son of a Lieutenant-Colonel. After leaving Radley his education, like that of his contemporaries, was interrupted by the war. Commissioned into the Seaforth Highlanders, he took part in the Battle of El Alamein with the reconstituted 51st Highland Division—the original formation having been isolated and obliged to surrender at St-Valéry-en-Caux towards the end of the Battle of France. At Alamein the task of 5th Seaforths was to protect sappers making gaps in the minefields to allow the 8th Army’s tanks to break out. It was a gruelling business and the Highlanders’ casualties were heavy.

He was wounded in Tunisia towards the close of the war in Africa but recovered in time to be with 5th Seaforths for the Anglo-American invasion of Sicily in July 1943. He showed outstanding initiative and gallantry on July 13 and 14 when he went forward to reconnoitre enemy positions at Francoforte and identify the key strong-points. His action, which allowed the Seaforths to continue their advance, earned him the immediate award of the Military Cross.

On demobilisation he returned to University College, Oxford, where he took

a first in modern history in 1947. (He was made an honorary fellow of the college in 1981.)

He joined the Admiralty after coming down from Oxford, and spent the next 26 years either there or in the enlarged Ministry of Defence. He was private secretary to the First Lord of the Admiralty in 1958–60 and later private secretary to Denis Healey for a time, when Healey, as Defence Secretary, was recasting the role of Britain's Armed Forces and their commitments.

In 1970 Nairne was made Deputy Under-Secretary (Policy and Programmes), a key appointment in the ministry, second only to the Permanent Under-Secretary. He worked closely with Peter Carrington as Defence Secretary and was his great supporter. He was engaged in all the turf battles of the Armed Services as successive governments strove to integrate proud, independent bodies with different priorities and traditions and ever increasing financial demands into a modern postwar unified Armed Service.

Negotiations with the crustier of the admirals and generals must have been difficult, but those veterans soon learnt that this quiet, diplomatic and ever courteous young man, although of modest military rank, had many times heard bullets whistle past his ears.

Whatever one's view of the Falklands conflict, any impartial observer was forced to applaud the smooth integration of the three Armed Services. Not a little of the credit for that logistically nightmarish operation must be attributed to Nairne's efforts over two and a half decades at Defence. He never got home before 9pm and often worked until midnight. Even on holiday he was productive, painting two or three pictures a day.

Healey in his autobiography of 1989 said of Nairne, "He turned out to be the perfect choice for the most difficult two years of my service as Defence Secretary, when I was taking my most important decisions on equipment, commitments and strategy ... Unfailing courtesy and a pretty wit made him a joy to work with.

"He also shared my pleasure in all the arts. His father, a retired army colonel, had taught art at Winchester, and Pat was a good watercolour painter, rather in the style of Wilson Steer. He always took a paint-box when we travelled together. If I snatched a few minutes to take photographs in the Hadramaut or San Francisco, he would take out his paints and do a sketch, sometimes to be worked up into a larger picture later, perhaps while he was watching his sons rowing ... I shall always regard him as the very model of the best British civil servant, with a genius for administration bred of his early years wrestling with the Royal Navy."

Nairne's battles with Frank Cooper, the voluble Deputy Under Secretary of Defence for Policy, would have been interesting to overhear. As Healey once said of Cooper "I wouldn't treat Sir Frank's evidence as totally impartial; he is an extremely intelligent able politician as well as a civil servant." Healey would never have spoken in such equivocal terms of Nairne.

In 1973 he moved to become Second Permanent Secretary at the Cabinet Office, where he stayed for two years. This too was a testing period, covering the

1973–4 “winter of discontent” during which the miners’ strike led to power cuts and the three-day week. Sir Patrick, as head of the Cabinet’s civil contingencies unit, was heavily involved in keeping emergency services going—a task for which he had been prepared by his early experience in the Admiralty, placing sailors in London docks during the unofficial strike of 1948. He was also praised for his adroit performance during the early part of Harold Wilson’s Labour Government which returned to power in early 1974. In his time at the Cabinet Office he was responsible for the first nationwide referendum on EEC membership.

Instead of returning to the MoD as PUS as his contemporaries expected, Nairne was promoted in 1975 to lead that huge conglomerate the Department of Health and Social Security.

He was knighted the same year, and then began an anxious baptism while learning about a ministry whose complex structure made it one of the most difficult briefs in Whitehall. It says much for his brilliance as an administrator that he guided the department through a difficult time, retiring in 1981 with an enviable reputation in Whitehall.

In his extended career as a very senior civil servant Nairne thought hard about the relationship between the permanent, detached non-political service and the politician. He articulated some of the problems of these relationships in an interview on BBC radio in 1981. The problems of the conflict between politicians who want to be seen to get things done, and the civil servants who have to attempt to carry out their orders, will remain for as long as democratic government exists.

Some longed to ask whether he was in part the model for that most sinuous of television characters—Sir Humphrey Appleby? Did he give advice? It was never admitted although occasionally polished glimpses of Sir Humphrey in action could be detected. Certain family members did admit, privately, that he may have offered advice to the BBC.

He was elected Master of St. Catherine’s in 1981, the year that he retired from Whitehall, and held this post until 1988. It was said that he was headhunted for the job partly because of his political connections but also because he had six children and therefore must know about young people.

To follow an institution like the founding Master Alan Bullock was no easy act but with his gentle diplomacy, tact and administrative skills and astonishing range of contacts and experience Nairne continued a developing tradition. If St. Catherine’s College, Oxford is different, and continues to be different from most Oxbridge colleges in so many ways, it is due in no small measure to him. In the same year University College, Oxford, awarded him an honorary fellowship.

Freed from the constraints of the Civil Service he could have retired into that obscure, civilised world of a college governing body but instead he threw himself into public works of prodigious range and commitment.

Inevitably he served, with his Admiralty and defence background, as a Privy Councillor, on one of the most difficult reports, that of the Lord Franks review of the Falklands conflict. He was a trustee of the National Maritime Museum

(1982–6) and Chancellor of the University of Essex (1983–97) when it was building its reputation.

He was government monitor for Hong Kong in 1984 and founding chair of the Nuffield Council on Bioethics from 1992. He published, in 1993, in the *Journal of Medical Ethics*, “Demistifying Bioethics: a lay perspective”. His medical background, too, served him well as a trustee of the Joseph Rowntree Foundation. He was a governor and member of council of the Ditchley Foundation, from 1991–6.

Art was never forgotten. From 1976 to 1989 he was president of the Association of Civil Service Art Clubs. He was an FRSA from 1978 and chairman, in 1988, of the advisory board of the Oxford Museum of Modern Art. Twice he had pictures exhibited in the Royal Academy and he had several shows in London. A collection of his watercolours hangs in St Catherine’s College.

His chairmanship of the Society of Italic Handwriting indicated one of his spare-time interests. His Whitehall minutes were said to be easily identifiable by the fine, clear script.

He married Penelope Chauncy Bridges, also from a family with a strong military background, in 1948. She survives him, with their three sons and three daughters.

PROFESSOR PATRICK GEORGE HENRY SANDARS

Professor Sandars died on 26th April 2013, aged 78. Having gone up to Balliol College in 1953 to read Physics, he was a Weir Junior Research Fellow in Natural Sciences here at Univ. from 1960–2. In 1963 he returned to Balliol as a Fellow, and then from 1978–2000 he was Professor of Experimental Physics at Oxford, and a Student of Christ Church.

ACADEMIC RESULTS AND DISTINCTIONS UNDERGRADUATE DEGREES

In the Schools of 2013, results were

Class I	27
Class II i	61
Class II ii	12
Class III	1

This gave the College 25th place in the Norrington Table.

The details of the Firsts are as follows:

Chemistry (M. Chem.)

Thomas Coxon
Kate Hadavizadeh
Charles Jarrett-Wilkins
Thomas Lonsdale
Joanna Su Ling Tung

Computer Science

Georgios-Alexandros Kavvos

Earth Sciences (M. ESc.)

Peter Scott

English Language and Literature

Aparna Chaudhuri
Laura Clash

Engineering (M. Eng.)

Ciaran Coleman

History

Elinor Costigan

Literae Humaniores

Thomas Nelson

Mathematics (M. Maths)

Hing Lam
James Townsend

Maths & Statistics (M. Maths)

Linford Bacon

Medical Sciences

Jennifer Millar

Music

Katy Wright

Oriental Studies (Chinese)

Helena Legarda Herranz

Oriental Studies (Egyptology and Ancient Near Eastern Studies)

Crispin Smith

Physics (M. Phys.)

Claire Donnelly
Richard Smith
Daniel Verschueren

PPE

Clare Joyce
Alexander Lynchehaun
Nadia Odunayo
Elisabeth van Lieshout

PPP

Bethany Sillitto

In the First Public Examinations there were 25 Firsts or Distinctions in Prelims/Moderations in 2012/13.

Biochemistry (M. Biochem.)

Glen-Oliver Gowers
Philipp Lorenz
Zhai Gen Tan

Biomedical Sciences

Henry Owen
Yajing Xu

Chemistry (M. Chem.)

Niamh Broderick

Computer Science

Ari Aparikyan

Engineering Science (M. Eng.)

Nicholas Chimento
Shaun Wei Tang

Experimental Psychology

Gabriela Shorney Toledano

History

Thomas Grand
Gregory Shock

History and Politics

Matthew Robson

Jurisprudence

Sian McGibbon

Mathematics (M. Math.)

Yik Tung Chan
Daniel Fess
Eng Keat Hng
Chun Pong Lau
Xiaoyi Zhang

Mathematics and Computer Science

Jan Mikolajczak

Oriental Studies (Egyptology)

Ellen Jones

Physics (M. Phys.)

Aravindh Kulanthaivelu
Chloe Ransom

PPE

Edward Penington
Shahbano Soomro

POSTGRADUATE DEGREES

The following members of the College were awarded a D. Phil. during the last academic year for these theses:

Areej Abuhammad: *Arylamine N-Acetyltransferases from Mycobacteria: Investigations of a Potential Target for Anti-Tubercular Therapy*

David Blagden: *Economic Openness, Power and Conflict*

Alice Bowen: *Magnetic Resonance Studies of Proteins and Model Systems*

Erica Buchberger: *From Romans to Goths and Franks: Ethnic Identities in Sixth- and Seventh-Century Spain and Gaul*

Eun Hyuk Chang: *The role of polycomb repressive complex 2 in postnatal subventricular zone neural stem/progenitor cell self-renewal and multipotency*

George Chondrakis: *The Strategic Management of Intellectual Property: Patent Value and Acquisitions*

Quentin Croft: *Human Responses to simulated high altitude*

Oliver Dammone: *Confinement of Colloidal Liquid Crystals*

Dipayan Das: *Wide Dynamic Range CMOS Image Sensor*

Rebekah Dutton: *An Investigation into the genetic basis of anxiety*

Karen Eley: *Imaging the craniofacial skeleton: Is MRI a viable alternative to ionising radiation?*

Gemma Fay: *Mathematical Modelling of Turbidity Currents*

Elisabeth Fink: *On Some Non-Periodic Branch Groups*

Jamie Furniss: *Metaphors of Waste: Several Ways of Seeing "Development" and Cairo's Garbage Collectors*

Michael Gibb: *The Moral Relationship*

Sarah Harden: *Self-Referential Poetics: Embedded Song and the Performance of Poetry in Greek Literature*

Nick Hardy: *The 'ars critica' in early modern England*

Tristan Horner: *Cadmium Isotope Fractionation in Seawater: Driving Mechanisms and Palaeoceanographic Applications*

Andrei-Sorin Ilie: *The Regulation of Postsynaptic GABA_A Receptor Signalling in Epilepsy*

Thomas Jarrold: *Single Channel Kondo Physics in Triple Quantum Dots*

Juce Karaderi: *Genetics of Ankylosing Spondylitis*

Ethan Kay: *Playing with Fire: An MNC's Inability to Translate its Market Logic into a Culturally Complex Exchange Setting in Rural India*

Peter Knipe: *Chiral Counter-Ion Controlled Asymmetric Electrocyclic Reactions*

Gray Kueberuwa: *Development of Sindbis virus as an oncolytic agent*

David O'Neill: *Mathematical Modelling of the Effects of Hepatic RadioFrequency Ablation*

Emma Park: *Plato and Lucretius as Philosophical Literature. A Comparative Study*

Franziska Richter: *The Control of Task Sets and Long-Term Memory*
 Bobby Ryu: *Knowledge of God in Philo of Alexandria with Special Reference to the so-called Allegorical Commentary*
 Laura Sewell: *Exploring the Reactivity Patterns of Cationic and Neutral Rhodium Bis-Phosphine Species with Amine-Boranes*
 Tara Shirvani: *The role of Catalysts and Algae in Forming a Sustainable Solution for a Global Food and Fuel Crisis*
 Alex Sisto: *Geometric and Probabilistic Aspects of Groups with Hyperbolic Features*
 Matt Suggit: *Shocked single crystals studied via nanosecond Laue diffraction and molecular dynamics*
 Henning Urban: *Three-dimensional Device Structures for Photovoltaic Applications*
 Aleksandra Warda: *Egyptian Draped Male Figures, Inscriptions and Context: 1st century BC– 1st century AD*
 Sam Weatherley: *Melting and melt migration in heterogeneous mantle beneath mid-ocean ridges*
 Richard Williamson: *Categorical Model Structures*

The following members of the College passed examinations in taught postgraduate degrees in the summer of 2013:

Bachelor of Civil Law

†James Carruthers
 Pratishtha Singh
 Leanne Tse
 †Sarah Tulip
 †Mark Zarwi

Bachelor of Philosophy

†Neil Dewar

Diploma in Legal Studies

†Maxime Cormier
 Thomas Himpsl

Magister Juris

†Mikołaj Barczentewicz
 †Quentin Mautray
 Carolina Piovano
 Cem Veziroglu

Master of Philosophy

Ian Johnston

Master of Science in Global Governance

†Jonas Blaschke
 †Lyndsay Stecher

Master of Science in Mathematics

Rosalina Juer (by research)

Master of Science in Condensed Matter Physics

Anne Plochowitz (by research)

Master of Studies in Legal Research

Nicolas Kyriakides

Master of Studies

†Sarah Barber
Katherine Brabon
Alexander Hitchman
†Rachel McGoff
†Lise McNally
Hannah Pollard
Patrik Schmidt
†Judith Weston
†Johannes Wolf
†Junyan Xue

Postgraduate Certificate in Education

Matthew Taylor

Lucy Hennings received a Distinction in her M.St. in Medieval History which she sat in 2012. News of this result failed to reach the Editor in time for inclusion in last year's *Record*.

(† Distinction.)

UNIVERSITY PRIZES AND OTHER AWARDS

The Editor lists here all prizes awarded by the University, the College, or other sources which had been reported to him when the *Record* went to press. Any further prizes awarded this year will be reported in next year's issue.

UNIVERSITY PRIZES 2012:

The following awards were made in 2012, but news of them failed to arrive in time for inclusion in last year's *Record*:

Thomas Coxon	was awarded a <i>Gibbs Prize</i> on the results of his examination for Chemistry Part I.
Laura Jenkins	was awarded the <i>Arthur Lenman Memorial Prize</i> for her outstanding performance in Egyptology Finals.
Adam Laphorn	was awarded a <i>Hicks-Webb Medley Prize</i> for his Macroeconomics Paper in PPE Finals.
Molly Scott	was awarded a <i>Hicks-Webb Medley Prize</i> for her Macroeconomics Paper in PPE Finals.
Gergana Shipkovensaka	was awarded a Book Prize as part of a <i>Gibbs Prize</i> , which was awarded on the combined results of the Examinations for Molecular and Cellular Biochemistry Parts I and II.
Matthew Taylor	was awarded a <i>BP Prize</i> for producing the best

Chemical Engineering Part I Project.

Jason Ten was awarded the ***Maurice Lubbock Prize*** for the best performance in the Honour School of Engineering for his final year project.

Johannes Wolf was awarded a ***Gibbs Prize*** for the best extended essay or optional thesis in Course II in English Finals.

UNIVERSITY PRIZES 2013:

Niamh Broderick has received a ***Brucker Prize*** for her Prelims results in Chemistry.

Ciaran Coleman has been awarded this year's ***Institution of Engineering & Technology (IET) Manufacturing Engineering Student Prize*** for his excellent performance in Paper C13: Production Engineering.

Maxime Cormier has been awarded the ***Diploma in Legal Studies Prize*** for the best overall performance in the Diploma in Legal Studies exams.

Thomas Coxon received the highest marks in the University for his performance in Chemistry Finals, and as a result has been awarded the ***GlaxoSmithKline Award in Organic Chemistry***.

James Curruthers received the ***Law Faculty Prize in Constitutional Theory*** for obtaining the best result in the Constitutional Theory Paper in his BCL results.

Neil Dewar has been awarded the ***Gilbert Ryle Prize*** for his outstanding performance in the BPhil Examination.

Lindsey Entwistle and Dongdan Wu were jointly awarded ***Gibbs Prizes*** for the best projects in Part B of their Engineering exams.

Daniel Fess has been awarded one of two ***IBM prizes*** for his performance in Mathematics Prelims.

Glen-Oliver Gowers	has received a <i>Biochemical Society Prize</i> for the second highest marks in the university in his Biochemistry Prelims.
Ellen Jones	has been awarded a <i>Gibbs Prize</i> for her performance in her Oriental Studies Prelims.
Alex Kavvos	achieved the top First in the University in this year's Computing Sciences Finals and has been awarded a second <i>Hoare Prize</i> to join the one which he won last year.
Ryan Macdonald	Has been awarded a <i>Gibbs Prize</i> for his practical work in Part A of his M. Phys. Examination.
Thomas Nelson	received a Congratulatory First for his performance in Classics Finals, as well as the <i>Harold Lister Sunderland Prize</i> , for the best overall performance in the Greek Literature Papers.
Henry Owen	has been awarded a <i>Gibbs Prize</i> for receiving the equal top highest marks in the university in Biomedical Sciences Prelims.
Sarah Tulip	received the <i>Law Faculty Prize in International and European Employment Law</i> for obtaining the best result in International and European Employment Law Paper in her BCL results.

COLLEGE PRIZES 2012

The following awards were made in 2012, but news of them failed to arrive in time for inclusion in last year's *Record*:

Kameliya Belcheva	was awarded a <i>College Prize in Mathematics</i> .
James Buchanan	was awarded a <i>College Prize in Mathematics</i> .
Lisa Cheng	was awarded a <i>College Prize in Mathematics</i> .
Gabor Fellner	was awarded a <i>Finalists' Law Prize</i> , which is based upon a student's performance in a collection and a long

essay written over the vacation before their final year.

Thomas Kennington was awarded a *College Prize in Mathematics*.

Alex Margolis was awarded a *College Prize in Mathematics*.

Marie McHugh was awarded a *Plumptre Major Exhibition* for her academic work and contribution to College life.

Rachel Philip was awarded a *College Prize in Mathematics*.

Xinchi Qiu was awarded a *Nathan Prize* for an outstanding performance in his university examinations.

Dan Tomlinson was awarded a *Howarth Prize*, which is awarded to the best student who maintains a lively interest in the study of Economics while making a contribution to the life of the College.

Jiaxi Yang was awarded a *College Prize in Mathematics and Statistics*.

COLLEGE PRIZES 2013:

Dan Burdett has been awarded a *Weir Scholarship* as the best Engineer in any one year.

Elinor Costigan has been awarded a *Frederick H. Bradley Prize* for her outstanding performance in History Finals.

Sarah-Louise Fernandez has been awarded the *Alan Urbach Memorial Prize* for the best performance by a Univ. undergraduate in the Jurisprudence paper in Jurisprudence Finals.

Nora Godkin and Ben Haseldine have been jointly awarded the *Peter Rowley Prize* for the best performances by a Univ. undergraduate in the Land Law paper in Jurisprudence Finals.

Clare Joyce has been awarded the *Harold Wilson Prize* for the best performance in PPE Finals by a Univ. student.

Edward Lewis	has been awarded a <i>Frederick H. Bradley Prize</i> for writing the best thesis by a Univ. student in his History Finals.
Alexander Lynchehaun	has been awarded the <i>Gerald Meier Prize</i> , which is given to the best finalist undergraduate in Economics.
Elizabeth McDonald	has been awarded the <i>Sourvinou-Inwood Prize</i> , which is awarded to the Univ. student who submits the best Archaeology paper in Greats, CAAH, Mods or Schools.
Lara Panahy	has been awarded the <i>Cawkwell Prize</i> , which is given to the best Classicist in the judgment of the tutor in charge of Classical Studies.
Max (Gregory) Shock	has been awarded a <i>Burn Scholarship</i> as the best Historian in any one year.
Marguerite Vernes	has been awarded an <i>Oxford Open Learning Prize</i> as the most improved Second Year student reading English.
Helen Vigar	has been awarded the <i>Cunningham Prize</i> , for the best performance in her 1 st BM Part II.
Daisy Whitehouse	has been awarded the <i>Cridland Prize</i> , which is given to the medical student who participates most fully in activities (other than sports) outside the field of medicine.
John Wrigley	has been awarded the <i>Finalists' Law Prize</i> , which is based upon performance in a collection and a long essay written over the vacation before a student's final year

OTHER AWARDS & ACHIEVEMENTS:

Oliver Cox	has been appointed the inaugural director of the <i>Thames Valley Country House Partnership</i> with effect from October 2013. This is a new initiative, supported by the Higher Education Innovation Fund
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and Oxford's Humanities division, which partnership aims to establish links between academics researching at the university and heritage and tourism professionals engaged in managing historic houses in the Thames Valley region.

Karen Eley

has been awarded the ***BIR/Philips Trainee Award for Excellence 2012***, as part of the multi-disciplinary team from the John Radcliffe Hospital. The prize is awarded to the best multidisciplinary trainee collaborative effort for a poster or PowerPoint presentation, paper or MCQ questions.

Ines Usandizaga Fores

has been awarded an ***Amelia Earhart Fellowship***. These Fellowships are awarded to women reading for doctorates in aerospace-related sciences and aerospace-related engineering. 35 Fellowships a year, each worth \$10,000, are awarded to women students all over the world. They are keenly fought for, and we congratulate Ines on her achievement.

Elizabeth German and Elliott Smith

with their teammate Ben Girling, from Hertford, reached the final of the ***BP Ultimate Fieldtrip 2013***. The aim of the competition was to come up with a way to improve the costs of passenger travel in one country. They were runners-up overall, and received membership of the Royal Institution.

Emma Nicholson

was declared the Best Environment and Earth Science Student at the ***European Science, Engineering & Technology Undergraduate Student of the Year Awards 2012***. Emma's other awards were reported in last year's *Record*, and we are pleased to report that her 4th year project has now been accepted for publication.

SCHOLARSHIPS & EXHIBITIONS:

The following undergraduates were elected scholars and exhibitors for the academic year 2012/13.

Biochemistry, Molecular and Cellular (M.Biochem.)

Scholars

Pablo Baeza	Universidad Autonoma De Madrid
David Ding	Sir Karl Popper School, Vienna
Aleksandar Ivanov	High School of Natural Sciences and Math, Sofia
Chiao Lim	Shrewsbury School
Rachel Patel	Wirral Grammar School
Kerstin Ruustal	Tallinn English College

Exhibitioners

Raphael Chow	German Swiss International School
Andreas Kallinos	Nicosia Grammar School

Biomedical Sciences

Exhibitioners

Louise Taylor	Haberdashers' Aske's School for Girls
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Chemistry (M.Chem.)

Scholars

Thomas Coxon	King Edward VI School
Oliver Crossley	William Brookes School
Elizabeth German	Colyton Grammar School
Kate Hadavizadeh	St. Laurence School
Charlie Jarrett-Wilkins	Judd School
Thomas Lonsdale	Minster School
Kamonwad Ngamchuea	Concord College
Elliot Smith	Harrow School
Joanna Tung	Ryde School
Philip Welch	Runshaw College

Exhibitioners

Sally Bovill	Brighton, Hove and Sussex VI Form College
Hannah Phillips	Haybridge High School
Douglas Sexton	Kings College School, Wimbledon

Classics**Scholars**

Zara Ahmed	North London Collegiate School
Thomas Nelson	Merchant Taylors School

Exhibitioners

Lara Panahy	St. Mary's School
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Computer Science**Scholars**

Alex Kavvos	HAEF Athens College
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Earth Sciences (Geology) (M.E.Sc.)**Scholars**

Thomas Lamont	Carmel College
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Exhibitioners

Amy Tims	Brighton College
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Engineering Science (M.Eng.)**Scholars**

Philip Ball	Kingston Grammar School
Daniel Burdett	South Bromsgrove High School
Ciaran Coleman	Tanglin Trust School
Yijun Hou	Queen Annes School
Matyas Kinde	Szent Istvan University, Hungary
You Li	Shenzhan College
John Martin	Calday Grange Grammar School

Exhibitioners

Chris Kennell	Longslade Community College
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English**Scholars**

Joseph Allan	Shrewsbury School
Laura Clash	Clifton High School

Experimental Psychology**Scholars**

Erik Ohrling	Eton
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Exhibitioners

Lizzie Worster	Hills Road Sixth Form College
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History**Scholars**

Thomas Cole	Wallington County Grammar School
Hayden Cooke	Manchester Grammar School
Elinor Costigan	King Edward VI Five Way
Edward Twigger	Warwick School

Exhibitioners

Oliver Park	Kingston Grammar School, Surrey
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History & Modern Languages**Scholars**

Rupert Benzecry	Kings College School
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History & Politics**Scholars**

Paulina Ivanova	European School
Charles Mondelli	Kings College School

Law (Jurisprudence)**Scholars**

Alina Gerasimenko	Kendrick School
Laura Ruxandu	Colegiul National Dimitrie Cantemir

Exhibitioners

Rebecca Carter	St. Bernard's High School & Arts College
Sarah-Louise Fernandez	St. Mark's Royal County Secondary School
Nora Godkin	American University of Paris
Krista Koskivirta	Helsingin Suomalainen Yhteiskoulu, Finland
Patrick Tomison	Yarm School
Sam Wrigley	Coombeshead College

Mathematics & Computer Sciences**Scholars**

Thomas Kennington	Ranelagh School
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Exhibitioner

Tomas Halgas	Galileo School, Bratislava
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Mathematics (M.Math)

Scholars

Kameliya Belcheva	American College of Sofia
James Buchanan	Reigate Grammar School
Matthew Houghton	Lycee International
Lavinia Lam	Christian Alliance SC Chan Memorial College
Alexander Margolis	City of London School
Rachel Philip	North London Collegiate School
James Townsend	Magdalen College School

Exhibitioners

Lisa Cheng	Queenswood School
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Mathematics & Statistics

Scholars

Jiaxi Yang	Suzhou High School
Xinchi Qiu	AGC Senior College of New Zealand

Medicine (pre clinical)

Scholars

Jennifer Millar	St. Aloysius College
Daisy Whitehouse	Latymer Upper School

Exhibitioners

Marie McHugh	Hills Road Sixth Form College
Rachel S. Patel	Howell's School, Denbigh
Helen Vigar	Richard Huish College

Modern Languages

Scholars

Alexander Wallace	Kings School, Rochester
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Exhibitioners

Chris Bhamra	Winchester College
Kit Rees	Repton School

Music

Scholars

Lewis Coenen-Rowe	Blue Coat School, Liverpool
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Oriental Studies

Scholars

Helena Legarda-Herranz	Nuestra Senora de Bogona
Crispin Smith	Portsmouth Grammar School

Physics (M.Phys.)

Scholars

Bruno Balthazar	Escola Secundaria Manuel de Foneca
David Buckley	John Leggott College
Joshua Calder-Travis	Blue School, Wells
Claire Donnelly	St. Aloysius College
Daniel Friar	Satesian School
Eleanor Hawtin	Queen Mary College
George King	Torquay Grammar School
Ryan McDonald	Bilborough College
Richard Morris	Sutton Grammar School for Boys
Joseph Prentice	St. Bartholomews School
Dan Verschueren	Stedelijk Gymnasium Nijmegen

Exhibitioners

Lewis Millward	Silverdale School
Isabel Richards	Channing School, Highgate
Richard Smith	Bishop Veseys Grammar School

Physics & Philosophy

Scholars

Haram Yeon	Korean Minjok Leadership Academy
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Physiological Sciences

Exhibitioners

Poppy Walker	King Williams College
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PPE

Scholars

Paul Cheston	Latymer School
Rebekka Hammelsbeck	Landesgymnasium für Hochbegabte
Filip Falk Hartelius	American School of Warsaw
Clare Joyce	Princeton High School
Alexander Lynchehaun	Judd School
Leon Musolff	Helene Lange Gymnasium
Robert Natzler	Westminster School
Laura Oakley	Prince Henry's High School

Nadia Odunayo
Christopher Payne
Vartan Shadarevian
Stephanie Smith

North London Collegiate School
Lady Manners School
Doha College
Munich International School

Exhibitioners

Matthew Bird
Ruth Hattersley
Jon-Paul Spencer

Priestley College, Warrington
United World College in Mostar
Greenhead College

PPP

Scholars

Petrina Cox
Beth Sillitto

Queen's College, Oxford
Presdales School

Exhibitioners

Philip Bronk
Arwel Pritchard

Westminster School
Fallibroome High School

**MASTER'S; BREWSTER; ROGER SHORT; DAVID & LOIS SYKES;
SCHOLARSHIPS**

The following students were awarded Scholarships for travel in the summer vacation 2013:

For travel to the USA:

Sarah Cunliffe
Daniel Frampton
Rebekka Hammelsbeck
Sean Hopkins
Joseph Saxby
Sam Ereira
Esme Hicks
Rosalind Isaacs
Andrew Laithwaite
Robert Natzler
James Skinner

For travel to Canada:

Lewis Millward

***For travel to Hong Kong & the
University of Peking:***

Timothy Cross
Verity Smith

***Univ. will host two students from
the University of Peking
in Michaelmas Term 2013:***

Qiuzi Liao
Ziping Liu

***David & Lois Sykes Scholarships for
travel to mainland China were
awarded to:***

Madeleine Bishop
Iain Buchanan
Jack Prescott

***The Roger Short Scholarships for
travel to Turkey for study purposes
were awarded to:***

Julia Brouard
Rebecca Elvin
Ruth Hattersley
James King
Tristen Naylor

***The following overseas graduate
student was awarded a Brewster
Scholarship for travel in the UK:***

Ian Johnston

FROM THE CHAPLAIN

This year, my notes take the form of the sermon that I preached at our Leavers Evensong for 2013, the last service of the academic year. The two lessons on which it is based are 2 Samuel 11.26–12.10 and Luke 7.36–8.3. I have retained the use of the second person and the informal style of a spoken text.

They say that life speeds up as you get older. Yet still it seems difficult to believe that another academic year is almost over. And that the familiar faces of many of those who make this college the community that it is, will shortly no longer be here. Other people, of course, will take the place of those who leave, even if they will not replace them. And current members become not former members but old members, and the difference between those adjectives and the conditions that they describe is very great. When you leave the College, your relationship with it may change. But we hope that it will not end, and we look forward to welcoming you back.

University education is in one sense transitional, for it prepares you to move on to something else. A degree takes only a certain period of time, and most students expect to be here only for as long as studying for their degree will take. But when you leave, you take with you friends and relationships that you have made, and knowledge, skill and understanding, even wisdom, that you have gained. Thus, in another sense, university education is an end in itself. For whatever subject you might read, it teaches you to assess and analyse information in an informed and critical way, such that you can think for yourself. It gives you the enhanced ability, should you use it, to try to make a difference in the society in which we live, and in the globalized village in which all of us are neighbours.

And so, whether or not you are a leaver, the end of an academic year is always a good time to pause and to take stock. To reflect on the year that is coming to an end, and on how you might use in the future all that you have learned and gained in this place, and in all your studies to date. For I hope that you see a degree not just as a ticket to a higher salary, but as something that brings opportunities through which you can help others, just as others have helped you to reach the stage where you are today.

Both our readings tonight touch on issues to do with how we use our material and other resources. The story of David and Bathsheeba, the prelude to our first reading tonight, is a shocking tale of lust, deception and greed. David sees Bathsheeba the wife of Uriah, likes what he sees, and decides that he will have her. When Bathsheeba falls pregnant, David has her husband killed. Like the rich man in the parable that Nathan the prophet tells, David maintains and expands his own resources by objectifying Bathsheeba and making selfish use of what is not rightly his, even though already he has more than enough.

It's a story of course, that bristles with difficulties for us today—both in the

assumptions that it makes about how society is ordered, and about how God acts in response to what we do. But its fundamental point seems clear: that actions have consequences, and that we who are wealthy ought to take care, lest our gain comes at the expense of someone with greater needs than us.

Living in the globalized world that we inhabit, this may be much more of an immediate issue today than ever it was in the past. For given the socio-economic complexity of the world in which we live, every decision that we make—whether as consumers, or as citizens, or as both—will have consequences that we may never know in detail, but that in principle we should neither ignore nor forget.

All of us know that an Oxford degree can help to open many doors. But wherever our degrees might help us, I hope that we will use the opportunities well. That, unlike David, we will not take what isn't ours, and what other people need more than us. Whether it is our children's and grandchildren's future prospects, if we continue to set in motion processes that they will not be able to stop. Or our global neighbours' present needs, if we insist on always having what we want when we want it, irrespective of what that means for other people.

But carrots, of course, are always easier to take than sticks. And so Luke, in our second reading, approaches the issue the other way round. Not by talking about our need to restrain any impulse that we have to get more, but by encouraging us to make generous and unselfish use of all that we have already. And here, as so often in Luke, the characters to watch are the women. First, there is the woman whose name we are not even told, who is introduced to us only as a sinner. Who unlike apparently respectable but uptight and curmudgeonly Simon responds to Jesus with the gratitude and generosity that comes from recognizing who he is. Thus not only does this woman provide Jesus with the basic hospitality that Simon should have shown to his guest, she far exceeds it in the extravagant and selfless welcome that she gives him.

This unnamed woman's action is a one-off extravagant gesture, and in its spontaneity it may be contrasted with the rather more measured but no less significant financial and material support that the other women all give to Jesus—Mary Magdalene, Joanna and Susanna. For what they have in common is a willingness to share with others the good things that they enjoy. And a recognition that what they have is itself the gift of God, and may best be used in his service and for the benefit of others besides themselves.

Few of us, I am sure, may think of ourselves as rich. And all of us, I am sure, will have worked hard for whatever degree we may take. But none of us has done it by ourselves or without the aid of others. Teachers at school, and tutors in college. Families and friends. The founders and benefactors of this college and the God for whose glory it was built. All have given generously to us and helped us to become the people that we are. We have received both from them and from God things for which we have not paid the price, and we in turn ought to respond in kind. Not in order to earn God's love or approval, nor that of anyone else, but in

recognition of, and response to, what God has graciously given to us, as have many others.

Thus we do well to remember that the salaries that we may earn can be used to make a difference to others as well as us. So a monthly standing order to a charity alongside those for rent and other bills may make little difference to us but a world of difference to someone else. Nor is it only money that each of us could and should be giving. Each of us may find ourselves with influence, contacts and opportunities that we can use for the good of others and for the kingdom and glory of God. Thus I encourage you to think carefully how best you can share what you've gained here, wherever you may go on to in the future, for there are many ways in which you can make a difference.

Reading with children at a school near your office during the lunch hour. Coaching sport before you go to the gym. Producing drama at the local community centre even if it's not a patch on what you did in the Garden Show or in Cuppers when you were here. Helping others to make and to enjoy music, even if it's not on a patch on the music that we've enjoyed tonight or on many other occasions in College. Things worth doing may be worth doing even at a level of competence less than you have achieved already, for the benefits that they bring to others may be more than you can ever imagine.

If you leave this year, or if you stay, may you know God's presence wherever you may be. And may you use wisely and enjoy all that he has entrusted to you, both for his glory and for the benefit of others as well as of yourself. For from those to whom much is given, much will be required.

* * *

CHAPEL LEAVERS

Among those who left us this year were ten members of the Chapel Choir: Abigail Adams, Franz Bauer, Ziang Chen, Laura Clash, Brendan Harris, Andrea Jansson, Jennifer Millar, Crispin Smith, Katia Spivakovska and Katy Wright. Each of them has enriched our life as a community, and we will miss them all, so I hope that it will not seem unfair to single out Choral Scholar Crispin Smith and Choral Exhibitioners Laura Clash and Katy Wright for their particular contributions.

Two other people also deserve special recognition. One is David Todd, one of our Organ Scholars, who leaves us to take up a place on the highly-prized and very competitive choral conducting course at the Royal Academy of Music, and a new role as Director of Music in the London parish of Wanstead. In addition to his work as an Organ Scholar David was the founding conductor of the Univ. Staff Choir, the first Conducting Scholar of Schola Cantorum of Oxford, and had a number of his compositions (including a setting of the College Grace) premiered while he was at Univ.

The second person is Kathryn Burningham, who leaves us after six years of dedicated service as Director of Music. Kathryn was the first person whom we appointed to this newly-created position, and she has helped us to shape the post and to build up the musical life of the Chapel and of the College as a whole.

Kathryn has worked tirelessly behind the scenes, and leaves a firm foundation on which her successor may build. This can be seen in the Music Room cupboards, where she has transformed piles of loose music and jumbles of brown envelopes into an efficient and ordered library, thus enabling us not only to know what music we have but also to be able to use of it. More visibly—and at greater volume—we will see further lasting benefits of Kathryn's input when the Chapel Organ is restored next year. Kathryn (aided by her partner, David) played a vital role in the process of identifying an organ builder to renovate the instrument and in developing the specification to which he will work, and we look forward to the results of this process.

Finally, and most importantly, we are grateful to Kathryn for her unstinting work with students at Univ., especially the Chapel Choir and the Organ Scholars. Kathryn's arrival and continuing work improved both the morale and the singing of the Choir, and we are grateful to her for that. For Organ Scholars, there has been the relief not only of no longer having to meet regularly with the Chaplain, but also the pleasure of having someone of Kathryn's ability and experience to help them to learn, to grow, and to develop in their role. For the Choir, there has been the pleasure and benefit of having someone who knows the importance of having fun, and also of enabling a choir to sing as well as it possibly can. Kathryn has had a huge impact on the experience of many people here, and been an invaluable colleague, and we are grateful to her for all her work.

For the last five years Kathryn has been based primarily in Shrewsbury, so the miles that she has driven and the hours that her journeys have taken underline the commitment that she has given to Univ. Kathryn will not miss the commuting, but we will miss her, and we wish her well for the future.

Andrew Gregory



Festus Mogae (1965), President of Botswana 1998–2008, by David Cobley
(see p. 150. Image supplied by the artist)





Scenes from the Univ. Players'
summer production of
She Stoops to Conquer
(See pp. 84–5. Photographs:
University College Oxford)



**The Univ. First XI Football Team in action against the Devas Club match
(see pp. 93–4. Photographs provided by Hayden Cooke)**

FROM THE LIBRARIAN

After more than two years' preparation one of our most treasured manuscripts, Bede's *Life of St. Cuthbert* (MS 165), featured in what will surely prove to be among the most important exhibitions of 2013. The exhibition, titled *The Lindisfarne Gospels in Durham*, told the story of the Gospels, from their creation in honour of St. Cuthbert on in the 8th century, to their journey from Lindisfarne to York, and eventually, to Durham. Along with the manuscripts, the artefacts on display, including carved stone, gold and silver ornaments and medieval manuscripts, served to place the Lindisfarne Gospels within the wider context of the Anglo-Saxons and Medieval craftsmanship. Tickets were in high demand, with more than 24,000 sold in advance.

In March of this year, as part of the annual St. Cuthbert's Day Feast, an exhibition celebrated the historic printed collections at Univ. As we couldn't exhibit our 12th century manuscript of Bede's *Life of St. Cuthbert*, there was a slide-show of high-resolution images from the recently digitised volume. Amongst other wonders, guests viewed both the first edition and first illustrated edition of Milton's *Paradise Lost*, an 18th century map of Utopia, a mysterious 16th century recipe, and a volume published and bound for Madam de Montespan, one of the mistresses of Louis XIV.

In a similar vein, collaboration between the Library and Archives saw the launch of an exciting new project on the Univ. website during the long vacation. Every month, a different item from the collections will be featured on the website, eventually creating an online archive of treasures. The project started with Univ.'s statutes of 1280, and will move on to other notable items from the collection.

Work has now been completed on the new rare-book store ready for the return of our early printed books. At the time of writing the temperature and humidity levels are being monitored in the hope that the environmental conditions will have stabilised enough for the collections to be restored during September and October. The first such collection is being returned to Univ. as part of the on-going refurbishment of the Bodleian Libraries. The Robert Ross Memorial Collection, consisting of more than 1,000 editions of Oscar Wilde's works, came to Univ. in the 1930s, a time when anything related to Wilde was still controversial. Happily, Master Sadler had the foresight to accept the bequest of the collection, which is one of the most important of its kind in the world.

The Library continues to receive the support of Old Members and Fellows through the donation of books. In the past year we received more than 40 books, ranging in subject from plays and poetry to travel memoirs. We'd like to thank all those who have so generously added to our collections.

The past year has seen some staff changes in the Library. We would like to wish Naomi Tiley the best of luck in her new post as Librarian at Balliol College. Many thanks go to Hannah Woodley who was able to step in immediately to fill

the gap before we could appoint on a more permanent basis. We're very pleased to announce that Emily Brown joined us at the beginning of August as Assistant Librarian, having previously worked in a similar capacity at St. Catherine's College.

The Univ. Library runs smoothly largely due to the hard work of our student helpers. This year we'd like to thank Alina Gerasimenko for keeping the Law Library (and the lawyers!) in check; during Trinity term Rodrigo Garcia-Velasco and Thierry Hirsch did a great job of clearing desks to ensure that students didn't set up camp; Anbara Khalidi (of Wadham) worked throughout the year doing the early-morning shelving and returns, as well as taking on the job of Summer School helper; thanks also to Junyuan Xue and Eleni Proxenou for undertaking our annual stock-check, scanning the barcode of every book in the Library.

Elizabeth Adams

The following Old Members of the College presented copies of their books to the Library this year:

John Authers (1985): *The fearful rise of markets and Europe's financial crisis* (both Financial Times Prentice Hall)

Peter Gibbs (1963) *Rumblings* (Methuen, 1985) and *Settling the Score* (Methuen, 2012)

Sean Haldane (1961): *Time/No time: the paradox of poetry and physics* (Parmenides, 2013)

Luke Harding (1987): *Mafia state: how one reporter became an enemy of the brutal new Russia* (Guardian Books, 2011)

Geoffrey Hindley (1955): *Black Dynasty: a novel* (Matador, 2012) and *Technology as metaphor and context in the plays of Shakespeare* (Geoffrey Hindley, 2013)

David Hoffman (1993) (ed.): *Human rights in the UK* (5th ed.; Pearson, 2013)

Adil Jussawalla (1960) *The right kind of dog* (Duckbill Books, 2013)

Patrick Nobes (1953): *Eighteen to eighty: selected poems* (C.P. Nobes, 2012)

Rick Stroud (1967): *The Phantom army of Alamein* (Bloomsbury, 2012)

Donald Stickland (1963): *3 sets of language courses: French, Arabic, Spanish, Chinese (15 minute per day)* (Dorling Kindersley)

Frank Thurmond (1990): *Before I sleep: A memoir of travel and reconciliation* (Et Alia Press, 2012)

FROM THE DEVELOPMENT DIRECTOR

I am fortunate to report that the College has had a banner year in its fundraising and received £12.5m in new gifts and pledges for the fiscal year ending 31 July 2013. The main philanthropic highlight had to be the £10m anonymous benefaction that initiated the Oxford-Radcliffe post-graduate Scholarships. Received this past November, the Oxford-Radcliffe benefaction is the largest single gift to Univ. in modern times. The Oxford-Radcliffe benefaction will leverage an additional £6.7m in endowment resources from the University's new postgraduate matched funding scheme. Additionally, the benefaction has a challenge component that, if fully realised, could attract an additional £8m in new donations from OMs and an additional £5.3m in matched funding from the University. The generosity of this benefaction may permit the College to obtain up to £30m in permanent endowment resources to support new postgraduate scholarships.

Other major gifts received this year of special note include the generous gift of Sir John Swire, CBE (1948), Honorary Fellow of Univ., whose family trust donated £1m towards an endowment specifically for the support of postgraduate students in History. The Swire benefaction for post-graduate Scholarships also secured an additional £667,000 of matched funding through the University's matched funding programme.

It was a series of major gifts that led to the successful conclusion of the two year campaign to endow one of the College's Law Fellowships in honour of Lord Leonard Hoffmann, a former Fellow and Praelector of Law at Univ. from 1961–73. Mark Turner (1976) led the fundraising effort that inspired a collection of OMs to contribute £1.2m, securing an additional £800,000 in matched funding from the Oxford Teaching Fund. The £2m total raised will fully endow a Tutorial Fellowship in Law and extend Univ.'s rich tradition of legal instruction.

There were departures, new additions and familiar faces returning to the Development Office in 2012–13. Ms. Heather Ebner retired as Development Director at Univ. She was instrumental in securing the largest single gift in the modern history of the College, the Oxford-Radcliffe benefaction as well as other significant commitments for Univ. Her drive, strategic sense and solicitation skills will be sorely missed. Eleanor Brace resumed her role as College's Annual Fund Manager after a maternity leave. Christopher Major, Ellie's maternity cover, he will stay on as Communications Manager Sara Dewsbery will be way this next year on maternity leave. After having earned a First at Corpus Christi, Charlotte Macdonald joined the Development Office this year as Development Assistant and Martha Cass was our latest hire as Major Gifts Manager. A seasoned fundraiser Martha recently worked for the University of Birmingham.

Events

The College held nearly 30 events in 2012–13. More than 1,200 Old Members attended these gatherings, reconnecting with old friends and making new ones, showing their sporting skill, learning of new College developments and generally celebrating the Old Member community. These activities ranged from reunions, to casual picnics, to the competitive events, to the intellectual talks and formal dinners in elegant venues. Please see below some highlights from this year's events:

In September, the Master hosted more than 70 Old Members for drinks as part of the University's Alumni Weekend. The College welcomed back more than 130 OMs for the 1975–9 Gaudy, where Professor Tiffany Stern, the Beaverbrook and Bouverie Fellow in English, delighted with her talk on Shakespeare's Theatre. Hymns were sung in the Chapel, after dinner drinks were consumed in the College bar, speeches were made, stories were recounted, myths were enriched and a good time was had by all. It may have been the Class of 1962's Golden Anniversary, but it was 65 OMs who arrived in College to celebrate. I compliment the Reunion Committee of Robert Beckinsale, Jules Goddard, Michael Hayes, Jeremy High, Eric Humphreys, Robert Kibble, David, Potter and David Segal for their leadership of the reunion.

The themes of Maths, Law and Sport dominated Univ. events held in the fall. Maths Fellow Professor Michael Collins was honoured ahead of his retirement at the Maths Subject reunion. The Eldon Law Society held court at the House of Lords for its triennial dinner featuring Lord Leonard Hoffmann once was described as "the Cleverest Law Lord of his generation". Lord Hoffmann again was the main attraction at our Toronto dinner hosted by Simon Chester (1968).

Tim Low (1976) welcomed OMs to the Sundridge Park Golf Club, Bromley for the Autumn 2012 Meeting of the USPGA. Ken Hardman (1975) proved his prowess and took home the title. Sport headlined the eighth annual Univ. Seminar held at the Royal Society in London. A knowledgeable panel led by Lord Colin Moyihan (1974), Chairman of the British Olympic Association, and included Mark Precious (1974), Clive Ansell (1976), and Paul Armstrong (1984), offered their perspective on the recently completed London 2012 Olympic and Paralympic Summer Games.

2012 was brought to a thoughtful close as 130 people packed the Chapel in peaceful reflection and strong voice for the College Advent Carols Service.

The ninth Annual Univ. Society London Dinner initiated 2013 and featured Sandy Nairne, CBE (1971), Director of the National Portrait Gallery, who gave a stimulating talk on the place of the Arts in a recessionary period. Sir Hugh Stevenson (1961) kindly hosted the USPGA Spring Golf Event at Swinley Forest Golf Club, Ascot on a bitterly cold day in late February. Mark Timpson (2007) won the day with a fine round in difficult conditions. The OMs Football Day was held also on cold day, but those who tackled the conditions were warmed by the

heated competition and spirited camaraderie.

The Master travelled to the Far East, visiting with OMs in SE Australia and Hong Kong. His first visit to Australia allowed him to swap political tales with former PM and current World Record holder (for speed drinking two and half pints of beer in 11 seconds!) Bob Hawke (1953). Law Fellow Angus Johnston spoke at events in Melbourne and Sydney and thanks are due to John Daley (1995), Rawdon Dalrymple (1952) and Sarah Strasser (1991) for pulling these events together. Psychology Fellow Daniel Freeman joined the Master in Hong Kong and delivered a talk to the Asia Society on “The Stressed Sex: Uncovering the Truth About Men, Women and Mental Health”.

The College welcomed back 1980–3 matriculands for their Gaudy in April. Dr. Polly Jones, the Schrecker-Barbour Fellow and Lecturer in Russian, led an engaging discussion on the political reinterpretation of Stalin in the two decades after his death. Dr. Robin Darwall-Smith (1982) also exhibited some of the College’s rare archival treasures. After the Gaudy, the Master and Lady Crewe were off to the States, where Alastair Tedford (1977) sponsored a reception for Lord Hoffmann in New York at the Racquet & Tennis Club and a post-talk dinner at the historic Brook Club. Christopher Mammen (1993) graciously hosted a buffet supper at his law firm for Bay Area OMs and it was education on the menu as the Master joined with guest speaker Coursera, CEO, Daphne Koller about the influence of MOOCs (Massive Open Online Courses). The annual Roger Short Travel Scholars dinner ended the month. The dinner gathered friends of the late Roger Short (1963), former Scholars, current recipients and was a success because of the diligent work of Anna and Richard Morgan.

Late Spring events promoted the College’s unique ties to art, music, and politics. The College hosted a special concert at the University Church to honour the Benjamin Britten centenary and his personal ties with former Univ. Master Lord Radcliffe-Maud. The William of Durham Society held its annual luncheon and watched a skilled performance of the Univ. Players’ rendition of Oliver Goldsmith’s 1773 play *She Stoops to Conquer*. Former Univ. Players member Peter Dean (1954) hosted the biennial European Dinner in Brussels where OMs received an update on the College and learned about the Master’s new book.

Sport featured prominently as OMs both participated against and observed our current students compete in Oxford in May and June. OM Captain Matt Berry (1995) considered the Old Members Cricket Match a success despite the fact that OM XI was topped by the College squad. Nearly 120 OMs filled the Master’s Garden on a sun-splashed afternoon before wandering to down to the river to cheer on Univ.’s successful crews at the Saturday finals of Summer Vllls.

The year concluded with the inaugural Leavers Fundraising Barbeque, featuring a talk by Dan Keyworth (2000) on what it means to become an Old Member. The annual Washington DC area picnic hosted by Sean Denniston (1987) made its fourth appearance on the Univ. calendar. Old Members’ Trust Chairman

Ian Graham-Bryce (1954) oversaw an optimistic spring meeting and dinner. Finally, a touching reception was held to dedicate a picture in the College Bar honouring former Caretaker Ian Williamson. Some 70 Fellows, staff and OMs joined the Master and Emeritus Fellow Mike Nicholson to pay a final tribute to a man who influenced many in our community.

Big or small, intellectual or social, sporty or artistic, Old Members came out and revealed their pride and care for the College in 2012–13.

Communications

Univ. launched a newly redesigned website (www.univ.ox.ac.uk). The site includes information for prospective, current and former students. Its new design has hopefully made it easier for OMs to view College news, events, videos, and photo galleries. Along with information on our history, our work with schools, profiles of Univ. staff and Fellows, the site also allows Old Members to update contact details, make on-line gifts, and RSVP for events. In addition to the once a term hard-copy newsletter, this year saw a continued evolution of a bi-monthly electronic newsletter. The Univ. e-news reaches approximately 6,000 Old Members worldwide and is leading vehicle for keeping up to date on the College, its students, and other Old Members. I hope you will look at the website, open our emails and click onto the stories that pique your interest.

Annual Fund

I am pleased to report that the College had an extremely successful annual fund campaign this past year. Collectively, Old Members contributed new gifts and pledges providing more than £810,000 in support. This figure reflects a nearly 12% increase in funds donated and sets a new mark of excellence for our Annual Fund. It is a truly remarkable achievement that we should all take pride in reading. An increasing number, 34% of OMs, donated to the College this year.

I wish to thank the more than 2200 OMs who donated this year, many of whom accepted our students' calls and gave generously through our telethon. I extend special gratitude to Paul Chellgren (1966) for his leadership of AFUCO (the American Friends of University College), a charitable vehicle that has for three decades solicited gifts and accepted the contributions on behalf of Univ. We are fortunate to have AFUCO, a mechanism which engenders such trust and generous donations from our American-based OMs.

I also want to thank the 58 Leavers who made their first gift as the College's newest Old Members. Their commitments were not necessarily the largest gifts we received this past year, but they are some of the most important because they reveal an immediate understanding that the modern College will thrive in part due to the generosity of its Old Members.

Golden Anniversary

The Golden Anniversary has truly become an important event in the College's life and a wonderful milestone for classmates to return to College. The Class of 1962 assembled in September and presented the College with £105,800 designated for Student Support Awards. After the Anniversary weekend, further gifts poured in making their gift the highest total yet received among the year groups who have celebrated such an anniversary. We thank all the Class contributors and acknowledge the work of the committee members who achieved this milestone.

Thanks

In the life of a Director of Development two words are perhaps the most important in the English language, THANK YOU. I THANK YOU as a community for your loyalty towards the College. We are grateful for each and every individual who made a gift or pledge to the College this year. I also thank all Old Members who attended an event, accepted a call from a student caller, read an article in our newsletters, clicked on a story in our e-newsletters, went to our website to look at a photo, 'liked' something on Univ.'s Facebook page, glanced at a tweet from one of our Fellows, joined Univ.'s Old Members' LinkedIn group, or sent us a letter telling us about yourself for our annual news and notes. Your interest in the College and its progress sustains us.

Special thanks are due to the members of the UK Development Board, US Campaign Committee and Asia Core Group who tirelessly assist us in elevating the College's profile and raise valuable funds for Univ.'s future. We are grateful for their investment of time and resource to further the College goals. Additionally, we acknowledge the wisdom and guidance of the Old Members Trust and its executive board and sub-committee members. Their unwavering commitment to student access allows the College to support its students in unparalleled ways.

I gratefully thank my colleagues for their collaborative spirit, insights and personal support of our endeavours. The Senior Tutor, Domestic Bursar, Estates Bursar and our Development Committee Fellows are all invested in advancing this special institution. I also thank our student callers during our annual telethons. They are wonderful ambassadors and bravely engage our Old Members in conversations advocating the College, revealing our priorities, and happily listening to stories of times past. Finally, I thank our Development staff. They faced a fair bit of transition this year, but they handled it gracefully and served our Old Member community thoughtfully and professionally.

I look forward to the year ahead and I hope personally to cross paths with more of you. THANK YOU again for dedication to Univ.!

William Roth, Development Director

THE CHALET

2013 Chalet Reading Parties:

13th to 23rd July

23rd July to 2nd August

The 2013 parties were notable for unusual composition. A combination of factors led to First Party consisting of 19 men and one woman. This predominance of Y chromosomes gave a group that was perhaps more athletic than academic, and with more than a hint of locker room atmosphere. The presence of a large number of finalists also added an end of term feeling to the exercise. By contrast, Second Party consisted of just two male leaders and five women. Barring a special guest party of 1955 and a climbing party of 2007, these low numbers have been equalled only six times in the history of the reading parties: in the very first party of 1891, by Univ. in 1953, by Balliol in 1984, 1992 and 2008, and by New College in 2005. It is only fair to report that Second Party made up in quality what it lacked in quantity.

The Master was with us in First Party, showing once again that being three times the age of some of the party members is no barrier to high performance. Danny Swift, son of a previous Balliol Trustee and subjected to the Chalet as a child, finally made it to the Chalet as a bona fide Univ. undergraduate. We were also pleased to welcome a New College member as our guest.

The walking record was impressive, including two parties to Tête Rousse (3167 m). We congratulate Ruth Hattersley, Oliver Dammone and Christy Davis on extending the walk in the Bérard Valley to get their boots onto the summit of Le Buet (3096 m). KLD and the Master followed in the steps of Edwardian chaletites by reaching Les Contamines on foot from the Chalet; how their predecessors managed to get there in time for breakfast, however, remains the subject of future research.

There were seven runs down to the village to obtain croissants for breakfast. The weather was particularly kind to us; there were warm walking days (sometimes too warm) and late afternoon storms did not intrude on our program but at least guaranteed our water supply.

Thanks as always go to those members who took on extra duties to help the parties to tick: Ruth Hattersley, Jack Matthews, Jamie Townsend, Laura McDiarmid and Léticia Villeneuve. SJG is personally grateful to Ben Smith (Chalet 2007–9 and 2011) for leaving his medical practice and helping to lead the Second Party. Special thanks also go to Ben for defining a new walk, to the Aiguillette des Possettes. We cannot find evidence in the annals of the parties of any college that this has been done before but it is a fine walk with numerous possibilities for extension, and all within a panorama extending from Mont Blanc itself to the Swiss Alps in the east. We have to report, however, that the toilet at

Col de Balme is the most distasteful of any Alpine refuge in our experience (and that in the face of intense competition).

The 2013 season showed that, small or large, a Chalet party continues to offer a unique opportunity for combining some serious study with enjoyment of the mountains, as these parties have now done for 122 years.

Stephen Golding and Keith Dorrington

* * *

Acer Nethercott and the Chalet

[As is reported in the Obituaries section, the College records with regret the premature death of Acer Nethercott (1996). A full tribute to Acer is given on pp. 202–5 below, but Stephen and Keith wished to record in addition the special relationship which Acer had with the Chalet, and so have provided a separate tribute here.]

One couldn't know Acer Nethercott for very long without recognising his passion for the Chalet. This was not surprising in a man whose approach to life was to embrace everything—including fatal illness—with both hands, but the Chalet undoubtedly had a special place in his affections. As one of his friends put it, this “was his favourite place in the world”. Letters and telephone calls about the Chalet usually ended with “I really love that place”. And so we offer this tribute from a side of his life that was separate from his very significant public successes.

Acer had his first invitation to the Chalet in 1999, when he acted as the party's Bursar. Thereafter he was a member of seven parties between 2002 and 2012. Unfailingly positive, energetic and enthusiastic, Acer was an asset to any Chalet Party and gave generously to the other members. He was always entertaining company, but being at the Chalet seemed to bring out something particularly stimulating in his response to those around him; he would be bubbling with anecdotes from previous Chalet experiences, often well laced with a particularly salty sense of humour. It was natural, after he left Univ., to invite him back as an assistant leader.

It was typical of Acer that he wanted everyone else to experience what he got from the Chalet. He always tried to enhance the party for the other members and, if this meant things could be done better, he was ready to nudge the Trustees in the right direction; we learned to recognise his quiet approach and gentle “could we have a word?”

The Chalet offers many pleasures to fit and accomplished sportsmen. Acer was always in the groups that made the most serious ascents and he was no stranger to the ice-cold swim to the island in Lac Blanc. The Chalet's most taxing

challenge is undoubtedly the Croissant Run—an early morning descent to the town and return in time for breakfast, equivalent to running up and down Snowdon in one go. Acer did this in every single Chalet party he attended, including the last, with impressive ascent times of around 53 minutes. In 2009 he was put out to have fallen short of his 2002 record by 20 seconds; older hands had to point out that an extra seven years can be expected to make some difference. In 2011 he added style to the exercise by coming back with a Tarte au Citron, carefully cradled against his chest to prevent damage from the run. It was natural that he should be a member of the large Centenary Party in 2009, and he took part memorably in the entertainment put on for the Old Members who joined us, playing a chipper (and very Essex) Michelangelo in the best Monty Python tradition.

Plans to take part in the 2010 party foundered because of surgery and chemotherapy but he was able to join us in 2011 and took a full part in the activities. Those of us who knew the private story of his health recognised it as a valedictory move when he made the climb to the Tête Rousse refuge at 3,200 metres and donated his Beijing Olympic t-shirt to the collection of distinguished climbers' shirts at the refuge.¹

After the 2011 party, when he knew that further remission was unlikely, Acer made clear his determination to spend one last summer at the Chalet if he could. By the Spring this looked unlikely but to our great joy he rallied and with the support of his friend Laura McDiarmid (1995) he arrived on 23rd July. The challenges he was going to have to face became clear in the time needed to make the short journey from the cable car but the smile on his face when he arrived was heart-warming and we had reserved his favourite room on the second floor, with its stunning views out across the Montjoie valley to the peaks of the Aravis range. Though it was clear he wouldn't be able to take part in walks, he quickly settled into his old role of party catalyst and strategy adviser to the party leaders. It was startling to discover that despite his condition he fully intended to do the Croissant Run a final time and, Acer not being a man to duck his challenges, he did so, leaving in the early morning and making it back, not exactly in time for breakfast but while dinner was being served. Typically, he proudly laid claim to a new record: the longest Croissant Run ever!

None of us can know what effort that final Chalet Party cost and how many private mountains he climbed during those days; he is, we believe, the only man ever to have faced the conditions on the mountain under the duress of chemotherapy for malignant disease. But to Acer the achievement and enjoyment were everything. On the final afternoon of relaxation there he sat out on the lawn in the sun, soaking up the warmth, chatting about his memories and radiating the contentment of a man at peace with the world and his place in it. This was intensely moving for those of us who were there. Perhaps the best epitaph we can

¹ There is a photograph of this event on page 62 of the 2011 *Record* [Ed.]

offer this Pluperfect Chaletite is one he provided himself; a quotation from H.P.S. Ahluwalia, in a book of aspirational mountain writing which Acer gave to the Chalet library in 2004:

That other summit—the summit of the mind—is no less formidable and no easier to climb. The mind has its mountains and cliffs, fearful, sheer, unfathomed. The physical act of climbing a mountain has a kinship with the ascent of that inward, spiritual, mountain.

Stephen Golding and Keith Dorrington



**Oli Dammone, Ruth Hattersley, and Christy Davis
on top of Le Buet
(Photograph supplied by Ruth Hattersley)**

THE COLLEGE BALL

The Jekyll & Hyde-themed 2013 University College Ball took place on Friday of 9th Week, Trinity Term, and hosted over 650 guests. The event was eagerly anticipated, with all tickets selling out in under 21 hours after general release, and over 60 being sold to old members and Fellows.

The beautiful grounds of the College felt the darker presence of Mr Hyde, with spectacular lighting spreading across the walls and a dark Victorian street scene being created.

The Committee provided a wide range of food including old favourites such as Mission Burrito as well as pies from Pieminister and curry dishes from The Vaults and Garden Café. A host of exciting acts graced the two stages: comedy and energetic music made way for a number of DJs towards the end of the night, and a silent disco ensured that the party could continue until 3am.

The night was a huge success and the College eagerly awaits the ball's return in the summer term of 2015.

Christy Davis
(2013 University College Ball President)



**The Univ. Ball
of 2013: four
glimpses.
(Photographs
provided by
Christy Davis)**



THE JUNIOR COMMON ROOM

Despite adverse economic conditions and the beginning of £9,000 tuition fees, the JCR at Univ. continues to thrive and grow, thanks not only to the stellar work of my predecessors, but also to the tremendous dedication of my own committee. I would like to dedicate the majority of this report to them.

Robert Natzler (Treasurer) has successfully lobbied the College to pay ‘the living wage’ to all members of staff, rid the JCR Common Room of its outrageously expensive coffee machine and also launched our very own bike hire scheme, free to use for all members of the JCR. Leon Mussolf (JCR Affairs) has not only been an invaluable source of advice on everything concerning the constitution but has replaced the largely defunct termly President’s Report with a new JCR Annual Report, a document that, reflecting all the work of the JCR (and not just mine), will undoubtedly strengthen the continuity between one generation of Exec members and the next.

Matthew Shorthose (Entz) has kept the bar fuller than ever this year, with numerous successful bops, open mic nights and charity quizzes to his name. Excitingly, he has also managed to negotiate shutters for the alcohol section of the bar so that the television, pool table and darts board can still be used outside of alcohol serving hours. Laura Oakley and Madeline Bishop (Hall and Accommodation) have pioneered in their newly created role, organising fantastic themed formal halls as well as the first ‘Stavs Open Day’ in order to better advertise its facilities. They have also carried out the immensely time consuming task of the room ballot, a task for which I cannot thank them enough.

Phil Welch (Common Room Czar) has helped revive the JCR Common Room with three brand new sofas and an honesty box system for tea and coffee. Paul Cheston (Access and Equal Opportunities) has worked tirelessly to organise the new Stoke Access Roadshow, as well as to film and edit footage for a series of new access videos. Josh Peaker and Hannah Roberts (Male and Female Welfare) lifted the College out of its blues, organising the sweet fairy as well as the return of US election night in Hall. Matthew Haughton (Academic Affairs) has led a successful campaign to abolish paper copies of the Grey Book and Jay Anslow and Jan Mikolajczak (IT) are rapidly filling a new JCR website with content.

The list, however, does not stop there. Meat minority Mondays; the return of Univ. Women’s lecture; the first cross common room LGBTQ dinner; an end of term clothes collection for the British Heart Foundation; Univ.’s first REACH Scholar; terrific blue and yellow handmade bunting in the JCR Common Room; our first charity casino night, the creation of a new ‘Charity of the Year’; vacation storage for all students, both domestic and overseas; WiFi provision finally to be rolled out across College; a new access website in the making. To everyone who helped out, I wish I had space to thank you all. Univ. is forever in your debt.

I would also like to extend my sincere thanks, on behalf of the entire JCR, to all members of staff at Univ.—the Lodge, the Kitchen, the Buttery, the Library, the IT Office, the Domestic Bursary, the Academic Office, the Treasury, Works Department, as well as all the tutors and fellows. Being JCR President really does give you a unique insight into life at this College, but also that of many of others, and I am constantly struck by how lucky we are at Univ. Unlike some others, we have not had to strike, or boycott or engage in any other kind of dramatic action to have our voice heard—it is always taken on board. Univ. really is a wonderful place and thank you for continuing to make it so.

As ever, there is always more work to be done. Welcome Week needs more high quality non-alcoholic events; we could do more to advertise and promote the use of our Peer Supporters; the provision of careers advice in College needs addressing, as does the range of vegetarian food on offer in Hall; JCR provision of contraceptives across Oxford has come under scrutiny and now requires urgent attention; elections in Trinity term are too spread out and we need to look at increasing voter turn out in a number of elections; finally and, in my view, most importantly, we need to make sure that our generous bursaries and scholarships are clear and accessible to all from the minute they arrive in College.

But that is for the next generation to tackle. Univ., it has been an honour and a privilege. I wish my successor, Abi Reeves, all the best of luck.

Daniel Frampton
JCR President 2012–13

PS. I couldn't finish without saying a huge 'well done' to Dan Tomlinson, my predecessor, who is soon take up the position of OUSU Vice-President for Charities and Communities. You'll be amazing.

THE WEIR COMMON ROOM

This past year has proven to be a hugely successful and fantastic year for the WCR. We hit the ground running in 0th Week of Michaelmas with a week full of events to welcome the new students, and we have not stopped since. Even now after term has ended our WCR remains incredibly active and involved. A testament to the success of the previous committee is the composition of the current committee: five members are first years, all of whom cited the cohesive and inclusive environment of the WCR in their manifestos as a reason for running.

The WCR has continued its time honoured traditions of Sunday Socials, Thursday Bar Nights, and guest night swaps with other Oxford colleges. A highlight of our consistently outstanding guest nights was the innovative three-way exchange with Balliol and Magdalen. I personally know that many new friendships were forged on these exchanges and they remain popular among WCR members. Special thanks goes to the Hall and Kitchen staff. Because of their hard work, Univ. retains its reputation as having some of the best food and the friendliest staff in Oxford. The committee has not just maintained traditions, but has also resurrected some that were long forgotten. May 15 marked the first exchange with our sister Cambridge College, Trinity Hall, in recent memory. 20 WCR members made the trek over to East Anglia for a fabulous and fun-filled evening. Who knew Cambridge could be so fun? Plans are already afoot to repeat in Michaelmas.

Our bops continue to be a smashing success. Our resident DJ Nazim Hussain is so popular that the WCR demands he return to Oxford from his post at CERN for our bops. Our themes this year included *Space Jam*, *Pop*, and *Disney After Dark*. It was an unforgettable sight indeed to see Tinkerbell dance with Aladdin to the tune of One Direction. The Martlets Society has met through the year, thanks to the hospitality of the Master and Lady Crewe, to present and to share the fascinating and innovative research which is being undertaken by WCR members. I know I am not alone in being awed by the impressive and important work being done here.

The WCR has also sought to connect with the college's history, mainly through the incredible knowledge of the college archivist, Dr. Robin Darwall-Smith. He gave us two wonderful talks this year. In the first, he dispelled many myths about the legendary affiliation between the college and King Alfred. In the second, he delivered a hilarious and informative lecture about the lives of those whose portraits grace our hall.

One of the most important things to grads is, as always, funding. The WCR is ecstatic that Univ. is able to confront this issue with the unprecedented £10m gift of the Oxford-Radcliffe Scholarships. These new scholarships are part of an incredible surge in support for graduate funding over the past year, including the new Oxford-Swire Studentships in History and the establishment of new linked-funding schemes with departments across the University including the Blavatnik

School of Government. All told, this has made the WCR the envy of graduate common room across the university.

The WCR is grateful for this incredible support and we sincerely hope that it will inspire more of our Old Members to contribute so substantively to the long-term success of graduate studies at Univ. It is only with further support of our Old Members that we'll be able to realise the full potential of the Oxford-Radcliffe Scholarships. Doing so will secure Univ. as being the premier choice for graduate studies at Oxford and will allow Univ. to attract the best candidates to the college.

The list of people to thank for all the fantastic things that have happened this year is too long to put here or indeed anywhere. It is not just the committee that contributes to the enjoyment of the year, but every grad in the college. It is a genuine pleasure and honour to represent such an amazing, kind, and talented group of people. Every time I go to another college, it becomes more obvious to me that Univ.'s WCR is *the* place to be for grads.

The year has been busy, hectic, and even crazy, as every year in Oxford ends up being, but it has been unforgettable. I can list the year's events, but I cannot sufficiently describe the incredible experience it is to spend the year among such phenomenal and inspirational friends. I am truly lucky.

T.J. Bolt
President, Weir Common Room

WCR Committee HT 2013–HT 2014

President: T.J. Bolt

Vice President/Treasurer: Kusha Baharlou

Secretary: Léticia Villeneuve

Entertainment Officers: Simon Mee, Claudia Herrestal, Lennart Garritsen

Environment Officer: Adam Laphorn

External Representative: Jack Matthews

COLLEGE CLUBS AND SOCIETIES

THE DEBATING SOCIETY

This year was certainly one for the truly colossal questions facing our species. Does humanity have a bright future? Should English be the official “global language”? Should Mars be colonized and terraformed? Of course, when not saving the world, we enjoyed an excellent supply of biscuits whilst continuing with last year’s tradition of warm-up exercises, the group favourite of which being “Flip-Flop”. This required a speaker to argue in favour of a motion (typically a crazy idea), then switch over and argue against at the random push of a buzzer. Some examples were: “The Grinch is a metaphor for imperialism”, “Pirates are the cause of global warming” and “Foxes make great household pets”. This year’s Freshers showed impressive mental agility in enduring this for 2 minutes; it was certainly fun to watch! This year also saw the society run its first “Big Debate”, with the theme “Science vs. Art”; it was a great success, attended by over 20 people. Next year the society shall be passed into the capable hands of Rachael Martin. I wish her continued success in tackling the greatest issues of the day.

Ryan MacDonald
Univ Debating Society President, 2012–13

THE ELDON SOCIETY

The Eldon Society, Univ.’s law society, continued to flourish this year, providing a range of opportunities and experiences for our members to support and enrich both their academic and social pursuits.

The year began with the triennial Eldon Society dinner, both Old Members and current students were generously invited to dine at the House of Lords by Lord Hoffmann. The dinner provided a wonderful setting for the fantastic opportunity it brought, putting current students in touch with Old Members, fostering the creation of connections between past and present Univ. lawyers.

Later in Michaelmas term we held the Eldon Society’s annual first-year moot, sponsored by Allen and Overy. The first years mooted a criminal law problem in front of a panel of three judges and after impressive performances from all four participants Sian McGibbon was declared the winner. The first-year moot continues to introduce new students to mooting, furnishing them with experience and skills for their compulsory faculty moot later in the year.

In Hilary term we were visited by Old Member Owain Thomas, of One Crown Office Row chambers, for a Q&A event about life at the Bar. Owain’s candid description of his work as a barrister, coupled with stories from his time at Univ., made the event fun and interesting as well as informative and helpful for

those first and second years still in the process of deciding their career ambitions.

After the success of last year's event, we were invited back to the Supreme Court by Lord Mance. The hearing of the day concerned voting rights for prisoners in the United Kingdom, we had the privilege of meeting Lord Mance to discuss the issue before the hearing, and, after hearing the government's case presented by the Attorney General we had another opportunity to talk over the case and the advocacy with Lord Mance before heading back to Oxford.

We wish our finalists the best of luck with their results this summer and offer our congratulations to those elected to the Eldon Society Committee for 2013/14, we're sure they will continue to build on the success of the society.

John Hobley

[Note: Last year's report on the Eldon Society was in fact the work of Sarah-Louise Fernandez. The Editor apologises for the misattribution.]

THE MARTLETS

The 2012–13 Martlets series marked yet another splendid range of speakers from a variety of backgrounds. The quality of presentations was very high, and there is no doubt that Univ.'s graduate students have accrued great benefit from hearing about the cutting-edge work their peers are doing in other fields. We are delighted to see that the Martlets Society is continuously attracting new interest in the College and is now about to be featured on the Univ. website with photographs from recent sessions.

The series was opened in 3rd Week of Michaelmas Term by classicist Michael Malone-Lee. In his talk "Plato Comes West" he described how during the Renaissance the teachings of a man, now regarded as one of the most influential philosophers, arrived in Western Europe inciting an acrimonious controversy over whether they should be part of the curriculum at universities. Michael told the story of the scholar Cardinal Bessarion, who brought "a trunk load" of Greek manuscripts to Italy in the early fifteenth century on his eventually successful mission to make the Platonic dialogues better known "to the Latins".

Nazim Hussain, DPhil student in Particle Physics, delivered the second presentation of the year asking the intriguing question: "Why are we here?" He explained the fundamental question of matter-antimatter asymmetry in modern physics and why without a mysterious process favouring the production of matter over the production of antimatter we should expect the universe to be empty. Nazim gave the audience an insight into his work at the LHCb experiment at the Large Hadron Collider at CERN, which had just recently been featured in the media after the announcement of first results on the search for the Higgs Boson.

Tristen Naylor, reading for a DPhil in International Relations, discussed the

question, “who actually does the diplomacy at G8 and G20 summits?” Tristen described his research on how the G8, formerly G7 and G6, came into being by way of whisky diplomacy. In the 1970s, the leading statesmen of France, Germany, Japan, the United Kingdom and the United States gathered in a private, social, setting to discuss economic problems of the day. Tristen attributed the success of these closed meetings to the casual atmosphere and demeanour of our statesmen.

Law student Mikołaj Barcentewicz opened the Hilary Term series with a discussion of the role of constitutions in society and, with focus on the United States, the dispute over its reinterpretation in a time more than 200 years after it was authored. Mikołaj then delved into a personal case of a lawsuit which he brought against the Polish President over a denied Freedom of Information request regarding a pension funding bill. A Polish district court ruled that bills waiting for approval by the President were considered “public information.” Mikołaj discussed the President’s role as “guardian of the constitution”, and the long process which his lawsuit has undergone, and will continue to take.

At the second meeting in Hilary Term, volcanologist Stefan Lachowycz reported on his field work in southern Chile, where he was collecting evidence enabling a better reconstruction of the eruption history of the volcano chains in the area. His presentation “Under Thinning Ice: Understanding the influence of deglaciation on volcanic activity in southern Chile” illustrated the challenges of collecting and interpreting this evidence for the purpose of quantifying in how far the retreat of ice sheets may have caused significant increase in volcanic activity.

Inbar Levy, reading for a DPhil in law, discussed the psychology of civil procedure. She opened with an example of a study which showed that judges in parole hearings tended to approve parole in the morning and early afternoon, and tended to reject them before lunch and towards the end of the day. Our cognitive processes depend on nourishment to make difficult decisions; else we tend to defer to the status quo, which always seems to be the least risky option. Inbar’s work looks at how civil procedure could be improved by looking the psychology of decision making. She also described how overwhelming “Laundry list rules” in civil procedure can be simplified in order to facilitate the enforcement of these rules in court. In fact, her research has impacted civil procedure rules in the United Kingdom on these lines.

In the final Martlets talk of the year on 29 May, Rebecca Merkley, DPhil student in Psychology, spoke about her research in the emerging field of “Mind, Brain and Education”, which focusses on the relationship between attention and the development of early maths skills. In her experimental studies working with pre-school children she explores the mechanisms by which these processes are linked using cognitive training and other methods. Rebecca showed preliminary results and described ongoing and future experiments for her project.

We would like to thank our hosts, Sir Ivor and Lady Crewe, for accommodating the Martlets at the Master’s Lodgings. This has again been a great

opportunity for our graduate students to promote their work, and to test their public speaking and communications skills on a generalist crowd outside the faculty. It has promoted peer admiration for the scholarly accomplishments amongst our students, and has provided a forum for feedback and questions which we do not normally receive at a specialist seminar. We would also like to thank all of our speakers for participating so enthusiastically. The value of this series is become abundantly clear; we never had a problem finding volunteer speakers, nor did we ever struggle to fill the room with an audience. It has been a pleasure organizing the Martlets talks, and we look forward to the ongoing success of the society.

Steven Wagner / Christian Wehrenfennig

THE UNIVERSITY COLLEGE MUSIC SOCIETY

This year has been a great success for UCMS, both within Univ. and in more public venues. Within College, the Master's Lodgings Concerts have flourished, with two or three continuing to take place each term. These events were frequently so popular that many audience members were forced to stand, being unable to get a seat!

Michaelmas was undoubtedly our busiest term, organising the Freshers' Fair, three Master's Lodgings concerts, the annual—and musically dubious—'Carols in Quad', and a huge concert in the Sheldonian Theatre. This year's Sheldonian concert featured three of Univ.'s leading musical ensembles, and three fantastic student conductors: the Fidelio Orchestra (whose players are drawn predominantly from Merton and Univ.) opened the evening with a rendition of Schubert's *Rosamunde* Overture, D. 644 conducted by Cayenna Ponchione (Merton), and was followed by the Chapel Choir, who sang a series of coronation anthems, one of which was a setting of the Univ. grace composed by the conductor, David Todd. The concert culminated in a performance of Mozart's *Coronation Mass*, which saw the Fidelio Orchestra join forces with Univ. Chorus under the baton of Solomon Lau (Trinity).

Despite the success of Univ. Chorus this year, preceding their Sheldonian appearance with a well-received Trinity performance of Vivaldi's *Gloria* in Balliol College Chapel, dwindling numbers has meant that their new conductor—and President elect of UCMS—Francis Shepherd has taken the initiative to join forces with Merton on a choral front, merging Univ. Chorus and Merton's Kodaly Choir. We are confident that this will enable the ensemble to go from strength to strength.

The annual UCMS and Chapel Choir Dinner proved once more to be a great success in Trinity 2012. A drinks reception and intimate concert in the Master's Lodgings was succeeded by a four-course dinner in the Alington Room, following which our guest, Simon Toyne, gave a fascinating speech. Simon was an organ scholar and music student at Univ., who is now the Head of Music at Tiffin Boys'

School in Kingston, and a renowned choral conductor and organist. A thoroughly enjoyable evening was had by all.

Thanks must go to the Master and Lady Crewe for hosting so many UCMS events at the Lodgings, to Andrew Ker and Kathryn Burningham for their invaluable help in organising the Sheldonian concert, to Krista Koskivirta for designing a year's worth of utterly brilliant posters, and, of course, to the rest of the UCMS committee.

Rosalind Isaacs

THE NEW DURHAM CLUB

In May 2013, two of our Special Supernumerary Fellows discussed mental health issues. Professor Daniel Freeman gave a paper on "The Stressed Sex: Uncovering the Truth About Men, Women and Mental Health", and Dr. Liz Tunbridge gave one on "Targeting the COMT Protein to Treat Memory Problems".

Professor Freeman described how recent years have seen an explosion of interest in the question of gender differences, but conspicuous by its absence from the slew of books on the topic is the issue of mental health. He went on to show that when one examines national mental health surveys there is a remarkably consistent picture: in any given year, women experience higher overall rates of psychological disorder than men. This may be a major public health issue.

Dr. Tunbridge discussed her recent study that tested the effect of a drug that is currently used to treat Parkinson's disease on memory. She showed that a common genetic difference determines whether the drug improves or impairs memory in a given person. She explained that the drug might be beneficial for treating patients who suffer from memory problems, but that its effects are likely to depend on which form of the genetic variant they carry.

THE UNIV. PLAYERS

This year Univ. continued to put on its own comedy show, the Univ. Revue, which took place in the 7th week of Hilary in the college's MCR. The cast consisted of both old and new: returning were Esme Hicks and James Skinner (former Presidents), as well as the ever welcome Fourth Year Jack Roxburgh. Newcomers from the Second and Third Year were Lara Panahy and Andy Laithwaite (who got many of the biggest laughs of the night with their "speed-dating" sketch), whilst First Years Tommy Jolowicz, Hugh Moorhead and Tam Guobadia were great additions to the Revue's troupe. The show was also lucky to have Florence Brady in its ranks, a Balliol First Year who provided yet more comedic value to the show. All in all it was a great success: though held on just one night, we managed to attract an audience of over a hundred and, judging from the crowd's reaction, the

sketches went down very well. We hope the Revue can carry on for many years to come.

For the Trinity garden show, the Univ. Players went for the traditional play, *She Stoops to Conquer* by Oliver Goldsmith, directed by Elisabeth Watts, which proved to be a resounding success with the cast, many of whom still come out with whole lines in their witty repartee of everyday life. It has also been a resounding success with those who went to see it, with lots of positive comments and support coming from a whole range of people. Despite the dire weather forecasts, on the day of the first performance the sun suddenly came out a few hours before the first performance and the Univ. Players will always be grateful to the Works Department, who managed to get the garden ready in time. The Master's Gardens looked lovely with fairy lights up and the cast performed admirably, with one critic noting "a vibrant performance from every character". After awkwardly having to accept they had good "chemistry", the two leads excelled (and even relished) in the switching of character which makes this play so enjoyable; Josephine Glover "brilliantly" changed from respectable lady to flirtatious barmaid in seconds, while Oli Roth was described as "compelling" in his transition from shy fellow to "sleazy Love God". The cast themselves were impressed by one critic, who referred to Kathryn Smith's scouse accent as a "contemporary tone". Jo Prentice was in the garden show for the third year in a row, approaching his character with enough enthusiasm to earn a shout out from a critic, despite being in only three scenes. The cast were "at ease with each other and this made viewing a pleasure", as one critic said. Another wrote that "the University Players are an outstanding troupe and a pleasure to watch". We have no doubt the next year will continue this fabulous reputation.

Elisabeth Watts and Lazlo Barclay

THE BADMINTON CLUB

After the men's team of the Univ. Badminton Squad needed a little bit of luck last season to achieve promotion to Division 2 (of 4) of the college league, no one dared to believe that this year would bring yet another success story. In the end it brought two.

With five wins and one draw the men finished first in Division 2 ahead of St. Peter's, and will thus compete in the top division next year where the air will certainly get much thinner. The team already got a taste of what is expecting them when meeting St. Hugh's—the current top team of the league—in the quarter-finals of the cuppers (knock-out) competition, where they had to take a clear defeat. This does not keep the squad from looking ahead very optimistically to the next season—perhaps also with a spark of hope that a new talent will matriculate at Univ. in autumn.

Due to the high number of new sign-ups and the good turnout from the ladies at the first session, the Univ. Badminton Squad was also able to enter a mixed team into the college league. Luckily the team was allowed to start from Division 2 (of 3) rather than from the very bottom and it did not take them very long to prove this decision right. Four straight wins ensured that Univ. also tops the mixed table securing a place in Division 1 for next season.

In Michaelmas term, the squad met for weekly training sessions, which were also open to all Unives who just fancy a casual game without wanting to play league or cuppers matches. The high cost of court time makes it difficult to offer weekly sessions all year long; however based on the turnout this year, which whilst being very pleasing for a college team overall cannot be expected to stay constantly high till the end of term, this does not seem to be necessary after all. Instead the best way forward might be to concentrate a few training sessions in the beginning of each term.

Christian Wehrenfennig

THE BASKETBALL CLUB

The Trinity Cuppers Tournament began well with a rout of Magdalen-Hertford followed by a tough, 2-point win over Wolfson, in which Jun Lu's clutch free throws and last second steal clinched the victory. A third straight win over Merton-Mansfield ensured us the top seed in our group heading into the knockout stages. Trinity then forfeited our quarter-final game and sent us straight through to face the blues-dominated Teddy Hall in the semis. However, after a well-fought contest and one or two heated discussions with the Teddy Hall coach (yes, coach), they eventually prevailed, putting our Cuppers run to an end.

Overall, it's been a great year for Univ. basketball; hopefully we can make it one stage further next year.

Danny Friar



**The Univ. Basketball Team in action.
(Photographs supplied by Danny Friar)**

THE BOAT CLUB

UCBC has had a successful year, with strong performances each term, despite a range of difficulties that have had to be overcome. The club is fortunate in the enthusiasm shown by our members and supporters, which allows Univ. to punch above its weight in college rowing and at external events. I have also been very fortunate to have a strong and active committee supporting me, who have made the achievements of this year possible.

With the weather increasingly unpredictable over Michaelmas Term, UCBC began to despair of ever getting its novices afloat. Water sessions had to be replaced with endless gym and fitness sessions, forcing the coaches to come up with ways to liven the program up. Particularly popular was the so-called "Pain Sunday" sessions, with competitive (and increasingly tough) ergs helping to bond the novices together. The rain finally abated with less than two weeks to go before Christ Church Regatta. The extra sessions on the Isis allowed the coaching teams to put the finishing touches on the six novice crews. This clearly paid off, as the Men's Novice A boat won Nephthys Regatta with a week to go to the term's main event. However they were unable to defend their position as top novices in the university, as the return of the rain led to Christ Church Regatta being cancelled. Instead, Univ. held an intercollegiate erg tournament at the Boat House, consisting of relay races between crews. UCBC won the Men's competition, and came runner up in the Women's event: "Pain Sunday" had worked.

Having finished Michaelmas Term on a high, the Club looked forward to the challenges of Torpids. Yet again the weather got in the way, with the Isis closed for safety reasons for weeks on end. Having lost so many experienced rowers at the end of the last year, both 1st VIIIs were relying on novices to fill the seats: The Men's 1st VIII alone had lost six of last year's eight! In order to avert disaster, the Captains (Hannah Roberts and Henry Smith) contacted the Pinsent-Redgrave Rowing Lake in Caversham. For three weeks, weekends for the Men and Women's Firsts consisted of a rail journey to Reading to row at the Team GB training facility. Meanwhile the lower boats used sessions in the OUBC tank to simulate rowing on the water. Come Torpids, the 3rd VIIIs were penalised by the lack of training, with both missing out on qualification by just a few seconds. The 2nd VIIIs also struggled with the women succumbing to a crash on the second day, but bumping on the last two days to finish down one overall. The Men's 2nd VIII, starting at the bottom of Division IV, both got bumped and bumped over the first three days of Torpids, putting them on for "spades". If they repeated this "achievement" on the last day, they would be the third crew in the whole University's history to win this "accolade". Sadly it was not to be: despite coming close, Jesus II escaped, and the crew finished the week down two overall.

The 1st VIIIs began the week uncertain as to their chances. With their inexperience, combined with the limited training, it was unclear how successful the campaign could be. Nevertheless, both were to perform admirably: the women

maintained their position as 11th in Division I, with a series of strong and confident row-overs against tough opposition, not to mention some clever coxing from Jaxom Champion. Meanwhile the men, bolstered by Tethys cox Kitty Bourne-Swinton-Hunter in the coxing seat, resumed the climb back up Division II, bumping Queen's and Jesus to finish up two.

With Torpids over, the attention of the 1st VIIIs turned to taking on the Head of the River Race and Women's Head, held on the Tideway in London. Last year, both crews had posted excellent times for Oxbridge college crews, and all our rowers were keen to do even better this time. The women set the bar, posting a faster time than 2012 (21mins 07secs) and moving up eighteen places to 154th. The men stayed in Oxford at the beginning of the vacation to train, but (in what was becoming something of a theme) the weather dashed any hope of defending last year's top 100 finish, with the whole event called off with less than 24 hours' notice.

Moving into Trinity Term, UCBC began trialling for Summer Eights crews. After a reshuffle of the 1st VIIIs, Univ. was ready to try and take on some external regattas and represent the College outside of the collegiate "bubble". Starting small, both sides of the club entered 4+s into Oxford City Bumps, allowing the coxes and crews to gain crucial experience over the bumps course. The Men's 1st VIII entered Wallingford Regatta, getting the furthest out of all Oxbridge Colleges at the event, before losing out by half a length in the repechage. To gain still more experience, the crew travelled to Reading the following weekend to race a series of "friendly" pieces against GTC. The women, meanwhile, were in Bedford, competing in the Novice event at the regatta there. The VIII reached the final, before missing out on victory by just three feet.

Despite all this experience gained, the crews entered Eights Week with some trepidation: both crews were ranked higher than in Torpids, but were lacking in the experienced rowers the Club had had in previous years. Furthermore, most Colleges of a similar level had seen Blues come back following the Boat Races, whilst Univ. had had no triallists this year. The week began well: the Men's 3rd VIII qualified with the fourth fastest time out of 36 crews and would go on to finish up one overall. The Women's 3rd VIII also qualified in the top half of the crews entered, but were unfortunate in the event, winning "spoons". The Women's 2nd VIII suffered a crash on the first day, but came back with a vengeance, ending the week up one place. The Men's 2nd VIII saw a good deal of success: augmented by former 1st VIII oarsmen Oliver Dammone and Andrea Schiavi, the crew charged up Division III, bumping St. Antony's Men's 1st VIII on the last day to win blades—the first Men's 2nd crew to do so in Eights since 1991.

The Women's 1st VIII was surrounded by Blues-heavy crews, and spent three nail biting days rowing over in the face of a strong Merton VIII, but could not quite finish off the crews ahead. On the last day they got their break: a rapid start following by some aggressive rowing and coxing meant that they bumped Hertford as they entered the Gut, handing their rival spoons in the process. The Men's 1st

VIII started the week at 5th on the river, where they had been since 2011. The first day saw Balliol (behind) fall to a fast Magdalen crew—who had been 2nd in Torpids and were widely tipped as one of the faster crews on the Isis—while Univ. rowed over behind Wolfson. Unfazed, the VIII put in a strong performance on the Thursday, holding Magdalen with ease and getting within inches of Wolfson all the way from Univ. Boathouse to the finish—but again no closure. Finally on the Friday, the men smashed into Wolfson directly in front of Univ. Boathouse, yet again escaping Magdalen, and reclaiming 4th on the River from the Wolf. Though Wolfson came back strong on the Saturday, they were unable to close, and Eights Week finished with the Men's 1st VIII up one—the highest ranked crew with no Blues or international-level rowers on the Isis.

Despite all the difficulties the club has seen this year, from the loss of graduating members to poor weather conditions, we have still seen a successful season. The level of participation is particularly striking, with Univ. regularly putting more than fifty students out to compete at various levels. It is worth mentioning that this year every member of Univ.'s 1st VIIIs learned to row here in Oxford, and were trained (at least initially) by fellow students who themselves learnt to row at Univ. If we can do this, and still successfully compete at the top of Division I, I believe we are doing well! The support we receive, both from the spectators who turn out to cheer us on and from our financial donors, makes what we do here possible. I would therefore like to take this opportunity to thank all the Friends of UCBC for their support.

Finally I would like to thanks all the coxes, coaches and rowers at Univ. who have made this year so successful. I feel proud to have been a part of this club, and to have had the chance to be involved in its running.

Crispin Smith
President of UCBC 2012–13

Crew Lists:

Men's 1st VIII

Cox: Kitty Bourne-Swinton-Hunter
Stroke: Henry Smith
7: Sam Cornish
6: Chris Payne
5: Ross Greenhill
4: Stuart Perritt
3: Tom Everitt
2: Oliver Crossley
Bow: Crispin Smith
Coach: Oliver Collins

Women's 1st VIII

Cox: Dave Buckley
Stroke: Ann Laube
7: Hannah Roberts
6: Hannah Farley
5: Laura Oakley
4: Sarah Dixon-Clarke
3: Julia Scholick
2: Melissa Sidnell
Bow: Lucy Ambrose

On behalf of UCBC, I would like to express sadness on behalf of the whole club for the losses of two recent members of UCBC: James Townley and Acer Nethercott. Both played an enormous role in the shaping and life of our club, even after they had left. We are proud and honoured to have counted them as amongst our members.

THE MEN'S CRICKET CLUB

Trinity Term 2013 was a mixed season for the cricket team, with a few great wins as wells as some disappointing losses. Preseason nets saw the return of many familiar faces, along with a few, although not as many as ideal, new ones.

1st Week was an anticlimax, though, as Brasenose failed to produce a team. In 2nd Week, after a bye in the first round of cuppers, the team travelled to Merton-Mansfield. After the opposition barely turned up for the start time, Univ. was on the front foot all the way. M.-M. batted first, and struggled against the strong Univ. attack, being all out for just 101 (helped by 4–32 from the new leg spinner, Moorhead). The batsman did not struggle to knock off the runs, and, helped with a ragged 51* from Max Schofield, and Univ. won by 9 wickets. Two wins in two, and Univ. shared the top of the table.

3rd Week saw the end of the fairytale start. On Monday, Trinity arrived for the second round of Cuppers. The team was claimed by many to be the best Univ. had produced in living memory, and the opposition a Division 2 side, so spirits were high. Univ. bowled first, and again dispatched the Trinity batsmen for just 117. However, the chase was thwarted by a catastrophic collapse, and Univ. managed just 95. Wednesday allowed a chance for the redemption, though, against Christ Church. They appeared with just seven players, and, having won the toss, Univ. amassed 222 (Shorthose 66, Johnson 69). Surely, this would be enough? Sadly, the bowling and fielding was our downfall on this occasion, and Ch. Ch. got the runs a final over thriller. Back down to earth for Univ.

4th Week brought the start of Finals, which posed a problem for the aging Univ. squad. Thankfully, rain cancelled games in 4th and 6th Weeks, when Univ. were struggling to produce a full team. In 5th Week, though, a weakened team was forced to take on top of league Keble. Batting first on a very questionable wicket, the predictable collapse came in the opening overs. Thankfully, a quick-fire 28 from Imtiaz (his first runs in a year-and-a-half-long career) brought the total to an almost respectable 65. This, though, was never going to be enough, and Keble quickly knocked off the runs.

In 7th Week, the captain's exams began, and last year's captain Ollie Park took over the reins. The opposition were top-of-the-table Balliol, so it was always going to be a struggle. They batted first, posting a formidable 220, which Univ. never looked like chasing down. Still, 30s from Imtiaz and Firth took the total to a respectable 140. 8th Week was an extremely busy end to the season. On Sunday, the annual Old Members game went ahead, with the OMs batting first. They made

218–3, with 100* from Guy. In response, Univ. batted well, with 112 from Holt, and chased the total down for the loss of 4 wickets. Two league games followed, against St. Catherine's on Monday and Worcester on Wednesday. With most exams now over, the return of many players strengthened the team greatly, and both games were good wins, with solid performances from many.

Univ. finished the league season with four wins, which, with the addition of bonus points from three spirited losses, was enough to put us in fourth place—a good result considering the small squad. Hopefully the disappointing second round exit in Cuppers can be improved on next season, along with a similarly high league finish.

Fergus McNab

THE WOMEN'S CRICKET CLUB

The Univ. Women's Cricket team was unlucky this year: their Cuppers was cancelled due to rain, and they could not muster enough enthusiasm from other Colleges to hold any other matches. So we wish them better fortune for next year's season.

THE DARTS CLUB

The Univ. Darts team was resurrected in Michaelmas 2012 and would have a successful first year back at the oche.

Things got off to a crazy start against Balliol with captain Dave Buckley “bulling-in” with only the second dart of the season, setting the tone for a dominant performance which finished 7–3 to Univ. The highlight of Michaelmas was an 8–2 drubbing of LMH which featured a truly brilliant yet all-too-brief appearance from Kathryn “Danger-Scouse” Smith.

Having been cruelly overlooked by the captain for the entirety of Michaelmas, footballing hero Ollie Park made his darts debut against St John's in 1st week of Hilary. Park brought the same clinical finishing that he'd shown all year at Fortress George into Univ. bar, winning all three of his legs at a canter in a narrow 6–4 victory.

Back to back 8–2 annihilations of LMH and Brasenose meant the team went into the final game of the season against Mansfield knowing the league title was there's for the taking. In a nervy encounter the boys dug deep, spurred on by a record-breaking away attendance of 2, to earn a 5–5 draw, mainly thanks to the unflappable performance of Colorado's finest export Nick Chimento. This proved to be just enough with Univ. securing the league title from St. John's due to a marginally superior “legs won” tally. We wait excitedly for our invitations to high-table formal.

Cuppers took place in Trinity term with Univ. the most represented college.

Particular praise for Univ.'s most eligible Engineers Krish Chana and Phil Ball who took two legs off the Blues Darts captain in the pairs competition. Most success came in the fours, the team playing some mouth-watering darts, the highlight of which was an out-of-this-world 23-dart leg from future astronaut Tim Firth in the quarter-finals. The always charming Paul Cheston was also in particularly fine form against Wadham girls.

A dramatic semi-final against Wadham boys began unceremoniously with the opposition refusing to play due to the low ceiling height. In an act of good sportsmanship/weak leadership, Buckley allowed half of the match to be moved to Wadham bar (REALLY high ceilings), surrendering the team's home advantage. Alas, the Cuppers dream came to an end with Wadham sealing a 4-2 victory and Buckley has not dared to show his face in Univ. bar since.

All in all an incredibly successful season for UCDC and the team will push on to bigger and better things next year. Huge thanks to Messrs Firth, Chimento, Cheston, Park, Chana, Ball, Crossley, Ogilvie, Brand, McConville and Ms Smith for your enthusiasm and commitment.

David Buckley

THE MEN'S FOOTBALL CLUB: FIRST XI

The Univ. Firsts experienced a typically mixed season this year. To say that the purchase of a new kit was perhaps the highlight of the season is somewhat reflective of on-pitch matters. Finishing 5th in the JCR 3rd Division, we managed to win 4 matches and draw 2, which is a definite improvement upon last season. Notable results include an 8-1 thrashing of Oriel and a 4-1 win over Corpus, both of which raised some excitement, resulting in people even talking about the possibility of post-match drinks, though this never happened. Another notable fixture included our annual match against the Devas Club. A 5-2 loss followed a pleasant brunch with the opposition, which we were somewhat satisfied with, given the amount of players the Devas Club had at various professional academies.

Numerically, the Firsts struggled for lack of non-Finalists this season. We were forced to regularly borrow players from the Univcorns in order to field teams, notably captain Paul Cheston who gave us some much needed legs in centre midfield. When we were lucky enough to have returning Blue Casey O'Brien, he offered composure, penetration and strength in abundance, often turning games we were dominating into games we won. Tim Firth, Jamie Morrison, Jez Holt and Rodrigo Garcia-Velasco were our regulars at the back, all having a sterling season. Jamie won a lifetime achievement award for a club this year, having captained most matches this year in my absence, and perhaps even winning "assist of the year" for a wild and panicked clearance against Oriel. Matyas Kinde, Max Weston, Grey Johnston, Elliot Smith and our only fresher Jake Cornthwaite were our regulars in midfield, all nicking important goals at some point during the season.

Oliver Park wins Univ.'s golden boot for an impressive tally of 21 goals for the season, though also the award for most unsuccessful, and unflattering, dives.

There were a lot of positives to take from the season, namely avoiding the drop and the financial forfeiture this represents at JCR level. Most current Twitter debates are raising the question on everyone's lips: what will happen when 90% of our starting XI leaves Univ. this summer? Watch this space.

Hayden Cooke

THE MEN'S HOCKEY CLUB

After a disappointing season last year, University College Men's Hockey Club bounced back in spectacular fashion. The team came within a whisker of going the entire season unbeaten, gaining promotion (as champions) twice and before narrowly losing the cuppers final.

The season began in some style as St. Hugh's were trounced 13-1. A tougher game against Brasenose followed but Univ. still prevailed 6-1. When Univ. beat Brasenose comfortably again in the return fixture a few weeks later, the side had been crowned champions of college hockey's basement division with a game to spare.

The side's good league form continued after Christmas, something aided by the introduction of Matt Shorthose who bolstered the team's attacking options. In the team's first league game in Division 3 Balliol were easily beaten 5-0; it was a mark of Univ.'s dominance that after the final whistle there was disappointment it had not been more. A solid win against Lincoln and a demolition of a weakened Magdalen side followed and Univ. were crowned Division 3 winners at the first time of asking. Perhaps most impressively of all this was achieved without conceding a goal.

Univ.'s run in Cuppers was similarly successful. Osler House and Keble were brushed aside with the minimum of fuss in Michaelmas, Univ. winning both games 5-0. In the quarter-finals New College waited and they provided the team with their sternest test thus far. However with twenty minutes to go Garritsen turned on the style and New's tiring legs ensured that the result was in the end far more comfortable than it should have been.

Next up were pre-tournament favourites Magdalen. Against an attack boasting several blues, Univ.'s defence held relatively firm, mainly thanks to superb goal-keeping from Jolowicz, the highlight of which was a diving stick-save from a penalty flick destined for the bottom corner. Two goals on the counter attack meant that Univ. went into half time 2-2. The next half was probably the finest hockey that Univ. played all season. Magdalen were reduced to throwing long aerials which the Univ. defence dealt with easily, while Univ. dominated possession and carved out chance after chance. The end result of 6-2 possibly flattered Univ, but it was a superb result against quality opposition.

The last game of the season, the Cuppers final, was the biggest one of all. In front of a large crowd of supporters, Univ. got off to the worse possible start, conceding three to a strong Trinity side in a disjointed first half performance. The introduction of Branch into the midfield at half time however decisively changed the game and when Schofield pulled two goals back in quick succession it seemed as though Univ. had a chance of completing an unlikely comeback. A yellow card left Univ. with three men in defence but Park and Jarrett-Wilkins kept Trinity at bay, until a late Trinity counter attack led to a fourth and decisive goal. There was still time for Schofield to complete his hat-trick and set up a nervous finish but it was not to be and in the end Trinity were worthy winners.

Despite that defeat though the season was a hugely successful one and encouragingly the pool of players available grew over the course of the year. It was a pleasure to captain the side this season and I hope that my successor can build on this season's success and take Univ. hockey on further—hopefully to the heights of the premier division and cuppers champions!

Oliver Park

THE WOMEN'S HOCKEY CLUB

This year the women's hockey club has continued in its partnership with Balliol College. Sadly, even with the extra pool of players, getting a full team out still proved a struggle. As a result, our performance in this year's league was rather disappointing, with a series of forfeits being inevitable. Our final standing at the bottom of Division 2 is undoubtedly a reflection on attendance, rather than sporting prowess! Despite this, on the occasions we did manage to get an almost-complete side out, enthusiasm on pitch has been higher than ever. This year has seen the return of vital members of our defence, Ruth Hattersley, Poppy McKenzie Smith and Hannah Roberts, who proved a challenge for any opposition they faced. Our 2011/12 captain, Poppy Walker, worked tirelessly at the back of the diamond, consistently offering for the ball and pushing forwards. Marie McHugh and Lizzie German were also integral to the midfield, and their versatility enabled them to play in any position if required. Up front, returning player Isabel Richards teamed up with newcomer Hannah Phillips and persistently pressurised the opposition's defence.

On the one occasion we managed to field a full side, Univ./Balliol dominated in a 3–0 victory over Jesus/St. Peter's, with a hat-trick from Balliol's Nathalie Puddicombe. In this match, the high potential of the women's hockey club was made explicit, with great communication and movement all over the pitch. Our cuppers success was, sadly, shortlived as we had to forfeit our second round match against Keble/St. Edmund Hall due to low numbers.

Round two also proved to be the ending point for our performance in mixed cuppers this year. After getting a buy into the second round, we faced strong

opposition from Queen's, eventually losing 3-1. In ending the season with a close, hard-fought match, I am confident that next year's women's hockey club will be able to convert their evident potential into league and cuppers success.

Rosalind Isaacs

THE NETBALL CLUB

The Univ. Netball team entered this season in Division 1 after some great performances last year, with the hopes of staying there throughout this season. Despite only a couple of new freshers joining our ranks (particular mention should go out to Leanne Tse and Charlotte Baker) we were consistently able to field a strong team and benefitted from the return of Isabel Emburey, our highly skilled shooter, after being injured all of last year. In Michaelmas we were really able to come together as a team with players making every effort to play despite copious other commitments; this was almost wholly due to the camaraderie and general enthusiasm of the team which was not dampened even by the often awful weather conditions. This paid off when we remained in the middle of Division 1 at the start of Hilary and despite some tough matches, we ended the season still in Division 1, thereby fulfilling our goal for the year. In Hilary we also enjoyed a great crew date organized by Genny Allcroft and bonded as a team off-court also. Hopefully next year these can be more of a regular occurrence.

The Cuppers tournament was not as successful as we hoped but we were drawn in a tough division, with many of the teams bringing out their Blues players. However, we started the day with a great match and a draw against Worcester, who have been top of Division 1 since time immemorial, with Lara Panahy getting many interceptions and staying always one step ahead of her opposition. We followed this up with some comprehensive wins against Pembroke (5-1) and LMH (8-1) but, unfortunately, after losing some key players midday to causes such as finals revision we were unable to keep up this great form.

I hope that next year we will have an influx of keen freshers (especially as a number of our top players will be graduating this year) and we can stay firmly in Division 1; with the next aim being to win Cuppers!

Alina Gerasimenko



**The Univ. Netball team in action.
(Photograph supplied by Alina Gerasimenko)**

THE POOL CLUB

The University College Pool season started off in the usual manner with the Oxford University College Pool League. This season the team played in Division 2a and finished on a total of 32 points putting the team in a well-earned 4th place overall in the division. There were some fantastic frames played throughout the season, but the most memorable was certainly a deciding frame against Corpus Christi College. Both players in the deciding frame played very well and it was Univ. who eventually potted the black ball to win the frame and therefore the overall game. There were of course some disappointing outcomes at times during the season but playing in a division where all the competitors are well practiced you cannot expect to have won every frame. Besides, sometimes there was nothing you could do about the luck of the ball.

The second tournament the team played in was the Pool Team Cuppers. Four games were played in the group stages of which the team won all four, placing them top in the group and thus advancing the team to the knock-out stages. The Cuppers format was slightly different from the league games in that all six players in each team played two singles frames rather than playing one doubles frame and one singles game. Harris Manchester College was drawn in the first knock-out stage, the last 16. A win was needed to advance to the quarter finals. Univ. won comfortably losing only 2 frames, one of which was down to the classic potting of

the black ball followed by the cue ball. Hertford College was drawn in the quarter final play-offs. The frames were of a very high standard and reflected how much each team wanted the win. Both teams potted well and there was some great technical play too. Unfortunately Hertford College just clinched the win and again it seemed the luck of the ball was not on our side with the cue ball following the black ball in at the end of the crucial game winning frame. Each member of the team will remember their own star pots and bad shots but in conclusion everyone contributed to the team and the final score in most games reflected this. The team this season was: Tom Chapman (c), Jaime Morrison, Charlie Jarrett-Wilkins, Danny Swift, Tim Firth, Krish Chana and Matt Taylor. The team next season will see many new faces as many of the current players will be moving on having completed their undergraduate degree. Hopefully the next season will see Univ. Pool playing just as well, if not better.

Krish Chana

THE RUGBY CLUB

If the 2011/12 season was an up and down season for the mighty Us, the 2012/13 can only be described as one of abject misery. Like the Roman or Mongol Empires, the club that were Cuppers champions a mere four years ago, have suffered the degradation of further relegation. Univ.'s 16th man once again was the weather: the coldest winter in nearly twenty years had the second half of the season declared void, which saved Univ from further relegation to Division V.

The season appeared to start brightly with swathes of eager eyed freshers signing up to the mailing list, but as all captains reading this report know, claims of interest and actually playing are very different things. A pre-season friendly tournament was arranged against Trinity and Jesus, but due to this happening the day after the Bop, numbers took a huge hit, and Vannevar Taylor was the only fresher with enough blue and yellow blood coursing through his veins to join the regular Univ. stalwarts. Collective memory of the tournament is hazy, but all remember Thomas Cole scoring from 5 metres out.

The first game of the season was against Lincoln, a team that Univ. in previous years could comfortably put 50 points on. A bare 15 was scraped together with many new players put in, but this was quickly reduced to 14 as debutant Tam Guobadia brought a pair of bright white trainers as opposed to boots. It takes quite a player to pull off trainers in a rugby game and hopes were low for Tam, but this misconception was quickly ended as Guobadia ended an unsuspecting Lincoln winger with one of the greatest, albeit illegal, shoulder chargers College rugby has seen. The competitiveness of the game soon ended with Max "Tri-annual plank winner" Schofield and George Petrie coming off injured which left the backline devastated. Cole was forced to step up and play fly-half, and the game was promptly lost.

The weather and numbers were poor for quite a while, so for the sake of an interesting report, October through April will be ignored. During this period Matt Shorthose and Doug Sexton were both victorious in the u21 Varsity match. Shorthose opted to keep training and was called up to the OURFC 7s squad, whilst Sexton scaled back his training to become a man of leisure.

UCRFC returned from hibernation in May for the 2nd Annual Old Boy's Match. The Univ. Classic XV was a lot more youthful this year and it showed with a much closer game. With the ground being as hard as concrete few were willing to tackle, which led to a free flowing and open game. However, the most memorable moment of the game was when Schofield (playing for the Old Boys) had the ball kicked out of his hands whilst attempting to score. The Old Boys showed flashes of former glory; Nick Green reclaimed his line out, and Phil Boon put in a golden display to the misfortune of Vannevar Taylor. After the game, conviviality and beer flowed, soon followed by dinner and dancing.

The club will be in the hands of Vannevar Taylor (Captain) and Michael Slade (Social Secretary) next year, and I strongly recommend getting in contact with these two or the Development Office to further the UCRFC network of former players. Rumours of a tour to Cambridge are surfacing.

Thomas Cole

[Ed.: In addition to the above news, Lewis Anderson was a member of the Oxford Rugby Blues team which beat Cambridge at Twickenham in December 2012.]

THE SQUASH CLUB

This year, Univ. squash has continued with its steady progress. Though it has been at times difficult to field a team of five players, we have been able to play nearly all of our league matches. Among those who make up the team are Krish Chana, Oli Crossley, Tim Firth, Jake Cornthwaite, Vannevar Taylor, Jeremy Holt, David Buckley and myself. The results have been mixed but largely, unfortunately, negative—this does not, luckily, have an impact on our league position as we find ourselves already in one of the lower leagues. We can take some pride in the fact that we have managed to field teams for these matches in contrast with several other colleges, and I am happy that the individual players got some good match practice. I hope that next year, though I will be abroad, Univ. squash will begin again its bid to become a slightly larger sport in college and hopefully some First Years will add some new quality to the team.

Lazlo Barclay

THE MEN'S TENNIS CLUB

After a good performance in retaining premier division status last year, Univ.'s tennis team looked to repeat this feat in the 2013 season, while trying to improve on last year's first round defeat in the Cuppers competition.

With all matches played in Trinity Term, Michaelmas and Hilary featured a series of team practice sessions intended to shake off rustiness and to attract the interest of potential new players. With some key members of last year's team ruled out this year due to exams, finding one or two freshers to swell the ranks was important, and fortunately Seb Wiseman and Vannevar Taylor both stepped up and would have key roles in the games to come.

The first match on the fixture list was the first round of this year's Cuppers competition, and unfortunately Univ. found themselves at the mercy of a tough first round draw, with a match against 3rd seeds New College. Of the six man Cuppers team, four of the New College team were apparently members of the University tennis teams, and thus this was always going to be a tough tie to win. Despite University 2nds player Adam Tucker making himself available for Univ., and teaming up with the grass court nous of Lazlo Barclay to secure one set, the result was a heavy 8–1 defeat.

This first round cuppers exit at the hands of strong opposition clearly spurred the Univ. team to greater heights, as the first league match of the season resulted in a crushing 12–0 win for Univ. against Trinity College. Admittedly, this was a win by default, since Trinity could not assemble a team for the fixture, but good points on the board all the same. This meant that the first game actually played by Univ. in the League was the next match, against Magdalen College. Battling performances from both Tomáš Halgaš and Paul Cheston, along with a clinical singles win for Seb Wiseman, helped to secure an 8–4 win overall, which left Univ. in a strong position heading into the third league fixture against Teddy Hall. This was expected to be a tough match against a team which had had ominously good results in the previous few weeks, and although there were good performances from Lazlo, Seb, and the ever reliable George Woodward, Teddy Hall came away with a flattering 12–0 win.

Another team whose results suggested potential for winning the division was Queen's College, Univ.'s next opponent. This time however, Univ. did strike lucky to an extent; with exams looming, all of the top four players of the Queen's team were unavailable, and this presented Univ. with a great chance to capitalise on a weakened opposing side. Winning season debuts for Vannevar Taylor and ubiquitous sportsman Oliver Park ensured that Univ. didn't miss out, taking a 7–5 win overall. The final match of the season promised a return to the grass courts of New College, which afforded Univ. a chance to get some revenge for the earlier Cuppers defeat, with last year's captain Vartan Shadarevian making his long awaited comeback. This was not to be however, as en route to the match, New College called to say that they could not field a team of four, and so another 12–0

walkover win was the result, a somewhat anticlimactic yet successful end to the year's tennis.

Overall then, a strong League season for Univ., with four wins and one defeat, an enviable record in the top division, albeit achieved with some good fortune. As was the case last year, 10 different players competed for the college in total, which bodes well going forwards to next year, and with a few new faces in Michaelmas Term, a Cuppers run and more wins in the League are well within reach.

Tim Firth

THE WOMEN'S TENNIS CLUB

Unfortunately we were unable to field a women's tennis team this year. We hope that there will be happier news to report in next year's issue.

OTHER NEWS

Polina Ivanovna has been elected unopposed as President of the Oxford Union for Hilary Term 2014.

In addition to his Rugby Union activities (reported above), **Thomas Cole** also plays Rugby League, and was awarded a Blue for being part of the Oxford University Rugby League team which was victorious in this year's Varsity match, to produce an excellent "double" for Oxford rugby.

Jack Prescott was awarded his full Blue this year for Lacrosse, having received a half-blue last year, and was also captain of the University's Lacrosse team.

THE PHOTOGRAPH ALBUM OF FREDERICK MILLS

In January 2013, news reached Univ. that a photograph album assembled by an undergraduate here in the early 1870s was for sale at Sander's, the print dealers just down the High. As Sander's explained to me later, they had acquired it through one of their buyers, who had spotted it for sale in a market, so that nothing more is known about its earlier provenance. The album looked extremely interesting, and the College agreed to purchase it, so that it is now stored in our archives. Readers of the *Record* ought therefore to share in some of the highlights of our new acquisition.

The album proved to belong to one Frederick Charles Mills (1848–1938) who came up to Univ. in 1867, having previously been at Harrow. At Oxford he read Classics, getting a Second in his Finals in 1871. Nothing is known of his later life, save that he was called to the bar in 1877, and in 1929/30 he gave some Law books to the Library.¹

This album, like other Victorian albums, contains mostly a mixture of photographs of Mills's friends and relations, and of College buildings. Mills almost certainly took none of these photographs himself: he would have relied upon professional photographers in and around Oxford. We must therefore imagine him and his friends visiting one of these photographer's shops either to see what existing images he could purchase, or to commission new ones.

Friends

Although most of the undergraduates represented in Mills's album were at Univ., there are also several photographs of members of other Colleges, most of whom turn out to have been at Harrow with Mills. He took some care over the arrangements of these photos, because he would regularly paste a photograph of a College onto the left-hand side of an opening, and then put photographs of friends at the relevant College onto the right-hand side.

The first image shows a typical page of photographs of Mills's Univ. friends. We should imagine Mills and his friends getting themselves photographed, and then coming away from the studio each with a stash of prints, which they could give one another to paste in their albums. These particular sitters are John Clerk (matr. 1867), Herbert Sturges (matr. 1868), George Holme (matr. 1867), Reginald Faber (matr. 1867), and Henry Bidder (matr. 1867). Most of them have chosen a straightforward image, but Bidder clearly fancied having himself depicted as the learned scholar (he did become a Fellow of St. John's).

One of Mills's more remarkable friends was William Bairstow Ingham, shown in a close-up. Ingham came up to Univ. in 1869 from Malvern, but went

¹ *UCR* 1929/30, p. 8.

down after a year.² Friends remembered Ingham as having a spirit of adventure, and he chose to travel to Australasia and south-east Asia. There are tales of him wrestling with an alligator (*sic*; Australia actually has crocodiles), and planning to prospect for gold. Eventually, he went to New Guinea, where in December 1878 he fell into a dispute with the inhabitants of Broken Island, was killed and then roasted and eaten. It was claimed that only the soles of his feet were preserved. Ingham remains the only Old Member of Univ. definitely known to have suffered this fate.

Mills also pasted into his album images of himself and his friends in more informal circumstances. One example is the image of Sydney Osborne (matr. 1867), Henry Vaughan (matr. 1867), and Herbert Sturges sitting around a table with a tankard in the open air, probably in the Fellows' Garden. Vaughan, contentedly smoking a pipe, has his head buried in a book, while Sturges has a dog sitting on his lap, and Osborne adopts a rather languid pose.

A rather more dramatic image shows seven undergraduates (and two dogs) leaning out of or sitting beside the first floor window of 43 High Street, just across the road from College. The undergraduates can be identified as: George Boyd (matr. 1868), Henry Vaughan, Arthur Lee (matr. 1868), Radclyffe Walters (matr. 1867), John Shelley (matr. 1867), Reginald Faber (matr. 1867), and Edward Elwes (matr. 1867). Presumably 43 High Street was a licensed "digs" for undergraduates to occupy once they had moved out of College. One can imagine the fun had at trying to get everyone, humans and dogs alike, into the right position, and then having to wait for the photographer to take the picture.

Buildings

Mills's album includes several images of Univ. which show significant differences from the College we know today. For example, he includes two images of the Fellows' Garden, facing north and south respectively. Not only does the north-facing photograph include a particularly early image of the New Buildings (in Mills's time they were indeed "new"—newer even than the Goodhart Building is today), but it also shows the Garden before the Shelley Memorial was built. The south-facing photograph may appear ordinary enough at first, but readers should look closely at the Hall window. Nowadays, the Hall juts out to some distance from the rest of the Main Quad here, following its enlargement in 1904. This photo shows the Hall at its original, 17th century, size, and is one of the very few images to show this so clearly.

That photograph shows a little bit of the Library. Mills also pasted into his album a very fine view of the Library's interior, statues and all. This is an

² The following information is taken from *UCR* 1928/9 pp. 5–6, which in turn was drawn from correspondence in the *Times* from August and September 1929.

especially important picture, because it shows the Library barely a decade after it was completed in 1861. One obvious sign of the newness of the building is the quantity of empty space on the bookshelves.

Events

I save to the end perhaps the most remarkable photo in the album, namely a photograph of Eights Week in 1870, taken, I think, from Folly Bridge. By the 1890s, Oxford photographers were skilled in taking “action shots” of Eights Week, and photographs from that period sometimes show glimpses of photographers sitting on high chairs by the Isis, cameras at the ready to capture an exciting image. Technology was not so well advanced by Mills’s day, and this photo is in fact the earliest image in our archives of a Eights Week race actually taking place.

These are just a few glimpses into Frederick Mills’s album, but we hope that they serve to show that it is an exciting addition to the College archives, which sheds some valuable light on Univ. life from almost a century and a half ago.

Robin Darwall-Smith (1982)

All the following photographs were taken by the Editor.



Five of Mills's Univ. Friends.



**William Ingram, Univ.
undergraduate and victim of
cannibalism.**



**Sydney Osborne, Henry Vaughan and Herbert Sturges relaxing
in the Fellows' Garden.**



A group of Univ. undergraduates (and their dogs) sitting outside the first-floor window of 43 High Street.



The Fellows Garden (1): looking north towards the New Building, before the erection of the Shelley Memorial.



The Fellows' Garden (2): looking south towards the Hall before its extension of 1904.



The interior of Univ.'s Library, seen less than a decade after its completion in 1861/2.



"The Eights". May 1870.

Crews in action during Eights Week 1870: one of the earliest known "action photos" of rowers in Oxford.

**“WHOEVER THOU SHALT BE WHO WILL HAVE READ THIS, PRAY
FOR ME”: VOICES FROM THE PAST IN THE MEDIEVAL
LITURGICAL MANUSCRIPTS BELONGING TO UNIVERSITY
COLLEGE, OXFORD**

Of the more than two hundred manuscripts belonging to University College, relatively few have a well-attested past. In fact, R.W. Hunt, chronicler of the College's manuscript collection, wrote that its history “is harder to make out than that of any other Oxford college”, mainly because the volumes themselves do not give anything away in the form of inscriptions or names of previous owners.¹ The manuscripts, which are deposited in the Bodleian Library, are diverse in age and contents, but as with other collections in Oxford and Cambridge colleges as well as those of ecclesiastical institutions, a significant number of the medieval volumes are service books, arguably the most frequent survivals from the Middle Ages despite the Tudor royal injunctions which ordered such books of the pre-Reformation liturgy destroyed. Among the medieval liturgical books belonging to Univ. are breviaries books of readings and prayers for the Divine Office, the daily round of prayer from Matins to Compline (MSS 9, 22, 101); missals, containing the texts for the celebration of the Eucharist (MSS 78A,B and 178); as well as the “Barking Ordinal” (MS 169), a reference text for liturgical observances at Barking Abbey given by Obadiah Walker (Master 1676–89).² There are also a number of Books of Hours, manuscripts which were for personal use, either for prayer and devotion or for learning. All of these volumes, because of their varied contents and because of tantalising extant evidence of their users, do betray something of their history.

This essay will illustrate the individual and independent character of several liturgical manuscripts which have found their way to Univ., a character which can divulge part of the history of these books and where they were used. Among these manuscripts is the remnant of the missal which was used in the College's own chapel, a tantalising piece of the College's spiritual heritage, which includes one of only two surviving manuscript liturgical calendars from medieval Oxford. Along the way we will reflect on the ways that liturgical books were used in the Middle Ages: not as full-featured “scripts” for text, music, and action, but rather as resources for learning and teaching, for reference and performance, and as repositories of community memory and identity.

¹ R.W. Hunt, “The Manuscript Collection of University College, Oxford: Origins and Growth”, *Bodleian Library Record* 3 (1950), p.13. The only published catalogue of the manuscripts (which is in Latin) is in H.O. Coxe, *Catalogus codicum MSS qui in collegiis aulisque Oxoniensibus hodie adservantur* (Oxford, 1852, reprinted by EP Publishing in 1972).

² J. B. L. Tolhurst (ed.), *Ordinale and customary of the Benedictine nuns of Barking Abbey: University College, Oxford, MS 169* (Henry Bradshaw Society vols. lxxv–lxxvi 1926).

Aside from the obvious fascination attracted by a manuscript used in our own College, why should these volumes, which record long-dead ecclesiastical rituals, deserve our attention? For us, books of the liturgy are fragments of past times, helping us to engage with a complex network of artistic and intellectual outputs. They account for a significant proportion of the written witness to the Middle Ages, encompassing Scriptural and expository text, the preponderance of medieval sacred music, Latin poetry, and, by extension, an almost unsurpassed repository of intellectual outputs. They are also the written record of a central facet of medieval life—the daily round of worship—which inspired and informed a great deal of contemporary thought, devotion, and scholarly work. Rooted in Scriptural text and allusion as well as contemporary theology and spirituality they were the services known, indeed the very personification of “church” to every one of the medieval writers—Chaucer, Langland, Dante, Petrarch among them—whose works have enjoyed long-lasting cultural significance. And each manuscript (far from the uniformity of, for instance, the Prayer Book since 1662) is a unique witness to the ways in which common, universal rites were received, modified, and transmitted in different places, and in different contexts, throughout the Middle Ages.

A well-known paradigm for the state of the pre-Reformation liturgy is still found in every Prayer Book printed since 1549:

And whereas heretofore there hath been great diversity in saying and singing in Churches within this Realm; some following Salisbury Use, some Hereford Use, and some the Use of Bangor, some of York, some of Lincoln; now from henceforth all the whole Realm shall have but one Use.³

Each such putative Use, a pattern of texts, chants, and instructions associated with the eponymous cathedral, was conceived from thenceforth as identifiable, comparable, and capable of being reconstructed in modern editions which represent more or less precisely the liturgical texts of the medieval English Church. These assumptions are now increasingly thought not to be true, for two principal reasons.

Firstly, the copying of manuscripts was subject to a discontinuity between recorded practice and reality. Every source of the liturgy, even if designed for the same observances, in the same liturgical dialect, in the same geographical region, with reference to the same performance and written traditions, was variable as to its specifics. And why should this not be so? How might instructions for worship codified in cathedral A and redacted and written by scriptorium B have been rendered in performance by unskilled clergy and parishioners in parish church C? It is more the exception than the rule for a liturgical manuscript to be written

³ From the preface “Concerning the Service of the Church”.

explicitly for a specific venue. Some pragmatic decisions had to have been made: if the instructions specified a side-altar or an image of a given saint, or a south aisle, what might happen if no such altar, image, or aisle existed? How did the contents of the manuscripts, sometimes laconic and over-implicit, interact with community memory and precedent, with architectural and performance restrictions and opportunities, and with authoritative prescriptions? The liturgical practices of Salisbury Cathedral (so-called “Sarum Use”, a liturgical pattern of text, ritual, and chant which spread very widely) were supposed to have been used in the vast majority of churches and cathedrals in the south of England in the late Middle Ages, including Univ.’s chapel: how was this possible, given the relative size and features of cathedral, chapel, and parish church? And what accommodations not present in the manuscripts would one have had to make?

Secondly, and most importantly, the process of recording liturgical rites was necessarily a product of an intertextual matrix linking present and past experience and knowledge of a corpus of text and music, whose interconnections and insights were a product of the knowledge and experiences of a manuscript’s scribes as well as its redactors and users, many of whom would have had a very intimate knowledge of the liturgy, not only from performing it regularly but also because their performances were informed by wholesale and almost unimaginable memorisation.

Our necessarily brief apprehension of medieval reading will benefit from considering the concepts of *lectio*, as in *lectio divina*, in which the derivation of meaning from text is but one aspect of the process; and *ruminatio*, a process by which the text is digested, read and re-read, and regurgitated and read again, rather than browsed, skimmed, or sight-read, with the objective not only of recall but also of thinking around the text in question.⁴ Reading is bound up with composition and comprehension as well as performance. It would be remiss if we failed to suggest that this applied to the performance of liturgical text and music, for which repetition and internalisation are a commonplace.⁵

A very common visual trope in medieval art, including that of illuminated manuscripts, is the cluster of clerics singing around a lectern. In such a scenario we quite sensibly and predictably imagine the book as a score, containing in precise and accurate detail the totality of what was required for the task of performing directly and precisely from the book. Yet it was a statutory requirement, for instance at Salisbury Cathedral, that probationer vicars-choral, the singers who

⁴ For an introduction to the medieval understanding of memory, see Mary Carruthers, *The book of memory: a study of memory in medieval culture*. 2nd ed. (Cambridge, 2008).

⁵ There may be several meanings gathered out of the same words... and yet all true.... Whilst every man endeavours, therefore to collect the same sense... that the penman himself intended; what hurt is it if a man so judges [differently] (Augustine *Confessions*, 12.18.27).



**Monks singing around a lectern,
from British Library, Harley MS 4664, fol. 157v (public domain)**

carried out a great proportion of the speaking and chanting of Mass and Office by the later Middle Ages, were obliged to learn by heart the Psalter as well as the Antiphonal and Hymnal, and the texts and chants for the Office. Before the probationers became permanent vicars-choral, they had to learn the music of the Mass and for processions, from the Gradual and Processional, as well, meaning in theory that professional liturgical singers had memorised almost all of the music they would ever be required to sing.⁶ How liturgical books were read, rather predictably, depended on who the readers might have been and for what purpose the books were consulted, perhaps even on a case by case basis. This may seem too obvious to be interesting, but it must be expressed, in light of the fact that liturgical manuscripts were never intended to be complete performing scores.

The four manuscripts we will consider, then, are all products of their particular circumstances of manufacture and use, and very distant from the notion that liturgical books are dry, repetitive, and broadly comparable. Instead, they are highly illustrative of the use of books in worship (both in their specific conditions

⁶ See Roger Bowers, *Choral Institutions within the English Church: Their Constitution and Development (1340–1500)* (PhD thesis, University of East Anglia, 1975).

of use and more generally) and of some of the spiritual and devotional currents in medieval England to which the liturgical contents allude.

MS 9: a fifteenth-century Carmelite breviary-missal

We have mentioned breviaries and missals separately as the books for Office and Mass respectively. This manuscript was designed to serve both functions, perhaps because the person who would have used it was probably a Carmelite, a member of a society of mendicant friars whose life on the road would preclude owning or using the usual variety of manuscripts. MS 9 has the texts required for saying the daily Office throughout the year and on feastdays, as well as the words of the Mass, a liturgical calendar which also serves as a list of saints' days and other feasts to be observed, and a selection of votive Masses and the Office of the Dead which would be said frequently. In short, this travel-sized manuscript (measuring about 20 centimetres tall) contained everything a Carmelite friar would need to fulfil his liturgical obligations. As well as its self-identification on the first leaf as a "breviary according to the order of the brothers of Blessed Mary of Mount Carmel", the calendar, which includes a number of conventionally English saints, also features the feastdays of Cyril of Constantinople (6 March) and Albert of Jerusalem (7 August, pre-empting other competing observances on this day), both prominent Carmelites, as well as one for Simon Stock (6 September), the English superior-general of the Order who in the mid-thirteenth century helped to define its identity. What is notable is that although Cyril's feast, introduced in 1399 (and in fact added to the original contents of this manuscript's calendar), is on its usual date, the feasts of Albert and Simon are not. This is not an unusual circumstance, but one that shows that before and sometimes after the official promulgation of a feast (or the canonisation of a saint) there were often unauthorised, or locally authorised, commemorations on dates that might have been locally chosen. A commemoration of Albert of Jerusalem began to be observed by the Carmelites around 1411, and Simon Stock was not authorised until 1564. On the basis of this and other evidence, it seems likely that this manuscript was originally produced in the late fourteenth or early fifteenth century, meaning that the observances of Albert and Cyril may have been in the original contents, and the original sequence of veneration, before their feasts were actually authorised for use by the Order, and this is certainly the case for Simon. This manuscript, then, is evidence of early veneration of these important Carmelite figures.

The history of this volume after manufacture is not clear, but in addition to the saints added to the calendar its users appended several *obits* or commemorations of the deaths of particular individuals including "Ann Conyers" and someone identified as "matris meae", but also the following: "The xiiiith of August about tene of the cloke at afternone dyed An Manfeld, who was doughter to sir Rauf Sure knyghth, that was slaine in Scoteland." The addition of commemorations of the departed was a common practice, and the accretions

sometimes help to situate a manuscript in a place and time. Just as the particular contents of the volume, as well as its size, point to its being used by someone who travelled, the presence of English (as well as a mention of Scotland), and the addition of St David of Menevia and St Chad of Lichfield (two common English saints) to the calendar, may point to the volume's continuing life in Britain. There is no clue, of course, how it came to be at Univ.

MS 22: a fifteenth-century Sarum breviary, winter part

This is also a manuscript of convenient size for an individual, belonging to the liturgical family (the use of Sarum) which predominated in the south of England in the later Middle Ages. It is the winter half of a breviary, meaning that it contains the texts of the Office from Advent Sunday and the feast of St Andrew until the morning of Easter Saturday and the feast of the Annunciation (25 March). There would have been a complementary volume for the second half of the year, which presumably would also have included the liturgical calendar and Psalter, both of which are not present here.

The noteworthy point here is a dedication, meekly written on the verso of the last leaf of the penultimate section, which indicates that George Dawne, executor of the will of one John Bristowe, formerly vicar and possessor of a stall (in an unknown church) gave the book in perpetuity for the use of the vicars of the stall. The sixteenth-century inscription (Latin in the original) ends with the supplication: "Whoever thou shalt be who will have read this, pray for me, I beseech you."

As with the obits in the previous volume, the very mention of the faithful departed reminded the medieval reader to remember them in prayers, an imperative which reminds us of the duty, in the Middle Ages, of the living to pray for the departed, for their souls and salvation, and for their swift passage through Purgatory. In this particular scenario the donation of the book is in fact the enabler of worship and prayer which, circularly, benefits the benefactor, and the exhortation for the reader, whoever the reader may be, to pray for the benefactor is still powerfully striking.

MS 101: a fifteenth-century Cluniac breviary

This manuscript is also a fifteenth-century breviary, which can be identified as a Cluniac monastic volume both by the choice and order of the responsories (sung texts which followed lessons) at Matins, which follow a pattern identical to that in other Cluniac breviaries, and by the appearance in the calendar of the Dedication and Relics feasts of the Cluniac priory of St John the Evangelist, Pontefract, in Yorkshire. It is also notable that the calendar of this breviary shares a very high number (forty-four) of saints' days with that of MS 369 of the Fitzwilliam Museum in Cambridge, which is a Cluniac breviary-missal from Lewes, Sussex, a great distance away but a community which, because of its institutional connexions,

practised liturgy which was very similar to that of the Pontefract priory.

True to its heritage as a manuscript belonging to a Benedictine group with a reputation for liturgical accretions, the present volume does contain a large number of additions to its contents, as well as to its calendar, including extra lessons for Advent and Lent, for the translation of Mary Magdalene (found only in the calendar of Univ. MS 101 as well as two other manuscripts, British Library Lansdowne MS 431 and Bodl. e Musaeo MS 185), and duplicate copies of the offices for Thomas Becket and for George. The texts for the feast of Corpus Christi (promulgated 1264) are also written, in a new hand, at the end of the manuscript. Despite this, very few of the specifically Cluniac observances themselves have any assigned texts for the Office in the main body of the manuscript. This might be perceived as an oversight until we recall the existence of the so-called “Common of Saints”, a series of generic services organised by type of saint (martyr, confessor, bishop, etc.) each of which could be used to commemorate liturgically any saint of the given category. The Common would be used in all circumstances where a set of personalised liturgical texts was not available. Clearly liturgical standardisation and promulgation did not always extend to the wholesale provision of special texts for saints of less than universal observance. In a similar way, although Univ. MS 101 and Fitzwilliam 369 may share a substantial amount of responsories, their lessons, to which the responsories in theory are meant to “respond”, are in many cases dramatically different in length or even in choice of text.

MS 101 reminds us that many institutions which were administratively linked tended to share aspects of their liturgical life, but that this sharing did not necessarily happen within geographically predictable areas, nor did it necessarily extend to every single word of the text. Equally, the appearance of a saint or feastday in one area of a manuscript can remind us that an entry in a calendar may be a pointer to a purpose-designed, customised set of texts in another part of the same volume, or to the appropriate part of the Common, or to some alternative known only to the book’s user. The reading of a liturgical manuscript, much like the original provision of its contents, was a much more complex process than it might seem.

MS 178: fragments of a fourteenth-century Sarum missal

The reader might well sit up and lean forward at this point in the essay, because there is every reason to think that the manuscript from which these fragments survive was the missal used in the chapel of University College. Similar methods can be used to interrogate the surviving evidence for suggestions as to the manufacture and origin of the volume, its context, and its wider significance.

The missal fragments include the first leaf, which begins “Omnibus dominicis per annum post capitulum [...] fiat benedictio salis et aque hoc modo” (“on all Sundays throughout the year after chapter [...] let there be a blessing of salt and

water in this way”). There follows the rite for the blessing of salt and water and their commingling as holy water, and the leaf ends with the beginning of the rite of aspersion which was performed at the start of masses, with the antiphon *Asperges me* (or *Vidi aquam* in Eastertide) sung throughout. On important feasts the blessing was done outside the choir at an appropriate altar; on other Sundays it was carried out in the choir. Six further leaves contain the liturgical calendar of the missal, which we will discuss shortly. The final leaf begins mid-way through the Offertory sentence on the Ember Wednesday of the third week of Advent (*Ave Maria gracia plena, Dominus tecum*[...], following the Gospel reading for the day, which was St Luke’s account of the Annunciation) gives the daily proper texts for the Masses of that week until Saturday, where the text ends midway through a reading from Isaiah about the Lord’s anointed.

In his volume *The Ancient Kalendar of the University of Oxford*, Christopher Wordsworth remarks that the text of the blessing of holy water which occupies the first folio is similar to the rite as it appears in a number of modern reprints of the Sarum Missal and Gradual,⁷ but it is perhaps more suitable here to say that the rubrics (instructions in red which supplemented the sung and spoken texts with information on what was to be done and who was to do it) are more wide-ranging in scope and greater in detail than many examples, both printed and MS. In a number of places the rubrics call for sacred ministers to carry out tasks, and the possibility of the bishop being present is also addressed. But little if any of this specificity obviously pertains to the College chapel. I agree entirely with Robin Darwall-Smith’s suggestion that this is an “off-the-peg” missal purchased for the use of the College and modified for its particular observance of certain feasts, as will be discussed below.⁸ This may be disappointing but it returns us to the question of how an established copy of a particular rite would be used in a given venue, and the inevitable refrain that the rite as described in a service book would be but one influence on how it was actually performed. Darwall-Smith reminds us that on major feast days, “provided that enough Fellows were present”, the College was to mount sung services. Despite the disparity of the rubrics, the texts which would have been sung by professional musicians in a larger foundation are exactly the same in our Missal as anywhere else. Would they have been sung? *Could* they have been sung? I am inclined to think so, but if we keep the earlier comments about memory in mind, it is clear that the singers in question would have needed knowledge of the tunes to which the texts were set, drawn from another manuscript or, perhaps, from their own memories.

A much more fruitful means of exploring our liturgical fragments is to

⁷ Christopher Wordsworth, ed., *The Ancient Kalendar of the University of Oxford from documents of the fourteenth to the seventeenth century* (Oxford Historical Society xlv 1904), pp. 39–40.

⁸ Robin Darwall-Smith, *A History of University College, Oxford* (Oxford, 2008), p. 80.

compare the contents of the calendar with medieval English practice more widely. On the whole the Univ. calendar, as might be expected, coheres well with the collection of feasts normally found in Sarum calendars. It has also been added to after completion, apparently in an attempt to “personalise” the contents after the manuscript came into Univ.’s possession. The major additions prioritise the feast of St Cuthbert, patron of the College and dedicatee of the Chapel, and mark the death dates of two principal benefactors.

20 March: St Cuthbert, bishop and confessor: in the original contents of the calendar, but with the later annotation “duplex festum principale”, the highest grade of feastday, appropriate to the Chapel’s patronal festival. (A commemoration of the dedication of the Chapel in honour of Cuthbert also appears on 30 April.)

25 March: A further addition notes that the death of Walter Skirlaw, sometime bishop of Durham and College benefactor, is to be commemorated perpetually: with a solemn mass with [priest,] deacon and subdeacon. Carr’s *History* remarks that Antony Wood’s account of the windows of the old Chapel included an image of St Jude with an inscription to Skirlaw, and possibly a representation of the bishop himself, looking towards St Cuthbert.⁹

22 May: On this day each year the death of Henry Percy, second Earl of Northumberland and College benefactor, was also to be commemorated with a mass for his soul, with deacon and subdeacon. Percy gave the advowson of Arncliffe in the Yorkshire Dales to the College.

15 September: Feast of Relics. Wordsworth suggests these relics “must have belonged to University College” since the Sarum Relics feast was transferred to July from this date in 1319, but I suspect the simpler answer to this question is that, as may be found in other calendars that postdate 1319, that the old date has been retained, either through a copyist’s decision or through the thoughtless duplication of an older exemplar. This would also explain the fact that the Relics feast is in the calendar’s original hand.

Aside from the added note on 21 May that “Exequie dicantur isto die” (“exequies are said this day”), the only other amendments to the calendar are products of the Tudor injunctions to destroy service books which may have cost the College the rest of this missal. All instances of the word *papa* (pope) are expunged from the feasts of Gregory, Stephen, Calixtus, Clement, and Linus. The feastday, octave,

⁹ William Carr, *University College* (London, 1902), p. 67.

and Translation¹⁰ (29 December, 5 January, 7 July) of St Thomas Becket, Archbishop of Canterbury (d. 1170) have been erased by scraping the ink away, but have been added afresh in an attempt to make them visually identical to the original. All of these amendments are frequently found in English calendars which survived the iconoclasm and fervour of Henry VIII's commissioners.

The calendar's original contents follow a familiar Sarum pattern, though omitting the feast of St Hilary of Poitiers (who gives Hilary Term its name), failing to add the feasts of SS. David and Chad, mandated in 1415; prioritising the Translation of St Edmund of Abingdon over SS Primus and Felician on 9 June; not adding the feasts of the Visitation of the Blessed Virgin Mary (instituted 1389) on 2 July or St Osmund (promulgated 1481) on 16 July. St Anne (promulgated 1383 in England) is not present on 26 July. Nor is the Transfiguration (6 August, promulgated 1457) or the Holy Name of Jesus (7 August); and the feasts of Etheldreda and the local heroine Frideswide (17 and 19 October, promulgated 1481) are also absent, as is Hugh of Lincoln (*can.* 1220), otherwise an important figure in the diocese (including Oxford) whose name he bears.

Wood's descriptions of the windows also record the image of a further bishop, titled "Sanctus Johannes [Archiepi. Ebor. quondam contubernis] socius istius", clearly a reference to St John of Beverley, Archbishop of York (d. 721) who, like his fellow Northerner the Venerable Bede, was posthumously conscripted into the membership of the College in the fourteenth century (and subsequently memorialised with King Alfred in stained glass now in the passageway from the Senior Common Room into Hall). Sadly the feastday of St John of Beverley (25 October), promulgated in 1416 by archbishop Henry Chichele, does not appear in the kalendar. Nor does the memorial to Bede sometimes celebrated (but rarely in the South of England) on 25 May.

One feastday that does appear unexpectedly is the feast of the Translation of St Wulfstan, bishop of Worcester (d. 1095), on 7 June. Wulfstan's main feast on 19 January is observed very widely in medieval English calendars, appearing in almost all Sarum books, but his Translation appears in only sixteen of 132 medieval English liturgical calendars of which I am aware, many of which are in manuscripts with connections to Worcestershire and Gloucestershire, where Wulfstan's cult was strongest.

I speculate that since the majority of the Sarum books with the Translation of Wulfstan in the calendar have demonstrable connexions to Worcester or Gloucester that it may be possible that the University College Missal may have been created in this part of the country, or copied from such an exemplar. Judging from the pattern of late-medieval saints not commemorated in the calendar, it may be that the calendar was written in, or at least copied from an exemplar dating from, the late fourteenth century, although it is certainly possible that it was copied in or

¹⁰ The day when a saint's relics are moved to a position of prominence.

existed within a conservative tradition that was slow to adopt new feasts as they were created or promulgated by ecclesiastical authorities, although the general tendency is often for these feasts to predate, in calendars, their official promulgation, and this would seem to be, if the calendar is of a later date than expected, the opposite scenario.

It is therefore unclear why, if this was a manuscript record of the feasts prescribed to be observed (and indeed it may have been retained after the disposal of the rest of the volume as just that), and if the volume was still in use in the sixteenth century when the word “pope” and Becket’s feast were expunged, why observances mandated over a century previously to be performed across the ecclesiastical province of Canterbury, encompassing the whole South of England, were not included.

* * *

Here, with this apparent discrepancy, we return to the idea of a discontinuity between written witness and performed act, for the ambiguities and odd additions and omissions in the Univ. calendar must have made sense to its users. As the earlier part of this essay has stated, we can assume a limited quantity of personal and collective reading in the context of performance, laced together by a much more substantial proportion “read” from the experience and memory of the participants. This much must be taken as understood.

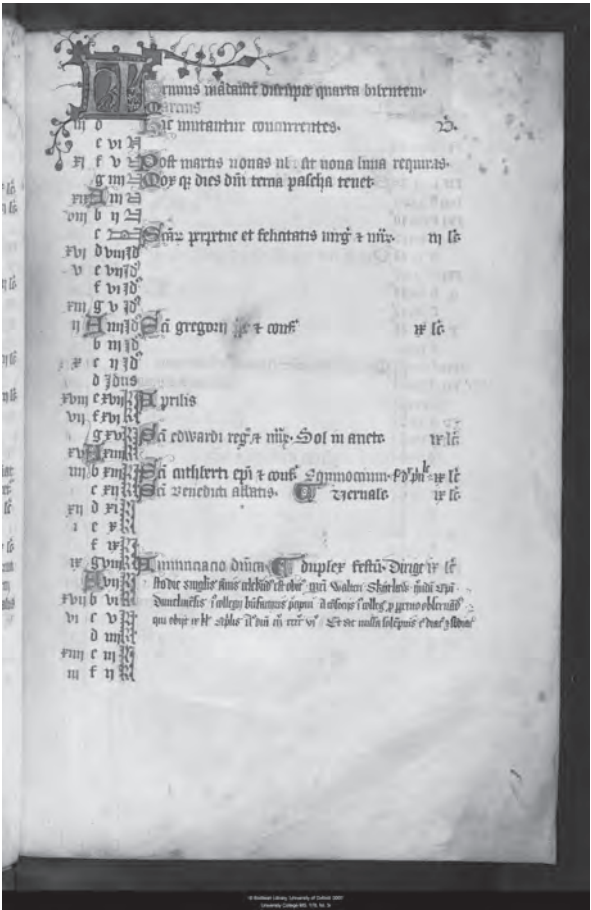
Yet we ought also to stress the role of books as reference and teaching volumes, particularly for learning, and also the value of books as centres for collective action: to some degree partaking in collective acts of faith focused on the book as object and on the shared experience of a book’s contents, as visual stimulus on the page and also as internalised word. Books have long been understood as volumes used *in some way* in the performance of divine service, but I think we are missing the point with this assessment. If we discount the nature of the liturgical book as *merely* a script or score for performance, the codex itself becomes a focal point for remembering, praying, learning, and sharing.

Univ.’s liturgical manuscripts reveal a wealth of information about the role of books in the medieval realm of the sacred, and something, too, about the people who used them, because they are treasuries of knowledge, teaching, edification, worship, and community memory. As we turn the pages of the manuscripts we have explored, we can visualise the itinerant life of the Carmelite friar thumbing through his breviary, the successive occupants of a vicar’s stall praying for their deceased forerunner using his own book, the Cluniac monks on opposite sides of the country singing and praying in the same ways and at the same times. Closer to home, we can recall great benefactors of the College, and the Fellows, long dead themselves, who commemorated them liturgically. We can see the outlines and decorations of a building now lost to us and known only in Wood’s description, and we can feel the roughness of the parchment where Henry VIII’s commissioners

expunged “popery”.

Voices from the past continue to call out to voices of the present: in some way the manuscripts of Univ. “speak” to us because they pertain to us, and it is clear that they are still capable of carrying out their function. The words in John Bristowe’s breviary persist: “Whoever thou shalt be who will have read this, pray for me, I beseech you.”

Matthew Cheung Salisbury



Calendar for March, from the Missal used in the Chapel of University College (MS Univ. 178), with additional material for 20 and 25 March (Photograph, University College)

NORMAN DIX REMEMBERS

On 25 March 1997, Peter Bayley (matr. 1940; Fellow in English 1948–72) and I visited Norman Dix, who for half a century had been a College servant at Univ. (he always preferred to call himself that), at his home in Oxford, and spent an afternoon in his company, during which he gave us a wide-ranging interview about his life at Univ. I recorded the whole interview, and have now transcribed it too. It was always intended by the three of us that this interview would be used for the *Record* one day, and in this, my last issue as Editor, I gladly offer some extracts from it to share with the many readers who fondly remember Norman (who died in 2004). A copy of the full transcript will be placed in the archives.

Listening to the cassettes created that day, I was reminded what a very good-humoured and happy occasion it was: a full transcript would have had to include several interruptions for laughter. Inevitably even this edited transcript will at times lack the coherence of a more formal memoir, but I hope that readers will enjoy the feeling of eavesdropping on a conversation between two old friends who had known each other and the College for many decades. Even for those who do not remember Norman, his memories provide a unique perspective on College life from eighty years ago.

All the talking was done by Peter (PCB) and Norman (ND); my job was to mind the cassette player. I have kept footnotes to a minimum, merely to identify people mentioned by Norman in his reminiscences.

Norman's early years at Univ.

PCB: When did you actually start in the College?

ND: February 2nd 1931.

PCB: You started as an underscout, didn't you?

ND: Yes I did, on 90 High Street. My half-brother Archie Beesley¹ had been in College with my father as an underscout—he came in 1920. He was underscout to my father on Kitchen Staircase, then he graduated from there to be a scout in Durham Buildings II. When I came to the College I had to go and see Dr. Bowen.² I went and sat in his room—Archie Beesley took me. He [Dr. Bowen] walked all round the room when he was talking and he said “I think you're acceptable. Mr. Beesley, will you take Mr. Dix over to see Mr. Adams in 90 High Street?” He took me over there and they told me various things that I had to do and what time I had to get to work and I was accepted.

PCB: But you did get a small wage?

¹ Archie Beesley was the Scout in charge of Durham Buildings 2 in the 1930s.

² Edmund “Ted” Bowen (d. 1980), Fellow and Praelector in Chemistry 1922–65.

ND: I had seventeen shillings a week. And then Dr. Bowen explained to me that there was a system of gratuities, which meant that each undergraduate should leave me ten shillings at the end of term.

PCB: Even that's not much!

ND: Well, ten shillings in those days was an awful lot of money. In 90 High Street I had about twelve undergraduates plus two dons, so I collected I suppose about seven or eight pounds at the end of term depending on who gave you a bit more than the ten shillings.

PCB: But how old were you when you started then?

ND: Just seventeen.

PCB: Had you come straight from school?

ND: No. Mind you, I'd seen College long before that. I'd been on my father's staircase on Kitchen Staircase when I was about nine years old.

PCB: You used to give him a hand, did you?

ND: Yes. My father used to take me in there and sit me down in one of the rooms and he went off, and whoever was left, they'd come and talk to me. A Mr. Butterfield was one—he was a banker. When I left school I went to the Examination Schools. There was a job going down there. It was a sort of errand boy job, but there was nothing else going. I used to sit in the Lodge and do all the bits and pieces I got the job fairly easily because my father knew Major White who was the chief man down there. That was an interesting job there, fairly terrifying sometimes, because during the exams you had to go and sit in this lodge down there, and there were all these bells. [When one rang] I had to go up to a room and open the door ever so quietly, walk to the middle of the room and turn and look at each invigilator to see who'd pressed it. And I'd go and he would say "It is a gentleman in that row there, three chairs up, who has put his hand up." If he wanted a glass of water or two aspirin, I could provide it. If he wanted to go out for a pee, I'd have to take him too.

Then I left there and then my father got a bit fed up with me and he made me go to a job at Lucy's ironworks in the office. And I got a bit fed up with that too. My father passed away in 1929.

PCD: Your father died before you came to the College then?

ND: Yes.

PCB: And would you have liked to have stayed on at school?

ND: No, I was quite happy to leave. Anyway, I got in there [at Univ.] because I spoke to my half-brother Archie and said "Archie, there must be something going in the College. Would you let me know?" And do you know, in January-February time of 1931 there was an underscout's job going and he sent for me and I went to Dr. Bowen and so I got the job. Mind you, 90 High Street was a devil of a place!

PCB: Oh yes, all up and down. But I thought that your father had been the Master's Butler?

ND: No, my father was butler to the head of New College before he came. I think my father came into College in about 1904 or '5. He took over the Kitchen

Staircase.

PCB: Of course people nowadays don't understand that to get work in a College was a very respected position in Oxford—

ND: Oh, it was indeed.

PCB: —and one that was much desired, especially in the days before Morris Motors.

ND: There were no factories at all or anything.

PCB: Could you tell me about the work involved when you started? What time did you come in?

ND: Well, I got there at six o'clock in the morning and from six o'clock onwards until seven I had to light ten coal fires. I had to clear the ashes away, lay the fire with small pieces of coal, and they all had to be going by seven o'clock—blazing away, because that was the only means of keeping undergraduates' breakfasts warm.

PCB: The young gentlemen would have breakfast by a fire?

ND: Yes. Well, you see that was another curious thing in the College, because to light the fire you had to have a faggot, which was a large handful of shavings with tiny little twigs laid across there, and some larger pieces laid on top of that, and they were all bound up together with willow twigs, and they used to come in from two places in the country, and the men concerned used to make hurdles and things like that, and the bundles used to come in—I think there were three dozen in a bundle—great big tall things. But then they [the faggots] had to be dried, you see. I took a bucket of small coals, put the ashes in the other bucket, laid the faggot and undid it, put it in, lit it, and put a small piece of coal on top. Then you left that, and disappeared in the direction of the other ones, until you reached the top landing. Then when you got to the top of 90 [High Street], by this time it would be about a quarter to seven, and you had to go straight back to the first fire you'd lit to see if it was going. If it hadn't, you had to do it again.

PCB: And the young gentlemen were slumbering away.

ND: Yes indeed! By the time I'd been there about a week I knew exactly how to light fires, because they had to be lit, and had to be going. After that, you had to get rid of all the ashes and all the other debris. The only way of doing that from 90 High Street was that you were allowed to walk round the Fellows' Garden before eight o'clock. And you could tip the remnants in the big bin at the back gate and you came back the same way. After eight o'clock you couldn't go that way at all—you weren't allowed.

PCB: And then in the course of the morning, did you have to go back to keep the fires stoked?

ND: No. Once they'd got going in there, all you had to do was fill the coal buckets and after that it was the cleaning of boots and shoes. Adams and Gilbert [Morse]

meanwhile would have gone to the kitchen to collect the breakfasts.³ The undergraduates had to leave a list for their breakfast in their rooms. All the kitchen orders had to be in the kitchen by half-past seven in the morning, and they would be collected from eight o'clock onwards.

PCB: By which time you'd cleaned the shoes.

ND: Cleaned the shoes, put them back where they were supposed to go, and then after that it was a question of helping Adams or Gilbert wash up. And I was bedmaker after that—bed maker, bed cleaner, changing the sheets once a fortnight.

PCB: Only once a fortnight?

NC: Yes—sometimes a bit sooner, depending on who was there, you see. Some of them were a bit more particular than others. Then there was the washing that had to be dealt with each week, and that was duly done by the scouts. I sometimes had to do it, but it didn't matter. That was collected and taken away. Of course, we were always known as 'Dix', you know.

PCB: 'Dix'?

ND: Yes. There was no other name. Adams was known as 'Adams' and Gilbert was known as 'Morse'.

PCB: But when you became a scout, did you become known by your Christian name?

ND: You became 'Mr.' It didn't change until 1936, when names changed, and you were sometimes called 'Norman', sometimes 'Dix', but the older dons, you know, like Dr. Poynton, always used surnames.⁴ And also you spoke when you were spoken to with a don.

PCB: I wonder who changed that?

ND: It changed very gradually, right through the university, because I used to ask some other underscouts from Magdalen and Queen's, where we used to exchange views on different things over there. It started about '37 or '38.

PCB And then of course when I came up at one stage I had 'Ted' Heath, but his real name wasn't 'Ted' at all.⁵ But when he became a scout, he took the Christian name of the man who'd been scout before him. Did you know that?

ND: Yes I did know that, but I'd forgotten it now until you'd reminded me.

PCB: It's almost insulting, isn't it?

ND: Yes.

PCB: But the scouts didn't seem to mind this. It sounds humiliating now, but it was a very close and good relationship, wasn't it?

³ Tom Adams (d. 1982), Scout in 90 High Street in the 1930s; Gilbert Morse (d. 1990), College Servant 1922–72.

⁴ A. B. Poynton (d. 1944), Fellow 1895–1935, Bursar from 1901, and Master 1935–7.

⁵ Edward (George) Heath (d. 1966), College Servant 1911–63.

ND: Yes it was. But at times the scouts also had to be quite firm. If you weren't firm, you got into trouble with the authorities. There were roll calls in the morning. You were given a fortnight's grace. Then for six weeks you had to get up every morning by quarter eight [i.e. 8.15], dressed, over to the Hall, where your name was recorded as getting up in the morning.

PCB: Unless you went to Chapel.

ND: Unless you went to Chapel.

PCB: Then you went home after you'd done the breakfasts?

ND: Yes. I usually used to leave for home round about eleven, and we all got back about half-past twelve. Sometimes there was an enormous amount to do at lunchtimes, sometimes hardly anything at all.

PCB: Because they had lunch in rooms too?

ND: Yes, that's right. There were no lunches in Hall, it was all done in rooms.

PCB: But that's a lot of fetching and carrying.

ND: Well, it all had to be carried from the kitchen, the same as breakfast. You'd sometimes stagger back with a great big tray, and by the time you'd got to 90 High Street, you'd more or less had it!

PCB: And you couldn't get more than three or four on a tray?

ND: With careful packing you could get about four breakfasts on one tray, depending on what they'd ordered.

PCB: And fewer lunches, presumably?

ND: Well, lunchtime was nearly always cold meat and perhaps a little bit of salad, and a roll and butter. But they weren't great lunch-eaters.

PCB: And then you went home again at about two or three?

ND: Yes, that's right. You had to clear up all the lunch stuff, and then you got back there about six o'clock or half-past six.

PCB: To serve in Hall?

ND: Yes. And before that you had to go round your staircases, to look in the bedroom, to see if there was anything gone wrong in there, if they wanted more water or something like that, and then after that you went over to Hall.

PCB: I forgot to ask: did you take them hot water to shave with?

ND: Well, hot water was only obtainable in the mornings, from huge staircase kettles which held about three gallons.

PCB: They were still there when I came here.

ND: Yes, on a gas ring outside...

PCB: in an angle of the staircase?

ND: That's right. They had to be filled up quite early in the morning, and the gas lit underneath them. So when the scouts called the men in the morning, they could say "Would you like some hot water?" "No, I don't think so, I'm going down to the bathroom". Another one: "Yes, I'd like some hot water." So you lifted the jug out of the basin and poured some in. But if they didn't get up straight away, it was cold within a few minutes. It was a peculiar system but somehow it worked.

PCB: Because every bedroom had a wash handstand with a bowl and a ewer?

ND: That's right.

PCB: So one only had hot water for shaving?

ND: Just for shaving, that's all.

PCB: Anyway, you came back at six-thirty, and served at Hall, but you didn't have to wash up after that?

ND: No. When you first went into Hall, you were under one of the scouts in there, whichever table you were allocated to. You did exactly what the scout told you. But I do remember one occasion there. It was in '31, in a summer term. The Master at that time was Sir Michael Sadler, a very precise gentleman, you know, who liked things done exactly the right way.⁶ And High Table had come in and we were all standing there, and they started the Grace. And he'd barely said two words of the Grace when there was an enormous alarm clock that went off somewhere. They'd put it on top in the roof. And this alarm clock went on. Sir Michael Sadler, he stopped the Grace immediately, and he stood and listened. Anyway, eventually it finished, and they started Grace again. And before they'd got to the end, another one went off in the roof again. By this time, Sir Michael Sadler was absolutely livid! His face got redder and redder, but they never found out. But when the second one finished, there was a great roar of laughter right through the Hall. You know, that didn't please the Master at all! That was the first comic thing in College I remember. It was done by the Boat Club, who'd made it up. They'd climbed up with a short ladder and wound these things and put them in the wainscoting and timed it. They knew that Sadler was particular about timing.

PCB: But what about Saturdays? Was it seven days a week? You didn't do as much on Sundays, I presume?

ND: Sundays were quieter because a lot of people used to disappear for lunchtime, and sometimes breakfast time was quieter.

PCB: And did the dons dress for dinner every night or only on Sundays?

ND: No, almost every night.

PCB: But the undergraduates never dressed for dinner?

ND: Ah, the only thing with undergraduates in those days was Bickerton.⁷ He was in charge of the Hall. He would stand there at the beginning of the Hall and he'd look at all those people coming in. If someone came in looking ill dressed, he'd say "Go back and make yourself tidy". And that was it. Sometimes they didn't come back at all. But it was the way, and it was accepted, you see.

Norman's new post in College

[A few years after Norman arrived at Univ., the decision was taken to economise

⁶ Sir Michael Sadler (d. 1943), Master 1923–34.

⁷ Fred Bickerton (d. 1955), College Servant and latterly Head Porter 1897–1950.

by having meals served in Hall, and replacing fires with electric fires in students' rooms, so that there was no longer any need to employ underscouts in the College]

PCB: Rumours started in 1937.

ND: And we discussed it with other underscouts at Colleges, at Magdalen and Queen's. Then we found someone at Queen's, you see, a scout over there who had got access to Bursar's notes, and in those notes was this business about getting rid of all the junior staff, you see. It didn't give any reason. Then we left it at that. And then the one over at Queen's in the beginning of '38 he said "There's something between the head of Magdalen, the head of Queen's, Teddy Hall, and various other Colleges—they're all getting together."

And that's exactly what happened with Beveridge, you see.⁸ Beveridge sent for us at the end of summer term 1938, and I don't know whether I was the last to see him there, but I did say to him that I was very sorry to leave because my family had all been there, with my father and my half-brothers. He didn't relent and he said "No, there are plenty of jobs going outside, and I'm quite sure you'll find something". So that finished that, and in the long vac I used to work with the College carpenter, Bernard Smith. I told the Master I hope you won't mind if I work with Bernard for this long vac and I'll look for another job.

PCB: A bit of extra part-time work?

ND: Yes. So then at the beginning of September there was a job going at Brasenose in the Senior Common Room. So I wrote for that, and I knew someone at Brasenose, and he said, that's quite all right, we'll mention it over there for you. And I was quite sure of getting a job, you see. But nothing transpired at all, and it got near the end of September, then John Wild sent for me.⁹ He said "Sit down. I'm going to propose to you to stay in College, and I'm going to find you another job. You'll be known as Hall man. Owing to meals like breakfast all coming from rooms into the Hall, we need somebody else in the Dining Hall to assist the Buttery"—it was Gilbert Morse who ran the Buttery then—But he said "How you're going to work the job out, I don't know. You'll have to work it out with Gilbert, how you're going to do it over there. So", he said, "will you accept it?" I said yes, and he told me what they'd pay me. It was quite reasonable in those days. "Will you accept the job?" he said. "Yes", I said, "delighted". What I let myself in for was nobody's business. It was sheer chaos! Because College had made no preparation whatever for breakfast in Hall. You're talking about probably a hundred people coming in. So they had to buy all these coffee pots, milk pots, cups and saucers, plates, you name it, they all came in. But then where were you going to put all this stuff? The Buttery had to be got hold of and some of the stuff put in

⁸ Sir William (later Lord) Beveridge (d. 1963), Master 1937–45.

⁹ John Wild (d. 1992), Fellow and Chaplain, 1933–45 and Master 1945–51.

there, and Gilbert ejected it, so you know the passageway that comes from the Senior Common Room to the Hall?

PCB: Yes.

ND: They put a cupboard in there, and all the cups and saucers, plates, and whatever, had to be put in there. And then the other thing was, I had to go and see the Dean. He had me in his room, and he said, "Now, Norman, you ring the Chapel bell at 8 o'clock, and at 8.15 you give it another tinkle, and if they haven't got in, you shut the Hall doors. And that's it", he said. "Do you understand? You've got to do this, because there are no roll calls now." They were abandoned—no rollers to do.

PCB: That was abandoned was it?

ND: Yup, abandoned at that time. And he said, "This is in a word a replacement for roll calls. If they are too tired and too lazy to get up between 8 o'clock and 8.15 to come and get some breakfast, then they can jolly well stay outside."

PCB: So then, you discovered that underscots were going, but that the College was disposing of meals in rooms in order to save having underscots. But what about the fires? Didn't they go too?

ND: This was the curious part about it. They'd all decided in the two quads to do without coal fires altogether, and put in these two-bar electric fires. And the electricians had to come round and put these plugs in there, and the idea was that the room rent was dropped, and lots of other things were dropped. It became cheaper for undergraduate to live in College, you see. And that was getting rid of the underscots. What they didn't anticipate there was how they were going to find out how much electricity had been used here and there, and those two-bar fires were terrible. They didn't last very long, the room was perpetually cold, and College became a very cold place to live in.

The shooting incident of 1940

[In May 1940, one of Univ.'s undergraduates, who was suffering from paranoid schizophrenia, obtained a rifle and live ammunition, and took aim from his rooms at some other students whom he had taken against. One undergraduate, Charles Moffatt, was killed, and others were injured. Norman's is one of the best eyewitness accounts of what happened]

ND: It was a funny business. These four, five, people, all sat on the same table at breakfast time, and the one morning in there this furious argument was going on. And in the finish I had to come over and say "I'm terribly sorry, gentlemen, but you'll have to continue your argument up in the JCR." And they all went. But then, that same day, I went back at lunchtime, and I was going to leave early. I came out

the Dining Hall with Cummings the messenger and another gentleman with me.¹⁰ But some of the other people had gone before. There were one or two—not very many, only about two or three people in the Quad. And when we got to the entrance going out in the Quad, there was this awful noise. It was like an explosion. It stopped us in our tracks where we were, because we remained in the doorway there.

And then we became aware that in the middle of the Quad not many yards from us it was Moffatt down there laid low with blood coming all over the place. And then another figure appeared from the no. 2 Staircase. He dashed across, looked at Moffatt, and then the man fired again. Straight away, as soon as he looked at Moffatt. He fired again, then he hit Moffatt again, and the bullet ricocheted off, and went round the ribs of the other one. He got up, ran back, and collapsed in No. 2 Doorway. Then he fired again. He could have killed the lot of us in that Hall, you see. But what he did, he fired at the stone pillar by the side of us, about three feet down. Part of that hit Herbie Cummings' foot—went through his foot there. So we didn't stay long there. There was no point—we got out of the way. Then as we turned he fired again. I didn't know till afterwards that he was firing then at somebody trying to cower down in the Chapel doorway. He didn't intend to kill him. What he intended to do was to try to make him move or stay where he was. But then there was one man in College who knew. It was John Collett.¹¹ He was ex-Royal Navy. He had heard the last shot from there, and he came tearing out of the Buttery, and he said, "Stay where you are, it's a rifle." And he went out of the Quad, and looked at Moffatt down there, and galloped across and he rang the police. But I was so shaken with this—it was dreadful, really, to think that people I'd sent away from the breakfast table for arguing—one of them must have done it. I didn't know until afterwards.

PCB: Denis Melrose¹² had the ricochet across here. I saw it—he showed it me when I came up.

ND: And, you see, this argument went on in the Dining Hall. And what the argument was about was about conscientious objectors.

PCB: Oh, was it?

ND: And this argument had started before, I gathered, up in the JCR, amongst these five people. And then we discovered that the man who'd done all the damage down there had sat at the same table as —, you see, and — had started this

¹⁰ Herbert "Bert" Cummings (d. 1982/3), *Scout and College Messenger* 1919–69.

¹¹ John Collett (d. 1960), *Scout* in 83–85 High Street, 1934–55.

¹² Denis Melrose (d. 2007), matr. 1939; later an eminent heart surgeon.

argument about conscientious objectors.¹³ What we didn't know about — was that he'd been in the School OTC there, and was also an excellent rifle shot. And he did join the OTC here, and had obtained a rifle, but then he must have gone bonkers after this argument, I suppose.

PCB: But was he shooting them because they had attacked the idea of conscientious objection?

ND: Yes, that was the argument. He disagreed entirely. His argument was that there should be conscientious objectors, I gather. I thought that he had become one himself, hadn't he?

PCB: I didn't know that.

ND: Yes. Letters were found afterwards in the Lodge, one addressed to the Master and one addressed to the Dean with that same point of view. They found the letters the next day.

PCB: But what about the disarming of him?

ND: Well, that was another thing. Nobody knew where the shots had come from. He walked downstairs from No. 5 Staircase carrying his Lee Enfield rifle and walked into the front of the Lodge. By this time Revd. Wild had got round there and he gave Wild the rifle and he said "It's me". And afterwards, you see, when I got out of the Quad, what they did with Moffatt, they picked him up in a couple of blankets, and put him in what was the old lecture room there.

PCB: The Payne Room?

ND: Yes. He was laid on the floor in there, and covered up. Then there was a gang organising us with buckets of water and brooms, to get rid of all the blood in the Quad. Then I went back over to the Lodge, and they'd shut all the gates, so nobody could get in or out. Then I thought: I wonder where that fourth shot was fired. And I went over there, and in the bottom of the Chapel door, there was a piece of stonework gone. And there was this spent round there. So I picked that up, and went back over to the Lodge, and these blessed detectives were all around the place. So I gave them it, saying that's the last round that was fired.

Univ. after 1945

[Norman served with the RAF during the Second World War, and was demobbed in 1946]

ND: After the war. I went back into the Dining Hall again. By that time the Kitchen had changed completely. Everything was rationed.

PCB: You carried your little bit of butter and your little bit of jam for breakfast.

ND: Good God, yes. And a man called H. J. Collis had taken over from Bernard as chef. Years afterwards I sympathised with him because he was in an impossible

¹³ I have omitted the rifleman's name out of respect to surviving members of his family.

situation. You had so much bread, so much butter, so much sugar, a little bit of tea, no coffee—that was it! At breakfast time when you started, you had to get the tables so that there was a sort of number on them, so that there were eight pieces of butter there, some sugar, a little bit of marmalade, and was it. And then so much toast would come from the kitchen, allocated to each table. This we had to do before the men got in. But of course a large number of them who came in '46 were people who had come out of the forces, and when they saw this lot, I can remember the first Hall, it was absolutely dreadful. Dreadful! They called “Norman, come here! The butter’s all gone”. “Yes”, I said, “you’ve all a piece each, and some of you have had two pieces.” “And the toast has all gone”, they said. “You can’t have any more.” And they were absolutely... Each morning there were deputations coming out of the Hall down in the Kitchen, and old Collis used to barricade himself in his room. “I cannot come out, gentlemen. I cannot help you”.

PCB: I remember taking these grisly little bits of paper with a little bit of butter on them and a pot of marmalade to and fro from your room to go to breakfast.

ND: You could do that. Then about halfway through '46, through some Government business, the Colleges applied to the Food Ministry to allow them some more, to have some more butter, and they managed then to get some cheese. And we were allowed some more bread. We were allowed a bit more sugar.

PCB: I remember a dreadful thing called swede pie. I think it was for breakfast, but it might have been for lunch. And I would rather like it, I think, but it was mashed swede in rissoles.

Norman takes up rowing

PCB: But where did your rowing career begin and when?

ND: It started when I got to 90 High Street. Gilbert Morse and John May, who was underscout to Bensley, they both belonged to the College Servants' rowing club, and it was Gilbert who got me down the river.¹⁴

PCB: So it's another thing that people don't know about, that there was a very good club spirit—university spirit—among the College servants. And you were President of the College Servants'—United Servants—Rowing club for years. But your father rowed?

ND: Yes he did. He rowed for the College servants, and also used to row for Falcon, a local rowing club.

PCB: Yes, because I don't know if you remember but when we went out to the Boat Inn at the Tadpole Bridge, and you said, as we sat down to have a pint with Douglas Millin, “Do you know, I haven't been in this pub since 1923”, or

¹⁴ James Bensley (d. 1960), Scout at Univ. 1904–37.

something like that.¹⁵

ND: Yes, I used to go upstream with my father in a double sculler. And that was one of our stopping places.

PCB: And you told me that that was a very dry summer, and that the water was so clear that you could see the shingle underneath, drank the water straight from the river, and sometimes you had to get out and pull the boat when the water was too shallow.

NC: Yes. Mind you, we were up towards Lechlade by then. But the water there was as clear as crystal. I mean, we probably shouldn't have drunk it, but we did drink it, and my father used to make me boil it for some time in a saucepan, you see.

PCB: But who taught you to row?

ND: Gilbert got hold of me. I didn't go down there in '31. '32 came, and I said to Gilbert "Yes, please, I'll come down to the river with you." We used to go down just before Easter, and we used to go Magdalen College barge. That was one of our headquarters, where we were all taught to row down there. And in February of '32 I went back to College, and it was the last week of term, and I felt terribly ill. I don't know what it was, I felt so desperately ill, and I'd got all these curious aches and pains. It finished up with me collapsing in a bedroom, in 90 High Street, where I was making the bed, and I must have made a noise or called somebody, because someone came and fetched me, and I was carried downstairs to the pantry, someone came and had a look at me, and he found out then the name of our doctor. Doctor Dixon. And he said "Get this man into a taxi to go home." He took me home, and dumped me in a chair in the sitting room. My mother was terribly worried for me. I think my mother knew what it was, you know. And Dr. Dixon came, and he said rheumatic fever. And I was carted upstairs to bed—I can remember it—wrapped in a sheet, and then wrapped with three blankets around me. And I stayed like that for a fortnight. I had to drink this ghastly stuff. And I had to sweat it out. The sheet was changed sometimes twice a day, and the nurse used to come in. It took me six weeks. And then, when I got up, I had a pair of sticks, I had to learn to walk again, you know.

But as I'd been fairly fit before, it didn't take long to come back, and I got back in Summer Term on 90 High Street to meet Dr Poynton who had also very good to me, because when I went back home ill, he sent word to my mother and said "There is a job for him when he likes to come back, and I'll pay you ten shillings a week while he's away." When I got back, he sent for me, and I went down to his room—he had a room at the bottom of 90 High Street, looking out over the garden there. Great big room, it was. And he said, "Now, you're not to carry heavy things like trays, I've told Adams, and I've told Gilbert. Also, the crew are going to Henley at the end of Summer Term, and you're to go with them, and you're to go with Sid Morris from the JCR." So Sid and I went, and we went to this

¹⁵ Douglas Millin (d. 1996), Head Porter of Univ. 1950–84.

house in Henley, quite a big place it was. It belonged to a relation of the Master. There was a crew, a cox and two spare men. And we looked after them during the fortnight that we were over there. It was very enjoyable, and I must admit it did do me good.

PCB: But did the College servants ever have an eight or only a four?

ND: No, what we did in Easter regatta was only fours, clinker fours. But when Summer Term finished, when Eights Week was over, we were allowed then to go on the river. We weren't allowed on there before, because it was full of trialers. And we used to boat from Timms at Long Bridges. But that was '33...

PCB: But you didn't row eights?

ND: Later, yes.

PCB: In your regatta? In the College Servants' Regatta?

ND: No, not in the College Servants' Regatta, it was only fours ever there. But in the summer, there was a United College Servants Regatta. You rowed in everything. You rowed in eights, you rowed in fours, you rowed in pairs—all issues.

PCB: Were there bumping races or timed races?

ND: Bumping races didn't occur till late September—not with eights, in fours again. No, my best recollection of '33 was I went down there and I learned to row down there. I remember a man called Cleverly. He was a Bursar's Clerk or something from Magdalen, and he had taken me out in a tub pair on the Cherwell. It was a bitterly cold day on the Cherwell, and you only had a pair of shorts, you know, and a jersey on, and he brought me back, and I remember him going around saying, "He'll do, he'll make it." And I got on quite well.

PCB: But there was a great deal of fun in all of that. But Univ. was as distinguished in rowing, in both College rowing and servants' rowing, wasn't it?

ND: Yes. When in '33 I got into a junior eight, we lost in the finals during August Bank holiday. In '34 I was put into a senior boat with four people from the junior eight, you see. We were coached by the waterman from Lincoln, a man called Tricky Bossom—not related to our Bossom, or he was, distantly. But that was the best eight I've ever been in. No, I got in this senior eight, and I rowed against Cambridge, so I got my College Servants' Rowing Blue in 1934, as my father had done in '23.

[Norman Dix would go on to work at Univ. until his retirement in 1982. Although he continued to work on the main site of the College, he will be best remembered by *Record* readers for his many years of service to the University College Boat Club as College Boatman. There is an obituary for Norman in the 2005 issue of the *Record*.]

Transcribed and edited by Robin Darwall-Smith (1982)



Father and son at Univ.: (top) Norman Dix's father (front row, left) with a group of College servants looking after the Univ. 1st VIII at Henley in 1913; (bottom) Norman Dix (middle row, right) as part of the University College Servants Rowing Club IV of 1937, winners of the Challenge Fours.

UNIV. AT THE FINISHING LINE; OR SCOT OF THE ANTARCTIC

I started running when I was living in Asia. Singapore provided a nice, safe, flat track to start running on, before progressing to the fantastic trails through the semi-tropical forests and granite slabs that make up most of Hong Kong. Both are a little humid, but that encouraged running late at night or early in the morning when they are very different from the neon and concrete cities most visitors see from the taxi to the hotel or the office. I found I enjoyed being out in the hills, and that I was quite happy to trot along all day enjoying the scenery by myself or with a couple of friends, especially if there was beach with a bar at the end of it.

That left me at the point of running the odd ultra. Europe seems a little stopwatch and marathon fixated compared to Asia. Perhaps because Asian cities are built up, traffic laden and generally hot, marathons provide less competition with the ultra culture of getting as far away from all that as possible. I learned more about training and kit with each run, and I enjoyed finding each race a little easier as I was able to go a little faster a little longer than the one before. I spent two happy vacations finishing the first couple of races of the Four Deserts: four 250km races, self-supported, across the path-free Sahara, Atacama, Gobi and Antarctic Deserts. Having finished the first two, I ran the third at the same time as my fiancé Kate and her brother Mick, and finished it in 9th place. And that left me with the Last Desert: the Antarctic. A shot at being one of the first 100 people to ever complete all four, and the chance to be the first from Oxford ever to do so. Happily, the rugby team had gifted me a shirt (even finding my old number 11!) so I have photographic proof that a member of Univ. was indeed out there. The following is taken from my race blog, “Scot of the Antarctic”. Every competitor runs under a flag, and mine was the only St Andrew’s Cross out there, so it seemed appropriate...

Pre-Race

Training has progressed nicely. Acclimatisation has been taken care of as the cold, wet, dark London mornings have reached 5 deg C. This has taught me that shorts probably aren’t a viable option in the Antarctic. Training volume has alternated between weeks of 80km and 120km. Decent but not ideal: I’d have liked a week or two of 160km. That said, long runs have been faster than before the Gobi: 55k in 4h45 last weekend and 60k in 5h30 a week or so before that; hopefully a good sign.

One small tip for those joining us on the boat: bring lots of empty ziplock bags—far more than you think you will need for any reasonable purpose. If/when you get seasick *without* ziplock bags, then the room stinks and, worse, you need to stagger around and empty out whatever you’ve thrown up into. With ziplocks you can seal the used bags and collect them to throw out later in one go. Far more pleasant, I’m sure you’ll agree...

In Ushaia, Argentina

46 hours after leaving the flat in London we and our luggage arrived safely in the Ushaia, the southernmost town In The World. Not sure it really lives up to the capital letters, but very picturesque. Sits on the edge of a deepwater bay, the bay coming off a broad tidal river, all surrounded by forested foothills that turn into reasonably high but very steep and snow covered mountains. The town is made up of lots of basic steel framed and breezeblock homes with corrugated tin roofs, some painted a lurid blue or fuchsia but most left taupe or grey. Very friendly, very welcoming locals, which make the signage about “Ushaia, capital de malvinas” seem somewhat anachronistic.

We’ve recovered from the jet lag, caught up on sleep, and getting a little carbohydrate loading in. Odd that we still have a couple of days on a boat before we start running. But if we *do* have constant seasickness to deal with then we won’t be eating much, so important to eat well while we can. Bit of a shame that we need to wait until after the race to fully exploit red wine costing the same as a coke here. Something to look forward to after the race...

Drake’s Passage

48 hours on these seas, even in a decent berth on a big ship, can only be so bearable... Feels like we’re in a champagne cork thrown into a jacuzzi. 45mph winds last night, so no-one allowed out on deck and can’t have helped the constant rolling of the boat. At breakfast one porthole shows nothing but ocean, and the other side nothing but sky. And then they alternate. At night it seems that something breaks loose every hour to roll around the room and crack into the side of the bed, or the cupboard, or something else that goes crack. We still have briefings to attend and kit to be checked, but the plan for the return is already being made: lying down in a dark room and not coming out until we hit the calm waters of the Beagle Channel.

The ship and crew are friendly and welcoming, and, as you’d expect, everyone is put at ease when the expedition leader is a Scot. Kelvin insists on wearing shorts the whole time which the Australians including Kate can’t quite understand. Plan is to be good to climb into the Zodiacs tomorrow around 0630, then run from c 0730 to 2030 and see how much distance we can cover. Reckon there will quickly be a couple of races—the ones at the front who feel fine, the ones at the back with the worst seasickness who are surviving, and a middle block trying to get their heads around the environment and adapting to it. Ah yes—and the Japanese racers who are wearing full penguin costumes. Yes, full penguin suits. Not a tux, but a one-piece penguin suit. To run in. Vicente and Ann-Marie both look in good form but every other spot is presumably up for grabs. Will be nice to see Kate as we run some of the loops; with the awful seasickness she’s had, it’s going to be a tough start for her. For my part, just want to get started; hoping to get

some decent distance in tomorrow, regardless of placing...

Day One

Twelve hours of running on the ice yesterday at King George Island. First four hours trotting along, covered 2.5 laps of the 13k figure eight circuit; but then caught up with Kate and had the pleasure of accompanying her at a steady walk for the next 2.5 laps over the last 8 hours. Fair to say that after two days of solid seasickness and an inability to keep anything down at all, she wasn't in a particularly happy place, and she must have retched at least 50 times on the course with nothing in her stomach to come out. In that state, there seemed to be a pretty real chance of her either being unable to finish or being taken off the course, so I thought it might be best to stick with her and make sure she got through the day. Probably knocked me from 5th to 24th, but all it really did was emphasise that getting both of us to the finish line is far more important than any individual placing.

It is very hard to describe the simple beauty of the Antarctic; the water is beyond crystal clear, for example; the only way you can tell there is even water beneath the dinghies is the refraction of the stones on the beach. The enormous blocks of snow and ice have luminous blue lines running through them from ice that was highly compacted decades if not centuries before. The penguins are as amusing as one would expect, especially when a couple of them sit on a tiny little iceberg, looking as if they must have woken up after a hard night drinking and have no idea where on earth they are. The weather is intensely changeable here, kit gets changed every hour of half hour, as the winds pick up or fade. It's a little odd to see so many competitors so frequently on the course, and the routes are only going to get shorter than the today's 13km loop, so we'll be seeing a lot more of each other from here. The pretty horrific sunburn—despite factor 50 all round—means that most people already look like weatherworn old timers...

Day Two

Stunning short course today; 8 hours of 3.3km loops that took us immediately up one side of a hill, along and slightly down the crest with a vista across the entire bay, then slowly turning around to the start line. Views from the crest were phenomenal; seascape, islands, icebergs, bays, penguins. Beyond all the other problems describing the landscape, (the adjectives, and indeed the nouns, become repetitive pretty quickly) it is tough to convey the pristine nature of the wilderness here; it's as if the protective clear plastic cover has been stripped away and there is direct access to the elemental features of the place, even in comparison to the Sahara, Atacama and Gobi.

The medics and volunteers have been fantastic. We conceptually know that they work hard in the other deserts, but in reality we see them out in the sunshine

in shades a lot. Here they're chirpy and enthusiastic despite standing around in sub-zero temperatures and always being the last ones on the boat at the end of each day. Kate had a far better day, thanks to 36 hours of food staying down, which was great. I finished 4th, which I'll be pretty happy with since it must be my best stage placing, and it might just be enough to lift me into that magic top 13 for this race (and so top 100 ever). Only two more days to go, so we'll hope for more decent weather so we can get out and about some more. Tomorrow we've been told to expect two stints of running, each of 2–3 hours, and then sleeping on the ice overnight...

Day Three

Bit of an odd stage—weather really closed in with high winds and snow, so the ship fled the morning anchorage to find a brief break in the weather and get us onto the Antarctic continent and run a two hour stage. Loops of 1.25 km, the first half straight uphill, a little jog for 50 metres on the crest, then the rest bounding almost straight downhill. Found myself tagging along behind the first four on the first loop, and then we were all trying to step into the previous loops' footsteps to cut some steps into the hill on the way up. Then bounding down the hill with a high knee lift to try and sink into the snow to make the run a controlled fall. Seems I was a little happier to bound down than others, found myself running behind Vicente after a few more laps. Pulled past him for a few loops but assumed that there was a Japanese competitor still in front of me, so wasn't too unhappy when Vicente was back just past me on the 10th (ish) loop; thought I'd settle for a nice easy third. Annoyingly it turns out that I had actually been, in true Captain Scott fashion, in second. Probably the closest to Vicente anyone's got over the four deserts this year so I'll have to settle for that.

Then a night on the continental Antarctic. Kate and I were assigned a tent with two female Japanese runners. Set the tents up by 10pm, still daylight, penguins squawking loudly, and clear that the tent was only for four people that already knew each other extremely well. Needed three in the tent to have any hope of sleep. If one of us was going to head out, it wasn't going to be the two Japanese women, and I clearly wasn't going to ask Kate to set up a bivvy while I sat in the tent. So, completing the Captain Scott experience, I wandered outside by myself, into the Antarctic wasteland to find the last bivvy bag and set myself up a little way off. Warm enough, but there was very little sleep due to the penguins. Literally hundreds of them. Not only do they cry all night long but they are far smellier than you might think...

Day Four

A final stage of 1.5km loops until Vicente hit 200km for the race. The bad weather has meant that the distance for the race has been abbreviated; but the amount of

vertical climb involved has been exceptional and hopefully makes up for the lack of horizontal. Jogged along with the front four for the first five loops; then thought it might be nice to run the last hour with Kate. On went the waterproof trousers, and along we toddled, with the occasional pause for penguins to attack our trail. By my reckoning, that ends up 12th overall, 9th male, the 98th finisher of all four deserts ever. And the first from Oxford (and with photographic proof!)

Having said that, the places became academic after day one. It was far more important that Kate and I both finished after the vicious, vicious seasickness Kate suffered on the way over, and being able to finish hand in hand with her was unforgettable. She has had by far the toughest race of anyone here; it's a shame there's no way for the results to reflect the sheer will power that got her through when she was so physically depleted in the results...

After the Race

Spectacular. Felt less of a race than the other three deserts and far more of a celebration of the wilderness and the scenery. And the scenery, desolation, absolute pristine nature of the place is truly awesome; it is impossible to convey the sense of scale in the photos, or the luminous blue ice that glows from underneath the seas, or even the childish pleasure from watching penguins attempting to run along our downtrodden trail. There is a sense of pride in finishing, but most of the pleasure is remembering the privileged few hours running through places that most never get to see. And so there is always somewhere else to run, always another hill to climb to look over the other side. For me that will be a 100 mile run around Mont Blanc in August. But, for now, Kate and I will take a brief pause. We do have our wedding to host, after all...

Fergus Edwards (1996)



**Scenes from Fergus Edwards's Antarctic marathon, including the transport ship, and Fergus himself both in action, and at the finishing line, with a Univ. Rugby shirt.
(Photographs provided by Fergus Edwards)**

THE PARALYMPICS OPENING CEREMONY: A UNIV. VIEW

Life is full of opportunities, and surprises, even when one is beyond the threescore years and ten. Participating as a performer (not a singer or Games Maker) in the Opening Ceremony of the Paralympics Games was for me and the other able-bodied performers an inspiring experience. We witnessed the indomitable human character at its most inspiring as we worked beside the disabled performers.

How and why

The how is easy to answer, although it was a long journey, in many different ways, which started in January 2012. I sing with an opera company and several choirs, one of which is Voicelab which performs in the Royal Festival Hall and the Queen Elizabeth Hall. One of the members posted a message on the Voicelab Facebook page stating that the auditions for performers in the Olympics and Paralympics Opening and Closing Ceremonies, which were held in the last quarter of 2011, had failed to find enough suitable or willing performers and the auditions were being re-opened. There was a link and I clicked on it and was on the first step of what was to prove an amazing and very rewarding experience.

The first application stage was a triage, looking for individuals with public stage performance experience, which I clearly passed because I was invited to an audition on Valentine's Day in 3 Mills, Bromley-by-Bow. I had to sign an agreement that I would not discuss the content of the auditions with anyone. I am now free of that obligation and the later one not to discuss the contents of the Ceremony.

I arrived at the venue to find a large, former industrial building filled with nervous-looking people, predominantly young, from the four corners of the globe—and loud “music”. 3 Mills occupies a fine location beside the River Lea, but the “studios” themselves are dreary in the extreme. We were given a large identification number to pin on our chests and were photographed. There followed 3 hours of increasingly frenetic activity, so-called “dance” movements (choreographed routines) which became increasingly complicated and fast. All the while judges were watching us and noting those they deemed not good enough, who were easy to spot—and they were not just from those no longer blessed with the first flush of youth.

The why was a close-run decision. The audition music was excruciatingly loud and unpleasant, and the dance routines were more Michael Jackson than Fred Astaire. I am fit, cycling well over 5000 miles a year, but at the end of three hours of the first audition I felt as though I had run a marathon. That is not necessarily a bad thing, but I had hated every minute of it. I came home and told Laurie, my wife, that the experience was so horrible I hoped I would not be selected. On further thought I decided that if chosen I would accept because it would be an experience of a life time, which is exactly how it turned out.

I was invited back for another audition which was much the same as the first one, equally horrible and hard, after which I learnt by email that I had been selected for the *Reader* section of the Paralympics Opening Ceremony, the section which followed the athletes parade, the speeches and oath swearing, and consisted of carrying on very large books of *The Tempest* and pretending to read them, a gentle, easy routine.

The Rehearsals

These were to prove hard work, requiring dedication, effort and a big time commitment, which I calculate, with travel time, totalled 200 hours, but I did not know that in advance, perhaps as well.

I was sent a schedule of eleven rehearsals, of which we were allowed to miss two, but none in the final ten days. Two rehearsal days coincided with a singing tour in France, hence I would certainly miss two. The first rehearsal was not scheduled until 6 July, which was a relief because from March until end June I was going to be exceptionally busy with rehearsals for *Falstaff* (performances in late March), two choral concerts and one opera concert, the Queen's Jubilee Pageant (singing with the Jubilant Commonwealth Choir on one of the ten music boats) and finally for the *Golden Age of Broadway* show with Bryn Terfel on 4 July.

I then received a new rehearsal schedule that doubled the number of rehearsals, which intrigued and somewhat daunted me: what had I let myself in for? The number of rehearsals was doubled because some of us were selected to participate in a second part of the Opening Ceremony, named *Empowerment*, which was the final group of routines, leading up to the *Finale* and consisting of fast, complicated routines. *Empowerment* involved a lot of jumping, running and turning. In one section we had to jump and execute a 270° turn in the air, land and run on the spot for 4 paces and repeat the jump turn. The second half of *Empowerment* was called *Madness*, an apt description.

It was clear why we “oldies” and some disabled people had been chosen for *Reader*, but the organisers needed more performers for *Empowerment*. The first rehearsal was devoted to *Empowerment*, to show us what was involved, see if we could manage it and whether we would undertake it. About half of us decided to perform in *Empowerment*; the rest were given roles as “protesters” during the *Empowerment* scenes or decided to do just *Reader*.

We were allocated to teams, different ones for *Reader* and *Empowerment*. My *Reader* team consisted of 3 “oldies” (2 ladies and me), 3 teenagers from a local school, one of whom was partially disabled, and the carer of the disabled boy. In the Ceremony we would be joined by one of the young dance captains (the photo below shows us in our “vom” just before entering on the night of the Ceremony). My *Empowerment* team consisted of 3 younger ladies and me.

The word “Vom” derives from “vomitorium” and is used in athletics stadiums to describe the main entrances on to the field of play—wide gaping “throats”.

The first rehearsal was at 3 Mills, when we were given special Locog Oyster cards to cover travel within London to and from the venues (those who lived outside London had to pay their own fares outside the Oyster zone). We were also issued with a “bib” to wear in rehearsals up to the dress rehearsals, although wearing bibs made one even hotter, particularly when rehearsing *Empowerment*. The first rehearsal started with an introduction by Jenny Sealey and Brad Hemmings, the two directors. The rest of the crew was the choreographer, Kevin Finnan, and his assistants and the “dance captains” who taught us the movements, a talented and dedicated team, with infinite patience.

We learnt that *Empowerment* would be performed by several hundred dancers, who had to execute fast complicated steps in unison and that one person out of step would be very noticeable. It seemed a dreadful responsibility. And so we would rehearse and rehearse until the movements were in our “muscle memory”. All movements in both *Empowerment* and *Reader* would be performed to counts of eight, which became our mantra.

Jenny’s and Brad’s talk was followed by a half-hour warm up, and then by three and a half hours of learning the first steps of *Empowerment*. It was hard work and very hot, but at least there were large stacks of bottled water. There would be hours and hours spent learning *Empowerment*, always to the recording of Ian Dury’s *Spasticus Autisticus*.

I had not heard that song before—and I hope never to hear it again after being blasted with it for over 50 hours of rehearsals—no discernible melody and constant repetition of the few words. Ian Dury had polio when he was 7 and was disabled. He wrote this song in 1981 in protest at the International Year of the Disabled. The song would be performed by the Graeae Theatre Company during *Empowerment*.

There were eleven rehearsals at 3 Mills, ranging from three and half to five hours, eight of them *Empowerment* and three *Reader*. I was due to miss two rehearsals but I missed another two because of a bike accident (which resulted in arthritic damage to both knees and a badly damaged hip rotator muscle). Unfortunately, three of those I missed were *Madness* rehearsals. I should have been thrown out for missing too many rehearsals, but wasn’t. Despite the encouragement of the dance captains I don’t think I would have mastered *Madness* without the couple of hours of training given to me by one of my team in her home, videoed by her daughter. In my business career I taught people that teamwork is “owning the other person’s problems”, and this was a perfect example of teamwork.

Halfway through the 3 Mills *Empowerment* rehearsals we joined those who had originally been selected for *Empowerment* back in 2011. They were much younger and far better than we were—and several had disabilities, varying from missing limbs to being wheelchair bound. These latter ones had different routines, but ones which fitted in with what we were doing. (In the Ceremony one of the teams next to us was composed entirely of disabled performers.) Among the disabled were several young former soldiers, some double amputees with two prosthetic legs. It was humbling and uplifting to see their commitment, competence

and *joie de vivre*.

The rehearsals then moved to a large car park in Dagenham, codenamed 1:1, which had two areas the same size as the Olympics Athletics Stadium field of play. Rectangles and numbered squares were marked on the ground, replicating what we would find in the Stadium. Rehearsals of two different sections could take place simultaneously, and it was at Dagenham that we saw some of the other sections for the first time. During our *Empowerment* rehearsals we were accompanied by the disabled acrobats on the high “sway poles”, who were truly inspiring. Despite their disabilities they had to climb the poles unaided. One young double amputee took off one of his prosthetic legs and waved it in the air as he performed his routine, and another, a wheelchair-bound woman, had one of the wheels from her wheelchair passed to her and twirled it round! They seemed so joyful.

We had five consecutive days of Dagenham rehearsals starting on 16 August. The car park had no shade and no seats; we were exposed to the elements, some rain but mostly hot sunshine. The weekend of 18–19 August was exceedingly hot, and we were rehearsing *Empowerment*, which was hot work anyway. Having roasted in a normal shirt on the Saturday I dressed in a running singlet for the Sunday, which was a little bearable. The afternoon session lasted non-stop from 12:50 to 15:00 and was particularly tough. We were gradually mastering *Empowerment*, which lifted our spirits.

By the end of the Dagenham rehearsals we had learnt all the moves, and it would be a question of adapting to the performance venue. The first two Stadium rehearsals followed immediately on Dagenham, which made seven consecutive rehearsal days. To gain access to the Olympic Park we had to be vetted and then issued with a Paralympics Ceremonies Performer Accreditation pass. The pass also gave access to the Olympic Park throughout the Paralympics and free travel on the Javelin, the high-speed train between St Pancras and Stratford International.

For rehearsals of five hours or over we were given a meal pack consisting of a sandwich, an apple (from Sainsbury’s, of course) and a cereal bar. For the long rehearsals and the Ceremony itself we were given two packs. And there was the usual large quantity of bottled water. The food was of surprisingly good quality.

The Opening Ceremony was on Friday 29 August. We had six rehearsals in the Stadium. The longest was 13 hours! In fact once we were in the Stadium the rehearsals consisted of hours of waiting while other sections of the Ceremony were rehearsed and hours of being timed as we moved from vom to our performance positions. The final (dress) rehearsal was to take place on the Wednesday, two days before the Ceremony, but the forecast was for rain and, as there would be no possibility of drying out the costumes if they got wet, the dress rehearsal happened two days earlier, on the Monday evening, the penultimate rehearsal. It did rain on the Wednesday and we wore transparent rain capes, which at least protected the head and body, but of course not the legs or feet. The Stadium ground was covered with a fabric (with the rectangles marked on it), and this fabric absorbed the rain water which splashed over one’s shoes and up one’s legs as one ran and jumped!

In the final rehearsal on the Wednesday, standing in Vom 5 waiting to go on for *Reader* (my vom for *Empowerment* was 1), I found myself standing next to Tanny Grey-Thompson (winner of 11 Paralympics gold medals), who was sitting in a gold-painted racing wheelchair ready to “fly” above the Stadium during the *Reader* section. “Have you done this before?” I asked, to which she said no. I then asked if she had rehearsed, which she also denied. She said she had confidence in the technical people, at which point the man standing next to her said solemnly that each of the four suspension wires could support 100kg, clearly enough. Tanni was very friendly and gracious.

It was a shame that I could not meet Stephen Hawking (a year below me at Univ.), but he entered from a different vom from the two I used.

The Stadium

From the middle of the Stadium “field of play” the stadium looked enormous and very impressive. Fixed to the back of each seat was a panel of LEDs, which were used for the special lighting effects and are especially impressive when viewed from the middle of the stadium.

Beneath the stadium are six Voms and a whole world of corridors and rooms, and of course toilets. Each group was allocated a large room—for costume changing, resting and eating. Each room contained a large flat-screen television on which the Opening Ceremony was broadcast so that we could watch the ceremony when we were not performing or waiting in the voms.

In the London Olympic stadium there are five main voms. Number 1 is in the northwest corner and is the one through which the athletes enter for the parade and competitions, and the numbers then run clockwise to no. 5 in the southwest. There is a small no. 6 vom, between 1 and 5, directly beneath the VIP seats, and used by the winning athletes to enter for the medal ceremonies. Each main vom has a very high ceiling, concrete floor and doors leading to the two concentric corridors running round the stadium beneath the spectator seats, and has direct access to the areas behind the stadium, including the warm-up athletics track.

The Paralympics Opening Ceremony

The “call” for all performers was scheduled for 4.30pm, which seemed excessive as the Ceremony was only scheduled to begin at 9pm. However, that morning the *Empowerment* performers received an email instructing us to arrive at 3pm for an additional rehearsal: it had been decided to extend *Madness* by one and a half minutes, with new choreography, which had to be rehearsed and learned. Quite a risk! And it was raining throughout this last improvised rehearsal, with the rain stopping just as we finished. Happily, that was the last of the rain.

I did not welcome the extra rehearsal because my untreated damaged hip had been gradually getting more painful and, although I was on very strong painkillers

(co-codamol and tramadol combined), by the time the Opening Ceremony arrived I could only run on by holding the hip tight and could only simulate the jumps.

We were each given a formal certificate of participation and a copy of the official programme.

In theory everything was timed so that the Ceremony would not overrun, but two unexpected events happened on the night: the flame arrived late and the athletes spent far more time taking photos during their parade than planned. The event overran by an hour. Apart from that the event went like clockwork, a tribute to the organisers.

I feel privileged to have had a small part in this wonderful event.

Terry Harris (1958)



Terry Harris at the London Paralympics: (top) Terry in front of the Olympic cauldron; (bottom) the *Reader* Gold team ready for action. (Photographs provided by Terry Harris)

VARIA

On 15 June 2013 a new portrait was unveiled in the Hall. This depicts Festus Mogae (1965), who was President of Botswana from 1998–2008. The artist was David Cobley. Both the artist and his subject were present. Professor Ngaire Woods gave a speech reminding us of the extent of President Mogae's achievements both during his term of office and since afterwards. In particular, she reminded us that the Mo Ibrahim Prize for good governance in South Africa, which was awarded to President Mogae in 2008, although it could be awarded annually, has so far been awarded only three times since its creation in 2007. The President himself was clearly pleased with his portrait, and we hope that readers of the *Record* will make a point of calling into the Hall when they are next in Univ. to see it for themselves. A photograph of the portrait is included in the colour plates.



**The Master and President Festus Mogae (1965) in front of David Cobley's portrait of the latter.
(Photograph by the Editor)**

Les Miserables, directed by Tom Hooper (1991), has gathered in several major awards this year including:

Golden Globe awards: Best Picture, Musical or Comedy; Best Actor, Musical or Comedy (Hugh Jackman); and Best Supporting Actress (Anne Hathaway).

BAFTA Awards: Best Supporting Actress (Anne Hathaway); Make up and Hair; and Production Design, and Sound.

Oscars: Best Supporting Actress (Anne Hathaway); Best Sound Mixing; and Best Make-Up.

* * *

Keith Hindell (1954) enjoyed reading Jon Cruddas's article about Clement Attlee in the 2012 *Record*, and has drawn the Editor's attention to a passage from his memoir, *A Gilded Vagabond*, in which he recalls meeting Attlee in 1963. He and the Editor both hope that readers will enjoy this rather more informal glimpse of Univ.'s great Old Member:

In January 1963 soon after I joined the BBC the "Ten O'Clock" radio programme on the Home Service arranged an interview with Lord Attlee on his 80th birthday. As I had a lot to learn about broadcasting I decided to go along with the producer to see how these things were done. BBC News that morning had announced that the House of Lords was giving a grand dinner for Attlee that evening.

The weather was exceptionally cold with the roads covered with packed snow. At thirty five miles an hour my small bug shaped Morris Minor car slipped gently from side to side—simple manoeuvres, especially overtaking, were quite perilous. Misdirected by a local I missed the house near Great Missenden and arrived late during the middle of the interview. I pushed open the front door and barged into the kitchen only to find Lady Attlee quietly washing up. The interview by Honor Balfour of "Time" was straightforward although Attlee did need a little prompting. He still had a slight speech defect incurred after a stroke a year earlier.

After the interview. Lady Attlee announced that they intended to catch a train in 15 minutes and asked if anyone could give them a lift to the station. That's where I made myself useful at last. If they didn't mind a small car I would be glad to take them to the station. As the photographers prepared to take a last photo. Lord Attlee did something characteristic but unphotogenic. Clad in wellington boots he clambered down some icy steps to his garden with his case in one hand and three empty milk bottles in the other. Carefully he put the bottles out for the milkman.

We then left rather too hurriedly for an eighty year old who had some trouble easing himself into my small car. On the way to the station Lady Attlee hinted that they wouldn't mind going all the way to London by car. So I offered again. I now felt I had scooped my colleagues for I had the Attlees to myself for the next hour and half but I also had to be very careful not to injure a fragile national treasure.

As we drove towards London Lady Attlee, sitting in the back seat, did most

of the talking. She chatted about her dogs and her neighbours and it became pretty clear that she ran her house much like any other aged, middle class housewife. She had a very pronounced middle class accent and talked of things being “frightfully expensive” and “awfully dreary!”. She was very pleased to tell me that she had recently won some premium bonds in a raffle organised by a local women’s club.

She was considerably younger than her husband and still seemed energetic for her age. She was not however either intellectual or political. In fact when I asked her in jest if she regretted not being Prime Minister herself she poured out her scorn of politics and announced quite baldly that she was a Conservative—“always have been, always will be”.

During most of this conversation Lord Attlee sunk his neck into his chin and fell into a seemingly comatose silence. He brightened up a little however when she related to me how she came to marry him. She went on holiday in Italy with her brother and Attlee who were friends. The holiday lasted five weeks; “quite a long time to get to know a person, don’t you think?” “Still he didn’t make love to me before we were married”. Interpret that as you will I could hardly probe it further.

As we approached London I began to prod Attlee very gently. I kept out of politics and instead got him to talk about his days at Oxford by telling him that I also went to University College. This started him off on a long trail of fond reminiscence. He was very proud of his contemporaries at “Univ.” who apparently were kings of the sports fields and masters of the Schools. When he was up at the turn of the century Univ. won the Rugger Cup and was Head of the River. However, after naming three or four of his contemporaries who took First Class Honours, he chuckled as he said “they never came to anything much—no judgement, you know, these people who are too clever, no judgement. I myself got a second. What did you get ?” It was the one time in my life that I thought myself fortunate not to have a First.

Lady Attlee quickly took up this point on which they had long agreed: “No judgement” “no judgement” they kept nattering to themselves as we bumped over the ice. As we came nearer to the Great Western Hotel at Paddington Station she thanked me for the ride and asked me to join them for lunch. On entering the hotel Lord Attlee was plagued by photographers. Although obviously tired he had to endure their “one more” and “just one more, please sir” until we were all heartedly sick of them. During lunch Lady Attlee began to treat her husband like a small boy, telling him what he could eat and drink and that he should go for a rest immediately afterwards. Unfortunately she was firmer in speech than in execution for after lunch she allowed the press photographers to take charge of him once again.

Two interesting facts emerged during the lunch. On the day of their election victory in 1945 they had lunched in the hotel as guests of Lord Portal, then chairman of the Great Western Railway and a member of Churchill’s government. Secondly, the grand dinner announced to the world by the BBC as if it was being given by the Lords was actually being given by Lady Attlee. She explained that the

invitations couldn't show her as the hostess because of protocol but that she had thought of the idea, had done all the organising, had drawn up the guest list and finally, she underlined, she would have to pay for it. The contrast with Churchill's really grand 80th birthday (which had taken place eight years earlier) was immediately apparent. No Westminster Hall, no public subscription for a huge portrait, no "grateful nation" treatment at all. It was somehow in character for this unassuming man who entitled his autobiography "As it Happened". When Lady Attlee said "I don't know how we are going to pay for it", her husband reassured her by remembering some American cheques which had just arrived for lecture fees or book royalties.

I left after lunch feeling I had had a very intriguing day. The *Evening Standard* reported that "the Attlees lunched quietly with a friend".

* * *

In the 2013 New Year's Honours List, Professor Simon Wessely (1978) was knighted for services to Military Healthcare and to Psychological Medicine, and Christina Lamb (1983) was awarded an OBE for services to journalism. In the Birthday Honours list of 2013, Oliver Stocken (1961) received a CBE for services to the arts, in his capacity as Chairman of the Trustees of the National History Museum, Jon Plowman (1971) an OBE for services to British Comedy, and Roz Savage (1986) an MBE for services to Environmental Awareness and Fundraising, while Richard Barrett (1968), lately head of the Monitoring Team of the United Nations Security Council Committee, received a CMG for services to enhancing the implementation of Sanctions Regimes and International Security.

Outside the UK, Thomas Böcking (1970) has been awarded the Order of Merit of the Federal Republic of Germany for his services to Anglo-German relations. The Order of Merit is the highest tribute awarded by the Federal Republic of Germany to individuals for services to the nation. In addition, Robert Spano (1999) has been appointed a Judge at the European Court of Human Rights to represent Iceland, and Joseph Santamaria (1973) has been appointed a judge of the Court of Appeal in the state of Victoria, Australia.

* * *

An update of January 2013 to the *Oxford Dictionary of National Biography* included an entry for Brian Barry, who was briefly Fellow in Politics at Univ. from 1965–6.

* * *

Readers of the *Record* ought to call into the Beer Cellar when they are next in College, because another unveiling ceremony took place there on 18 June, when a photograph of Ian Williamson, our former Caretaker, whose death was reported in last year's *Record* was installed. Ian's widow Sandra, and many members of Ian's family were there, as were a large number of current and former Fellows and members of staff, and former students from Ian and Sandra's time. Dr. Mike Nicholson spoke in Ian's memory.

Sandra is grateful to many people for their help in inspiring this memorial, but especially to Sean Denniston (1987), Justin Cheatle (1985), Robert Kemp (1987), and Roz Savage (1986).



Sandra Williamson with Sean Denniston, to left, and Robert Kemp, to right, at the unveiling of the photograph of Ian Williamson in the Beer Cellar. (Photograph supplied by Sandra Williamson)

A new mulberry tree was planted in the Fellows' Garden on 9 October 2012. In addition we congratulate our gardeners on receiving a Bronze Award in the 2012 Oxford in Bloom competition (Rhodes House and Merton gained Gold and Silver respectively).

* * *

A group of keen Univ. cyclists, including students, staff, and fellows, raised over £3,000 for the Oxford Children's Hospital by taking part in the Westminster to Islip Big Bike Ride in April 2013. The group included David Braun, Elle Costigan, Tim Croft, Oliver Dammone, Ieuan Ellis, Michael Malone-Lee, Simon Mee, Calum Miller, Cathy Parr, Trevor Sharp, Olivia Sharp-Zetterstrom, James Skinner, Stuart Thomson, Daniel Tomlinson, Martin Wizard, and Jack Wharton. The team extended the 65 mile challenge by a further 7 miles by cycling back to the College afterwards.

* * *

The death of Baroness Thatcher earlier this year has elicited these reflections from George Cawkwell on her dealings with this College:

Univ. and the Lady

Risking the scorn of the *bien pensants* who were not of the millions who, having lived through the 1970s and felt despair about the country's future, regarded Margaret Thatcher as the Saviour of Britain, *Mater Patriae* indeed, I presume to offer some trivial memories. The vote against her being given an Honorary Degree it is pointless to discuss. Those active in securing the rejection of that proposal will not be forgotten, not at any rate by me (for I keep a Black List of them).

Not long after she took office, I asked Harold Wilson how she was doing. He replied "She's doing the right things." Whether he meant the right things for the country or the right things to wreck her Party was perhaps unclear. The rise of my old pupil, Robin Butler to being the Head of the Civil Service gave me an illuminating experience. It was in 1983. She had just won her second election as Leader of the Conservative Party. We had been invited to a Buckingham Palace Garden Party, presumably by the agency of Robin. We accepted and Robin suggested we go over to Downing Street afterwards. When we got there we found that the PM was having a drinks party for newly elected Conservative Members and we were somehow on the fringe of it. In due course Robin said "I'd like to introduce you to my boss" which he proceeded to do. She said to me "What do you do?" "I tutor in Greek History." "Ah, Thucydides! I read him a couple of years ago. It's all there, isn't it?" If she had not already won my admiration, that remark would certainly have won me over. (Robin always denies that he had put her up to it, but

then, as someone said, “he would, wouldn’t he” but even he would hardly have got her to read that author. Anyhow it was the right thing to say to me even at the risk of her being quizzed thereon. I may add for Univ. ears that later in the evening he introduced me to Denis and when I told him that another former pupil was the Editor of *Private Eye*, Richard Ingrams, he moved on, promptly.)

The occasion many Univ. men and women will remember was when she spoke to a crowded XC High Lecture Room when she made some fierce comments on the Germans, unaware perhaps but probably indifferent that there were likely to be a number of German members of the College present. I was not at the talk but she moved around the Senior Common Room talking casually to Fellows, which gave me the chance to talk to her briefly, memorable but not remarkable.

This visit was touched on by Robin when he spoke about her in the Lords on 10 April 2013. She had had a reputation for iron inflexibility and one of the Univ. students present at her talk had said “Lady Thatcher, don’t you think it a little unfair to use the word ‘illegitimate’ of a child throughout its life when it had had no influence over the circumstances of its own birth?” She brushed the comment aside. “What would you call them? I can think of another word but I think it would be even more unkind.” Later however in the Lodgings she said to Robin “You know, Robin, that young man who asked me about the word ‘illegitimate’ had a point, hadn’t he”.

Robin concluded the story by saying that that was quite characteristic and that he would wager that she never used the word ‘illegitimate’ that way again. “She was always prepared to learn, even from a student”.

Robin concluded his speech in the Lords thus: “I never had any doubt while I was working with her as Private Secretary and Cabinet Secretary that I was witness to greatness as well as to great events.”

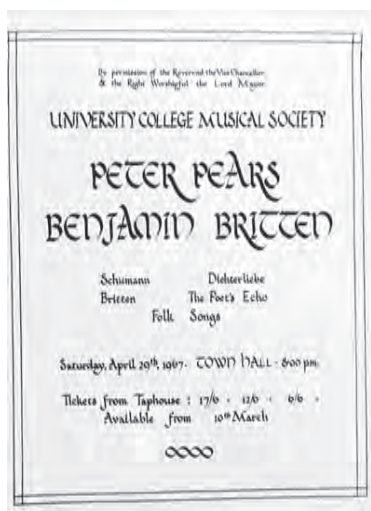
G.L.C.

* * *

Univ. and Benjamin Britten: a centenary concert

The composer Benjamin Britten was born on St Cecilia’s day, 22 November, 1913, and the centenary of his birth is being marked by festivals and concert series around the world. The year-long festival “Britten in Oxford” is exploring many of his achievements as composer, performer and educator. As a contribution to this festival, Univ. sponsored an exciting recital by the internationally acclaimed tenor John Mark Ainsley and one of the world’s most celebrated accompanists, Roger Vignoles.

Univ. was linked to Britten, through our former Master John Maud and his wife Jean, a concert pianist. On several occasions in the early 1940s Britten stayed at the Mauds’ family home, and *The Young Person’s Guide to the Orchestra*, one of Britten’s most popular works, was dedicated to their children: it is, in Britten’s



Univ. and Britten: (left) poster for concert given by Benjamin Britten and Peter Pears in 1967 for the College Music Society; (right) poster, designed by Jennifer Brennan, for the concert given by the College Music Society to celebrate the Britten centenary.

words, “affectionately inscribed to the children of John and Jean Maud: Humphrey, Pamela, Caroline and Virginia, for their edification and entertainment”. Some of the first drafts of Britten’s opera *Peter Grimes* were played on the Mauds’ piano. Benjamin Britten was renowned not only as a composer but also as a piano accompanist especially with Peter Pears. When Sir John Maud became Master in 1963, he and his wife invited Britten and Pears to give a recital in Oxford. The recital, under the auspices of the University College Musical Society, took place in the Town Hall on 29 April 1967.

John Mark Ainsley is highly regarded for his interpretations of music of many different genres, but few other tenors have been able to penetrate the sound world of Britten’s music for the tenor voice as deeply as he has done. For their recital in the University Church on 10 May 2013, he and Roger Vignoles put together a beautifully well-constructed programme. At its heart were two substantial works composed by Britten in the 1940s, when he had reached his prime as a composer: his first canticle *My Beloved is Mine* and his *Seven Sonnets of Michelangelo*. These were written specifically for Peter Pears to sing, to show his voice and technique to best advantage. They represent widely contrasted settings exploring different aspects of love and are full of inspiration and drama.

The recital began with songs by Purcell and Schubert, two composers much admired by Britten and to whose example he owed some of his own astonishing

facility in the setting of words. The songs by Purcell were in Britten's own arrangements, with fully worked-out accompaniments enhancing Purcell's wonderfully flexible word-setting. Britten and Pears often performed both them and the Schubert Lieder in recitals; Britten described Schubert's later works as "miraculous beyond all explanation". We also heard songs by other 20th century composers, including two of Britten's teachers, Frank Bridge and John Ireland. Britten's debt to the latter, a formidably demanding taskmaster and now underrated composer, was particularly apparent in the beautiful but infinitely sad song *Journey's End*. The recital ended with four of Britten's bold and entertaining folk-song arrangements.

The performances were all that one might expect from a leading exponent of the music written for Pears by Britten and someone who himself accompanied Pears in this repertoire after Britten's death. John Mark Ainsley was completely authoritative in his account of the music, and the virtuoso performances of Roger Vignoles revealed in full clarity the limpid beauty, brilliance and resourcefulness of Britten's piano writing. The applause after each item from a highly enthusiastic audience was rapturous. The performers too enjoyed the evening: they stayed right to the end of the post-concert reception, talking about the music of Britten and what it means to them. They were delightful company. We all agreed that the best of Britten's music has a definitive quality and sense of inevitability, as though he is merely writing down something that always existed and could not have been otherwise. We also agreed that Britten's statement in 1945, on the 250th anniversary of Purcell's death, that "Henry Purcell was Britain's last great composer" is no longer valid.

Britten is a composer whose star is continuing to rise. Univ. is proud to celebrate its link with him and Pears in this centenary year.

Professor John Wilson

* * *

Univ.'s earliest Master: a new discovery

Unlike other Oxford and Cambridge Colleges, Univ. has no complete list of its Masters going right back to its earliest days. In fact, our earliest statutes, of 1280/1, do not even ask that the College elect a Master; they only ask that one of the Fellows look after the College's finances. It was not until our second set of statutes, compiled in 1292, that provision is made for a "senior Fellow" to regulate the conduct of his colleagues, and generally oversee the smooth running of the College. The name "Master" for this senior Fellow took time to come in, and although, in some early documents about the College, it might be possible to guess who was the senior Fellow at any one time, no one is actually called "Master".

When I wrote my history of Univ., therefore, I did not encounter anyone

called the Master of University College until the early 1360s, when the first person explicitly to be called Master was one Roger de Aswardeby.

However, one of our Old Members has now uncovered an earlier sighting of a Master of Univ. Professor David Smith (1964), former Director of the Borthwick Institute in York, has been working on digitized versions of the plea rolls of the courts of the King's Bench and Common Pleas which are kept in the National Archives at Kew. Recently, he was examining the roll recording cases from the Court of Common Pleas for Michaelmas Term 1336 (reference TNA CP40/308 mem. 475), when he encountered a reference to one Richard de Retford as the *Magister domus universitatis Oxon'*—in other words, the Master of University College—and at once kindly passed the news onto me.

Retford was representing the College in a case relating to property in the village of Paull, a village in East Yorkshire just to the east of Hull. We had been given property there just a few years before, and we were evidently having trouble with our tenant, one William de Pagula (this being the Latin name for Paull), with hints that he was trying to sell off some of our land and make a mess of the remainder. Our title deeds relating to Paull show that we had leased a large amount of land to William in 1322, but that in 1334 and 1335 we had issued fresh leases of these properties, now divided up among several tenants. This rather suggests that Univ. was trying firmly to see the back of William, and that William was having none of it.

Richard de Retford (or Radford), therefore, is now the earliest known Master of Univ. Fortunately, he is actually one of the most distinguished of our early members. A Yorkshireman, like so many Univ. men, he is first recorded as a Fellow of Balliol in the 1320s, and he was already known to be attached to Univ. in 1340. Then, in 1340 he crossed the High to become the first Provost of Queen's College. However, by 1343 he was back at Univ. as a Fellow: the early years of Queen's were not easy ones, and perhaps Radford had decided that he wanted a quieter life. In later years, Radford survived the Black Death to become a canon and prebendary both at Hereford and at York, and also had several livings elsewhere, all of which he held simultaneously until his death in 1369.¹

Radford, therefore, as well as being now our earliest known Master, is also the only Master of Univ. to have been head of another Oxford College. It now remains to be seen when we find a reference to a Master before 1336.

* * *

¹ More information on Radford's life can be found in A. B. Emden, *A Biographical Register of the University of Oxford to A. D. 1500* (3 vols Oxford 1957–9), iii. 1541–2.

Dr. Leslie Mitchell, our History Fellow from 1971–2001, celebrated his 70th birthday this year, and to mark the event, Rajiva Wijesinha (1971) compiled *Oxford's Loudest Laughter: Leslie Mitchell and University College*, a collection of tributes from colleagues, friends and pupils. The best way to order a copy is via Rajiva's website, www.rajivawijesinha.wordpress.com, from the Books for Sale section, where it can be purchased for £10.00 using Paypal.

* * *

A biography of a much-loved Univ. Fellow from an earlier period, Arthur Stanley (Fellow 1838–51), has also appeared this year, namely *Excellent Dr. Stanley: The Life of Dean Stanley of Westminster*, by John Witheridge (Michael Russell).

Univ. remembered Stanley as a great tutor and a reformer of Oxford, but this was only one aspect to his life. While at Univ., he wrote a biography of Thomas Arnold of Rugby. Not only did the *Life of Arnold* establish Arnold's reputation as the greatest headmaster of his day, but the format of Stanley's book, with its extensive quotations from Arnold's correspondence, became the template for major biographies for the rest of the Victorian age. Few books in any field written by Fellows of Univ. have been quite so influential.

In later life Stanley became a leading figure in the broad church wing of Anglicanism, winning the regard of Queen Victoria, who appointed him Dean of Westminster. He used his position to open up the Abbey and restore it to a central role in British life and culture.

John Witheridge tells a fascinating story, showing why Arthur Stanley deserves to be more widely remembered today, and his book is heartily recommended to anyone wishing to know more about one of Univ.'s greatest Fellows of the 19th century.

* * *

The set of photographs on the next page represent a Univ. reunion after fifty years. In the winter of 1963, Michael Stone (1962) photographed William Waterfield (1961), Seán Haldane (1961), and Oliver Ramsbotham (1962) in Christ Church Meadow, on the bridge linking the Meadow to the boathouses there. In the winter of 2013, all four of them met once more, and this time Seán's daughter Christina was on hand to commemorate the occasion. The Editor is very grateful to Seán for sharing these images with us.

* * *



Top (from l. to r.): William Waterfield, Seán Haldane and Oliver Ramsbotham (1962), taken in 1963 in Christ Church Meadow.

Middle: the same three as above, taken in 2013.

Bottom (from l. to r.): Michael Stone, William Waterfield, Seán Haldane, and Oliver Ramsbotham, in 2013.

(Top photograph taken by Michael Stone, middle and bottom ones by Christina Haldane).

ARCHITECTURAL NEWS

For the Editor of the *Record*, inevitably the most exciting aspect of the Works Department's activities this year was the completion of a new archive office and store under the Goodhart Seminar Room. By Christmas the archives and archivist were fully installed, and the new accommodation for the archives and the archivist are proving very successful. In particular the new store room is controlling humidity levels extremely well, and Univ. now has one of the best storage facilities for its historic archives of any Oxford College. Meanwhile, researchers have appreciated the new office, with its windows.

Over in the Library, meanwhile, much has happened on the ground floor: not only has the suspended ceiling there been completely replaced, but the lighting there has been fully upgraded in accordance with current standards for libraries and energy efficiency.

The refurbishment of student rooms in the two quads continues apace. Secondary glazing, new washbasins and wardrobes, and new carpets, have been installed in all the rooms in Staircases II–V, as well as several of the rooms in Staircases IX and XII.

Bennet Building in Stavertonia has likewise been freshened up: new carpets and double glazing have been installed there, and the building now has a new energy efficient boiler. Over in Merton Street, a new energy efficient boiler has also been fitted at Milne House.

While looking after the rest of the College the Works Department has not forgotten to keep an eye on itself: the Workshop has had its roof repairs, and restoration work was carried out on the rest of the Mitchell Building, and on the adjoining party wall with Merton College.

The most significant building work this year, however, has been taking place in 2 and 4 Magpie Lane. They have been completely refitted and refurbished both inside and out, while 2 Magpie Lane has had secondary glazing installed and a new energy efficient boiler put in. This work on Magpie Lane marks an important moment for us: sixteen years ago, the College set in motion a major cycle to refurbish all the buildings on its central site. Having started in Magpie Lane, that cycle is now complete. Because of the work done during this initial cycle, it is hoped that the next cycle will only take about half as long.

Meanwhile, we are preparing ourselves for a major development of the Goodhart Building. There are plans to rebuild it completely in 2014/15, replacing its existing 45 rooms with over 50 ones, which will all be en suite, as well as some kitchens. Next year's *Record* should have some exciting news on that score.

OBITUARIES

1929:

John Vivian Oosthuizen (St. Andrew's College, Grahamstown) died at an unknown date before 2004. He came up as a Rhodes Scholar to read Jurisprudence, staying on to do his BCL degree. During the Second World War, he served in Egypt and Italy, before returning to South Africa, where he practised as an attorney.

1936:

Angus Keith Ingleby Mackenzie-Charrington (Eton) died on 14 June 2013 aged 95. Angus Mackenzie came up to Univ. to read Modern Languages, but went down after a year. He changed his name Mackenzie-Charrington by deed poll on inheriting the estate of his grandfather, Charles Charrington, a member of the brewing family, and he joined Charrington United Breweries (later Bass Charrington Ltd.), where he was a Director for many years. One of his sons was killed in the Boxing Day tsunami of 2004.

1937:

The Revd. John Maurice Stanton (King's School, Rochester) died 14 March 2013 aged 94. He came up to Univ. as a Gunsley Scholar to read Chemistry, but went down for war service in 1939. He came back in 1946 to finish his degree, having served in the Royal Artillery in the Middle East and India. He was ordained a deacon in 1952 and a priest in 1953, and served as curate of Tonbridge and a Master at Tonbridge School from 1952, where he also became a housemaster. He was Headmaster of Blundell's School in 1959–71, after which he became Rector of Chesham Bois in 1973. In 1983 he retired to Oxford. His son Anthony came up to Univ. in 1968.

1939:

John Herbert Fulljames (Maidstone Grammar School) died on 6 February 2013 aged 91.

1940:

Sir Patrick Dalmahoy Nairne (Radley) died on 4 June 2013. An obituary will be found on pp. 38–41 above.

1941:

Professor Roy Fraser Holland (Manchester GS) died on 5 March 2013 aged 89. He had come up during the war to read Classics, and then in 1942–6 was a Lieutenant in the Royal Artillery. On his return to Univ., he completed his Classics degree, and then stayed on to read for a B. Phil., which he was awarded in 1950. He always felt a deep gratitude to his philosophy tutors at Univ., George Paul and

Sir Peter Strawson. The following obituary by Professor Rai Gaita appeared in *The Times* on 2 April 2013, and is reprinted here by their kind permission:

R.F. (Roy) Holland was perhaps the most original of the philosophers known as “the Swansea Wittgensteinians” or “the Swansea School” and wrote some of the best philosophical prose of his generation.

His group, which included Peter Winch and D.Z. Phillips, was profoundly influenced by the example and teaching of Rush Rhees, whom Wittgenstein used to visit at Swansea in the 1940s. Holland took up a post as lecturer in philosophy at the University College of Swansea in 1950.

His was a distinctive voice, always elegant, sometimes severe, sometimes playful and often moving. He could be exhilarating when he exposed and then demolished assumptions, which, without one’s realising it, had underpinned beliefs one took to be basic. Or, when by a series of examples, imaginative and crafted to perfection, he made one realise how easy it is to speak nonsense in philosophy. Few who enjoyed his prose were surprised by his liking for fast cars and bow ties, or by a sometimes startling directness that would otherwise have seemed inconsistent with his shyness.

Roy Fraser Holland was born in Manchester in 1923. From Manchester Grammar School, where he was a foundation scholar, he went to University College, Oxford. A fine classicist, he achieved a first in the honours school of Greek and Latin literature without need of a viva. Military service in the Second World War interrupted his studies and took him, as a regimental officer to Africa and South-East Asia where he served with distinction. In 1948 he was awarded a postgraduate scholarship to Oxford. There he worked with Gilbert Ryle and had regular discussions with J.L. Austin and Friedrich Waismann.

He first became well known internationally as the editor of a series of pocket-sized books in philosophical psychology. Renowned philosophers of markedly different persuasions such as David Armstrong and Peter Winch contributed to the series. Though he published many articles in journals, Holland assembled only 15 in his sole book, *Against Empiricism*. The title reflects a philosophical preoccupation that began at Oxford when he wrote his thesis on memory. Its subtitle, “On Education, Epistemology and Value”, informs readers of its content though it does not capture the many kinds of values that he discusses.

Against Empiricism is philosophically radical. In perhaps his most famous essay, *The Miraculous*, Holland characterises a miracle not as an event that violates the laws of nature but as one whose occurrence is empirically certain yet conceptually impossible. It provoked much discussion about how something could be empirically certain if its elaboration took one to forms of nonsense. Holland defended himself with characteristic élan. In *On the Form of ‘The Problem of Evil’*, Holland distinguished philosophical discussion of ‘*The Problem of Evil*’ from the serious ways that people of faith deal with the evil they encounter in life. The former, he argues, takes the triad of propositions concerning the evil in the world,

God's goodness and God's omniscience and omnipotence to generate inconsistencies because philosophers usually assume that a good God must have a morally sufficient reason for allowing evil. Holland replies that, "so far from its being the case that God is acting or refraining from acting in relation to evil must have (morally sufficient) reason, it is not even true of human beings that they must". "The literature of 'the problem of evil'," he concludes, "presents a theodicy extrapolated from the ethics of indignation."

That judgement is an example of what some people had in mind when they complained that Swansea Wittgensteinians treated intellectual mistakes as though they were moral failings. Philosophers sometimes aspire to write in a tone-free zone, one in which it would be inappropriate to say that a claim is banal, spoilt by sentimentality or by an unsavoury indignation as it would be to lodge such objections to propositions in mathematics or physics. Holland did not believe that tone could always be separated from content, so he rejected the conception of "intellectual content" implicit in the charge. The necessarily doomed aspiration to formulate their thoughts in a tone-free zone makes philosophers vulnerable to becoming tone deaf, Holland believed – "one eared" as Bernard Williams put it.

Though his criticism could be ethically severe, Holland was not moralistic. He believed that severe language was sometimes necessary to capture the philosophical content of the judgements he made. But just as his fine ear for ethical tone sometimes required him to make severe judgments, at other times it demanded deliberations. This showed most often in his contributions to moral philosophy. There his focus was on goodness.

In the introduction to *Against Empiricism* he writes, "A stance has to be taken, unless it goes by default, towards the difference between judgments that are of the highest significance for ethics and judgments that are not. In the former case, I would say that it is more a matter of registering an experience or marking an encounter than passing a judgment. I am thinking now of what can be seen in the unprofitable fineness of certain deed or characters—and is pointed to by the unprofitable vileness of others: the difference between the unqualified goodness attested or offended against there and the ordinary run of merits and demerits among people and their works."

Debts to Plato, Wittgenstein and Simone Weil are evident in his work, but Holland ploughed his own furrow in almost everything he wrote, and often so deeply that he became ambivalent about academic life. More than most philosophers he was aware of, and reflected upon, philosophy as an academic discipline. It pained him to realise how often universities are children of their times rather than serious critics of them. Nonetheless, he served his discipline, always faithfully, and when discipline, always faithfully, and when necessary, courageously as Professor and Chair of the Department of Philosophy at Leeds from 1967 until 1983. During the same period he was president of the Aristotelian Society and the Mind Association, a council member for the Royal Institute of Philosophy, on the management committee of Analysis and philosophical Books

and a member of the editorial board of Philosophical Investigations.

He was a much-loved figure in philosophy circles in northern England and was, for a time, president of the Northern Philosophical Society. Affection for Wales, nurtured by more than ten years in Swansea, ensured that he attended most of the meetings of the Welsh Philosophical Society at Gregynog until he was too ill to travel. There with Winch, Phillips and Renford Bambrough, he played poker with as much gusto as he philosophised though with only a fraction of the gift.

For many of his students he was an inspiring teacher, an authoritative example of the seriousness of a philosophical vocation as he learnt it from Rees and Wittgenstein, but without any pretentiousness. He did for his students what in an essay in *Against Empiricism* he advised teachers in schools and universities to do: to “concentrate on making available to those whom we teach the very best and most beautiful things we know, and as far as possible, only those things”. Later he writes: “By being brought into contact with forms of understanding and apprehension in which some good is to be encountered, some wonder to be seen, whether in nature or the work of human beings, a person might be helped to see the beauty of reality, helped to live more fully, helped to be glad he is alive. The expression knocking at my mind her is nourishment of the soul.” Music as much as philosophy provided most nourishment for Holland’s soul, perhaps especially because he shared his love of it with his family.

His love of England, its landscape, music, painting and literature was profound and shaped his sense of the world as it showed in his philosophy. Together with his love of cricket at Headingley and of strong ale (when treating one in the pub he would recite the strength of all the ales on offer), these pleasures enabled some of his students to understand what love of country can be when it is joyous and without jingoism.

Holland is survived by his wife, Marie Elizabeth, whom he married in 1951, and three daughters and a son.

1943:

Rex Moore Wingfield (Queen Elizabeth’s GS, Wakefield) died on 28 July 2013 aged 88. Having come up briefly during the war, he returned to Univ. in 1946 to read Classics. He went to become a schoolmaster, teaching Latin. He also published a memoir of his war experiences, *The Only Way Out: an Infantryman’s Autobiography of the North-West Europe Campaign August 1944–February 1945* (Hutchinson, 1955).

His daughter Jenny Mason wrote to the Editor: “My father’s years at Univ. meant so much to him, and to us. Coming from a non academic background, he was a good example of what parental encouragement and hard work could achieve. Having been wounded, and returning to Univ. with temporary colostomy bags, he was also a good example of determination over adversity. We are duly proud of him.”

1944:

Cecil Albert James Bromhead (Monmouth) died some time before July 2013. He would have turned 87 this August. He came up to Univ. as an army cadet, but chose not to return to Oxford after the war to complete his degree.

1946:

His Honour Judge Paul Vivian Baker (City of London) died on 26 August 2012 aged 89. Having served in the RAF, Paul Baker read Law at Univ., staying on to sit for a BCL. His son Ian came up to Univ. in 1977. The Editor is most grateful to Sir David Edward (1953) for providing this edited version of a tribute which he gave at Paul's memorial service in Lincoln's Inn Chapel on 5 November 2012:

Paul Baker's early life did not follow the course one might have expected for a leading equity practitioner, a highly respected Chancery judge, and the editor of *Snell on Equity*, the *Law Quarterly Review* and *The Black Books of Lincoln's Inn*.

He left school at the age of 16 and went into the City. His grandfather was a stockjobber and wanted him to join the firm. That was in 1940, just after war broke out.

Paul's father had been in the Royal Flying Corps during the First World War. As soon as possible, Paul volunteered for the RAF as aircrew and, after eventually being accepted, he was sent to Canada to be trained as a wireless operator/navigator. He was kept on as an instructor and, after further aircrew training, he was sent back to Britain just in time for VE Day. He was then posted out to Singapore just in time for VJ Day.

Following the Japanese surrender, the British were given the task of restoring order and civil government in Java in what were then the Dutch East Indies. This included dealing with Japanese Prisoners of War, and led to the first of two dramatic incidents in Paul's otherwise pacific life.

He was the navigator of a Mosquito, a plane with only two seats. One day they had to ferry a Brigadier up country to a PoW camp. The only place the Brigadier could sit was on Paul's lap and, in the course of the flight, he contrived to pull the ripcords on both their parachutes. One of the navigator's responsibilities after landing was to disconnect the engine, but Paul was so concerned with repacking the parachutes for the following day that he forgot to do it. The result was that, next day, the battery was flat, and had to be recharged where the Japanese Prisoners of War were quartered.

Paul set off pushing the battery on a trolley only to be confronted by the Japanese rushing towards him, brandishing their rifles. Happily for Paul and the peace of the world, their purpose was not to resume hostilities, but to present arms to the victors—which is the origin of the myth that Paul accepted the surrender of an enemy-occupied island.

An event of much greater importance during Paul's time in the RAF was that he shared a room in Singapore with Eric Eadie, brother of Stella. This led, ten years

later, to one of the happiest and most contented of marriages.

Paul was discharged from the RAF in 1946. He had no desire to return to life as a stockjobber, and took advice about studying law from his uncle who dismissed London University as “no use for law” and wisely recommended University College, Oxford. There Paul took two degrees: the BA and—relatively rare for those days—the BCL. He was called to the Bar by Lincoln’s Inn on 3rd May 1950.

It was at Univ that Paul was spotted by Arthur Goodhart, at that time Professor of Jurisprudence and Editor of the *Law Quarterly Review*. Goodhart introduced him to 9 Old Square and to Robert Megarry. He became Assistant to Goodhart in the editing of *LQR*, and assistant to Megarry in editing *Snell* and checking quotations for *Miscellanies at Law*. That was not all that he had to do for Megarry. On their way to a public inquiry in Oxford, it was taken for granted that one of the duties of a good junior is to change a flat tyre on the leader’s Rolls Royce.

Paul returned regularly to Oxford as a weekend tutor at Univ., and it was thus that he met Lennie Hoffmann who held the Stowell Fellowship in Civil Law. One Saturday afternoon, Lennie told Paul that he had a sabbatical term coming up and that he would like to use it to do a Chancery pupillage. Would Paul be his pupil master? It was entirely typical of Paul that he at once said No, but he would find a more suitable master than himself. So Lennie came to 9 Old Square as pupil to Jeremiah Harman.

Paul’s practice was predominantly a chamber practice—not least because he was extremely nervous in court. His nervousness, and his total concentration on the case, led to the second dramatic incident of his life. It occurred when he was making an application to the Court of Appeal. The previous application had been made by a litigant in person and had been refused. Unknown to Paul, and out of his line of sight, the dissatisfied litigant proceeded to undress. Paul became uneasily aware that the Court was not with him. Nevertheless, he continued manfully with his submission until—still out of his line of sight—the litigant lay down, stark naked, in the well of the Court. At this, the presiding judge, Lord Justice Sellers, pointed in the general direction of the courtroom and commanded, “Send for the tipstaff!” Paul exclaimed in dismay, “The tipstaff, my Lord?”—a question that has, I’m told, gone down in Chancery history as the appropriate response to any display of judicial intemperance.

Paul’s scholarship paid dividends since he was one of the few people who understood the law of property before 1925. This was still the law in many of our former colonies, so Paul was able to enjoy visits to Caribbean tax havens and an agreeable augmentation of his income.

After 33 years at the Bar and 11 in silk, Paul was appointed a Circuit Judge. He was formally based at Bromley County Court and latterly the Mayor’s and City of London Court, but he sat for at least half the year in the Chancery Division of the High Court. As was only to be expected by those who knew him, he had a high reputation as a judge, both for the soundness of his judgments and for his manner

in court, courteous and patient. George Cawkwell, who once saw him at work, told me it was obvious that Paul had mastered the case better than counsel.

I am not competent to discuss Paul's editorship of *Snell on Equity*. That is a domain that is a closed book to all but the most inquisitive of Scots lawyers. But even we read (and respect) the *Law Quarterly Review*. Paul's time as Assistant Editor and then as Editor of *LQR* extended, in all, to 28 years. As is well known, the Notes at the beginning of each part of *LQR* constitute the final court of appeal on matters of law, once all other avenues have closed. After four years on the Bench, Paul came to the regretful conclusion that, as he put it, "the constraints on expression required of a judge" inhibited him from continuing as editor.

In a Note in *LQR* to mark Paul's retirement, Lennie Hoffmann wrote:

No-one who has read Paul's notes or articles could mistake them for the work of anyone else. Their combination of gentleness, lucidity and economy of words was inimitable. Once when I was arguing a point on restrictive covenants before Mr Justice Pennycuik, I told him that I proposed to read a passage from the *LQR*. Penny squirmed in his seat and hugged his gown more tightly around him. "I am allergic to law review articles," he said. "Who is it by?" "Mr Paul Baker". The judge relaxed. He knew that it would be short and to the point, and it was.

After Paul retired from the bench, he undertook to edit *The Black Books of Lincoln's Inn* from 1914 to 1965 and produced 700 pages of meticulous scholarship.

Paul's devotion to the Inn was matched by his devotion to the Athenaeum, where he was Chairman of the General Committee and thereafter a Trustee. It was in that spirit that Paul enjoyed and valued the fellowship of the Inn and of all the other institutions to which he belonged.

In his last years, he was cut off from their fellowship. He was cared for, to the end, by Stella with the help of Ian and Alison. His writings will live on to be enjoyed and valued by lawyers and historians. But his greatest legacy is that of a loving and devoted family to whom we offer our deep affection and sympathy today.

1947:

Harold Norman Albone (Kimbolton School) died on 11 November 2012, shortly before his 93rd birthday. His son Christopher has kindly sent the Editor this obituary:

Norman Albone died on 11 November 2012 aged 92. He came up in 1947 after war service in the Royal Navy in the North Atlantic, the D-Day landings and the Far East. He had a very active academic and social life during his time at Oxford. As well as graduating with a BA in Modern History and an MA Dip.Ed. Education,

he was awarded the Farquharson Prize in 1950, together with college football colours. As Utopers Secretary, he once hired a highway coach for the Oxford team to go to a cricket match at Cumnor and his sons, Christopher and Jeremy, recall their father's tales of being "sconced" in the Junior Common Room.

Following a favourable reference from David Cox (Fellow in Modern History), Norman joined the Colonial Service and spent time teaching in Kenya, where he married and settled for twelve years prior to independence. He returned to the UK in 1963 and continued his career in teaching and Local Government until retirement in 1984.

Norman was a keen sportsman and played squash and golf well into his eighties. He also spent a number of years doing voluntary work for The Samaritans. His biography, *'Norman—A Journey Through Time'* by Alex Askaroff is published by Crows Nest Publications.

Dr. John Billingham (Royal GS, Worcester) died on 4 August 2013 after a fall. He was aged 83. John Billingham came up to read Medicine at Univ., and after his Finals stayed on to complete his medical training here. This obituary by William Yardley appeared in the *New York Times* on 10 August.

Dr. John Billingham, who as a NASA official in the 1970s helped persuade the federal government to use radio telescopes to scour the universe for evidence of extraterrestrial intelligence, even as critics mocked the idea, died on Aug. 4 in Grass Valley, Calif. He was 83. His death was confirmed by his sons, Robert and Graham.

Dr. Billingham, an Englishman who earned a medical degree at Oxford and helped design spacesuits for astronauts in the 1960s, never found the evidence he was looking for. But he did help establish the validity of the quest.

"We sail into the future, just as Columbus did on this day 500 years ago," Dr. Billingham said on 12 October 1992, when after two decades of planning and maneuvering NASA formally began its search for extraterrestrial intelligence, known by the acronym SETI. "We accept the challenge of searching for a new world."

The effort, which Dr. Billingham led as chief of the life sciences division at NASA's Ames Research Center in California, involved using huge radio telescopes to search for radio signals—either deliberate intergalactic flares or incidental noise—emitted by other technologically advanced civilizations that might be billions of years old and billions of light-years away.

"The whole picture is that we are the newcomers on the block, that they're out there, other civilizations that are much older than we are," Frank Drake, a radio astronomer who in 1960 started seeking signals from beyond the solar system, said in an interview. "Anybody we find would probably be way ahead of us in longevity and probably in sophistication."

Yet a year after NASA began the project, SETI lost its federal financing amid

Congressional assertions that it was a waste of taxpayer money—"a great Martian chase" in the words of one critic, Senator Richard H. Bryan, a Nevada Democrat.

Dr. Billingham retired not long after, but neither he nor SETI was finished.

Operating as the nonprofit SETI Institute, based in Mountain View, Calif., Dr. Billingham and a team of scientists cobbled together financing from universities and high-tech billionaires to keep the effort going. The Allen Telescopic Array, jointly owned by the institute and the University of California, Berkeley, is named for Paul G. Allen, a co-founder of Microsoft, who gave \$25 million to the cause.

Although the federal government no longer pays SETI scientists to search for intergalactic radio signals, federal grants have helped pay for some of the SETI equipment used in recent years. Government emphasis has shifted toward another endeavor Dr. Billingham supported, which is also pursued by scientists at the institute: the rapidly expanding field of astrobiology, which includes searching for extraterrestrial life at the most microbial level, not just forms that might transmit radio signals.

Dr. Billingham first learned of astrobiology, then called exobiology, in 1968, through the work of the astronomer and author Carl Sagan and others.

"It changed my whole life," he once wrote.

Three years later, he recruited Barney Oliver, the research chief of Hewlett-Packard, to host a symposium at which they and others sketched out a plan for using a \$10 billion array of giant radio telescopes to search for extraterrestrials. They called it Project Cyclops.

"We are almost certainly not the first intelligent species to undertake the search," they wrote in a proposal that spanned more than 200 pages. "The first races to do so undoubtedly followed their listening phase with long transmission epochs, and so have later races to enter the search. Their perseverance will be our greatest asset in our beginning listening phase."

Dr. Billingham was born on March 18, 1930, in Worcester, England. He completed his medical studies at Oxford in 1954 and later spent six years as a medical officer in the Royal Air Force. He joined NASA in 1963, becoming chief of its environmental physiology branch later that year at the Johnson Space Center in Houston. He moved to the Ames Research Center in 1965 and spent the next several years in NASA's biotechnology divisions while he built support for SETI.

In addition to his sons, he is survived by four grandchildren. His wife, the former Margaret Macpherson, also a physician, died in 2009.

SETI was not formally incorporated into Dr. Billingham's official job title at NASA until March 1991, when he became chief of the space agency's Office of the Search for Extraterrestrial Intelligence. When financing was eliminated three years later, he became a senior scientist at the SETI Institute.

One of Dr. Billingham's concerns was how to respond to a radio signal from space. To answer the question, he helped draft the "Declaration of Principles Concerning Activities Following the Detection of Extraterrestrial Intelligence." The document allowed that a proper response would depend on the signal received.

Only so much advance planning is possible.

“A lot of people think this is silly, but we need to give a lot of thought to a reply,” Dr. Billingham said in 1992. “It is not a question just for scientists and engineers. Already we agree on one rule: Don’t reply unless you have undertaken extensive international consultation.”

1948:

Willem Johannes Hefer (OFS University College) died on 18 Apr 2013 aged 87. He came up to Univ. as a Rhodes Scholar to read Law, and then stayed on for an extra year for a Diploma in Public Finance. He was awarded a Rugger Blue in 1949. The Editor is most grateful to his daughter Vanessa Rousseau for supplying the following obituary:

Willem Johannes Hefer was born in Burghersdorp, South Africa on 16 December 1925. He matriculated from Grey College, Bloemfontein in 1942, after which he read a BA (Languages) at the University of the Orange Free State, followed by a BA Hons (English) at the University of Pretoria, before going up to Oxford in 1948.

His passion for sport developed from an early age and he played cricket, hockey, tennis and rugby football at school, and rugby football for the University of the Orange Free State, Oxford University, Blackheath RFC, Middlesex County and The Barbarians.

On going down from Oxford he was appointed to the South African Diplomatic Service, serving in London and Rio de Janeiro. In 1956 he resigned for political reasons and returned to South Africa to take up a position in Johannesburg with the Anglo American Corporation of South Africa. By 1964 he held the position of Manager and Alternate Director and in 1973 he was appointed Chairman of the Food and Agriculture Division.

After his retirement in 1985, he became an independent consultant to the food industry, as well as taking up public office and pursuing his numerous community interests.

He served as Mayor of Sandton from 1985–6 and Chairman of the Sandton Town Council Management Committee from 1992–3. In politics he was an active member of the opposition, working in numerous municipal elections for the Progressive Party (which became the Progressive Federal Party and then the Democratic Party), before joining the African National Congress in 1993.

On the educational front he helped establish both the American Field Service Scholarships and the United World Colleges Scholarships in South Africa; was a long-standing trustee of Waterford Kamhlaba School in Swaziland; and trustee and Director of the South African National Youth Orchestra (1988).

He was also the Foundation Chairman of the Rhodes National Heritage Trust (1975–82) which restored a number of historical buildings in the Western Cape.

In 1994 he was appointed to the Strategic Management Team for Health in

the North West Province, and in the following year he became Special Adviser to the Ministry of Welfare. He was also on the Executive Committee of the Nokathula Centre for Mentally Handicapped Children; Chairman of the South African Townships Health Trust, a member of the Board of Management of Alexandra Health Centre and University Clinic and the founding director of the Board of the Institute for Urban Primary Health Care.

His hobbies included gardening, collecting books, genealogical research and listening to music. He travelled extensively in North and South America, Europe, Africa and the Far East.

In 1996 he moved from Johannesburg to Cape Town. He was married to Wendy (who died in 2004) and had four children (three sons and a daughter) and 5 grandsons, one of whom, to his delight, represented South Africa in swimming at both the Beijing and London Olympics.

Simon Wollen (1948), one of Willem's friends from his Univ. years, has also provided this memoir:

In retrospect, my initial memories of my first meeting with my old friend Willem are of his wonderment, his happiness, at finding in his first days at Univ. such a relaxed place, where freedom of speech and expression, could be enjoyed without pressure or offence. For a man brought up in the strict mores of anti-British Afrikaanerdom, this was undoubtedly a revelation, although perhaps it did not come as complete surprise to Willem, who had succeeded, possibly against family opposition, in obtaining and accepting a Rhodes Scholarship.

We met on the Freshers' table at our first dinner in Hall. It was early October, 1948. I was three days past my 18th birthday and he was a mature South African graduate of 25. He looked a real bruiser, with broken nose, short thick neck (ideal for a hooker) and a broad chest that belied his height. He was a big man. Wary eyes, which could not for long hide his underlying kindness. Our first link was just being at Univ.; the second was perhaps the African one. I had come straight from school in Kenya, where many of my contemporaries were the offspring of the last of the Boer trekkers who had come North to settle in Kenya. A further link developed on the College rugby field. Willem, of course, soon earned a place with the Greyhounds and then his Blue for the 'Varsity, but he took me, a novice under his wing and gave great encouragement to the College team. Little did I then realise that the outcome would be an enduring, life long, friendship.

Memories of Willem are not complete without taking into account the remarkable time this was to be at Univ. England and its people were very, very tired. Food, clothes, petrol, everything, apart from beer, was either rationed or in short supply. Clement Attlee was Prime Minister. The top rate of income tax under Stafford Cripps was 19/6 in the pound. The British Empire was crumbling. But, in contrast to the downside, the majority of freshers, ex-service men, or national service men with three years overseas service, with a strong contingent of Rhodes

Scholars, were full of vigour and hope. One could sense the feeling of reinvigoration, from the College Scouts upwards through to Giles Alington, the Dean, and John Wild, the Master.

Willem experienced and would have remembered events then taking place. On 14 November 1948, the Master ordered that port be served after dinner in Hall to celebrate the birth of Prince Charles. The Berlin Airlift was in mid-flight. The Malayan Emergency had started in June. The Chinese civil war, which ended in victory for the communists in October 1949, was still in full swing. But life at Univ. pursued an even, lighter, course. The Commem. Ball, in summer 1949, celebrated the 700th anniversary of the founding of Univ. We queued for an hour at the Playhouse, with Howard McKinley and Tony Palmer, for seats for *Kiss Me Kate*, starring a young 18-year old, Julie Andrews.

One of Willem's first mentors was Alan Stewart, President of the JCR. I well recollect him taking Willem to task, in the JCR, about his narrow, anti-British, Afrikaaner political outlook. Most of us present were rather dumbstruck, but Willem took it like a lamb. Giles Alington was a longer-term mentor; he gave light to Willem's aspirations and influenced him sufficiently for Willem to name his son after him. There were other influences, including Douglas Millin, the Head Porter, Frank, the Butler and the Scouts. Willem had not been used to white servants. These College servants, were definitely akin to the very best of old fashioned British men servants in their treatment of and influence on the undergraduates they looked after.

Willem gained a Rugby Blue for the Varsity matches of 1949 and 1950. Both matches were won by Oxford, with scores of 3–0 and 8–0 respectively. In the 1949 match, Willem scored the only and winning try. In a loose ruck, he suddenly found the ball in his hands, instead of, as hooker, at his feet. For a split second he seemed to hesitate, then—like Tom Brown—he ran with the ball. Nothing could have stopped him. Recently I pulled his leg about this event, saying it was lucky he had been facing in the right direction.

Out of the rugby season he played cricket with the Utopers. We would set off on bikes after lunch, to play one of the outlying villages. Whatever the state of the game, stumps were drawn sharp at 7.00 pm, opening time, where we stayed until "Time" was called at 10.00 p.m. Sometimes the return to Univ., before the gate was closed, was rather unsteady. Remember, there were very few cars on the road then. Willem also rowed for the Univ. rugger eight, at stroke, coached by Norman Dix. The most memorable bump was when we met an oncoming eight. Willem, taking most of the shock, was almost ejected from the boat. Nearly the end of a friendship, as I was coxing.

Apart from sport he worked hard, was an assiduous reader, and naturally a member of the Shakespeare Society. In our second year Willem was in digs and I was fortunate enough to have a central room on the left of the corridor leading to the Radcliffe Quad, where he spent most of his "in College" time and subsequently, thanks I am sure to Giles Alington, we both had digs in Merton

Street.

Willem was, in spite of the calls made on him by the 'Varsity team, above all a College man. He got on well with everyone, was universally popular and absorbed the College atmosphere, to the great benefit of his future career.

After Univ. we shared a flat in Highgate. I was reading for the Bar and Willem had taken up his post in South Africa House, which had the big advantage of duty free supplies, mostly gin, tobacco and 'champagne'. At week ends we played golf with Luther Vye and Peter Grant, memorable now because on sunny winter mornings we looked down on the blanket of thick fog then enveloping London. Willem was then occupied in wooing Zoe, a feisty intelligent girl. He would escort her all the way back to Redhill on the underground late on Sunday evenings and stagger to work on Mondays. His perseverance paid off and having won the approval of Zoe's father, they married before setting off to Rio in the South African Foreign service. He told me, subsequently, that one of reasons for leaving the service after four years was that, with party after diplomatic party, he was fast in danger of becoming an alcoholic.

During the subsequent 60 years we met infrequently, on Willem's trips abroad, most recently with Wendy, to revisit his grape picking haunts near Carcassonne. We appointed each other as godfathers to our respective first born, Giles and Tana. I have been a singularly useless godfather to Giles, but he has turned out to be a super godson and it delights me that our godchildren, who did not meet until approaching middle age, are such good friends.

I remain greatly sustained by the experience of our 65-year friendship. Thanks Willem; *a bientot*—but not too soon!

1949:

Professor Steven Muller (University of California) died on 19 January 2013 aged 85. He came to Univ. as a Rhodes Scholar and studied for a B. Litt. in Political Theory, before returning to the USA, where he enjoyed an eminent career as an academic, which culminated in his serving as President of Johns Hopkins University in 1972–90. The following obituary appeared on the website of Johns Hopkins University and is reprinted here by kind permission:

Steven Muller, a major figure in U.S. higher education who served 18 years as president of the Johns Hopkins University, died Jan. 19 at his home in Washington, D.C., of respiratory failure. He was 85.

A visionary leader, Muller headed the Baltimore-based university from February 1972 to June 1990, the second-longest tenure of any Johns Hopkins president, and also served for about a decade as the president of The Johns Hopkins Hospital.

In a message to the Johns Hopkins community, current university President Ronald J. Daniels praised Muller's innovation and foresight, which dramatically enhanced the institution's national and global prominence.

“The university where we teach, learn, work and engage in scholarly endeavors simply would not exist in its current form had it not been for Steve Muller,” Daniels said.

President Emeritus Muller joined Johns Hopkins as provost in 1971. He served in that position for just 10 months before the board of trustees selected him in 1972 to lead the university. He was the institution’s 10th president. That same year, he was tapped to head the hospital, making him the first since Daniel Coit Gilman, the university’s first president, to hold both offices. Muller relinquished the hospital post in 1983, continuing on as president of the university.

He created the affiliation with the Peabody Institute that led to that once financially troubled independent institution eventually becoming a strong and vital division of the university. His commitment to the arts and culture also resulted in the restoration and reopening of what are now Homewood Museum and the Evergreen Museum and Library.

Muller was instrumental in bringing the Space Telescope Science Institute to Baltimore and the Homewood campus, ensuring that science operations for the Hubble Space Telescope would be controlled there and creating enormous collaborative opportunities for the university’s own physics and astronomy faculty. That faculty now includes two Nobel Prize winners, Adam Riess and Riccardo Giacconi, who won the physics prize in 2011 and 2002 respectively. The institute’s building, which now bears Muller’s name, stands across the street from the university’s Bloomberg Center for Physics and Astronomy, also built during Muller’s presidency.

President Muller, with prescient insight into China’s future as a global power, ensured that Johns Hopkins would be an instrumental part of the conversation between that nation and the United States, establishing the Johns Hopkins-Nanjing University Center for Chinese and American Studies in 1986.

On Muller’s watch, the university also established the Krieger Mind-Brain Institute and academic centers for part-time students in Baltimore, in Montgomery County, Md., and at the Applied Physics Laboratory.

His foresight also led to the reestablishment—as a standalone division of the university for the first time—of the School of Nursing, acknowledged just a few decades later as one of the nation’s best. He also reestablished the Whiting School of Engineering as a separate division after it had been merged with the School of Arts and Sciences.

Muller also was a leader in the expansion and modernization of what is now the Johns Hopkins Bayview Medical Center campus following Johns Hopkins’ acquisition of the old City Hospitals from Baltimore City.

A skilled fundraiser, Muller financed much of the university’s growth with dollars raised in two highly successful campaigns: the Hopkins Hundreds Campaign, which raised more than \$109 million for the university and hospital between 1973 and 1976; and the Campaign for Johns Hopkins later in his tenure, which brought in more than \$600 million, well exceeding its \$450 million goal.

A man of both substance and style, Muller is credited with moving the university into a new era while preserving its tradition of leadership among research institutions.

“Steve Muller made enormous contributions to Johns Hopkins,” said Ross Jones, a longtime friend and aide to Muller and the university’s vice president and secretary emeritus. “He was able to interpret the university to broad audiences, linking its history and its goals for the future. His connection with his audiences motivated many people to step forward and support Johns Hopkins at levels not seen previously, which resulted in a much larger endowment, increased faculty and students and new facilities on the institution’s campuses.”

A passionate advocate of the humanities, Muller was a specialist in comparative government and international relations. His many writings include a textbook on these subjects and numerous professional articles. He will forever be remembered for musing that “nobody ever died of English” while arguing very seriously for the need to support the humanities as vigorously as medicine and the life sciences.

In 1983, Muller established the American Institute for Contemporary German Studies, fostering meaningful relationships between the United States and his native Germany, which he and his family fled in 1939. In recognition of his contributions to German-American relations, Muller was awarded the Commander’s Cross of the Order of Merit by the president of the Federal Republic of Germany in 1980. In 1988, he was also named Commendatore by the president of Italy.

Muller came to Johns Hopkins from Cornell University, where he was vice president for public affairs and before that director of the Cornell University Center for International Studies. He had also held a tenured appointment as associate professor of government.

He served in the U.S. Army Signal Corps from 1954 to 1955. From 1956 to 1958, he was an assistant professor of political science at Haverford College and then returned to Cornell, his graduate school, as assistant professor of government.

Muller was born in Hamburg, Germany, in 1927. When he was 10, his father, Werner Muller, a lawyer who had earned an Iron Cross in World War I, was incarcerated on Nov. 9, 1938, Kristallnacht, or Night of the Broken Glass, when Nazis conducted coordinated attacks against Jews throughout Germany. Months later, Werner Muller was released from prison, presumably on the orders of Hermann Göring, founder of the Gestapo, who had also served in World War I and felt that those who had fought for Germany in that conflict should be freed.

The Muller family fled Germany in 1939, first to London, and then, in 1940, to the United States. On the advice of doctors because Muller’s father had asthma, the family settled in Los Angeles. Muller attended Hollywood High and earned money selling *The Saturday Evening Post* and other magazines. He was “discovered” by a film script writer outside Schwab’s Drugstore and subsequently had roles in seven feature films alongside such actors as Ingrid Bergman, Roddy

McDowall and Irene Dunne.

But education overtook acting and he enrolled at the University of California, Los Angeles, graduating in 1948. In 1954, Muller earned a degree in politics from Oxford University, where he was a Rhodes Scholar. He earned his Ph.D. at Cornell.

During his time at Johns Hopkins and into his retirement, Muller sat on numerous boards and was a member of many scholarly and professional organizations and associations. After leaving office, he maintained offices at Evergreen and at the School of Advanced International Studies in Washington, remaining involved in the Johns Hopkins community. He was awarded an honorary doctorate of humane letters by Johns Hopkins in 2000 and praised in the accompanying citation as “one of the most important links between our youth as a start-up experiment of a university and our maturity as one of the great institutions of the world.”

In retirement, Muller chaired the board of St. Mary’s College of Maryland and played a key role in transforming the school into Maryland’s public honors college. He was honored by the college in January 2004 with the Order of the Ark and the Dove.

Muller served on numerous corporate and non-profit boards. He was a director of Alex. Brown, Beneficial Corp., CSX, Millipore, Safeway and Van Kampen Funds, and he served as chairman of the board of directors of the Federal Reserve Bank of Richmond.

He was also a director of the Atlantic Council, a member of the International Biomedical Research Alliance, and a fellow of the American Academy of Arts and Sciences. In addition, Muller was a member of the American Association of Rhodes Scholars, the Council on Foreign Relations, and the International Institute for Strategic Studies. He served twice as a director of the German Marshall Fund of the United States. Muller also served as a member of the Presidential Commission on White House Fellowships and the Presidential Commission on World Hunger.

Muller is survived by his wife of nearly 13 years, Jill E. McGovern; two daughters, Julie M. Mitchell of San Francisco and Elizabeth M. Casparian of Princeton, N.J.; five grandchildren; and a brother, Norbert Muller of Edwards, Mo. His previous wife of 48 years, Margie Hellman Muller, died in 1999.

Frank Percy Wright (Maidstone Grammar School) died on 28 January 2013 aged 84. He read Maths at Univ., before staying on to pass his Dip. Ed. His brother Peter came up to Univ. in 1945.

1950:

David Talbot Henry Davenport (Radley) died on 17 December 2012 aged 82. His brother John also came up to Univ. in 1951. His widow Patricia has kindly sent the Editor the following obituary:

David was born in Delhi where his father was working at that time for Dunlop. The family returned fairly soon after his birth to England where his younger brother, John, was born 15 months later. They moved north and settled in Cheshire where they lived all through the war in the Wirral.

At 13 David went to Radley College, where he was the first 4th generation pupil. Amongst his other interests at Radley he took up rowing and ended his school career as Captain of Boats. The first VIII had a very successful season that year and rowed in the Princess Elizabeth Cup as well as the Ladies' Plate. After Radley he was called up for National Service, which he served with the Oxford and Bucks Light Infantry. Most of this time was spent in Mogadishu when no-one knew where it was. David went up to Univ, after his National Service to read PPE. He continued his rowing and rowed for the College successfully in 1952 and 1953. The oars hanging in his house are testament to the successes. He also gained a place in the University VIII in 1953. Despite starting as favourites for the boat race they were beaten by Cambridge.

As well as rowing he played a lot of bridge while at Univ., playing for Oxford in a winning team against Cambridge.

He graduated in 1953 and went on to work for the Canada Life Insurance Co. first of all in Toronto and then in London managing their investments. In 1960 he started up one of the first private portfolio management companies in London with his friend James Rowlatt. This proved to be a very successful business which was eventually taken over by Aitken Hume. However David then started up another similar business, CS Investments which also prospered. He was involved with Barbour Index and was instrumental in bringing that company to the market.

In 1960 he married Patricia Barham. They settled in London where they raised 2 girls and a boy, before moving to Kent in 1974 where they had another boy.

His interests included, first and foremost, bridge. He had an international trial in 1959 and played right to the end of his life to a very high standard. When the Laws of Bridge were revised David was Chairman of the Card Committee of the Portland Club who hold the copyright of the Laws. In this role he played a major part in the revision, combined with bridge clubs all over the world.

The art market was another interest, and he collected old master drawings during the 60's and 70's. There were several dealers who were personal friends with interests in antiquities, Chinese objects as well as furniture and objets d'art and paintings.

He also had sporting interests, shooting regularly at his brother-in-law's estate in Kent amongst other places and took great pleasure in training his own dogs for the shooting field. He took up salmon fishing when he was about 45, which he enjoyed also for the rest of his life. He even took up skiing at the age of 57 in order not to be left behind by the rest of the family. It was typical of him that even if he had no technique he also had no fear and would hurl himself down slopes in the slightly vain hope that he could stop at the bottom. He was physically very

strong—maybe a legacy of the rowing—so managed without much skill.

David never really retired. He continued to take a very active interest in the Stock Market and ran a small art investment company until the very end. He enjoyed excellent health all his life, but was diagnosed with cancer in August 2011. Having succeeded at most things in his life he never accepted that he couldn't beat the cancer, and right up to the very end was planning for the future.

Guy Francis Lorriman (Ampleforth) died on 25 November 2012 aged 83. He read Law at Univ., where he played for the College rugby team, and was a member of Univ. Players. He worked for Alcan Industries (an aluminium company) in the United Kingdom, Switzerland, and finally Canada, where he spent the rest of his life. He became a keen photographer in his retirement. He also served on the Executive Committee of the Oxford Society in Ottawa.

Frank Ian Ronaldson (Bradfield College) died on 3 March 2013 aged 86. He came up to Univ. as a Colonial Cadet, having previously served as a Lieutenant in the Royal Navy. He then joined the Colonial Service.

1951:

The Revd. Dr. John Bernard Hibbitts (Dalhousie and King's College University, Halifax) died on 24 March 2012 aged 93. He came to Univ. as a postgraduate and was awarded a D. Phil. in Theology in 1954. The Editor is most grateful to his son Bernard, who himself came up to Univ. in 1981, for providing the following tribute:

My father was first and foremost a teacher. In his early twenties he graduated from the Nova Scotia Normal College (teachers' college) with a Superior First Class teaching certificate and a scholarship. He was a dedicated and caring classroom instructor who, with limited resources, did his very best to educate students of all ages and backgrounds in the provincial school system. He quickly became principal of a small school in rural Musquodoboit, a relatively poor area on Nova Scotia's Eastern Shore. During the early years of the war he was an employment agent responsible for hiring at the Halifax Shipyards, then with 3000 workers. He later entered Dalhousie University and majored in English, graduating with the Governor General's Gold Medal for highest standing in his class. Disqualified from actual military service by bad eyesight, he nonetheless earned his sergeant's stripes in the Dalhousie reserve officers training corps. He received his MA in 1946, writing his thesis on Milton. Having resolved to enter the Anglican ministry notwithstanding some family reservations, he enrolled in the Divinity School of the University of King's College and obtained a master's degree in Sacred Languages, Greek, Latin, and Hebrew. He later attended General Theological Seminary in New York, where he was ordained an Episcopal (Anglican) priest and appointed a Fellow and Tutor in 1948 and received masters' degrees in Divinity and Sacred

Theology. He worked in parishes in New York, NY and Newark, NJ.

Encouraged by the Revd. Dr. Cuthbert Simpson, a Canadian Anglican priest who had studied at King's, taught at General Seminary and would later go on to be Regius Professor of Hebrew at Oxford, he applied to undertake additional graduate study at Oxford and came up to University College in 1951. Ironically, his own grandmother had grown up in Oxford as a young girl before being sent to Canada as an impoverished orphan in the 1870s. Although he found research a lonely undertaking he engaged enthusiastically in the life of the college, mixing with both Canadian and English students and sharing with them the daily challenges of living in post-war Britain, with its notorious BRs ("British Restaurants") and other lingering legacies of conflict. In later years he would regale his own students with tales of the witty Canon Jenkins (Regius Professor of Ecclesiastical History), the biblioholic Univ. fellow Tom Parker (famous for his history of the Reformation), and other Oxford luminaries and characters of the period. He was privileged to be acting chaplain in the college for a term. He also took services at St. Peter's-in-the-East and other Oxford churches, on one occasion discovering C.S. Lewis in one of his small congregations. Lewis gamely invited the young Canadian cleric to lunch afterwards at the Oxford railway station.

Having successfully defended his thesis on the writings of Henry Hammond, a Caroline divine, he received his doctorate of philosophy in theology from Oxford in 1954 and came back to the University of King's College as an associate professor in divinity. In 1958 he married the former June Hilchey, whose family came from the Eastern Shore; they had two children, Bernard and Paul. He eventually held a number of offices at King's, being Dean of Men, acting Librarian, priest in charge of King's Chapel, professor of Biblical Studies and Dean of Divinity from 1964 to 1970, when the Divinity School was merged with parallel Protestant and Catholic institutions to create the ecumenical Atlantic School of Theology. He served as a member of the King's Board of Governors for 20 years. He was an examiner for degrees in Divinity for the Anglican Church of Canada and served on committees of its General Synod on theological education and ministry, was archivist for the Provincial Synod and worked on Nova Scotia diocesan committees. He wrote for international, national, and local publications and was a member of international and national learned theological societies. He lectured on Henry Hammond at Evanston, Illinois, and his lecture was published. In 1971 he began teaching at the Atlantic School of Theology in Halifax as professor of Scripture Studies, where he remained until his retirement in 1983, although he continued to teach part-time until 1987. In retirement he read insatiably, maintaining his book-strewn office at King's, where he continued to welcome academic and family visitors for many years. To keep his mind fresh he began the study of Spanish and traveled frequently to South America, especially Chile.

During his teaching career he taught clergy and laypeople of many Christian churches, including Salvation Army officers and Greek Orthodox priests, and in his own denomination nearly a dozen future bishops in Canada, the United States,

Japan, Pakistan and Nigeria passed through his classes. He received honorary doctor of divinity degrees from Pine Hill Divinity Hall and from King's where he was an Inglis Professor, an honorary title, at his death.

For all his distinctions, he wore his learning lightly, insisting on the importance of taking people as they are and learning from them as much as possible. To the very end of his life he was regarded as an inspiring role model to his students, and remained in touch and concerned with them, penning and receiving regular letters, cards and updates. Several former students—now priests, rectors and canons—officiated at his funeral service in Halifax, and two performed the graveside committal.

He always treasured his days at Univ., and when his son Bernard came up on a scholarship in 1981 he seized the opportunity to revisit the college (for the last time, as it turned out) in advance of my arrival, meeting tutors and renewing friendships with college staff he had known well in his own day, in particular the College Secretary, Gwynne Ovenstone, and the Porter, Douglas Millin. Those friendships in turn enriched my own experience at the college. For that, and for so many other gifts from my father, I am truly grateful.

David Rhys Jones (High Storrs GS): a note of David's death appeared in the last issue of the *Record*. Since then, the following obituary by his daughter Candida appeared in the *Guardian* on 12 September 2012:

My father, David Jones, who has died aged 80, was a profoundly cultured man who dedicated much of his life to bringing up his children, Gavin, Rosamund and me.

He was born in Sheffield, the only child of Rees Jones, a teacher, and his wife, Olive. At High Storrs grammar school, Dad achieved the best A-level results in South Yorkshire and won a place to read English at University College, Oxford. He got a First and was invited to sit the prestigious exam for All Souls College, but decided instead to spend two years lecturing at the University of Salamanca in Spain.

He met and married Yvonne Taylor in 1960. He became a civil servant, and worked in the Department for Education when Margaret Thatcher was secretary of state. A lifelong Labour party member, he did not have a good word to say about Thatcher.

My mother suffered from severe depression. They divorced. She killed herself in 1978 when I was six, and Rosamund and Gavin were teenagers; and we went to live with my father in London. It was at this difficult time, when he was 47, that he decided to sit law exams and became a litigation solicitor, in order, he said, to provide us with stability and security.

Although Dad had not planned for his life to work out this way, he relegated his personal and professional ambitions to looking after his family. At weekends, Dad and I visited museums, the Jurassic Coast to look for fossils, foraged for mushrooms or visited long barrows. If we ever needed to know anything about the

Babylonians, the Minoans, the Ancient Egyptians—any aspect of history or literature—we just asked Dad. He was fun and funny.

Dad met his partner Millie Carter nearly 20 years ago and, after Dad retired in 1997, they moved to Wiltshire. Shortly afterwards, he was diagnosed with Parkinson's. One of his hobbies was writing and he hurriedly published a collection of short stories inspired by life in the London suburbs, called *Suburban Voices* (2001). He also decided to tell Gavin that he was not his biological father. When he married my mother, he knew she was pregnant by someone else. He never knew who Gavin's father was and nor did he care.

Had life been different, had he not been a single parent and later diagnosed with Parkinson's, he might have written more books. But he was proud, I hope, of what he achieved. His children knew him well and loved him. He is survived by Gavin, Rosamund and me, and by Millie.

John Michael Willson (Wimbledon College) died on 17 April 2013 aged 82. He read Law at Univ., before going on to Trinity Hall, Cambridge, on a Colonial Service Court and eventually joining the Foreign Office. John's first posting was to Northern Rhodesia, where he remained from 1955–64. He then joined the Ministry of Overseas Development in 1965, from here he was seconded to the British High Commission in Malta in 1967–70. His career then took a new course when he joined the Diplomatic Service. His first major posting was as British Consulate-General, to Johannesburg in 1972–5, before returning to the Foreign Office to work in its West Indian and North American Departments. In 1978 he became a Special Counsellor for African Affairs, 1978, and in 1979 he served as Secretary-General for Rhodesian Independence Conference in 1979. In 1979–80, he went out to Salisbury (now Harare) as a member of staff of the last Governor of Rhodesia, and then from 1980–2 worked in Bucharest. His final postings, though, brought him back to Africa, first as Ambassador to Ivory Coast, Burkina (formerly Upper Volta) and Niger, 1983–7, and then as High Commissioner in Zambia in 1988–90, which saw him return to the place where his career had begun thirty years earlier. He retired to Charlbury in Oxfordshire. John had been appointed a CMG in 1988. His brother Peter came up to Univ. in 1957.

1954:

Henry Giorgio Piero Martin Seydoux (Charterhouse) died on 18 October 2012 aged 79. Harry Seydoux came up to read Modern Languages, but switched to Law after Prelims. His daughter Stéphanie has kindly provided the Editor with the following obituary:

Harry, as he was called, sadly passed away in hospital on 18 October 2012, in France, following a pulmonary embolism. He had spent the last 46 years of his life living and working in Paris, providing for his family, playing squash, bridge and chess—his lifelong interests—and generally enjoying life up to his very last day.

To the outside world, he looked like a respectable English gentleman. Yet, underneath this appearance lurked a free spirit: playful and with delightful eccentricities. Harry was a genial character, witty, happy, curious and enthusiastic. To his children, he passed on a love of music, a stubborn optimism, a talent for siestas, as well as a taste for the little pleasures in life.

Harry was born in London in 1933 on the eve of turbulent times that would mark his childhood with many memories. He was the son of a formidable English woman, Vera Martin, and of an Italian engineer of with Venetian origins, Franco Martinuzzi. When Harry's mother fell pregnant, and with her marriage falling apart, she returned *pronto* to England to have Harry and establish his British nationality. She soon remarried a Frenchman, Ronald Seydoux, a member of a well-known French Protestant family, and they moved to France.

At the onset of the war, the family escaped to Vichy France, where they stayed in hotels, in which Harry was often terrified as his mother insisted on speaking English to him, even when surrounded by Nazi officers. When Vichy France became occupied, the mayor of the small town in which they were staying told Harry's mother to leave immediately for another village and to obtain false papers. From then, until the end of the war, they moved continually from village to village.

When the war ended, his mother, keen on a British education, persuaded the then Headmaster of Charterhouse to take Harry on sympathetic grounds—given that this English child had been forced to live in France. Having trained at the Royal Academy of Music, she chose Charterhouse because she felt that it was the most musical of the well-known Public Schools,

At Charterhouse, which he joined in 1947, as his mother had hoped, Harry developed a great love for music, particularly the singing of beautiful hymns, which he thought—throughout his life—were vastly superior to any Catholic songs.

Following his time at Charterhouse, he did his two-year British National Service becoming a Lieutenant in the Royal Artillery, and was then able to go to University College, Oxford to read Modern Languages, though he eventually graduated in Law. He spent three “great” years at Oxford. Of his education, he wrote “Oxford has had a great effect on my character. Whereas Charterhouse and the Army tend to develop steadiness, reliability and team spirit, so does Oxford emphasize individuality and imagination”.

At Oxford he struck many long lasting friendships, and was also up at the same time as his family friend Louisa Hemming (then to become Service), who was at St. Hilda's a couple of years ahead of him. The Hemming family played an important part in Harry's life, and they would remain close throughout his life.

He then started his career in London, working for Fairbairn Wingfield and Wykes, an accountancy firm and qualified as a Chartered Accountant in 1961. His years in London as a young professional were very happy times, mostly spent partying and having a good time with the “Univ. crowd” and other friends. He

then went on to work for Arthur Young & Co. in New York, where he spent a year, before heading to South America, with postings in Brazil, Argentina and lastly La Paz, Bolivia. He joined the La Paz office, just before his 31st birthday in May 1964.

At the time, little did he know that merely four months later, he would wed Zulema Zamora, to whom he would be married for over 48 years. They made an exemplary couple and, whatever the pace and pressures of his subsequent career, Harry never lost sight of the values of family life. In 1966–7, he returned to Europe with his pregnant wife, and soon after became a partner at Arthur Young & Co., where he particularly excelled in educating others and passing on the tricks of the trade. Thereafter, the couple lived in Paris where they brought up their two daughters, Stéphanie and Vanessa, and a son, Julian. All of them received an English education: Stéphanie at Charterhouse and Oxford (St. Hugh's, 1985), Julian at Charterhouse and Lancaster University, and Vanessa at the London Academy of Music and Dramatic Arts.

When Harry retired, he remained very active in a variety of fields, notably as treasurer for the Fair Trade Company, Max Havelaar, a one-time TV spokesperson for the Fair Trade movement, and as an active member of the Oxford Society in Paris and various charities. Moreover, he had developed a passion for Cathedral Closes in Great Britain, something that led him to become—unofficially—one of the great specialists in this field, mingling to his delight with scholars across Europe. His hope was to write a comprehensive book on the subject outlining why they still existed in Britain (and yet nowhere else), and why they remained one of the great charms of England.

Harry is survived by his wife and by their two daughters, son and grandchildren, and though he would probably have liked us to look on the bright side of life, he will be deeply missed by all. His funeral was held on 24 October, in the Catholic church of Neuilly-sur-Seine, filled with friends from many countries, and where great hymns such as “Jerusalem” and “The Day Thou Gavest, Lord, is ended” were heartily sung. His memory lives on in all of us ... but also on the big screen as he recently appeared in the film, “The Love Punch” (to be released in 2013), where one may catch sight of him as an “international jet-setter at a wedding”!

1955:

Roger Beament (Lancing) died on 1 February 2013, just before his 79th birthday. Having read History at Univ., he taught History at Highgate School, becoming a housemaster and head of History there, and then became Vice-Principal of Woodhouse Sixth Form College, Finchley. His brother John came up to Univ. in 1947.

David Onllwyn Brace (Gowerton GS; University College of South Wales) died in 4 July 2013 aged 80. He had studied at Univ. for a Diploma in Social and Public Administration. However, he will be best remembered by his contemporaries for

his skill as a rugby scrum-half. He played for the University team in both 1955 and 1956, being captain of the OURFC on the second occasion. He also won several caps playing for his native Wales. In fact the *Record* of 1956 grumbled that, because David had been called up by Wales, the College's own rugby team had been "deprived of his individuality and brilliance" during Cuppers that year. Latterly he even became captain of the Welsh team. While at Oxford, he became a close friend of the great sportsman M. J. K. Smith (then at Teddy Hall), who played both cricket and rugby for England, and the two of them invented the "scissors movement" in rugby.

Sport continued to play a major part throughout David's life, because he worked in sports television, eventually succeeding his friend Cliff Morgan as Head of Sport for the BBC in Cardiff. We hope that a fuller tribute to David may appear in next year's *Record*.

Professor Robin James Rowbury (Southend-on-Sea High School) died on 11 July 2012 aged 75. He read Biochemistry at Univ., getting a First in his Finals, and then stayed on to do a doctorate. He became a Lecturer in Microbiology at London University in 1962, and eventually became a Professor at University College London. From, 1995 until his death he was Life Sciences Editor of *Science Progress*. He was also a Fellow of the Society of Biology.

1956:

Francis Salmond Gillespie Pearson (Fettes) died on 24 September 2012 aged 77. Frank Pearson came up to Univ. to read Classics, but switched to History after Mods. The Editor is once again very grateful to Sir David Edward (1953) for providing this edited version of a tribute which he gave at Frank's memorial service at his local church:

Those of us who visited Frank in his last years at Strachan House cannot really be sad that his long martyrdom is over and that he is now at peace. We must all be grateful to the staff of Strachan House who gave him such devoted care, and who made it possible for him to keep in touch, almost to the last, with his vast army of friends.

Frank had a special gift for friendship. Wherever he went, he was interested in people and in what they had to tell him: the family in the paper shop; the *Big Issue* seller on the corner; the curators, guides and staff at Hopetoun House where he was a Trustee; and literally hundreds of others. They were all his friends.

Frank's early career was remarkable. At Fettes, he was Senior Scholar, Head of House, Secretary of Games, Captain of Athletics and Boxing, rugby, debating and choral societies. Then during National Service he was an Officer in the Queen's Own Cameron Highlanders, serving in Korea and taking part in Army Athletics.

By the time he came up to Oxford, he was already a majestic figure.

Unusually tall for his generation, he strode through life, erect and masterful, six foot four inches of tweed that would not look out of place in a ducal gunroom, carried along by feet of Homeric proportions, shod in specially constructed Veldtschoen on the scale of the Agamemnon's well-built ships.

He had one thing—perhaps only one thing—in common with Boris Johnson: they were both members of the Bullingdon Club. But that was only one of his dining clubs. In their fading photographs, we see him in immaculate evening dress with a gold watch chain, standing slightly apart, hair carefully brushed and parted in the middle—a figure from an earlier and more leisured age.

In his first year at Oxford, he bought a 1927 Alvis. It is still the treasured possession of his room-mate of that year. As he says, the car is like Frank himself: an uncompromising design of high quality without any cheapness or ostentation, with a natural elegance and presence commanding respect and redolent of an earlier age.

The pursuit of elegance and fine living went together with an active life in rugby, athletics and rowing. He was elected President of the Junior Common Room, and he took a good degree in classical languages and history, in which he was viva'ed for a First.

He was, as a colleague at Harrow observed, John Buchan in the style of the fifties. It has to be admitted, all the same, that he was not in every respect a Buchan hero. Richard Hannay, Sandy Arbuthnott, Dickson McCunn and Jaikie Galt travelled light with a change of clothes in a rucksack. Frank did not. He came with a baggage train of one, or perhaps two, stout leather suitcases, of which he had a great many; easel, paints and a stool to sit on; walking sticks, boots, books, pipes and tobacco; and broad-brimmed sun hats, more fitted to the leisured aesthete than the man of action.

Also, his sense of direction would have been a handicap for a Buchan hero at Le Cateau, Mons or Mesopotamia. In Korea, he took a platoon of Highlanders on a route march. After an hour, his Company Commander drove up in a state of alarm to tell him that he was marching straight into the demilitarized zone. He had misread his compass bearing by 180 degrees.

After four years at Oxford, Frank went to teach at Harrow where, as a colleague wrote of him, "it almost seemed that he taught in his spare time". As well as teaching Latin, Greek, History, English and Economics, he coached Rugby, Athletics and Rowing, applied his infantry training in the exercises of the Cadet Force, and ran the Debating Society.

Rather surprisingly, very soon after going to Harrow, he returned to Edinburgh to make a brief sortie into the law of Scotland—in search perhaps of his family roots. He began by winning the gold medal in Roman Law, but I'm afraid that, on closer acquaintance, he found the life and activities of the Scots Bar rather pedestrian. So he went back to Harrow where they welcomed him with open arms.

His gifts were in any case those of a teacher rather than an advocate. His special gift as a teacher, spoken to in letters and tributes from colleagues, parents

and former pupils, was that all his pupils, bright and not so bright, learned to rise above themselves. He could recite from memory great swathes of Scott, Wordsworth, Byron, Tennyson and Browning, and find the apt quotation for every occasion.

Happily, his enjoyment and astounding knowledge of literature did not desert him in his last long illness. One day when I asked what I should read to him, he said “Read me Macaulay’s essay on Warren Hastings—the death of Nuncomar”. After some pages when I thought it might be time to stop, he cried “Don’t stop now, there’s a good bit coming”—and there was.

After six years at Harrow, Frank was appointed Headmaster of Truro Cathedral School. Perhaps it was a mistake on his part to become a headmaster for it eventually broke his health and, to some extent, his spirit. But his effect on what was then a failing school was immediate and dramatic. One of the masters says:

Frank’s arrival was a whirlwind. He threw himself into every aspect of school life to raise standards. As Head, he coached rugby, promoted the arts and took a personal interest in every boy’s future acquainting himself with their families and their difficulties. He strode like a colossus with high standards and firm discipline all imbued with his enormous humanity. Boys who were finding life difficult were driven at weekends to swim on North Coast or to visit local historic houses, depending on their interests. All in his Triumph Herald, with top down, his dog on his lap and bagpipe music playing on his cassette player!

When it seemed clear that his voice would not return, Frank devoted himself to painting, mainly in Cornwall, Devon and the Scilly Isles. He had a deep knowledge of the painter’s art. He understood the qualities of paper, materials and the ways in which paint can be mixed and applied, for he had studied and written in detail about the lives and works of the great British artists. So his paintings were more than those of a gifted amateur, and one of them hangs in Holyrood, having been presented by the Hopetoun Trustees to the Prince of Wales.

Literature and art he loved, but his chief love was nature in all its forms – flowers, trees, birds and, above all, the wild open spaces of the Scottish Borders. He loved especially to walk up the green valley that leads from Drumelzier to the bare heights of Pykestone Hill. From there, he had a wide view—west and south to Broad Law and the pure mountains—north and east to the sheltered places and green silent pastures of the gentle Tweed.

As his last wish, his ashes will be buried in the churchyard at Drumelzier, near Merlin’s grave.

1957:

Peter Thomas John Banner (Oswestry H.S.) died on 3 June 2013 after a long illness aged 74. He read Physics at Univ. The Editor is most grateful to Andrew

Park (1957) for the following tribute:

Peter went up to Univ in 1957 (as I did). He was a popular member of the College, with a wide circle of friends of whom I was privileged to be one. We had a joint 21st birthday party in Bostar Hall in 1960, shared with our contemporary Richard Samuel, who sadly died only three years later.

Peter played a full part in many aspects of College and University life, but especially athletics and cross-country. He was Secretary of the College Athletics club in two of his undergraduate years, and possibly in all three. He was a distance runner, and was awarded several half-blues—I think three for cross country and two in athletics for distance-running events.

A sidelight of Peter's Univ. career is that he might be entitled to the record for most consecutive attendances at the Freshers' Blind. He attended three as an undergraduate. The next year he was running in some cross country event near Oxford, and conceived the idea of calling in at the Blind. I may be wrong, but I think that he managed to do the same thing in the next two years as well, meaning that he attended six consecutive Freshers' Blinds.

In 1962 Peter married Ann Parry in Oswestry. She now survives him after almost fifty-one years of marriage. They had a daughter (who is a Somerville graduate) and a son. For most of their time the family home was in Gerrards Cross, but Peter's work meant that for a total of about fourteen years they lived abroad.

Peter joined the Guinness group when he went down in 1960, and had a distinguished and fulfilling career with Guinness for 35 years. For seven of the years (1967–74) he was in West Africa. For five (1988–93) he was in Malaysia, where he was Chairman and Managing Director of Guinness's Malaysian subsidiary. He also became the Chairman of the British Malaysian Industries and Trade Association. In 1994, back in the UK, he was awarded the OBE for his activities in promoting British commercial interests in Malaysia. He retired from Guinness in 1995, but then spent two or three years in Trinidad as General Manager of an independent brewing company there.

Peter retired from conventional employment in 1998, but certainly did not retire from a notably active life. Until illnesses overtook him he was involved in a multitude of activities, most of a voluntary nature. Some were local, in and around Gerrards Cross. Others were wider in scope. One such was The West Africa Business Association, later renamed The Business Council for Africa. Peter was its Chairman from 2007–11. He was also a mentor with the Prince's Trust.

Peter remained an enthusiastic runner for many years after he left Oxford. He was a member of Thames Hare and Hounds, and also of Achilles, the club for former participants in Oxford v Cambridge athletics meetings. He completed many marathons and half marathons. Wherever he was he would often slip out for a serious run if the opportunity arose.

Peter fell ill in the second part of 2011, and was largely housebound thereafter. He remained positive, welcoming and uncomplaining throughout. His

wife Ann cared for him wonderfully.

I will finish by quoting just two single sentences from the many letters of tribute which poured in to Ann after Peter died. They sum him up exactly.

“Peter was a real gentleman – a nice, decent human being, always a pleasure to be with.”

“I never heard him say a negative word about anyone.”

1959:

Christopher “Kit” Green (King Edward VI GS, Retford) died on 27 May 2013 aged 74. He read History at Univ. The Editor is very grateful to two of Kit’s Univ. friends for sending him the following tributes. The first tribute is from John Swift (1959):

Kit Green, who died on 27 May 2013, came up to Univ. in 1959 from Retford Grammar School. He was one of the last of his generation to be called up for National Service, in which he served with the Royal Navy. He read Modern History and graduated with Honours in 1962, his principal tutors at Univ. being David Cox and Tony Firth. He excelled at cricket and was a regular member of the Univ. cricket team throughout his three years, bowling left arm slow and also responsible for the design and production of the first Univ. Cricket XI tie, still worn on occasions by some survivors of that period. He was also a member of the Univ. Players and had a leading part as one of the soldiers in *Serjeant Musgrave’s Dance*, rehearsed in 90 High.

After graduation Kit started his business career with John Lewis, where he met Diana, to be his wife for 48 years. He then had a variety of senior managerial jobs in retailing and marketing which proved an excellent base for what turned out to be his most successful and satisfying position, that of Managing Director of Timpson’s, the old established Manchester firm of shoemakers, guiding that firm into what it is today, probably the best known cobbler, key maker and watch repairer in the country, operating in most towns and cities and recognised as a model employer

His retirement brought him many years of contentment: in travel, keeping up friendships with old Univ. pals, study of church architecture and, of course, watching cricket.

At his funeral service held in June in the beautiful church of St Peter’s in Prestbury, packed with friends from across the country, the Reverend Avril Ravenscroft described Kit as “calm, laid back, warm, witty, optimistic, a great communicator who saw the best in everybody, and made the best of everything.” A fitting tribute to a great friend to so many of us in Univ.

Kit is survived by his wife Diana, and two sons, Anthony and Jeremy

The second tribute is from Derek Burnham (1959):

I first met Kit in 1959 when we both pitched up at Univ. and after the preliminaries and wonderful hushed speech from Freddie Wells we both ended up on Kitchen Staircase—without doubt the worst billet in the place. Under the clock over the kitchens and with tricky staircases! We were both sharing, Kit, who had been in the Royal Navy, with a chap ex RAF National Service and I with a Deputy Head Boy, as I had been a Head Boy. Apart from the shared pain of KS we hit it off straight away, the start of a lifetime friendship—wives, children, visits, houses, tennis, lunches, cards from holidays, as you do.

At Univ. we had our little group, as so many do, and as well as playing some excellent cricket (which included a memorable tour of Guernsey), we had fun exploring Oxfordshire, London, and Oxford itself which Kit loved for its history and mystery. His affable charm and lack of side meant he was popular with people all over the college and different years—very similar to our friend David Wood who sadly died young. Both took things in their stride with never a hint of panic or a cross word.

I remember not long after we arrived in Oxford Kit and I were walking along the High and at the bottom of the Turl a chap appeared whom K recognized. He introduced me and then they had a long chat. As we moved on Kit looked at me with his usual smile and said “that was my Officer—he’s at Lincoln” and then roared with laughter at the irony—so Kit.

Kit’s interesting career and many attributes are eloquently presented in John (Swift’s) obituary. As he describes his funeral was simple and very moving and we were all able to share moments with Di, Anthony and Jeremy and his many friends

As latterly we lived not far from each other we were able to meet for the odd lunch in Chester, a city which Kit and Di loved. We used to speak regularly on the phone particularly more recently because Di had been unwell and Kit with outside help was caring for her. “Hello Maestro” he used to say, and then give me the latest news. Then quite suddenly his own health issues came to the fore with unbelievable rapidity.

When I used to write him in the early days we had a running joke . I used to address cards or letters to him in Retford to “Commander Green RN” or “C. Green RN (Retd.)”. He loved it. He in turn will always be loved and remembered by his friends.

1962:

The Hon. David Hargraves Hodgson (Sydney University) died on 5 June 2012 aged 72. His death was reported briefly in last year’s *Record*, but it is now possible to do him fuller justice. The following obituary appeared in the *Sydney Morning Herald* on 4 September 2012:

If any incumbent of the NSW Supreme Court bench—so often stern and forbidding individuals—could fit the description of Plato’s “philosopher king”, it would be David Hodgson, who graced the bench for 28 years, stepping down only last year

as the longest-serving Supreme Court judge at that time.

Brilliant in mathematics and a first-class honours graduate in law, Hodgson applied his capacity for reasoning to his judgments. The present Chief Justice, Tom Bathurst, said Hodgson's philosophy contributed "at the very least, to the flawless logic of his judgments".

David Hargraves Hodgson was born in Sydney on August 10, 1939, the son of a solicitor, Frederick, and Dorothy (née Packer). He went to Sydney Grammar from 1950 to 1956, where he played rugby and served in the cadets. He was runner-up in the NSW under-18 chess championships, dux of the school, and topped the state in maths 1 and 11.

With University of Sydney and Commonwealth scholarships, Hodgson enrolled in law, graduating in 1962 with honours, in the same class as Michael Kirby and Murray Gleeson. He then set off for Oxford on a Rhodes Scholarship and married Raewyn Land in 1964.

Hodgson completed his DPhil with a thesis *Consequences of Utilitarianism*, an analysis of the ideas of the philosopher Jeremy Bentham. His supervisor, Herbert Hart, a professor of jurisprudence and an outstanding legal philosopher, described Hodgson as the ablest student he had ever had.

Hodgson returned to Sydney in 1965 and was admitted to the bar. He was assistant editor of *The Australian Law Journal* from 1969 until 1976. In 1978 Hodgson began a two-year stint on the Bar Council. In 1979, he became a Queen's Counsel and in 1983 was sworn in as a judge of the Supreme Court. He said in his acceptance that he would always be mindful that court judgments had an impact on the lives of people, and in the opinion of his peers he lived up to that. Hodgson, known as an exceptionally courteous judge, considerate of both counsel and plaintiffs, served as chief judge in equity from 1997 to 2001.

Hodgson retained an interest in mathematics and was able to use it in cases. On the bench, he was often able to do calculations in his head quicker than counsel could do them on gadgets. In one case, he presided over the discussion of Pythagoras's theorem and in another an analysis of evidence in the context of Newton's Third Law. He is said to have taken an interest in quantum theory and to have studied it in his twice-daily 40-minute train trips between his home in Sydney's north-west and the city.

In 1991, Hodgson published *The Mind Matters: Consciousness and Choice in a Quantum World*. From an early age, he said later, he had been fascinated by what went on inside the head that gave rise to conscious experience. From that rose the question of how free will should be measured against genetic and environmental influences, a serious matter when it came to weighing up the relative benefits of punishment and therapy. People did have free will, he concluded, but there were degrees to which their responsibility for their actions should be measured.

Hodgson also served as a part-time law reform commissioner and lecturer at the University of Sydney law school. In 2001, when he was appointed to the Court

of Appeal, Justice Michael Kirby said: “Justice Hodgson is a person who mixes gently one of the sharpest intellects in the service of the courts of Australia and a genuine humility and approachableness. He will be an ornament to the Court of Appeal.” Hodgson continued to apply his keen analytical mind. One senior counsel said it was pointless trying to put “spin” on the facts because Hodgson had already grasped the issues.

In 2009, Hodgson was made an Officer in the Order of Australia. His final philosophical work, *Rationality + Consciousness = Free Will*, was published in January.

David Hodgson is survived by Raewyn, sons Michael and Philip, daughter Susan, seven grandchildren and siblings Roger and Diana.

Professor John Finnis writes:

David and I began doctoral work under Hart’s supervision in October 1962 and, if memory serves, each had our doctoral *viva* in Oxford on the same hot August day in 1965. In those years there was little of the *esprit de corps* that nowadays prevails, to their great benefit, among the (many more numerous) law graduates working on theses; David was almost the only person, apart from Hart himself, with whom I could discuss my work. Since his work was much more interesting than mine, I enjoyed many hours—some at the top of the great steps of the brand-new St. Cross Building—during which he expounded his developing ideas on his thesis subject; the obituarist uses the title of the book that OUP published in 1967, but the thesis itself (which unlike the book included a long application of its main idea to the topic of legal rules) was entitled, with the prosaic precision favoured by Hart (and happily adopted by us), “An examination of various utilitarian criteria for moral and legal justification, and of some implications of their avowed use”. The work’s master idea is (informally put) that if the overall best net consequences of each prospective act could indeed be identified (as utilitarianism presupposes), the attempt by everyone to comply with the utilitarian injunction to pursue those best consequences in every act would regularly result in overall net consequences seriously worse than can be attained by rejecting that injunction and adhering to other criteria of right action. (The thesis began with a demonstration that rule-utilitarianism collapses into act-utilitarianism.)

After that *viva* day our paths scarcely crossed until he began looking for a publisher for his masterwork *The Mind Matters*, for which he had indeed taught himself quantum physics in the circumstances tentatively mentioned by the obituarist. Oxford’s mathematical and related experts gave their blessing and OUP published this uniquely thorough critique of every philosophical or cognitive science-based attempt to reduce mind to matter. In journals and on the internet, David subsequently engaged in countless discussions of his arguments in defence of the plain person’s ideas of consciousness and free will (as incompatible with determinism); he was willing and able to take on all comers, and to unravel and

critique the most sophisticated of scientific and philosophical positions. (His website has a picture and a bibliography: <http://users.tpg.com.au/raeda/>.) His hallmark was lucidity, civility, and attentiveness, without appeal to authority or rhetoric. Readers and interlocutors could readily discern, like litigants in his court and anyone else, that here was someone of outstanding probity and judgment in the conduct of his thinking and communicating.

1963:

Simon James Lewis (Shrewsbury): we learned only this year that Simon Lewis died on 14 February 1998 aged 53. He came up to read PPE, but left without completing his degree.

Ian Paul Dollard Smith (King's College School and Trinity Hall, Cambridge) died in April 2013 of prostate cancer at the age of 71. John Denison (1963) writes: "Ian came to Univ. as a Classics graduate from Trinity Hall in 1963 on a one year course to study for the Diploma of Education. He subsequently taught Classics at Whitgift School, but after five or six years there he turned to law and qualified as a solicitor, becoming a partner at Rix and Kay in Seaford, in East Sussex. He married Fay in 1969, and lived in Alfriston. He was very much a family man with three children and five grandchildren. He enjoyed his year at Univ. very much indeed, making many good friends and participating fully in College life."

John Gordon Turner (Wrekin College) died on 3 February 2013 aged 68. He read Law at Univ. His son Jonathan, who came up to Univ. in 1987, has kindly provided the Editor with the following obituary:

John Gordon Turner, born on the 11th June 1944, lost his brave battle with cancer on the 3rd February 2013 with his beloved wife, Liz, and two sons, Jonathan and Timothy at his side. He was a hugely popular individual as evidenced by the enormous drinks bill following the wake at Royal Liverpool Golf Club!

Educated at Kingsmead Prep. School in Hoylake and Wrekin College in Shropshire he won a place at University College to read Jurisprudence, matriculating in 1963. A true Oxford & Univ. man (he was President of the Eldon Society and the college JCR Treasurer), he retained the friendship of many of his contemporaries right up to his final days. Whilst relaxing from enjoying his education at Oxford he managed to gatecrash an innocent young girl's eighteenth birthday party in Chester, the rumour being that the girl's father owned a Brewery. As it turned out he was actually only a Director, but he caught the eye of the birthday girl, Liz, who spotted the dashing young, Michael Caine lookalike and agreed to marry him once his employment status post graduation was clearer.

Having just missing out on a "First" (well that was what he told us anyway) he joined Coast Lines Ltd in 1966, thereafter marrying Liz in 1967. His professional career was to take him up, down and across the country as well as all

places around the world, both onshore and offshore. Two sons were produced in quick succession, Jonathan in March 1969 and Timothy in April 1971, by which time the delights of a first job in Glasgow had been traded in for the cultural centre of the country, Southend-on-Sea in Essex.

Career-wise he was a true “One Company Man” working for the P & O Group in various guises from the outset until his retirement in late 1999. Roles involved road haulage, cargo ships, cruise liners and almost anything to do with transport and distribution. Office bases ranged from Tilbury in Essex to London, Southampton, Ipswich, New York City and finally Cape Town. Overseas business trips invariably revolved around the major trading nations and ports in the Asia Pacific region with many a tough business outing spent on a cruise ship off the coast of Australia, presumably wondering where it had all gone wrong!

However, it wasn’t all plain-sailing, for in 1982, during his time as General Manager Fleet of P & O Cruises, he was responsible for both the *Canberra* and the *Uganda* (shoreside) during the Falklands War, returning on *Canberra* from Ascension Island to Southampton with the Marines and Paras. Not your usual cruise ship clientele but perhaps the most grateful passengers the vessels were ever to transport such a huge distance.

His final role for P & O saw him move to Cape Town with Liz in 1995 to become Chairman of Ellerman & Bucknall. This was later to merge with Nedlloyd, John becoming CEO P & O Nedlloyd, Southern Africa. They lived in the Cape Town area from 1995 until selling up in October 2011 and returning to Hoylake on the Wirral. They hugely enjoyed their time in South Africa, making the most of the delights of outdoor life, including cooking on the beloved Weber, golfing at Royal Cape Golf Club, tasting many a local wine, enjoying rugby season tickets at Newlands and entertaining guests from all over the world at their wonderful property.

Outside interests were many and varied, often revolving around the sporting world. He was Club Captain at Thorpe Hall Golf Club in 1991, thereafter following in his father’s footsteps to become Captain of Royal Liverpool Golf Club in 2005, a role of which he was incredibly proud. A member of the Royal & Ancient Golf Club since 1986, he was a frequent player, supporter, speaker and official. Rugby was passionately followed, particularly during his time in South Africa, though his two sons have suffered horribly from his lifelong devotion to Tottenham Hotspur Football Club and their indoctrination at a young age into the pain of being a Spurs’ fan. He even took his bride during their honeymoon in the Cotswolds in 1967 to see Coventry City play Spurs (in the rain obviously) so that she could honestly say she saw Jimmy Greaves play, live!

John was a third generation Liveryman in the Worshipful Company of Carmen, clothed by HRH Princess Anne during her year as Master of the Carmen in 1987. In addition post-retirement he kept his brain fully occupied and challenged, finally achieving an M.A. in Philosophy through the Open University with a paper entitled “Can race-based affirmative action ever be justified in a

liberal democracy?”

He was a hugely loved individual with friends all over the world. Whilst silence was a particular skill he never truly mastered, you normally heard him before you saw him, he always had a view or an opinion to share, if asked, and often you simply didn't need to ask! He is sorely missed. The world is a quieter place without him but definitely poorer for it. His devoted wife, loving sons and adoring grandchildren will never, ever forget him.

1966:

Robert Mark Hargrave (King's School, Pontefract) died on 17 August 2012 aged 63. Robert came up to Univ. to read Maths, getting a degree in 1969, but then went on to read for a B.Sc. in Mathematics and Philosophy at the University of East Anglia. He then returned to Univ. in 1976 as a postgraduate, getting a B.Phil. in 1979. A career as an academic followed, as he became a lecturer at Pembroke College, Oxford, 1980–2, and then one at the Open University in 1982–90. During this time, he also held posts at the Department of External Studies in Oxford, the University of Birmingham, Keble College, Corpus Christi College, and Merton College. In the 1990s he held lectureships at St. Edmund Hall and Magdalen College, but in the end he devoted most of his time to being a lecturer at Balliol College.

Scott Carless, a graduate of Balliol College, wrote the following tribute on his blog, which he has kindly allowed the Editor to use here.

As I wandered back from work tonight I noticed a name up on the front of the college; when I went across to check it I was greatly saddened to find that it was Bob Hargrave, who died last night after a brief battle with cancer. He died peacefully in his sleep and, given his cancer, that is something of a blessing. I never had any classes with Bob, but I spent a good deal of time with him nonetheless, sitting outside the Buttery polishing off a pint or two and chatting earnestly about life, love, and philosophy. He would call me over and buy me a pint and then we'd spend a pleasant afternoon engaged in such pastimes as smoking, drinking, and setting the world to rights, and this was often much to the ire of his students who would turn up for their tutorial and have to wait for Bob and I to finish up. He was a first-class philosopher, an excellent Bridge player, and one of the few people I've met who was better at crosswords than I was.

His illness came on fast and when he went back up to Yorkshire I had a feeling I would not see him again. The last few days of the term I'd push him about in his wheelchair and we'd sit together smoking like chimneys in the falling rain. It was just after I broke two of my knuckles by smashing a door near off its hinges after three days of sleeplessness brought on something of a loss of control. I was sat there with my right arm in a cast and Bob was sat there in his wheelchair. I think the tourists began to think there was some kind of Fight Club operating

within Balliol.

I don't know really what else to say other than I know I will not be the only person that will miss Bob; he was a popular lecturer at Balliol and seemed to command a great deal of respect from his students. I wasn't so much his student as I was his friend, and that was how we knew each other and treated one another, and I'm glad I met him even if it was only for a short time.

He used to sit on the bench at the back of the college hunched over smoking a cigarette with a constant bottle of wine on the go. I heard from the porter that his family requested that a wreath be laid there for a while; that seems fitting, but the back quad will seem emptier from now on.

1970:

Alan Human formerly known as **Alan Elliott Lewis** (Abingdon School), died suddenly on 18 August 2012 aged 61, from a cerebral haemorrhage. Fran Ryan has kindly sent the Editor this obituary:

Alan won a scholarship to Univ. and read PPE. He was an active member of the Rowing Club and rowed for the 1st VIII. He was also a founder member of *Oxtale Magazine* ("Oxford's answer to *Private Eye*") a potential competitor to *Isis* and *Cherwell* at the time. It ran to four issues! He was also a sound engineer for several university drama productions including the first ever dance drama production of The Who's *Tommy*.

At Univ. Alan was deeply influenced by both Pete Singer and Gareth Evans, his sometime tutors. He subsequently sometimes took his interest in moral philosophy to the extreme, a significant point of which was fasting outside Belfast City Hall for almost a month in an effort to end the hunger strike at the Maze. Happily the hunger strike ended during this time and Alan was able to eat and drink again with a clear conscience. Shortly after this however, Alan was diagnosed as a paranoid schizophrenic. He continued throughout his life to seek to influence the world for good, most recently in a campaign of letter writing (informed by bitter personal experience) against the forcible use of anti-psychotic medication used in the "management" of those with mental health problems.

Alan is survived by his mother, brother and sister, four former wives and four children.

1974:

Michael Edward Court (Dover GS) died on 9 April 2010 aged 54, but news of his death has only just reached us. Michael read English at Univ., and then worked in advertising.

Gajanand Pathmanathan (Royal College, Colombo) died on 29 August 2012 aged 58. He read Agricultural and Forest Sciences at Univ., but he was also a keen cricketer, who played regularly on the Blues team. He also played for Sri Lanka,

touring with the team in Pakistan in 1973/4, in the time before Sri Lanka had been awarded Test status. In the early 1980s, Pathmanathan did a postgraduate degree at Cambridge, and became one of the few cricketers to win a Blue at both universities. This tribute by Pelham Juriansz appeared in *Ceylon Today* on 3 September 2012:

The scene was the Colombo Oval, now the P. Sara Stadium. The date March 9, 1971 and the event—the 92nd Annual “Battle of the Blues” between Royal and S. Thomas’. Royal batting first had reached 110 when the first wicket of S.A. de Silva fell lbw to Ranil Abeynaike. In walked fresher Gajan Pathmanathan to join his skipper Jagath Fernando. The two of them put the Thomian bowlers to the sword and added 185 runs for the second wicket. In the course of this partnership Jagath became the highest scorer in the match surpassing Ronnie Reid’s 158 not out in 1956, by remaining not out 160. When on 97, Gajan, skied a ball off Thomian speedster Sunil Wijeratne, to be out caught and bowled. As a young 11 year old at S. Thomas Prep school, Kollupitiya I must say I didn’t quite enjoy the total of 295 for 2 declared by Royal, but nevertheless, couldn’t but appreciate the scintillating knocks by Jagath and Gajan. I remember meeting my former coach at the Prep school, B.N.R. Mendis, himself a former Royal cricketer, at the match, and he was ecstatic.

Gajan the stylish strokemaker, mesmerized the crowds at the 1971 Royal-Thomian, with an explosive 97 in just 110 minutes. Gajan has the unique distinction of being the only Sri Lankan to have played cricket for Oxford and Cambridge Universities and later Sri Lanka.

As an undergraduate he played for Oxford and subsequently during his post graduate studies he played for Cambridge. He was a “blue” of both universities. Incidentally, Gajan opened batting for British Combined Universities along with another Royalist, Aziz Mubarak, and pulverized a mighty West Indian team lead by Sir Garfield Sobers with an opening stand of 87.

In 1972 Gajan and Ray de Silva represented the Sri Lankan Schools against the visiting Australian schoolboys.

Well, that was the Gajan of the 1970s. It is with great sadness that we record the death of Gajanand Pathmanathan on August 29, 2012.

Gajanand, known among his colleagues and friends as Gajan, was born on January 23, 1954. He earned his Bachelor’s degree in Agricultural and Forest Sciences from the University of Oxford, UK, followed by two Master’s degrees, in Agricultural Economics from Oxford University in 1978 and Master’s in Public Administration from Harvard University in 1982.

Gajan joined the World Bank in 1984 as a Young Professional (YP), followed by various assignments in the Bank including Agricultural Economist at the South Asia Projects Department, YP Administrator, Senior Economist at the Eastern Africa Department, Lead Economist, and subsequently Sector Manager at the South Asia Rural Development Sector. Between 1990 and 2002 Gajan worked in

Kenya and India. Since 2007 Gajan was Manager of the South Asia Sustainable Development Operations Unit in Washington, the position he held until his death.

Prior to joining the World Bank Group, Gajan worked as Economist for the Central Bank of Ceylon in Colombo, Sri Lanka.

Gajanand, as his name suggests means “Ganesha—The Elephant God.” In the Hindu culture, “Gajanand” is the first deity to be worshipped and is usually put at the entrance of homes. The significance of this is that as the Elephant that walks through the forest clears a path before him, “Gajanand” is worshipped to remove all obstacles from our path and make our work smooth. Gajan was aptly named as he made his reputation as a talented manager who excelled at helping teams move forward and “clear the path” for their work in support of the clients of the South Asia Region. His passion for development, wise counsel and many contributions to the sustainable development practice of the Bank will be missed.

Our deepest sympathy is extended to his wife, Dhamayanthy Pathmanathan, two daughters, Anjali and Ishani, and to other members of his family.

This year, we, Royalists and Thomians who enjoy a tradition lasting 133 years, lost two of our greatest cricketers of the early seventies, namely Ranil Abeynaike and Gajan Pathmanathan. In fact they played against each other in 1971 and 1972. Well, they can resume their innings “up above” when the “Battle of the Blues” will continue in heaven.

1975:

Mark Andrew Copping (Perse School): we recorded Mark’s death on 21 July 2012 in last year’s issue of the *Record*. The Editor is now very grateful to Andrew Lydiard (1975) for supplying the following obituary. Andrew in turn would like to thank Mark’s widow Janet Engels and his family for their help in preparing it.

Mark Copping died suddenly and too soon on 21 July 2012 when he suffered a heart attack while playing tennis. He was 55.

Mark came from Cambridge. After his studies at the Perse School there, he attended Univ. to read Jurisprudence, achieving a Distinction in Law Mods, following which he was awarded a scholarship. He was a justifiably proud member of the Univ. team that won the university mooted competition in 1977. The final, against Keble, was judged by Lawton LJ. Mark went on to argue for Oxford against Cambridge and Reading. Mark pursued his flair for theatre at Univ. and appeared in several productions. In between studying and other leisure activities, Mark’s friends might just recall the air of anticipation he caused when he took to the dance floor.

Contemporaries will remember him as an entertaining and witty companion. He enjoyed the cut and thrust of debate. It was therefore no great surprise that after Univ. Mark was called to the Bar. He practised for four years before deciding on a change of direction but he never lost his talent for holding a crowd and public speaking was a constant throughout his career.

Mark then enjoyed success as a business lawyer working in the West End and was a partner at Hamblins for nearly twenty years. Although his specialist expertise was in franchise agreements colleagues describe him as the intellectual powerhouse behind the practice and as being someone with a great legal brain who could turn his hand to different specialities and spar with the best of them. As marketing partner, with a keen interest in technology and social networking, he helped the firm attain and keep a high profile.

Mark was the co-founder in 2007 of the Univ. mooting trophy, funding a cup and money prize awarded annually after a moot judged by old members. The competition has run every year since. Mark was delighted to return to Univ to see the cup being hotly contested by the aspiring lawyers of Univ.

Mark married Janet Engels in 1992. They raised two children; Annabel and William. Both children adored Mark and considered him a confidant in all areas of their lives. Though he never managed to retire, Mark maintained a range of interests in his private life, turning his hand to pastimes ranging from creative writing to language learning. Mark was also a keen historian with a particular interest in the Napoleonic era. He faithfully carried on his childhood hobby of wargaming throughout his life, periodically transforming tables and floors into historical battlegrounds. Despite his family's best efforts to confine these activities to one room, they were often ambushed by Mark crouching outside the front door with models and a can of spray paint at the ready. His sudden loss was a great shock for them and for his wider family and friends. He is greatly missed.

1977:

Shinichi Nishimiya (Tokyo University) died on 16 September 2012 aged 60. He came up to Univ. to read PPE, and then joined the Japanese Ministry of Foreign Affairs. At the time of his death he had just been appointed Japanese Ambassador to China. Mr. Nishimiya kept in regular contact with Univ., and in November 2010 he hosted a dinner for Univ. Old Members in his residence in New York. Vanni Treves (1958) has kindly provided the Editor with this obituary, which was written by Christopher Purvis:

Ambassador Shinichi Nishimiya died on 16 December 2012. Five days before, it had been announced that he was to take up the post of Ambassador in Beijing, where he had previously served as Minister. He was also known for his deep knowledge of the United States, where he had served both in Washington and in New York. However, for the Japan Society, he will be remembered most for his love of Britain, his membership of the board of the Society, and in particular for the important role that he played as Joint Chief Executive of *Japan 2001*.

Nishimiya was born in Tokyo on 19 April 1952. His father was a diplomat and the family had been posted in Australia and Italy. When he was 11, when the family were in Rome, Nishimiya was sent to Skippers Hill Manor prep school in Sussex for eighteen months. His main interest there seems to have been in playing

rugger. His love for Britain was further developed when the Foreign Ministry, which he had joined in his father's footsteps on graduating from Tokyo University, sent him for two years to University College, Oxford. There, encouraged by George Cawkwell, he developed his love for fly fishing. From that time too came his remarkable command of the English language.

Nishimaya's approach to all that he did was focussed, energetic and passionate. When in 1998 he arrived in London from Moscow, he made no secret of the fact that he considered his role in charge of economic affairs there to have been of far greater importance than the organization of a cultural festival. However, in spite of his professing never to read or to go to the theatre or concerts, it transpired that he had a deep appreciation of the arts, particularly of early music. At Tokyo University he had set up an early music club. He was quick to embrace the philosophy of *Japan 2001*: a cultural festival taking place throughout the whole of the United Kingdom to celebrate the UK-Japan relationship, driven primarily by grassroots activities, but combined with some large events that would be important in their own right but which also bring publicity to the whole programme.

Nishimiya applied the same rigour and enthusiasm to *Japan 2001* as he did to all of his other postings and thereby ensured that it was a remarkable success. He was well known for his hard work—the morning after a late night event he would appear in the office with a memorandum redrafted and his Joint Chief Executive's English corrected.

His powers even extended to that of prophecy. The opening event—the largest of the whole year—was to be a two-day Matsuri in Hyde Park to be held on 19 and 20 May 2001. Planning for this began two years earlier—and his colleagues kept saying that there needed to be some contingency in the event of rain. From the beginning Nishimiya assured everyone that there was no need for such a plan; it would not rain—and it did not.

Nishimiya travelled extensively around the whole of the United Kingdom to encourage arts organizations, schools and communities to participate in *Japan 2001*. He developed deep personal friendships—and it was these as much as the rigour and hard work that made *Japan 2001* the success that it became.

In the early stages of preparation for *Japan 2001* Nishimiya urged that the word “side” should be outlawed from the organization's vocabulary—there would be no British side or Japanese side. Japanese and British were working in unison to develop a closer understanding between their two countries. This approach to diplomacy seems to have been adopted by him throughout his career.

After his return to Tokyo in 2001 the convert to the grassroots-led cultural festival applied the British experience to Korea when he worked on the 2005 Japan-Korea festival in the Asian Bureau. Again, when Consul-General in New York in 2010, he encouraged the *Japan Day in Central Park* to learn from the *Japan 2001* experience. That year was the 150th anniversary of political ties between the United States and Japan; and, as in Britain in 2001, Nishimiya gave encouragement to grassroots events while gaining public attention through a

special red and white lighting of the Empire State Building.

Nishimiya returned to Tokyo in 2011 to take up the important position of Deputy Minister for Foreign Affairs. In August the following year tensions between China and Japan escalated. The dispute over the Senkaku Islands was becoming more intense; there were anti-Japanese demonstrations in different parts of China. There were therefore high expectations at the announcement of Nishimiya's appointment was Ambassador to China: the combination of his hard work, negotiating skills, and concern for people would surely be of extreme value at this delicate time. It was therefore a considerable blow that he should have died so suddenly before taking up his office.

Shinichi Nishimiya is survived by his wife Yukiko and his son Yoichi and daughter Noriko.

1996:

Acer Gary Nethercott (Broxbourne School) died on 26 January 2013 aged 35. The Oxford crew in the 2013 Boat Race rowed to victory in a boat named *Acer*, in his memory. The Editor is most grateful to Daniel Crewe (1996) and Laura McDiarmid (1995) for the following obituary¹:

Many tributes followed Acer Nethercott's death from an aggressive form of brain cancer at the age of just 35, but perhaps none was more striking than that of the *Times* journalist Matthew Syed, who remembered interviewing Acer nine years earlier. He wrote that Acer was "an important role model, like Sir Roger Bannister...his life evokes the harmony between the physical and intellectual". It was no exaggeration. Acer was extraordinary: not only for his achievements in rowing, described in broadsheet obituaries, and his academic prowess, but also for his sheer character.

Acer was born in Newmarket in 1977. He more than lived up to the Latin meaning of his name—"fierce, keen and eager"—but that was a happy coincidence, his parents having originally been inspired by the name Asa which, as keen gardeners, they chose to spell like the *Acer* genus of trees.

He came up to Univ. in 1996 from Mark Hall Comprehensive in Harlow and Broxbourne School. He was proud of his state school roots and volunteered for several years with the Oxford ACCESS scheme. In typical Acer style, he researched his choice of college carefully and wrote letters to enquire about the physics and philosophy course. A tutor from Univ., who remains unknown, wrote the most encouraging reply.

When Acer arrived at Univ. his passions included cycling and music, but in Michaelmas term of his first year he went down to the river and his life changed for ever when a coach, seeing that he wasn't a natural with an oar, suggested he try

¹ An article about Acer's relationship with the Chalet is at pp. 71–3 above.

coxing instead. From his debut in Christchurch Regatta he moved up to cox the Univ. Women's 1st VIII and from there to cox for Oxford and Great Britain. Some of his strongest friendships were formed on the river. Indeed, he would often point out that, as well as four Blues and an Olympic medal, rowing had given him three godchildren.

Acer later recalled that when he was accepted to Univ., his grandmother asked if she might see him in the Boat Race; "I doubt it, nan," he replied. "I've never been in a boat in my life." In 2000, however, he won his first Blue, coxing the Oxford women. The coaches hadn't considered him during trials the previous year, assuming that his height (5'9") meant he wouldn't be able to make racing weight. Always quick to rise to a challenge, Acer calmly informed them that he'd be back, spent the year with Univ. Men's 1st VIII, and returned to prove his point in style by coxing OUWBC to its first Boat Race win in nine years. In 2002, after a year spent teaching maths and coaching rowing at The Lawrenceville School in New Jersey, he returned to Univ. for his B.Phil. and steered the Oxford men's reserve crew, Isis, to victory.

It was in 2003, however, that he achieved one of the proudest victories of his life, coxing the Blue Boat in an epic contest that Oxford won by just one foot, the narrowest margin in the event's history. Oxford were underdogs, lighter by 7kg per man. As Cambridge started to pull away at a crucial point in the race, Acer rallied his crew with a perfectly timed call of "1963" in reference to the last time an Oxford crew had overturned such a large weight deficit to win. His crew responded. The grit, determination and endurance displayed in that seemingly-impossible sprint for the finish from the halfway mark was testament as much to Acer's ability to draw every last ounce of strength out of the crew when all seemed lost as to the profound bond that continues to exist between its members. In the time it took to announce the result Acer thought his crew had been pipped at the post; to his eternal delight, they won. As he said at the time, "in the space of twenty seconds I went from the lowest I've felt in my life to unbridled ecstasy."

In 2005 Acer won the Boat Race again, coxing what was then the heaviest crew in history, and entered the British squad, coxing the Men's VIII. His achievements with Team GB are well documented: as well as winning a number of World Cup medals he won an Olympic silver medal at the Beijing Games.

Although his commitment to rowing meant he spent increasing amounts of time on the river, Acer remained dedicated to his academic studies, burning the candle at both ends in order to maintain the highest standards in both fields, saying himself that one kind of thinking complemented the other. As an undergraduate he was awarded the top first in Physics and Philosophy in the university and won the University Gibbs Prize in Philosophy. In 2005–6 he took six months away from coxing to work on his D.Phil. thesis on *The Semantics of Complex Demonstratives* at the prestigious Institut Jean Nicod in Paris. He was awarded his doctorate in 2008, the day before he flew to Lucerne to compete in the World Cup series. Again, it is a testament to his academic brilliance and hard work that he passed his

viva without corrections, an almost unheard-of achievement.

Life after the Olympics remained full and busy. He started work at the Boston Consulting Group but still found time to raise significant sums for charity through sport, cycling from Land's End to John O'Groats in 2008 and forming the Univ. Dinosaurs and Cassandrians Ironman Triathlon Club with two former UCBC rowers to compete in the Nice Ironman in 2009. As if swimming 2.4 miles, cycling 112 miles and running a full marathon in temperatures of more than 35°C wasn't hard enough, Acer's bike chain snapped halfway up the biggest hill. Undaunted, he started walking: "abandoning wasn't an option I was entertaining". After several miles salvation arrived: Acer helped a fellow competitor who was desperate for water; the man then noticed Acer's broken chain and produced the tool needed to make a rudimentary repair. He completed the course through sheer guts and tenacity.

He adopted this same tough, determined mindset when he was diagnosed with a brain tumour just a few months later, in October 2009. Characteristically, he regarded it as an academic challenge, researching treatment options and scouring the world for professionals who would take risks that others refused. He wanted to celebrate his eightieth birthday sitting in the sun with his grandson on his knee and did everything possible to achieve that goal in the face of overwhelming odds. Two high-risk surgeries, intensive radiotherapy, countless rounds of chemotherapy and the disease itself all took their toll but couldn't dim his enthusiasm for life.

He remained an inveterate and upbeat card-writer and emailer. He continued to push for a seat in the GB Men's VIII at London 2012, only withdrawing in April of that year when the tumour affected his eyesight. He took great delight in visiting the Chalet, cheekily proposing that its name should be changed from the *Chalet des Mélèzes* (Chalet of the Larches) to the *Chalet des Acer* as so many sycamore and maple saplings—"Acer trees"—have taken root there. He never stopped fighting, even when faced with pessimistic doctors and depressing scan results, and he never lost sight of the fact that "life is sweet".

He was extremely private about his illness, not wanting it to define or limit him. The friends he told rallied around, as was right given that Acer was himself an intensely loyal and generous friend. Those who didn't know helped by giving him space to forget his troubles and be his usual self, dishing out endless amounts of kindness, thoughtful advice and dry humour. His flatmate, another former cox, was a constant support during the most gruelling phases of treatment and his godchildren, Ansgar, Elva and Barnaby, were a source of immense happiness. During the last year of his life Acer gained great comfort from the close relationship he formed with an old UCWBC friend who had been helping him with his ongoing medical research. He loved and was loved.

Right to the end Acer described himself as a lucky man, "because I'm lucky to have the friends I do". We were lucky to have him, whether we knew him through sport, academia or the Chalet. It is there that he might most like to be remembered, sitting outside in the sun, surrounded by little sycamores, thinking.

Ian Rumfitt (Fellow 1998–2005) has added:

I met Acer, then a third-year undergraduate, in my first week at Univ. It was immediately evident that he had not only a great gift for philosophy, but also the tenacity needed for advanced work in the subject. A problem was not something to be forgotten as soon as a tutorial was over. It was to be returned to, worried over, in the light of his deepening understanding of a range of philosophical issues.

Acer's coxing commitments and his penchant for leaving things to the last moment meant that a supervisor needed nerves of steel. While we had talked at length about his undergraduate dissertation in the term before Finals, scarcely a word was on paper when the Easter vac began, a vac in which he was to cox the women's boat in the Varsity race. So the first glimpse I got of his dissertation was at the end of a Wigmore Hall concert the night before it was due to be submitted. We repaired to a nearby restaurant where we went through his text, somehow persuading the staff not to throw us out until we had reached the end. While Acer caught the last bus back to Oxford, I returned home to a fretful perusal of the Examination Decrees to try to work out how bad a late submission would be. On returning to Oxford the following afternoon, though, I ran into an elated Acer in the quad: after an all-nighter, he had got the thing in to the Examination Schools a full two minutes before the noon deadline. The examiners marked the piece very highly; one of them later amused me by saying that they had particularly liked the way Acer had followed the argument where it took him, without trying to force things to a pre-determined conclusion.

Juggling the coxing and his academic work became a constant theme of Acer's D.Phil. years. The problem was that the strict diet he was put on for the six months of the rowing season left him without the energy to think. All the same, the doctoral thesis that eventually emerged is an important contribution to semantic theory. Before his illness struck, Acer was planning to mine it for articles. It is now too late for that, but I am pleased that the project to digitise all Oxford D.Phil. theses will make it easily accessible to other scholars.

Despite the quality of his doctoral work, Acer's coxing stopped him from doing the sort of things that young scholars need to do to reach the vital first step of an academic career. Since he was so well suited to an academic life, I worried that he would end up regretting having spent so much time coxing. Looking back, that doubt, although well-founded, seems almost impious. Acer's life was too short, but he spent the time he was given marvellously well—in aiming for, and achieving, real excellence in two utterly different areas of human endeavour.

2001:

James Anthony Townley (Sexey's School, Bruton) died on 21 September 2012 in Afghanistan. He would have turned 30 on the following day. He read Engineering and Computer Science at Univ. The Editor is very grateful to Neil Slinger (2001) for providing this tribute:

James was born in September 1982 to loving parents Peter and Jacqui, soon joined by younger brother Nick. He attended Sexey's School in Somerset and came up to Univ. in 2001 to read Engineering and Computer Science.

I met James on our first day at Univ.—we were both on the same course. I vividly remember sitting in our tutor's room at the start of term all getting a stern talking-to about how challenging the course was, how we were expected to work extremely hard throughout and how the competition would be tough. It was at that point when we realised what lay ahead of us that James, Jacqueline, Christer and I joined together to form a close group of friends that would last forever.

Prior to this meeting we were required to hand in our pre-university work for marking. Due to a mix-up, which we later learned was because James and I interviewed one after the other, our tutor was not able to tell us apart. This resulted in me getting blamed for James not handing his work in. One would have expected him to own up at this early stage in our University career, but he did not! I recall looking over at him and seeing his cheeky grin which we would come to know and love over the coming years.

James excelled in all academic areas with an ability to understand quickly the most complex concepts and apply them with ease. He combined this with a real ability to help others learn. I recall many late nights our group trying to complete tutorial problem sheets—James was always able to solve the issues quickly and concisely, and then, after a small amount of teasing, would always offer to help the rest of the group with anything they were struggling with. Although he never liked having to explain things twice!

Along with his academic success, James was also a high achiever in other areas. During his University time he learn how to row, and was quickly promoted into the UCBC Men's 1st VIII where he rowed for a number of years and helped turn the boat club around. He was driven to help the Boat Club achieve success, training up more junior members of the crew and running training camps for the lower boats. During his time the Club made the jump into the 1st Division laying the foundation for future success. He also served as Treasurer on the Boat Club Committee.

One of James's greatest traits was his ability to make you laugh, usually by making light of a situation, or somebody in the group. He had an uncanny ability always to outwit others in a conversation—regardless of the topic.

Our days at University were of course filled with lots of hard work but also with a lot of fun. Many nights out involved witnessing his crazy dancing in the Purple Turtle and scaling various landmarks in Oxford. As any number of James's friends can testify, he was always the one at the centre of these exploits, encouraging other to join in.

He always spoke very fondly about his family—he loved spending time with his Mum, Dad, Nick and their dogs. He would often recount stories of his time with them, from building a home for the dogs, to ski trips, family events or just relaxing at home. He really appreciated going back to the comfort of his loving home, and

he really respected and valued the love, support and opportunities given to him by his family.

As all that know James will confirm, he loved the outdoor life. There are many tales of sailing trips, kite surfing, mountain biking, climbing, camping and skiing adventures throughout his University time and beyond. As with all other areas of his life, James did each of these to the best of his ability and never settled for second best. I have many fond memories of weekends down in Poole with him, camping, kite surfing, cooking enormous steaks on the BBQ and chatting about what we wanted to do later in life. There were always great plans made, but now these will not be completed.

As many will have experienced, James was never great at long distance communication. Emails and texts would go unanswered for weeks at a time—and then with two hours notice he would suddenly appear at your door on a Friday night and end up staying for the weekend. As soon as he walked through the door it was like he had never been away—this is a sign of true friendship.

James finished University with a First Class degree, great sporting achievements, a solid group of friends and the ability to do whatever he wanted. He decided to move to London and began work at PWC as a tax associate, where he again progressed quickly and was greatly valued. Despite his success, he decided that he was to leave PWC and join the Army.

He joined the Royal Military Academy Sandhurst in January 2007, and commissioned into the Corps of Royal Engineers in December of the same year. He was soon promoted to Lieutenant after completing his Royal Engineer Troop Commanders' Course. He then went on to serve in 28 Engineer Regiment, based in Hameln, Germany where he was quickly promoted to Captain. The Army immediately saw in him, what we had experienced, he was an intelligent and highly competent individual who lived life to the full.

He completed a number of tours in Afghanistan and it was on a tour on Friday 21st September 2012 where James died, the day before his 30th Birthday, in Camp Bastion, Helmand province, from wounds sustained whilst serving at Forward Operating Base Shawqat.

James has had a huge impact on the lives of all of all his friends and family. He was a great friend to many and a loving and caring son and brother. On a personal level, he was my best friend, best man at my wedding and I don't think I will ever be able to properly express how much he meant to me.

James was a remarkable man. He always did everything to the best of his ability and excelled at whatever he turned his hand to. We all miss him very much. For his family and close friends, not a day goes by without thoughts about James—we will always cherish the time we had together.

2011:

Theresa Schlagheck (University College, Maastricht) died in September 2012 while on holiday in the Alps. The Editor is very grateful to a group of Theresa's

close friends at the University, who jointly wrote the following tribute:

In September of 2012, Theresa Schlagheck, a beloved member of the Univ MCR, passed away. Theresa, an experienced walker, died in a tragic hiking accident while on holiday in the Swiss Alps. She was about to enter her second year in the Department of Pharmacology, studying towards a DPhil in Neuroscience.

As a recipient of Univ.'s War Memorial Scholarship, Theresa was recognised by her peers as a promising young scientist. Although originally from Gladbeck, Germany, her academic career started in the Netherlands, studying at University College Maastricht, where she received an undergraduate degree in Liberal Arts and Sciences. Here, she developed an interest in human psychology and ultimately specialised in the field. She then moved on to Oxford where she obtained an MSc in Neuroscience from St Hilda's College in 2011. During this coursework, her interests shifted towards cellular neurobiology, eventually leading her to pursue DPhil research in embryonic brain development at Univ.

In addition to her accomplishments in the laboratory, Theresa was actively involved in university life. She enjoyed fine food and wine and could often be found on Hall Exchanges as well as wine tasting events. This enthusiasm for gastronomy was also reflected in her planning of dinner parties. Furthermore, Theresa was an avid walker and a member of the Oxford University Walking Club. She went on several hikes with the Club and took on the responsibility of organising one of their trips to Snowdonia. Her love of walking inspired many of her travels; Theresa was a genuine globetrotter having visited and lived in several countries throughout her life. Despite her busy lifestyle, spending time with friends was a priority for Theresa and she was constantly planning social events intended to bring people together.

One of Theresa's greatest passions was the arts. She was a talented painter and sketch artist and greatly enjoyed attending plays and concerts. In her memory, the Theresa Schlagheck Memorial Fund for the Arts has been established at the college to fund postgraduate students' extra-curricular endeavours in the visual and performing arts.

Theresa will be greatly missed by her colleagues, friends and family, especially her parents Agnes and Norbert.

DEGREE CEREMONIES

Old Members wishing to supplicate for Degrees should contact Mrs Jane Vicat, the Welfare Registrar, for information and an application form. Her email address is jane.vicat@univ.ox.ac.uk.

From Michaelmas 2013 current students on undergraduate or graduate taught courses have up to the end of January 2014 to book a graduation date in 2014 via the University's Degree Conferrals Office section of E-vision. From the start of February 2014 Old Members will be able to apply, via Mrs Vicat, to take up any spaces which the current students have not booked.

Dates for 2014 are:

Saturday 10 May, 2.30 p.m. (already fully booked)

Saturday 12 July, 11.00 a.m.

Monday 21 July, 2.30 p.m.

Friday 25 July, 11.00 a.m.

Saturday 26 July, 2.30 p.m.

Monday 28 July, 2.30 p.m.

Monday 15 September, 11.00 a.m.

Saturday 20 September, 2.30 p.m.

Saturday 8 November, 11.00 a.m.

Each graduand will be allocated 3 guest tickets for the Sheldonian. The College will be offering hospitality to graduands and their guests at a College Reception (drinks and canapés) following each degree ceremony. There is a small charge for each guest attending the College reception, payable in advance. The Head Porter, Bob Maskell, will arrange gown hire and should be contacted in good time to discuss what is needed. His email address is Robert.maskell@univ.ox.ac.uk.

Please note

For information about the University's degree ceremonies see this link: <http://www.ox.ac.uk/students/graduation/ceremonies/>

The College can present *in absentia* candidates at any degree ceremony.

Some Useful Telephone Numbers Code for Oxford: 01865

The Lodge 276602

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Master's PA/Secretary	<i>Mrs. Marion Hawtree</i>	276600
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	E-mail: marion.hawtree@univ.ox.ac.uk	
College Registrar	<i>Miss Helene Augar</i>	276959
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Student Welfare Office

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Welfare Registrar	<i>Mrs. Jane Vicat</i>	276662
	[Degree Ceremony Bookings]	
		FAX 276790
	E-mail: jane.vicat@univ.ox.ac.uk	

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Dean of Degrees	<i>Dr. J.D. Bell</i>	276791
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Domestic Bursary	<i>For booking guest rooms</i>	276625
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SCR Steward	<i>Signing on for dinner - High Table</i>	276604
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UNIVERSITY COLLEGE RECORD
OCTOBER 2013

This form serves two purposes: the maintenance of an accurate address list of Old Members and the collection of news items for the *News, Notes and Networking*. We value our close contacts with Old Members so please help us to keep track by completing and returning the form *if you have changed your address* or if you have news of *a change of job, marriage, award etc.* about which you would like us to know.

FULL NAME (and name at Admission if different)

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If you prefer to use your maiden name please tick

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