

The Brazen Nose

2013-2014



The Brazen Nose



Volume 48

2013-2014

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EDITOR'S NOTES

A couple of weeks ago I was able to visit the archaeological dig that, at the time of writing, is going on in the Old Cloisters, on one side of the Deer Park. The space beneath the main library is being transformed into another reading room, and the redesign will restore many original features. In particular, the flagstones of the cloister floor, long concealed under modern flooring, will be visible again, and although on some of them there are quite full epitaphs, on others students of the future will only see very simple inscriptions, initials and dates. I asked one of the archaeologists about these inscriptions, and she told me they corresponded to burials below the floor, left carefully untouched in their excavations. For a comparatively short period from the middle of the seventeenth century (when the chapel and adjacent cloisters were constructed) to the middle of the eighteenth, Fellows of Brasenose were buried in the cloisters, and while the grave markings might lack detail, the archaeologist assured me that records existed which allowed all these abbreviated Fellows to be identified.

For me those flagstones – long hidden, acronymic, but with their explanatory keys in the College archives – captured something about colleges and commemoration. Thousands of people have passed through Brasenose College since its foundation, students, staff, Fellows, but the College never quite forgets any of them. You are at this moment reading one way it tries not to forget: “the Brazen Nose,” my predecessor as editor firmly informed me, “is above all a *record*.” The most significant parts of this publication are the lists of students, the obituaries (some thoughts on which by Sidney Whitaker we have included this year), and the various clubs’ and departments’ accounts of the year: this year, I am very glad to say, once more with reports from the staff. That’s one year, one year out of more than five hundred, that won’t entirely be forgotten.

The *Brazen Nose* is just one way we preserve our memories, of course, but I’d like to believe it’s not the least important. The greatest pleasure of being editor, without question, is reading the letters I receive after every issue has been posted out, sometimes supplementing accounts, something correcting details, but most often simply sharing thoughts that the *Brazen Nose* had stimulated. Without fail these letters open with a polite but entirely unnecessary apology for wasting my time: you are not, I promise you, wasting my time! I love the way such things gravitate

towards me, for instance the photo that we reproduce of the simple epitaph that marks the grave of Peter Fraser, the great scholar of the Hellenistic world, on the Greek island of Cephalaria. Another letter this year introduced me to David Walsh, author with Anthony Seldon of *Public Schools and the Great War*, who has been kind enough to write for us about the Brasenose dead of World War I. Reading David's article set me off on a search for a predecessor I hadn't until that time been aware of, a Classics don by the name of Bob Brandt who died at Ypres in July 1915. Eventually I found myself, thanks also to an interest taken in my research by *The Times*, chatting to members of Bob Brandt's family, for whom his death a hundred years ago, I discovered, still resonated. The wealth of memorabilia his great-niece was able to show me of this clever young man, tipped for great things, contrasted starkly with the anonymity of the official histories of the war: there were far too many casualties to dwell on any individual. With luck I'll be able to commemorate Brandt properly in these pages next year.

It is one thing to contemplate events that occurred a century ago. But sometimes a College experiences much more immediate tragedies. Kieran Keel was an outgoing and popular second-year undergraduate who died in an accident in February last year. Kieran's funeral service in the University Church was deeply moving, his friends taking the lead in celebrating the life of a man with a talent for enjoying life, especially when American Football was involved. The College as a whole did what it does best, and came together to commemorate: the warmth and intimacy of this community has never been clearer to me. A bursary has been established in honour of Kieran which will support History and Spanish students, American Football and sport at Brasenose. In addition two trophies will be purchased, one for the American Football Club, and one for Brasenose sports clubs: the "Kieran Keel cup for exceptional contribution to Brasenose sporting life" will be awarded at Sports Dinner every year.

The academic year 2013-14 brought an unusually large number of new faces to the Fellowship, Professor Konstantin Ardakov (Tutor in Pure Mathematics), Professor Rob Fender (Tutor in Physics), Dr Rodrigo Momberg Uribe (Supernumerary Fellow in Law), Dr Edmond Walsh (Supernumerary Fellow in Engineering), Dr Thomas Douglas and Dr Christopher Parsons (Junior Golding Fellows), and Dr Christian Johansson (Junior Kurti Fellow). We said a fond farewell to Revd

Graeme Richardson, who after nearly eight years serving the College moved with Helen and Matilda to a parish in Birmingham, where we wish them every joy. Into the breach smoothly stepped Revd Reynaud de la Bat Smit who (in the words of the JCR President Henry Zeffman) “seems to have every British rock icon of the 60s and 70s on speed dial.” Earlier in the year, on the topic of icons, Michael Palin entertained the JCR with a rendition of “The Lumberjack Song” in German, and we might also mention here a Brasenose team’s failure to impress Jeremy Paxman on University Challenge. It was our second year in a row to qualify, after a decade’s absence, in fairness, but we only just failed to achieve the lowest score on record. Some things it’s best not to remember. Contemplate instead the glorious escapades of our world-beating HCR football team, surely the sporting highlight of the year, and thrillingly recounted later in this publication.

Has having our first Prime Minister in two hundred years inspired a generation of Brasenose politicians? Whatever the explanation, a remarkable Oxford University Student Union election saw no less than three Brasenose students (Louis Trup, Ruth Meredith and James Blythe) elected to sabbatical positions for 2014–15. Another reasonably significant election saw John Bowers QC appointed as Principal of Brasenose from October 1, 2015.

As the College approached the fortieth anniversary of the admission of women in October 1974, commemoration of that milestone has been gathering pace. The JCR’s yearly Arts Festival in Trinity Term, itself celebrating its twentieth anniversary, held a special ‘Women in the Arts’ event: four alumnae (Gill Hornby, Sara Wheeler, Paula Carter and Jane Johnson) came back to talk about their careers in writing and the media. The College meanwhile awarded Honorary Fellowships to Lieutenant General Michelle Johnson of the USAF, Professor Catherine Hill, President of Vassar College, and Professor Andrea Brand, Herchel Smith Professor of Molecular Biology at Cambridge. Reflecting on this anniversary, we are keen to collect private memories of the last 40 years of co-education at Brasenose, which we hope will add a more personal element both to our current celebrations and to the College archives, providing a rich resource for future historians. Please do write in with your memories to memories@bnc.ox.ac.uk: we plan to publish a selection of them in the next issue of the *Brazen Nose*.

Which is as good a time as any to remind ourselves of the main reason for the existence and persistence of Brasenose College, Oxford: brains. Linda Katona, a Brasenose doctoral student, was awarded the 2014 Postgraduate Award of the British Neuroscience Association for the best thesis in neuroscience. Her doctoral dissertation, examined in August 2014 and researched and written under the supervision of Profs. Thomas Klausberger and Peter Somogyi (formerly Nicholas Kurti Senior Research Fellow at Brasenose, and a great friend of the College) was entitled “The role of cell-type selective synaptic connections in rhythmic neuronal network activity in the hippocampus.” She received her certificate from President-elect of the British Neuroscience Association Prof. John Aggleton later in the year.

I do hope you find the 2013–14 College record mentally stimulating.

THE KING'S HALL AND COLLEGE OF BRASENOSE

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

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

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

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

Note on symbols

ρ Former Rhodes Scholar.

★ Fellow or Honorary Fellow of another college.

¶ Holder of a University post (including CUF appointments) other than a statutory professorship or readership.

‡ Holder of a statutory professorship or readership.

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

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

Visitor

The Bishop of Lincoln

Principal

2011 Bowman, Alan Keir, MA DLitt Oxf, MA PhD Toronto, FBA §

Fellows

- 2009 Archer, Rowena Elizabeth, BA Brist, MA Oxf, FRHistS
Supernumerary Fellow in History
- 2013 Ardakov, Konstantin, MMath Oxf, PhD Camb ¶ *Tutor in Pure Mathematics*
- 1999 Bispham, Edward Henry, MA DPhil Oxf ¶ *Tutor in Ancient History*
- 2010 Bourne-Taylor, Carole, MA Oxf, PhD Grenoble *Supernumerary Fellow in French*
- 2012 Brown, Peter, MB BChir MA MD Camb, MRCP *Professor of Experimental Neurology and Senior Kurti Fellow*
- 1986 Burd, Harvey John, MA DPhil Oxf, CEng, MICE ¶ *Tutor in Engineering Science*
- 1990 Chevskva, Maria, MA status Oxf ¶ *Supernumerary Fellow in Fine Art*
- 1977 Cooper, Richard Anthony, MA DPhil Oxf ¶ § *Professor of French and Tutor in Modern Languages*
- 1985 Daniel, Ronald William, BSc Brun, MA Oxf, PhD Camb, CEng, MIEE ¶ § *Professor of Engineering Science, Tutor in Engineering Science and Vice Principal*
- 2001 Davies, Anne Caroline Lloyd, MA DPhil Oxf ¶ § *Professor of Law and Public Policy and Garrick Tutor in Law*
- 2005 Dennis, Paul David, BA BCh BM BSc Oxf *Supernumerary Fellow in Medicine*
- 2013 Douglas, Thomas Marcel, DPhil Oxf *Junior Golding Fellow*
- 1995 Edwards, Anne, MA Oxf, MRCP *Supernumerary Fellow and Diversity and Equality Officer*
- 1997 Eltis, Sarah Ann, MA MPhil DPhil Oxf ¶ *Tutor in English*
- 2011 Erban, Radek, MA PhD Minnesota *Junior Kurti Fellow*
- 2007 Esteves, Rui Pedro Ferreira da Costa, BA MA do Porto, PhD Berkeley *Tutor in Economics*
- 2013 Fender, Rob, BSc S'ton, PhD Open University ¶ *Tutor in Physics*
- 2006 Foster, Russell Grant, BSc PhD Brist, FRS *Supernumerary Fellow in Medicine*
- 2006 Gaffney, Eamonn Andrew, BA PhD Camb ¶ *Tutor in Mathematical Biology*

- 2009 Garman, Elspeth Frances, BSc Durh, DPhil Oxf *Senior Kurti Fellow and Tutor for Graduates*
- 2007 Goulder, Philip Jeremy Renshaw, BA MB BChir Camb, MA DPhil Oxf, FMGEMS, FRCPCH, MRCP, MRCPCH *Professor of Paediatrics and Supernumerary Fellow in Clinical Medicine*
- 2000 Green, Abigail Frances Floretta, MA Oxf, PhD Camb ¶ *Tutor in Modern History*
- 2001 Groiser, David Simon, BA Sus, MA DPhil Oxf ¶ *Tutor in Modern Languages*
- 1975 Haydon, Richard Geoffrey, MA PhD Camb, MA Oxf ¶ *Professor of Mathematics and Tutor in Mathematics*
- 1991 Houlsby, Guy Tinmouth, MA DSc Oxf, PhD Camb, FICE, FREng ‡ *Professor of Civil Engineering*
- 2001 James, William Siward, BSc Birm MA DPhil Oxf ¶ § *Professor of Virology*
- 2006 Johansen, Thomas Kjeller, BA PhD Camb ¶ *Tutor in Ancient Philosophy*
- 2013 Johansson, Christian Hans, BA Camb *Junior Kurti Fellow*
- 2002 Jones, Jonathan Alcwyn, MA DPhil Oxf ¶ *Professor of Physics and Tutor in Physics*
- 2009 Kennard, Christopher, MB BS PhD Lond, FMedSci, FRCP, MRCP, MRCS *Senior Kurti Fellow*
- 1999 Klenerman, Paul, BM BCh DPhil Oxf, MRCP ¶ *Professor of Immunology and Supernumerary Fellow in Clinical Medicine*
- 2003 Krebs, Thomas, LLB Kent, BCL MA DPhil Oxf ¶ *Tutor in Law*
- 2012 Laganowksy, Arthur, BS MS PhD California *Junior Kurti Fellow*
- 2005 Lea, Susan Mary, BA Oxf *Professor in Structural Biology and Tutor in Biochemistry*
- 2008 Leal, Dave, BA PhD Leeds *Supernumerary Fellow in Philosophy*
- 2012 Leek, Peter James, BA MSci PhD Camb *Junior Kurti Fellow*
- 2007 Lewis, Owen Thomas, MA PhD Leeds ¶ *Tutor in Zoology*
- 2000 McKenna, Christopher Davis, BA Amherst, MA PhD Johns Hopkins, MA Oxf ¶ *Tutor in Management Studies*
- 2011 Miller, Elizabeth, MA DPhil Oxf *Supernumerary Fellow and Director of Development and Alumni Relations*
- 2013 Momberg Uribe, Rodrigo, LLB Universidad Austral de Chile, LLM PhD Utrecht, *Supernumerary Fellow in Law*

- 1997 Morgan, Llewelyn William Goronwy, MA Oxf, PhD Camb ¶
Tutor in Classics
- 2012 Niewoehner, Philipp, MA PhD Mainz *Junior Golding Fellow*
- 2013 Nguyen, Minh Hoai, BA New South Wales, PhD Pittsburgh
Junior Kurti Fellow
- 2005 Palfrey, Simon David, BA ANU, MA DPhil Oxf ¶ *Professor of English Literature, Tutor in English and Librarian*
- 2010 Parker, Philip Christopher Liam, MA Camb, ACMA *Bursar*
- 2004 Parrott, Melanie Jane, LLB Oxf *Domestic Bursar*
- 2013 Parsons, Christopher Robert, BSc Card, MSc PhD Nott *Junior Golding Fellow*
- 2009 Pettigrew, Andrew Marshall, BA Liv, PhD Manc, FBA *Senior Golding Fellow*
- 1997 Popplewell, David Arthur, MA status Oxf, PhD Sus
Supernumerary Fellow in Psychology
- 2011 Purcell, Nicholas, MA Oxf, FBA *Camden Professor of Ancient History*
- 2012 Rauch, Ferdinand, MA PhD Vienna ¶ *Tutor in Economics*
- 2006 Richardson, The Revd Graeme, BA MPhil MTh Oxf *Chaplain*
- 1992 Robertson, Jeremy, MA DPhil Oxf ¶ *Tutor in Organic Chemistry*
- 2009 Robinson, Francis Christopher Rowland, CBE, MA Camb
Senior Golding Fellow
- 2011 Smith, Simon David, MA PhD Camb *Senior Tutor and Tutor for Admissions*
- 2012 Solopova, Elizabeth, DPhil Oxf *Junior Golding Fellow*
- 2004 Somogyi, Péter, MSc PhD DSc Budapest, MA status Oxf, FRS *Senior Kurti Fellow*
- 2011 Strathern, Alan, MA DPhil Oxf ¶ *Tutor in Early Modern History*
- 1997 Swadling, William John, BA CNAA, LLM Lond, MA Oxf ¶
Tutor in Law
- 2005 Thun, Eric, AB PhD Harvard ¶ *Peter Moores Tutor in Chinese Business Studies*
- 2007 Timpson, Christopher Gordon, BA BPhil DPhil Oxf ¶ *Tutor in Philosophy and Dean*
- 2012 Toft, Monica, MA PhD Chicago, *Professor of Government and Public Policy and Supernumerary Fellow*
- 2003 Vogenauer, Stefan, MA MJur Oxf *Professor of Comparative Law and Tutor in Law*

- 2013 Walsh, Edmund, BEng PhD Limerick *Supernumerary Fellow in Engineering*
- 2004 Wiggs, Giles Frederick Salisbury, BSc PhD Lond *Tutor in Geography*
- 2007 Wilson, Mark, MA DPhil Oxf ¶ *Tutor in Theoretical Chemistry*

Emeritus Fellows

- 1991 Altmann, Simon Leonardo, MA Oxf, PhD Lond
- 1998 Birch, Bryan John, MA PhD Camb, MA Oxf, FRS
- 2010 Bogdanor, Vernon, CBE, MA Oxf, FBA
- 2012 Boyd, Charles Adam Richard, BM Lond, BSc MA DPhil Oxf
- 2001 Cook, Peter Richard, MA DPhil Oxf * ‡ §
- 2011 Courakis, Anthony Stylianos, BA Manc, MA Oxf §
- 2001 Davies, John Windsor, LLB Birm, BCL MA Oxf
- 2010 Evans, Robert John Weston, MA PhD Camb, MA DPhil Oxf
- 2001 Gasser, Robert Paul Holland, MA DPhil Oxf * §
- 1992 Hockaday, Thomas Derek, MA DPhil Oxf, FRCP
- 2011 Ingram, Martin John, MA DPhil Oxf
- 1988 Judge, Harry George, MA Oxf, PhD Lond §
- 2009 Knowland, John Sebastian, MA DPhil Oxf §
- 2002 Millar, Sir Fergus Graham Burtholme, MA DLitt DPhil Oxf, FBA §
- 2003 Peach, John Vincent, MA DPhil Oxf §
- 2003 Proudfoot, Nicholas Jarvis, MA Oxf, PhD Camb, FRS
- 2008 Richards, Bernard Arthur, BLitt MA DPhil Oxf
- 2008 Richards, William Graham, CBE, MA DSc DPhil Oxf §
- 2004 Rowett, John Spencer, MA DPhil Oxf §
- 1999 Rudden, Bernard Anthony, LL.D Camb, DCL Oxf, PhD Wales, FBA §
- 2008 Sinclair, Peter James Niven, MA DPhil Oxf
- 2010 Solymar, Laszlo, MA Oxf, PhD Budapest, FRS

Honorary Fellows

- 2012 Adams, James Noel, FBA, FAHA §
- 2004 Akers-Jones, Sir David, KBE, CMG, GBM, MA Oxf
- 2006 Allen, Katherine, BA Oxf §
- 2003 Baker, the Rt Hon Sir (Thomas) Scott (Gillespie), PC §
- 2010 Barton, Dominic, BA MPhil Oxf

- 2010 Beatson, Sir Jack, LLD Camb, DCL Oxf, FRCP
 1989 Blundell, Sir Tom Leon, BA DPhil Oxf, FRS ★ §
 1972 ρ Brademas, Stephen John, DPhil Oxf §
 2011 Bratza, Sir Nicolas, MA Oxf §
 2006 Cameron, the Rt Hon David, BA Oxf §
 2011 Cashmore, Roger John, CMG, MA DPhil Oxf, FRS §
 2010 Crook, Joseph Mordaunt, CBE, MA DPhil Oxf, FBA, FSA
 1977 Eveleigh, the Rt Hon Sir Edward Walter, ERD, MA Oxf
 1968 Freeman, the Rt Hon John, MBE, MA Oxf
 2004 Gill, Sir Robin Denys, KCVO, MA Oxf
 1984 Hahn, Erwin, PhD Illinois, FRS §
 1976 Hodgkin, Sir Howard, CBE, Hon DLitt Oxf §
 1999 Janvrin, Robin Berry, the Rt Hon Lord Janvrin, CB, KCVO,
 MA Oxf
 1983 Judd, Brian Raymond, MA DPhil Oxf §
 2013 Kent, Bruce, BA Oxf
 1982 Kornberg, Sir Hans, MA DSc Oxf, ScD Camb, PhD Sheff,
 FIBiol, FRS ★
 2003 Mellor, Dame Julie Therese, BA Oxf
 1990 ρ O'Neill, Robert John, AO, BE Melbourne, MA DPhil Oxf,
 FASSA ★ ¶ §
 2003 Palin, Michael Edward, CBE, BA Oxf
 1998 Saville, Mark Oliver, the Rt Hon Lord Saville of Newdigate,
 BA BCL Oxf §
 1994 Smith, Anthony David, CBE, MA Oxf ★ §
 1982 Tötterman, Richard, DPhil Oxf
 2013 Tucker, William, BA Oxf
 1997 Vallance, Iain David Thomas, Lord Vallance of Tummel, Kt,
 MSc Lond School of Business Studies, MA Oxf
 2010 van Heerden, the Hon Mrs Justice Belinda, LLB Stellenbosch,
 MA Oxf
 1993 Wates, Sir Christopher Stephen, BA Oxf, FCA
 2013 Wightman, Nigel David, BA MPhil Oxf
 2010 Wiggins, David R P, MA Oxf, FBA §

Lecturers not on the Foundation

- | | |
|---|-----------------------|
| Abrams, Lesley Jane, BA Oxf, MA PhD Toronto ★ | <i>Modern History</i> |
| Antoniades, Chrystalina, BSc MRes PhD Camb | <i>Medicine</i> |

Board, Mary, MA DPhil Oxf	<i>Biochemistry</i>
Carroll, Ian, MPhil Oxf	<i>Politics</i>
Condliffe, James, MEng DPhil Oxf, MSc Imperial	<i>Engineering</i>
Dorigatti, Marco, Dott. Lett. Firenze, DPhil Oxf	<i>Italian</i>
Durcan, Julie, BSc Sheffield, MSc Royal Holloway, PhD Aberystwyth	<i>Geography</i>
Hackney, Jeffrey, BCL MA Oxf	<i>Roman Law</i>
Harker, Anthony Henry, MA Camb, DPhil Oxf	<i>Solid State Physics</i>
Johnson, Steven, MA, PhD	<i>Biochemistry</i>
Jones, Polly, BA MPhil DPhil Oxf	<i>Russian</i>
Katz, Jonathan Bernard, MA DPhil Oxf	<i>Classics</i>
Köpcke Tinturé, Maria Isabel, Lic LLM Ramon Llull Barcelona, LLM Harvard, LLM Katholieke Universiteit Brussel, MSt DPhil Oxf §	<i>Law</i>
Kuznetsov, Vladimir, MSc PhD Moscow	<i>Inorganic Chemistry</i>
Middleton, Anthony N, MA Oxf	<i>Physics (Mathematics)</i>
Moore, Michael Darren (Kenny), MA Oxf, PhD Imp Lond	<i>Pathology</i>
Moran, Dominic Paul, MA Oxf, PhD Camb *	<i>Spanish</i>
Palmer, James, MA MPhil Camb	<i>Geography</i>
Palano, Silvia, MA Oxf	<i>Economics</i>
Pazos Alonso, Claudia, BA DPhil Oxf, MA Lond * ¶	<i>Portuguese</i>
Povey, Richard MA MPhil DPhil Oxf	<i>Economics</i>
Ramamurthy, Narayan, BSc MSc PhD Nagpur	<i>Medicine</i>
Robinson, Damian, BSc PhD Brad, MA Oxf	<i>Classical Archaeology</i>
Robinson, Olivia, MSt DPhil Oxf	<i>Medieval English</i>
Salas, Irene, Maitrise Paris III, MA Paris IV, MA PhD École des Hautes Études en Sciences Sociales	<i>French</i>
Taylor, Jeremy Simon Hudson, BSc Brist, MA Oxf, PhD Lond * ¶	<i>Human Anatomy</i>
Winkel, Matthias, MA Oxf, PhD Paris VI	<i>Mathematics</i>
Wollenberg, Susan Lesley Freda (Mrs), MA DPhil Oxf * ¶	<i>Music</i>

Notes

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

Allen, Kate Director, Amnesty International UK

Baker, Sir Scott Lord Justice of Appeal 2002–

Blundell, Sir Tom Sir William Dunn Professor of Biochemistry, Cambridge 1995; Hon Fellow, Linacre Hon Doctor Antwerp,

Edinburgh, East Anglia, Sheffield, Strathclyde, Warwick

Bowman, Alan Student of Christ Church 1977–2002; Camden Professor of Ancient History 2002–10; Hon Fellow, Queen’s

Brademas, Stephen John President, New York University 1981–91, Emeritus 1991

Bratza, Nicolas Judge, European Court of Human Rights 1998–2012

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

Cashmore, Roger Fellow, Merton 1977–9, Balliol 1979–2003; Emeritus Fellow, Balliol 2004; Professor of Experimental Physics 1992–2003; Chairman, Physics 1996–9; Principal of Brasenose 2003–11; Chairman, United Kingdom Atomic Energy Authority 2010–

Cook, Peter E P Abraham Professor of Cell Biology; Fellow, Lincoln 2001–

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

Courakis, Anthony Ambassador of Greece and Member of the Council at the OECD 2004–7; Member of the Council, International Energy Agency (IEA) 2004–7

Crook, Joseph Professor of Architectural History, Royal Holloway and Bedford New College London 1981–99; Slade Professor of Fine Art 1979–80; Waynflete Lecturer, Magdalen 1985–6; Hon DLitt London

Daniel, Ronald Junior Proctor 2005–6

Davies, Anne Fellow, All Souls 1996–2001

Freeman, the Rt Hon John HM Ambassador to the USA 1969–71; High Commissioner in India 1965–8

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

Hahn, Erwin Former Visiting Fellow; Professor of Physics, Berkeley; Foreign Member, Royal Society;

Hodgkin, Sir Howard Hon DLitt London, Oxford; Hon DSc Oxford

James, William Pro-Vice-Chancellor (Planning and Resources) 2011–

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

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

Knowland, John Fellow, Pembroke 1976–2001; Bursar 2001–2009

Kornberg, Sir Hans Hon ScD Cincinnati; Hon DSc Warwick,

Leicester, Sheffield, Bath, Strathclyde, Leeds; DUniv Essex, Leipzig;
Hon Fellow, Worcester

Millar, Sir Fergus Camden Professor of Ancient History 1984–2002;
Hon Fellow, Trinity, Queen's

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

Peach, John Chairman, General Board of the Faculties 1993–1995

Richards, William Chairman of Chemistry 1997–2006

Rowett, John Warden, Rhodes House 1999–2006

Rudden, Bernard Professor of Comparative Law 1979–99

Saville, Lord Vinerian Scholar 1960; Lord Justice of Appeal 1994–7;
Lord of Appeal in Ordinary 1997

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

Vallance, Lord Hon DSc Ulster 1992, Napier 1994, City 1996; Hon
DTech Loughborough 1992, Robert Gordon 1994; Hon DBA Kingston
1993; Hon DEng Heriot-Watt 1995

Wiggins, David Wykeham Professor of Logic 1993–2000

CLASS LIST

FINAL HONOUR SCHOOL 2014

ANCIENT & MODERN HISTORY

I Rodden, Bethan

BIOCHEMISTRY

II.1 Barber, Jack
II.1 Mallinson, Simon
II.1 Mirchandani, Emily
II.1 Murray, Elizabeth

BIOLOGICAL SCIENCES

I Treadwell, Katie
II.1 Blackwell, Alexander
II.1 James, Alice

CHEMISTRY

II.1 Currie, Lucy
II.1 Dazzi, Marta
II.1 Gutteridge, Rebecca
II.1 Joyner, Samuel
II.1 Watts, Aedin
II.1 Wilkinson, Lorna

CLASSICS & MODERN LANGUAGES

II.1 Muir, Alexander

CLASSICS WITH ORIENTAL STUDIES

I Jawad, Aymenn

ECONOMICS & MANAGEMENT

I Bossino, Maximillian
II.1 Burton, Thomas
II.1 Chandarana, Amar
II.1 Ghosh, Wrik
II.1 Jordan, Charlotte
II.1 Lovelace, Laura
II.1 Sadik, Oliver
II.1 Smith, Hannah

ENGINEERING (BA)

II.1 Nan, Yi

ENGINEERING (MENG)

I Kyberd, Stephen

I Middleton, Lawrence

II.1 Dawes, Rebecca

II.1 Purdy, Thomas

II.1 Turner, Christine

II.2 Fraser, Rebecca

ENGLISH LANGUAGE & LITERATURE

I Fennemore, James

I Rao, Namratha

I Sutton, Alexandra

II.1 Fleischer, Maria

II.1 Mitchell, Josephine

II.1 Phillips, Joshua

II.2 Sircar, Trisha

EXPERIMENTAL PSYCHOLOGY

I Salu, Johanna

FINE ART

I Clark, Alexandra

GEOGRAPHY

I Coffin, Jessica

I Lantsbery, Matthew

II.1 Falkingham, Rebecca

II.1 Gill, Oliver

II.1 Nutt, Lucy

II.1 Trup, Louis

HISTORY

I Broadley, Anna

I Curness, Adele

II.1 Dyson, Gabriella

II.1 O'Connor, Tamison

HISTORY & ECONOMICS

- II.1 Black, Russell
- II.1 Lindsay, James

HISTORY & MODERN LANGUAGES

- II.1 Robb, Francine

HISTORY & POLITICS

- II.1 Johnson, James
- II.1 Moore, Jack

JURISPRUDENCE

- I Griffith-Jones, David
- I Kang, Michelle
- I Seymour, Christopher
- II.1 Burt, James
- II.1 Gokarn, Adiya
- II.1 Gosling, Frances
- II.1 Smith, Emma
- II.1 Wang, Jingyi
- II.1 Weller, Charlotte

LAW WITH LAW STUDIES IN EUROPE

- I Littlewood, Alexandra

LITERAE HUMANIORES

- I Blythe, James
- I Norman, James
- II.1 Chiew, Jeremy
- II.1 Hartland, Asha
- II.1 Taylor, Flora

MATHEMATICS

- I Saunders, Luke
- II.2 O'Duffy, Gareth

MATHEMATICS & PHILOSOPHY

- I Ralph, Benjamin

MATHEMATICS & STATISTICS

- II.2 Barron, Pelham

MEDICAL SCIENCES

- I Emms, Holly
- I Matthews, Edward
- I Southern, Jennifer
- II.1 Arnot, James
- II.1 Attwood, Jonathan
- II.1 Smith, Kirsty
- II.1 Tang, Pok Tin
- II.2 Sinha, Devan

MODERN LANGUAGES

- I Keel, Eleanor
- I Wales, Thomas
- II.1 Puri, Tristan

MUSIC

- II.1 Evans, Alice
- II.1 Gush, Francis

PHILOSOPHY, POLITICS & ECONOMICS

- I Beardsworth, Tom
- II.1 Aronov, Daniel
- II.1 Boater Latimer, Kathleen
- II.1 Boulton, Jacob
- II.1 Goddard, Jonathan
- II.1 Meredith, Ruth
- II.1 Nestius-Brown, Astrid
- II.1 Round, William

PHILOSOPHY & MODERN LANGUAGES

- II.1 Harris, Laura
- II.1 Runacres, Imogen

PHYSICS (BA)

- II.1 Dillon, Sophie

PHYSICS (MPHYS)

- I Brunt, Benjamin
- II.1 Claxton, Ben
- II.1 Williams, Stephanie

PHYSICS & PHILOSOPHY

- II.1 Krismer, Raffael
 II.2 Blair, Harriet

PSYCHOLOGY & PHILOSOPHY

- II.1 Newton-Fenner, Alice
 II.1 Ramasamy, Laura

GRADUATE DEGREES**DPhil**

Stuart Meiklejohn	Chromosome and Developmental Biology	Matric 2009
Anna French	Clinical Laboratory Sciences	Matric 2009
Neil Rajoriya	Clinical Medicine	Matric 2010
Christian Weisspfennig	Condensed Matter Physics	Matric 2008
Yusuf Aytar	Engineering Science	Matric 2009
Andrea Chan	Engineering Science	Matric 2010
Mark Sheehan	Engineering Science	Matric 2005
Sophie Duncan	English	Matric 2010
Ery Shin	English	Matric 2009
Janice Sanchez	Experimental Psychology	Matric 2008
Chelsea Nichols	Fine Art	Matric 2010
Said Al Sarmi	Geography and the Environment	Matric 2008
Laura Groom	Inorganic Chemistry	Matric 2010
Katie Hore	Inorganic Chemistry	Matric 2009
Linda Katona	Pharmacology	Matric 2009
Wing Yin Leung	Medical Oncology	Matric 2010
Jennifer Juillard Maniece	Medieval and Modern Languages	Matric 2010
Michael Bonner	Oriental Studies	Matric 2008
Annie Ng	Orthopaedic Surgery	Matric 2009
Daniel Warren	Particle Physics	Matric 2005
Darshan Baskaran	Pathology	Matric 2009
William Hillson	Pathology	Matric 2009

Naren Srinivasen	Pathology	Matric 2009
Ashley York	Pathology	Matric 2010
Anna Popplestone	Physiology, Anatomy and Genetics	Matric 2009
Helen Casey	Psychiatry	Matric 2007
Elena Netsi	Psychiatry	Matric 2008
Mark Jackson	Radiobiology	Matric 2009
Sarah Rollauer	Structural Biology	Matric 2009
Claudia Gray	Zoology	Matric 2010

Bachelor of Medicine and Bachelor of Surgery

Jonathan Cookson	Distinction
Sarah Tai	Distinction
Niels Jakobsen	Pass
Peter O'Driscoll	Pass

BCL/MJur

Sulman Ali Iqbal	Distinction	Bachelor of Civil Law
Sin Yung Ho	Pass	Bachelor of Civil Law
Oluwadamilola Odetola	Pass	Bachelor of Civil Law
Guillaume Croisant	Pass	Magister Juris
Laurens D'Hoore	Pass	Magister Juris

Bachelor of Philosophy in Philosophy

Benjamin Zelenka Martin	Pass
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Master of Public Policy

Heather Walker	Distinction
Adaudo Anyiam-Osigwe	Pass

MBA

Gokul Sahni	Distinction
Paul Waterstone	Distinction
Travis Wong	Distinction
Mark Yamashita	Distinction
Danny Bsharat	Pass
Andrew Johnson	Pass
Zed Kahale	Pass
Ryan Kroening	Pass
Bruno Koller	Pass
Noreen McCaffrey	Pass
Michael Saadeh	Pass
Shefali Saldanha	Pass
Efath Sharker	Pass

Executive MBA

Patrick Hayden	Distinction
Roeland Schatz	Distinction
Fahreen Jivraj	Pass

MPhil

Simon Unger	Pass	Economic and Social History
Alexis Grigorieff	Distinction	Economics
Mateo Gonzalez	Pass	Greek and/or Roman History
James Barnett	Distinction	International Relations
Max Smeets	Pass	International Relations
Zhicheng Wu	Pass	Law
Jeanne Delebarre	Pass	Politics: Comparative Government
Kevin Eaton	Pass	Politics: Comparative Government

MSc

Maki Kubota	Pass	Master of Science in Applied Linguistics & Second Language Acquisition
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Rachel Woodlee	Pass	Contemporary Chinese Studies
Caroline Barlow	Pass	Economic and Social History
Victor Finkel	Pass	Economics for Development
Sidhant Piyush Nahta	Pass	Economics for Development
Ying Zhang	Pass	Economics for Development
Kevin Wang	Pass	Education (Higher Education)
Jovana Gjorgjioska	Pass	Education (Learning and Technology)
Alex Nichamin	Pass	Financial Economics
Xiaoyu Pan	Pass	Financial Economics
Andrew Riachi	Pass	Financial Economics
Min Wang	Pass	Financial Economics
Raghda Basyouny	Pass	Global Health Science
Ayodele Odutayo	Pass	Global Health Science
Tena Tomek	Pass	Law and Finance
Evan Lamberg	Pass	Major Programme Management
Xi Fan	Pass	Mathematical Modelling & Scientific Computing
Yixuan Li	Pass	Mathematical Modelling & Scientific Computing
Juanjuan Sun	Pass	Mathematical Modelling & Scientific Computing
Menglei Zhou	Pass	Mathematical Modelling & Scientific Computing
Eszter Kormann	Pass	Neuroscience
Szabolcs Biro	Pass	Pharmacology
Huma Riaz Khan	Pass	Pharmacology
Nils Karl Reimer	Pass	Psychological Research
Karolina Richterova	Pass	Psychological Research
Stacey Boorman	Pass	Sociology
Sarah Boone	Pass	Water Science, Policy and Management

MSc by Research

Nathan Denton	Pass	Clinical Medicine
Yufeng Zhou	Pass	Engineering Science

MSt

Akash Nikolas	Pass	English and American Studies
Dominic Burrell	Distinction	Greek and/or Roman History
James Crooks	Pass	Greek and/or Roman History
Daniel Udy	Distinction	History of Art and Visual Culture
Rachel Benoit	Pass	Modern Languages

PGCE

Kelly McGuire	Pass	Geography
Kate Carroll	Pass	History
Jenny Fagg	Pass	Modern Languages
Isabel Tate	Pass	Modern Languages
Orla Mae Duffly	Pass	Religious Education

MATRICULATIONS 2013/2014

Mario Adamo, *Universita degli Studi Pisa*; **Mohammad Ali**, *University of Houston*; **Leila Al-Izzi**, *Dame Alice Owens School*; **Mohamed Amersi**, *University of Sheffield*; **Francesca Anthony**, *Saffron Walden County High School*; **Adaudo Alexandra Anyiam-Osigwe**, *University College London*; **Katherine Arundel**, *Drayton Manor High School*; **Esme Ash**, *Bishop Luffa School*; **Sandra Balcells Garcia**, *Universitat de Barcelona*; **Raghda Basyouny**, *Ain Shams Universit Egypt*; **Esme Bayar**, *Queen Elizabeth Grammar School*; **George Beechener**, *Writhlington School*; **Tamsin Benns**, *King Edward VI College*; **Rachel Benoit**, *Universite de Paris IV (Paris - Sorbonne)*; **Sophie Bevan**, *St Robert of Newminster School*; **Szabolcs Biro**, *Budapest University*; **Sarah Boone**, *University of Washington*; **Rebecca Borthwick**, *Blue Coat School*; **Abigail Bradshaw**, *Ranelagh School*; **Alicia Broggi**, *Edinburgh University*; **Francesca Budd**, *Greenhead College*; **Matthew Burke**, *Landau Forte College*; **Dominic Burrell**, *Oxford University*; **Benjamin Caldecott**, *Cambridge University*; **Polly Calver**, *Collingwood College*; **David Carey**, *Dame Alice Owens School*; **Kate Carroll**, *University of Southampton*; **Gwendolen Cartwright**, *Howells School*; **Adam Carver**, *Collingwood College*; **Jianzhou Chen**, *University of Oxford*; **Tong Chen**, *University of Oxford*; **Andrew Cooper**, *Emmanuel College*; **Sam Couldrick**, *Didcot Girls School*; **Jack Coulson**, *Howard of Effingham School*; **Guillaume Croisant**, *Universite Libre de Bruxelles*; **James Crooks**, *Auckland University*; **Emily Cunningham**, *Sir William Perkins School*; **Michael Daniels**, *Sheffield University*; **Margherita De Fraja**, *Ashby De La Zouch Grammar School*; **Benjamin Deaner**, *Oxford University*; **Philippos Demetriou**, *Oxford University*; **Laurens D'Hoore**, *University of Ghent*; **Asta Diabate**, *Brooke House Sixth Form College*; **Nicola Dinsdale**, *Greenhead College*; **Peter Downing**, *Monmouth School*; **Roman Duda**, *Oxford University*; **Orla Duffy**, *Durham University*; **Kate Dunne**, *University of Liverpool*; **Jenny Fagg**, *Universite de Versailles Saint Quentin en Yvelines*; **Xi Fan**, *Manchester University*; **John Fawcett-Ellis**, *King's College London*; **Michael Findlay**, *Thornton Grammar School*; **Sam Forster**, *Oldham Sixth Form College*; **Alasdair Fowler**, *Castle School*; **Jessica Freedman**, *Hills Road Sixth Form College*; **Beatrice Freeman**, *King Edward VI Camp Hill Girls*; **Smit Gade**, *Indira Gandhi Institute of Development Research*; **Paige Gibbons**, *Farnborough Sixth Form College*; **Jovana**

Gjorgjioska, *St. Cyril and Methodius University*; **Aidan Glennie**, *Southampton University*; **Hannah Glover**, *Harvard University*; **Michael Golden**, *University of Cape Town*; **Gabrielle Green**, *Cambridge University*; **Joseph Halbert**, *Solihull School*; **Amy Hammond**, *St Pauls Girls School*; **David Hansford**, *Caerleon Comprehensive School*; **Emma Hemmings**, *Marymount School*; **Hugo Henson**, *St Albans School*; **India Hill**, *Marylebone School*; **Francesca Hine**, *Charterhouse*; **Sin Yung Ho**, *Victoria University Manchester*; **Olivia Homewood**, *Ardingly College*; **Edward Howell**, *Whitgift School*; **James Hurst**, *Simon Langton Boys School*; **John Izatt-Lowry**, *Durham School*; **Simon Jacobi**, *Swiss Federal Institute of Technology*; **Dylan James**, *Macquarie University*; **Klara Janiec**, *Downside School*; **Abhilasha Joshi**, *Indian Institute of Science, Education and Research, Mohali*; **Katharina Jungnickel**, *Martin Luther Universitat halle-Wittenberg Germany*; **Joseph Keel**, *Simon Langton Boys School*; **Estella Kessler**, *Heinrich-Schliemann-Gymnasium*; **Amir Khan**, *McMaster University*; **Kristina Killick**, *Kings School*; **Harry Knights**, *Royal Grammar School*; **Cheuk Ko**, *Judd School*; **Franziska Kohlt**, *Sheffield University*; **Eszter Kormann**, *Lorand Eotvos University of Sciences Budapest*; **Ryan Kroening**, *St Norbert College, Wisconsin*; **Helge Kruger**, *Bucerius Law School*; **Maki Kubota**, *International Christian University*; **Iona Kunemund-Hughes**, *St Peters High School*; **John Lascelles**, *Hampton School*; **Charlotte Leather**, *Altrincham Girls Grammar School*; **Yixuan Li**, *Liverpool University*; **Molly Ludlam Steinke**, *Wallington High School for Girls*; **Emily Lunnon**, *Knutsford High School*; **Riccardo Manenti**, *Universita degli Studi di Milano*; **Emily Martin**, *Tunbridge Wells Girls Grammar School*; **Ryan Masad**, *King Edward School*; **Rachel Maxey**, *Peter Symonds College*; **Rowan May**, *King Edward VI Camp Hill Boys School*; **Rachel McCann**, *Regent House Grammar School*; **Connor McCarthy**, *Cardinal Vaughan School*; **Conor McCleary**, *Tadcaster Grammar School*; **Conor McGillan**, *St Brendans Sixth Form College*; **Kelly McGuire**, *University of Lancaster*; **Beatrice McGuire**, *Guildford High School*; **Hugh McHale-Maughan**, *Ripon Grammar School*; **David McManus**, *Sir Joseph Williamsons Maths School*; **Mailis Michaud Maturana**, *Sint Maartens College*; **James Miller**, *Cromwell Community College*; **Hannah Monteith**, *Firrhill High School*; **Cameron Montgomery**, *Glenalmond College*; **James Mooney**, *Eton College*; **Charlotte Morgan**, *University College London*; **Jake Morgan**, *St Pauls School*; **Christopher Mullender**, *Palmers College*; **Sidhant Nahta**,

Warwick University; **Chun Yan Rachael Ng**, *Cheltenham Ladies College*; **Richard Ng**, *Queen Marys Grammar School*; **Alex Nichamin**, *Swarthmore College, PA*; **Akash Nikolas**, *Columbia University*; **Oluwadamilola Odetola**, *University of Ibadan*; **Ayodele Odutayo**, *Toronto University*; **Fergal O'Dwyer**, *Matthew Arnold School*; **Emily Oehlsen**, *Georgetown University*; **Natalie Page**, *Oxford University*; **Xiaoyu Pan**, *Ohio State University*; **Qi Pan**, *Oxford High School*; **Sion Pennar**, *Edinburgh University*; **Laura Perry**, *Selby College*; **Caspar Phillips**, *Highgate School*; **Malgorzata Pietka**, *Jagiellonian University*; **Aishah Prastowo**, *Université Paris Descartes*; **Georgia Purnell**, *Guiseley School*; **Ross Purple**, *Imperial College London*; **William Pyle**, *St Olaves Grammar School*; **Francisco Quevedo Camargo**, *University of Sao Paolo*; **Nabila Qureshi**, *Cherwell School*; **Nils Reimer**, *University of Maastricht*; **James Rhodes**, *University of Leeds*; **Andrew Riachi**, *McGill University*; **Huma Riaz Khan**, *Aberdeen University*; **Karolina Richterova**, *St John's College, USA*; **Jennifer Ring**, *Hills Road Sixth Form College*; **Rene Rivero**, *Florida International University*; **Samantha Royston**, *Henrietta Barnett School*; **Gokul Sahni**, *Singapore Management University*; **Shefali Saldanha**, *Virginia University*; **Benjamin Sanders**, *Wirral Grammar School*; **Georgina Sanderson**, *Ripon Grammar School*; **Pallavi Satpute**, *Government Law College, Mumbai*; **Clare Saxby**, *Brighton College*; **Nina Schoonman**, *Lampeter Comprehensive School*; **Hugo Sever**, *Winchester College*; **Jean-Ignace Seward**, *Judd School*; **Sarita Shah**, *North London Collegiate School*; **Siddarth Shrikanth**, *Bala Vidya Mandir*; **Benjamin Singer**, *Leighton Park School*; **Nihal Sinha**, *Cambridge University*; **Antonia Skinner**, *Westminster School*; **Jan Slettedal**, *University of Oxford*; **Milo Smith**, *Norwich School*; **Hannah J Smith**, *Solihull School*; **Olga Smolyak**, *Perm State Technical University*; **Junli Song**, *Chicago University*; **Amadou Sow**, *Bucerius Law School*; **Kaitlin Staudt**, *Oxford University*; **Adam Stewart**, *Southampton University*; **Siobhan Stewart**, *St Antonys-Leweston School*; **Maximilian Stumpp**, *Bucerius Law School*; **Juanjuan Sun**, *Liverpool University*; **William Szymanski**, *University of Michigan*; **Isabel Tate**, *Oxford University*; **Sydney Taylor**, *Gonzaga University, USA*; **Tena Tomek**, *University of Zagreb*; **Laura-Marie Topfer**, *Oxford University*; **Hareesh Totiger**, *Karnatak University*; **James Turton**, *Ormskirk Grammar School*; **Sangseraima Ujeed**, *Oxford University*; **Sai Prudhvi Ulluri**, *Tiffin School*; **Vilija Velyvyte**, *Oxford University*; **Elisabeth Vogel**, *Oxford University*; **Heather Walker**,

*University of Cambridge; **Madeleine Walker**, Cranbrook School; **Gemma Wallace**, Open University; **Min Wang**, Victoria University Manchester; **Chenyang Wang**, Cambridge International Centre of Shanghai Normal University; **Lawrence Wang**, Harrow School; **Isabella Warner**, St Marys School; **Paul Waterstone**, Melbourne University; **Daniel Weisser**, Imperial College London; **Mark Welch**, Runshaw College; **Simon Werrel**, Ruprecht-Karls Universitat Heidelberg; **Orla White**, Mount Lourdes Grammar School; **Alexander Whitton**, Warwick School; **Travis Wong**, Simon Fraser University; **Rachel Woodlee**, Wofford College, USA; **William Woods**, Cambridge University; **Joseph Worndl**, De La Salle College Oaklands; **Zhicheng Wu**, Oxford University; **Na Wu**, Warwick University; **Charlotte Wyatt**, Abbey School; **Mark Yamashita**, British Columbia University; **Wei Hang Yap**, Hwa Chong Institution; **Ying Zhang**, University of Essex; **Weiyi Zhang**, Malvern Girls College.*

COLLEGE PRIZES 2013-14

Undergraduate College Prizes

First in Finals: **Bethan Rodden** (Ancient & Modern History); **Katie Treadwell** (Biology); **Aymenn Jawad** (Classics with Oriental Studies); **Maximillian Bossino** (Economics & Management); **Stephen Kyberd** (Engineering); **Lawrence Middleton** (Engineering); **James Fennemore** (English); **Namratha Rao** (English); **Alexandra Sutton** (English); **Johanna Salu** (Experimental Psychology); **Alexandra Clark** (Fine Art); **Jessica Coffin** (Geography); **Matthew Lantsbery** (Geography); **Anna Broadley** (History); **Adele Curness** (History); **David Griffith-Jones** (Jurisprudence); **Michelle Kang** (Jurisprudence); **Christopher Seymour** (Jurisprudence); **Alexandra Littlewood** (Jurisprudence with Law in Europe); **James Blythe** (Literae Humaniores); **James Norman** (Literae Humaniores); **Luke Saunders** (Mathematics); **Benjamin Ralph** (Mathematics & Philosophy); **Holly Emms** (Medicine); **Edward Matthews** (Medicine); **Jennifer Southern** (Medicine); **Eleanor Keel** (Modern Languages - German & Italian); **Thomas Wales** (Modern Languages - French); **Benjamin Brunt** (Physics); **Tom Beardsworth** (PPE)

Distinction in Mods/Prelims: **David McManus** (Biochemistry); **Laura Perry** (Biology); **Samantha Royston** (Biology); **Siddarth Shrikanth** (Biology); **Rachael Ng** (Chemistry); **Milo Smith** (Chemistry); **Francesca Anthony** (Classical Archaeology & Ancient History); **Jasmine Ko** (Economics & Management); **Conor McCleary** (Economics & Management); **Jake Morgan** (Economics & Management); **Jennifer Ring** (Economics & Management); **Caspar Phillips** (Engineering); **Chenyang Wang** (Engineering); **Conor McGillan** (English); **Fergal O'Dwyer** (English); **Joseph Worndl** (English); **Abigail Bradshaw** (Experimental Psychology); **John Izatt-Lowry** (Fine Art); **Francesca Hine** (Geography); **Edward Howell** (Geography); **Alexander Whitton** (History); **Olivia Homewood** (History & Modern Languages - Spanish); **Harry Ager** (Literae Humaniores); **Joseph Baker** (Literae Humaniores); **William Dudley** (Literae Humaniores); **Oscar Heyde** (Literae Humaniores); **Polly Carver** (Jurisprudence); **Timothy Yap** (Literae Humaniores); **Katherine Arundel** (Mathematics); **Adam Carver** (Mathematics); **Emily Cunningham** (Modern Languages -

French & German); **Joseph Keel** (PPE); **Hugh McHale-Maughan** (PPE); **William Pyle** (PPE)

Undergraduate University Prizes

Harry Ager (Literae Humaniores): *Proxime accessit* for the Gaisford Prize for Greek Prose and *proxime accessit* for the Chancellor's Latin Verse Prize.

Callum Brodie (Physics & Philosophy): Gibbs Prize.

Benjamin Brunt (Physics): John Thresher Prize for MPhys Project in Particle and Nuclear Physics.

Holly Emms (Medicine): Wronker Grant.

Edward Howell (Geography): *Proxime accesserunt* for John House Prize for highest aggregate mark in Geography Prelims.

Matthew Lantsbery (Geography): Meldrum Prize for excellent submitted work.

Namratha Rao (English): Gibbs Prize.

Christine Turner (Engineering): Prize for Best Overall Performance in Biomedical Engineering.

Undergraduate External Awards

Prashant Pandey (Engineering): IET Grant.

Graduate College Prizes

Distinction in Graduate Exams:

Sulman Ali Iqbal	Bachelor of Civil Law
James Barnett	MPhil International Relations
Dominic Burrell	MSt Greek &/or Roman History
Jonathon Cookson	BMBCH - Clinical Medicine
Alexis Grigorieff	MPhil in Economics
Gokul Sahni	Master of Business Administration
Sarah Tai	BMBCH - Clinical Medicine
Daniel Udy	MSt History of Art & Visual Culture
Heather Walker	Master of Public Policy

Paul Waterstone
Travis Wong
Mark Yamashita

Master of Business Administration
Master of Business Administration
Master of Business Administration

Graduate University Prizes

Kevin Cheng (BMBCH - Clinical Medicine): Sir John Stallworthy Prize for Best Clinical Performance in Obstetrics & Gynaecology and *proxime accessit* for the Sir Roger Bannister Prize in Clinical Neurosciences.

ELECTIONS TO SCHOLARSHIPS AND EXHIBITIONS

BIOCHEMISTRY

TO AN OPEN SCHOLARSHIP

Andreas Haensele, formerly of Hohenstaufen-Gymnasium Bad Wimpfen, Commoner of the College

TO AN OPEN EXHIBITION

Alexander Cloake, formerly of Reigate Grammar School, Commoner of the College

BIOLOGICAL SCIENCES

TO AN OPEN SCHOLARSHIP

Katie Treadwell, formerly of Kesteven & Sleaford High School, Exhibitioner of the College

TO AN OPEN EXHIBITION

Phoebe Griffith, formerly of Moreton Hall, Commoner of the College
Liam Langley, formerly of Xaverian Sixth Form College, Commoner of the College

CHEMISTRY

TO AN OPEN SCHOLARSHIP

James Carey, formerly of Eaton (City of Norwich) School, Commoner of the College

TO AN OPEN EXHIBITION

Cassandra Kennedy, formerly of Hitchin Girls School, Commoner of the College

Simson Wu, formerly of St Joseph's College, Hong Kong, Commoner of the College

ECONOMICS & MANAGEMENT

TO AN OPEN EXHIBITION

Thomas Burton, formerly of St Paul's School, Commoner of the College
Simon Mooney, formerly of Peter Symonds College, Commoner of the College

Aska Ross, formerly of St Paul's School, Commoner of the College

ENGINEERING SCIENCE

TO AN OPEN EXHIBITION

Prashant Pandey, formerly of King Edward School, Commoner of the College

Alex Parfett, formerly of Emmbrook School, Commoner of the College
Henry Walker, formerly of Richard Huish College, Commoner of the College

Lin Wang, formerly of Shanghai Experimental School, Commoner of the College

ENGLISH

TO AN OPEN SCHOLARSHIP

Namratha Rao, formerly of Mallya Aditi International School, Exhibitioner of the College

TO AN OPEN EXHIBITION

Oliver Freeman, formerly of Judd School, Commoner of the College
Josephine Mitchell, formerly of Pates Grammar School, Commoner of the College

Frankie Shama, formerly of Haydon School, Commoner of the College
Krystof Vosatka, formerly of English College in Prague, Commoner of the College

EUROPEAN & MIDDLE EASTERN LANGUAGES

TO AN OPEN SCHOLARSHIP

Alison Jones, formerly of Toot Hill Comprehensive School, Commoner of the College

EXPERIMENTAL PSYCHOLOGY

TO AN OPEN SCHOLARSHIP

Johanna Salu, formerly of Tallinn English College, Commoner of the College

GEOGRAPHY

TO AN OPEN SCHOLARSHIP

Thomas Colthorpe, formerly of St Paul's School, Commoner of the College

HISTORY**TO AN OPEN SCHOLARSHIP**

Jonathan Hunter, formerly of City of London School, Commoner of the College

Charlotte Ward, formerly of Withington Girls School, Commoner of the College

TO A JEFFERY EXHIBITION

Gabriella Dyson, formerly of Exeter College, Commoner of the College

JURISPRUDENCE**TO AN OPEN SCHOLARSHIP**

Michelle Kang, formerly of Hwa Chong Institution, Singapore, Exhibitioner of the College

Alexandra Littlewood, formerly of Greenhead College, Exhibitioner of the College

Christopher Seymour, formerly of the Royal Grammar School, Guildford, Exhibitioner of the College

TO AN OPEN EXHIBITION

Caroline Greenfield, formerly of Benenden School, Commoner of the College

Ewei Seah, formerly of Hwa Chong Institution, Singapore, Commoner of the College

LITERAE HUMANIORES**TO AN OPEN SCHOLARSHIP**

Charles Manklow, formerly of Royal Grammar School, Commoner of the College

Alexander Stewart, formerly of Westminster School, Commoner of the College

MATHEMATICS**TO AN OPEN SCHOLARSHIP**

Benjamin McDonnell, formerly of Hills Road Sixth Form College, Commoner of the College

MODERN LANGUAGES**TO AN OPEN SCHOLARSHIP**

Lena Garrett, formerly of City of London School for Girls, Commoner of the College

Daniel Harvey, formerly of Queen Elizabeth School, Commoner of the College

TO AN OPEN EXHIBITION

Jack Flowers, formerly of Shrewsbury School, Commoner of the College
Louise Naude, formerly of Manchester High School for Girls, Commoner of the College

Francis Thomas, formerly of St Paul's School, Commoner of the College

MUSIC

TO AN OPEN EXHIBITION

Ella Thorpe-Beeston, formerly of St Paul's School, Commoner of the College

PHYSICS

TO AN OPEN SCHOLARSHIP

Benjamin Brunt, formerly of Aberaeron Comprehensive School, Exhibitioner of the College

Ronald Rodgers, formerly of Chelmer Valley Higher School, Exhibitioner of the College

TO AN OPEN EXHIBITION

Samuel Homan, formerly of Brockenhurst College, Commoner of the College

Alexander Knight, formerly of Kings School, Commoner of the College

James Morley, formerly of Dayncourt School, Commoner of the College

Stephanie Williams, formerly of Taunton's College, Commoner of the College

PHYSICS AND PHILOSOPHY

TO AN OPEN SCHOLARSHIP

Callum Brodie, formerly of D'Overbroeck's College, Exhibitioner of the College

TO AN OPEN EXHIBITION

Owen Riddall, formerly of Dr Challoners Grammar School, Commoner of the College

James Wills, formerly of Winchester College, Commoner of the College

PPE

TO AN OPEN EXHIBITION

Ruth Edmonds, formerly of Lady Manners School, Commoner of the College

Ihsaan Faisal, formerly of King Edwards School, Commoner of the College

PSYCHOLOGY & PHILOSOPHY

TO AN OPEN EXHIBITION

Sarah Abdoo, formerly of Wycombe Abbey School, Commoner of the College

BLUES AND HALF BLUES 2013-2014

Rebecca Ajulu-Bushel	F Swimming
Jack Barber	M Rugby League
James Clark	M Rugby League
Ben Claxton	M Rugby League
Jessica Coffin	F Korfbal (2nds)
Marta Dazzi	F Fencing
Matthew Ely	M Yacht
Jack Flowers	M Eton Fives
Sam Mallinson	M Hockey
James Manning	M Water Polo
Natalie Page	F Fencing (2nds)
Owen Riddall	M Squash
Francine Robb	F Fencing
Alexander Smith	M Archery
Gabriella Smyth	F Fencing (2nds)
Guy Stephens	M Yacht
Siobhan Stewart	F Hockey
Francis Thomas	M Rugby Fives
Christine Turner	F Korfbal

Reports



JCR Report

Henry Zeffman (PPE, 2012)

JCR President 2013-14

As I watched the latest bunch of freshers moving in, and reflected on how in the space of a mere twenty-four months I had progressed from feeling impossibly overawed to feeling impossibly old, I got talking to a specimen even more ancient than me – a Brasenose student in his fifth year. He remarked that it was peculiar how, even though only a handful of students remained from when he first came up, Brasenose felt exactly the same. I have heard similar comments from many of the alumni I have been fortunate enough to meet in my year as JCR President. I hope in this report to give some flavour of the kind of activities that forge that elusive Brasenose spirit.

It is customary in these reports for the JCR President to thank their predecessor for their sterling work. In my case, this is less a chore than an essential task, for James Blythe served the JCR with unflinching commitment. At the start of his term, the JCR's standing in College was perhaps not at its greatest; at the end, we were a happy and respected community, and there can be no greater testament to his success than that. I am pleased to report that James is continuing to quench his thirst for committees in the only job available that is basically the same as that of a JCR President – Vice-President (Access and Academic Affairs) of Oxford University Student Union – and I wish him well in that role.

The JCR made its presence felt early in the year, voting to fly rainbow flags from fifty student rooms throughout February to mark LGBTQ history month. In the grip of winter, there could not have been a more beautiful (and pertinent) sight than the Brasenose quads festooned with these miniature bursts of colour. The JCR's activity caught the attention of the national press, and it is my ardent hope that the College authorities will one day be persuaded to fly the rainbow flag from the College flagpole – something a large majority of the Oxford colleges that admit undergraduates now do.

Trinity's Arts Week boasted the fullest timetable in memory, and the JCR has much to be grateful for to its organiser Jack Flowers, along with his enforcers, Ollie Freeman and Harry Ager. In a week blessed with sunshine, not only JCR members but plenty of students from the wider

university and even further afield enjoyed three plays, an afternoon of jazz on New Quad, a poetry brunch, a creative writing workshop with no less than Mark Haddon, a salsa demonstration and much more. It would be remiss of me not to mention the premiere of ‘UKIP – The Musical!’ Penned by Brasenose student Richard Ng, the musical found satire in, well, a pretty likely place, charting the journey of a “normal British worker who finds herself at the centre of an immigration conspiracy” and was commended for its wit by *The Times Diary*. A particular highlight of the week was a careers event in which four distinguished Brasenose alumnae who work in the arts returned to share their considerable wisdom. It was an inspiring and enlightening event. In the 40th year of women undergraduates at Brasenose, it was immensely pleasing to see the JCR spearheading the efforts to commemorate the early trailblazers.

Of course, the artistic activity of the JCR is not confined to one week in Trinity. The choir went on a hugely successful tour to Bruges, before spending a day filming for the Morse prequel *Endeavour*. Admittedly, only a few choir members (plus this JCR President’s left nostril) made the final cut, but it was a fun experience. Looking towards the wider university, the JCR was proud to see Florence Brady elected as the President of the Oxford University Dramatic Society (OUDS) and Ella Thorpe-Beeston elected the Vice-President of the Oxford University Music Society (OUMS). Meanwhile, Harry Cunningham won a university-wide screenwriting competition organised by the Oxford Film Foundation for his screenplay ‘The Coffee Date’. The film, which was shown in Lecture Room Eleven as part of Arts Week, starred another Brasenose student, Harley Viveash.

Brasenose is also home to a community of talented sportswomen and men. Brasenose won rugby league cuppers and reached the final of the sevens, while the cricket team also reached the cuppers final. In hockey, the women’s team topped their division, while the men sit on the verge of promotion. Brasenose once again put out the largest College team in the annual 10km Town and Gown run, with over fifty students, tutors and staff participating, raising nearly £4000 for the Muscular Dystrophy Campaign.

There have also been some particular, if slightly esoteric, highlights in the activity of this JCR Committee. A sub-committee of three women and three men was particularly privileged to be involved in interviewing the four men on the Principalian shortlist. It was an honour to participate

in such an important process, and it is a great commendation of the College that it was so keen to incorporate an undergraduate perspective into its judgments. In Trinity term, we undertook a governance review, looking at the remit of each committee position. As a result of this process, several committee positions were remoulded and the new role of a dedicated women's officer was introduced. We hope and believe that these changes will ensure that JCR members continue to be well-served by their committees for many years to come.

Margaret Thatcher famously quipped, in reference to her deputy rather than the unicorn in Brasenose hall, that "every Prime Minister needs a Willie". I have been extremely fortunate to have been helped by many Willies in my year as President. First and very much foremost, Rosie Thomas, Vice-President, has been an invaluable and constant source of advice and succour, while also producing witty weekly bulletins and organising a hitch-free garden party. Harry Ager, Domestic Rep, has displayed an unusual but certainly not unwelcome interest in accommodation matters, probably best captured by his undertaking the task of systematically weighing the relative merits of every single student room in College and Frewin. I would be more grateful if I were not fully aware that his service was simply part of his House of Cards-inspired quest for world domination, the next step of which is his Presidency of the 2015 Ball Committee. I have no doubt that it will be an unparalleled – and ruthlessly efficient – success.

Ihsaan Faisal and Becky Heaysman, the welfare reps, displayed remarkable sensitivity in helping the JCR through what was, for many of its members, a difficult Hilary term. The achievements of the rest of the committee – James Miller, Phil Rigley, Phoebe Griffith, Frankie Shama, Oli Homewood, Jack Flowers, Ollie Freeman, Matt Ely, James Manning, Jo Baker, Liam Langley and Cameron Montgomery – are too many and various for me to describe them in full here, but they have all, to little personal gain, invested in the JCR significant amounts of time that might have been more attractively spent procrastinating. I could not be more grateful.

As is documented throughout this volume, Brasenose is a thriving and vibrant community, whose members are constantly giving themselves to all sorts of activity, be it academic, artistic, sporting or in some other field entirely. It has been a privilege of indescribable magnitude to play my small part.

HCR REPORT

Sozos Michaelides (DPhil Zoology, 2011) HCR President

After a three-year female monarchy (Elena Netsi, Olga Breininger-Umetayeva and Jovi Wong), it was about time we had a male HCR President! I think the title “Sozos the Great” (among other candidate nicknames; “sex gecko” and “sozzy”) is very appropriate (and earned!). However, this report is not about me (or is it?).

Just over 70 new graduates joined the HCR community in early October and to accommodate early arrivals we introduced an extremely successful minus one (-1) week! The friendly faces of Liam Cattell, Alex Marshall and other HCR volunteers were there to answer any bizarre questions that the freshers had. The HCR has been particularly active this past year and the committee organised a wide variety of events, all of which have been highly attended.

The HCR Blurbs, linking graduates with Fellows and alumni, featured talks from *Child Euthanasia* to *How Our Brains Process Information*. This continues to be a highly subscribed event, and a drink (or two) is always essential afterwards.

HCR Movie Nights

Initiated by Giacomo Pirovano (and myself), these have resulted in lazy Sunday nights becoming a much anticipated night in the HCR because of the amazing movie choices (or maybe because of free pizza?).

Exchange dinners

Our infamous “second desserts” (or “just dessert” as the Tutor for Graduates Prof Elspeth Garman prefers to call it) have made us very popular amongst other MCRs who have to reserve months in advance for an opportunity to visit BNC (or maybe just to get a glimpse of the famous unicorn?!).

Stewards’ Teas

Stewards’ Teas have gone wild this year! Huma Riaz’s great taste in tea and food made every afternoon tea an unforgettable experience. For Huma, afternoon teas are not just about tea! For the heartbroken graduates, Rachel Kandt and I organised a Valentine’s Breakup Tea. We asked attendees to write on the notice board “I hate Valentine’s Day because...” and I quote a few; “...because of two girls”, “...because of Sozos”, “...because I am allergic to flowers”! In addition, because this

is Oxford and everyone has breakfast in black tie, Ali Syed organised a glamorous Black Tie Breakfast with international style buffet and a jazz soundtrack!

We were lucky enough to be able to sample as many as seven different cocktails during the HCR Cocktail Parties (which always ended in a trip to Maxwell's). Our Social Secretaries (Dylan James, Ross Purple and Sangseraima Ujeed) tried every possible combination and came up with ridiculous names (just to name a few, we had a Radcliffe Sunrise, Sex on the Quad, and Like a Virgin). In addition, how could we not organise an Ale and Cheese Tasting event? Everyone loves ales and everyone loves cheese!

Trinity Term came around far too quickly for our liking but that meant it was time for the annual HCR Garden Party and Sarah Boone, our Domestic Rep, transformed New Quad with beanbags and a giant chessboard. For the first time we introduced a Bake-off competition. It was also time for the HCR Awards of the Year.

We received many nominations this year and it was hard to exclude any. To name a few; Best Kiwi award went to James Crooks (leaving Dylan James in second place and in tears). Best Topless Dancer was awarded to Luke J Davies (no other nominations, surprisingly). Huma Riaz received the Best Chef award for her amazing culinary skills (feeding the whole HCR!). Best Beatbox award went to Dom Burrell (again leaving Dylan James in second place). Most Socially Active Associate Member was Meghan Rossi, and Abhilasha Joshi had the Most Contagious Smile (as her College dad, this made me proud!). Most Meals Eaten in the HCR was awarded to Fenix Leung, and Most Time Spent With The JCR went to Rachel Benoit. Most Consistent Pub/Club Attendee was Helder Carmen (the boy cannot refuse invitations). Most Successful Double Agent was Sangseraima Ujeed for her HCR Social Secretary role and as an Associate Social Secretary for Hertford College! Best Husband award went to Szabolcs Biro for his loving attention to all the girls of his harem. Best Hair Versatility award went to Franziska Kohlt (rumour has it, Fran runs a hair salon) and finally! Dylan James received the Best Puns award (and it was not a self-nomination!). Well done Dyls!

This year, HCR members have not only shown academic excellence by publishing their work in high impact journals (*Nature!*), but they also got involved in a range of artistic, cultural and sporting activities. The

HCR charity play (directed by Nils Reimer), Friedrich Dürrenmatt's *The Physicists*, received support from the Annual Fund and it was a huge success (a stunning performance by Rachel Kandt, playing a dead nurse). In terms of sport, the HCR football team impressively won both the MCR cuppers and the MCR league, being the first HCR team to achieve this since the establishment of the common room. Well done!

We had an amazing year and I really enjoyed my time on the committee (all three years!). Nevertheless, behind a great leader, there is always a great committee. Simon Jacobi (Vice-President Treasurer) kept us within the budget and Rachel Kandt (Vice-President Secretary) with her excellent scribing skills (she had a dictaphone at every committee meeting!) and the highly informative newsletter (despite also receiving several emails asking her to book formal for people) kept her cool and was the best VP secretary ever. Nils Reimer (Welfare Rep) did a great job of making sure we never ran out of condoms, but also organised yoga and pilates classes as well as welfare teas. Serena Ding (Arts Rep) took the HCR Arts events to a whole new level and organised group visits to plays/theatre/musicals such as *Swan Lake* and *Anna Karenina*. After all her efforts, I think she deserved to have a song written for her (...*Serena Ding, you make my heart sing...*). Huma Riaz (Steward) was the queen of the HCR kitchen and naming the new coffee machine after her name (Humanator) was obligatory. Everyone had big expectations from Sarah Boone (Domestic Rep) with regards to the Garden Party. Somehow, she managed to get everyone to work for her and she got all the credit for an amazing event (that is a talent!). Dylan James (Social Secretary 1), not only entertained us during open mic nights but also on a daily basis with his ridiculous puns. Ross Purple (Social Secretary 2), known for drawing names out of a hat (to ensure fair allocation to exchange dinners), was a quiet boy by day but a party animal by night. Sangseraima Ujeed (Social Secretary 3), despite being a bit disappointed we did not hire Twistina (a balloon lady) for an event, showed passion, drive and determination in making sure everyone was having fun at all times, at all events, in and out of College, even when skiing in France. Thank you all for your hard work and effort. It was a great pleasure to work with (and for) all of you.

Everyone has their own stories and memories from their time in Oxford, at Brasenose and the HCR. I hope they are all good ones. See you all back at BNC for the 75th HCR Anniversary (in 2038!).

PRESENTATIONS TO THE LIBRARY

2013-2014

Presentations by Members of College – own composition

Simon Altmann

Right and Left in Art: The Annunciation in Empirical Studies of the Arts Vol 31, No.2, 2013

Alan Bowman

(editor)

Triangular Landscapes: Environment, Society, and the State in the Nile Delta under Roman Rule by Katherine Blouin, 2014.

Bancroft-Marcus, Rosemary E

(introduction, commentary, apparatus and glossary by)

Plays of the Veneto-Cretan Renaissance by Georgios Choratsis, 2013.

Sos Eltis

Acts of Desire: Women and Sex on Stage 1800-1930, 2013.

Martin Ingram

(chapter two)

Cohabitation and Non-Marital Births in England and Wales, 1600-2012, edited by Rebecca Probert, 2014.

Duncan Marlor

Fatal Fortnight: Arthur Ponsonby and the Fight for British Neutrality in 1914, 2014.

(Editor)

These Wonderful Rumours! A Young Schoolteacher's Wartime Diaries by May Smith, 2013.

Jeremy Mitchell

(with Janet Powney)

Swinburne, Mary Gordon, A Year's Letter and "Questionings" in The Victorian Vol 1, No 2, 2013.

A Wrongly Catalogued Print of the Prince of Wales (Later, King Edward VII)

Winston Nagan

(with Joshua Root)

Sovereign Immunity, Limits and Communications Theory, 2014.

Jim Ring

Storming the Eagle's Nest: Hitler's War in the Alps, 2013.

Laszlo Solymar

The Portrait of a Genius: A Play in Three Acts, 2013

The Rhineland War: 1936. The Way it Might Have Happened, 2012.

(With John Wain)

Three Scientists of the Ancient World, 2013.

(With D. Walsh & R.R.A Syms)

Electrical Properties of Materials, 9th ed., 2014.

Philip Thomas

Volume II of Poems, 2014.

Christopher Timpson

Quantum Information Theory & the Foundations of Quantum Mechanics, 2013.

Graham Vinter

(with Gareth Price and David Lee)

Project Finance, 4th ed., 2013.

David Walsh

(with Anthony Seldon)

Public Schools and the Great War: The Generation Lost, 2013.

Presentations by Members of College**Jeffrey Babb**

Locke's Works in Ten Volumes, 1801.

Sentimental Opera: Questions of Genre in the Age of Bourgeois Drama by Stefano Castelvechi, 2013.

Alan Bowman

Rome's Economic Revolution by Philip Kay, 2014.

Inscriptions and Their Uses in Greek and Latin Literature by Peter Liddell and Polly Low, 2013.

David Bradbury

The Sleepwalkers: How Europe Went to War in 1914 by Christopher Clark, 2013.

Aymenn Jawad

Arabic-English Dictionary of Qur'anic Usage by Elsaid M. Badawi & Muhammad Abdel Haleem, 2008.

Cicero: Select Letters Volume II, 1958.

Homer ; translated by E. V. Rieu ; revised by his son D. C. H. Rieu in consultation with Peter V. Jones, 1981.

An Introduction to Arabic Literature by Roger Allen, 2000.

The Penguin Anthology of Classical Arabic Literature by Robert Irwin, 2006.

Carole Bourne-Taylor

Antarctica: Exploration, Perception and Metaphor by Paul Simpson-Housley, 1992.

Montesquieu by Simone Goyard-Farbre, 1997.

Paul Dennis

The Roots of Cognitive Neuroscience: Behavioral Neurology and Neuropsychology, edited by Anjan Chatterjee, & H. Branch Coslett, 2014.

Physiology: Cases and Problems, 4th ed. by Linda S Costanzo, 2012.

The Physiology of Training for High Performance by Duncan MacDougall and Digby Sale, 2014.

Introduction to Cancer Biology by Robin Hesketh, 2013.

Inpatient Cardiovascular Medicine by Brahmajee K Nallamothu, & Timir S Baman, 2014

50 Studies Every Doctor Should Know by Michael E Hochman, 2014.

Neuroanatomy in Clinical Context: An Atlas of Structures, Sections, Systems, and Syndromes, 9th ed. by Duane E. Haines.

James Norman

The Roman Republic by Michael H. Crawford, 1992.

Bernard Richards

Music at Midnight: The Life and Poetry of George Herbert by John Drury, 2013.

Geoffrey Hill: Essays on His Work edited by Peter Robinson, 1985.

Pre-Raphaelite Art and Design by Raymond Watkinson, 1970.

Literary Names: Personal Names in English Literature by Alastair Fowler, 2012.

Sarah Preston

The Theological Works of the Honourable Robert Boyle Esq Epitomized in Three Volumes by Richard Boulton (BNC), 1715.

In addition, 15 books that belonged to Kieran Keel (BNC 2012–2014) were gratefully received by the library and added to stock.

Presentations by others**Tyler Jo Smith**

Greek Art, 4th ed. by John Boardman, 1996.

Philip E. Smith II

Oscar Wilde's Oxford Notebooks: A Portrait of Mind in the Making edited by Philip E. Smith II & Michael S. Helfand, 1989.

Mark Steiner

Hume's Treatise of Human Nature, translated in to Hebrew by Mark Steiner, 2013.

CHAPEL REPORT 2013-2014

The Revd Dr Reynaud de la Bat Smit, Chaplain

Writing this Chapel Report shortly after visiting Professor Elspeth Garman, Nicholas Kurti Senior Research Fellow of Brasenose College, at her laboratory in the New Biochemistry Building to see her amazing work on macromolecular crystallography, I am acutely conscious of the privilege which a university chaplain has of engaging with a range of those in other academic disciplines, and of encouraging those who come to the Chapel to reflect on the Christian faith and how it affects, and is affected by, the world in which it is set.

Such reflection is a vital part of spiritual growth, which the Chapel seeks to nurture. The daily and weekly round of prayer and worship which the Chaplaincy offers, and which has been loyally supported by a group of faithful regulars, has provided, to use a mountaineering metaphor, the spiritual altitude, as well as the inspiration and nourishment, needed to bring God's light and love to those beyond the safe confines of the Chapel; I hope that it does this in the form of a greater concern for the welfare of those not as privileged or fortunate as we are. What is said and done in the Chapel should emphasise that the Christian faith is not just about a retreat into a world of private piety where we focus exclusively on our personal relationship with God, which so many churches seem to be encouraging people to do, but entails a deep engagement with the world, resulting in the profoundly spiritual quest for justice and peace at the heart of the teaching of Jesus, and in a commitment to the alleviation of suffering, as far as is within our power.

Despite the prominent position of the Chapel in Brasenose, many pass it by without ever entering it. It is interesting to observe the vestigial awe which more curious souls display when they peer tentatively into the Chapel; I am sometimes tempted, if I am in the Chapel at the time, to point out to them that it is the only place where trespassers will be forgiven, but I exercise caution in case the pathetic attempt at levity is rebuffed. Nonetheless, it is good to report that the physical prominence of the Chapel continues to stand as a sign and symbol of the living tradition of Christian faith at the heart of the College.

That tradition is maintained by the regular round of services – morning and evening prayer daily, the Eucharist on Tuesday evenings at 6.00 p.m., the very beautiful plain-song service of Compline on

Wednesday nights at 9.30 p.m., and College Prayers, the main (choral) service of the week on Sundays at 6.00 p.m. It is also maintained by all the musicians who continue to uphold the excellent standard of music which is a mark of the Chapel. Music in Chapel plays a large part in enriching the life of the community through the elevating beauty of the hymns, anthems and voluntaries in religious services, and also of the many musical events which take place in Chapel. Our deep gratitude is due to all involved: to the Director of Music, Jonny Newell, for his accomplished direction, irrepressible cheerfulness and enthusiasm; to the Organ Scholars – William Round, Henry Zeffiman and Edward Howell, for their assiduous application, gifted playing, and encouragement to a hesitant singer; and to the Choral Scholars and members of the choir who give so much of their time in the service of divine worship: such is their dedication that when Lincoln College cancelled the joint service with Brasenose in June owing to a serious outbreak of mumps at Brasenose, our choir called for a service to be provided in our Chapel at the same time. As a coda to my remarks about music, I hope that my introduction of jazz at Chaplain's breakfasts on Sundays has been a leavening experience. Hearing Coleman Hawkins or Django Reinhardt is a real balm for the soul.

The pastoral role of the Chaplaincy is vital in supporting, counselling, consoling and caring for those in any kind of need. Staff – academic and non-academic – and students are aware of, and rely on, this pastoral support, which is open to all and operates in conjunction with the welfare team in the College. The Chapel became the focus of the collective expression of grief at the tragic death of Kieran Keel in the Hilary Term, and tribute needs to be paid to my predecessor, the Revd Graeme Richardson, for his immense pastoral support of the community in Brasenose at that time. The Chapel is also the locus of other pastoral offices, like baptisms and weddings: the former includes the baptism of Susannah Victoria Hyde (on 17th August 2014); and the latter include the weddings of Laura Cramp and Peter Forster, and of Kira King and Karl Norrington.

A number of people have been of tremendous assistance in the Chapel during the past year, including the students who have preached with impressive capability at the Eucharist on Tuesday evenings; and Dr Dave Leal, whose wisdom, kindness and help have been invaluable: I am very grateful to them all. The pivotal person in ensuring the smooth

running of the Chapel is the Bible Clerk, whose duties are far greater than are commonly known. James Wills has fulfilled that role with diligence, faithfulness and humility, and I am grateful to him for all that he has done in the Chapel during the past academic year. My thanks are due also to James Carey, one of the bass choral scholars, for his beautiful singing in his role as Cantor at Compline throughout the Trinity term.

A university chapel, while nurturing spiritual faith, also has a role in spiritual development, which entails challenging those in its charge to think deeply, and to eschew facile notions of faith that do not become a student at university. To this end, chaplains try to engage preachers who will encourage their listeners to deepen their faith by exploring some of the most profound issues that arise from it. I hope that those who preached this year will have fulfilled this brief; among them were David Thomson, Policy Director of World Vision UK, the Revd Dr Robert Ombres, OP, of Blackfriars, Oxford; and the Revd Samantha Stayte, Assistant Curate of St. Michael's, Summertown, Oxford.

As I leave Brasenose, I hope that both the awareness and the role of the Chapel and the Chaplaincy will grow. That role, *inter alia*, involves searching, critical encounters with Christians and those of other faiths or no faith, in an attempt to raise what Paul Tillich used to call questions of ultimate concern, and to connect people with the transcendent and ultimate; it also involves an intelligent, rational and credible explanation of religion, and the debunking of the perverted forms of it which regrettably appear to be burgeoning round the world. Proper religion denotes an experience of the ultimate, and by its nature has to do with profound notions of being, value, meaning and truth.

It has been a great privilege and joy to serve the College in the role of Chaplain, and I wish the entire community of Brasenose every happiness and success for the future.

MUSIC REPORT

Jonathan Newell, Director of College Music

The 2013-14 academic year saw plenty of action on the music front, with a weekly sung service by the chapel choir and 29 concerts, spaced throughout the year. An innovation this year was the provision for several music scholarships in addition to the College's eight choral award

holders and the three organ scholars. These award holders have been most successful in maintaining a core of musicians which has kept a musical energy going in College, and which has helped with other less confident players and singers throughout the year, both practically and inspirationally, while providing listeners with excellent opportunities to hear them as performers

Michaelmas Term was noteworthy for two organ recitals, one by Edward Howell, the College's new Junior Organ Scholar, and the other by me, while the Freshers' Concert was a great success, highlighting new undergraduates' skills on a wide variety of instruments and in many formats. The term's Platnauer Concert was given by the Marian Consort, directed by Rory McCleery. This was an outstanding evening of choral expertise, performing recusant Catholic church music of England originating from the troubled times of the sixteenth century. It was a truly memorable experience. The term ended with the (now traditional) termly 'Music at Brasenose' collegiate concert, which highlights a range of groups and individuals. Other solo recitals were given by Joseph Parker (Tenor), Ella Thorpe Beeston and Kathy Chalmers (Piano and Bassoon), and William Round (Piano).

Hilary Term started in style, with the 'Grand Inaugural Concert' for the new grand piano which the College has recently purchased. This was a truly celebratory event, with a wide range of performers, both senior and junior, and a capacity audience of college members, Fellows and development office guests, many of which joined us for a splendid dinner in Hall afterwards. The term's concerts continued in an upbeat vein throughout the term, with William Round (Piano), Charlotte Wyatt (Bassoon and Piano), James Wills (Organ) and Amrit Gosal (Voice) all giving solo recitals, and the choral scholars impressing with their own concert toward the end of term. The Platnauer Concert this term was given by Clare Booth (Soprano), with a lovely programme, finishing with the moving *Frauenliebe und Leben*, *Op. 42*, by Robert Schumann, while the choir finished off the term with their 'Pre-Tour' concert, in preparation for the choir tour to Bruges during the following vacation (more of which later).

Trinity Term saw an embarrassment of riches, kicked off with Alex Blackwell and friends with a jazz event, which was a sunny and refreshing way to start the term, attended by a large number of people. Not too soon afterwards we celebrated BNC's renowned Arts Week,

organised by the JCR Arts Rep, Jack Flowers. From a musical point of view, this was perhaps the busiest Arts Week for some while. The Platnauer Concert – the first event of the festival – was given by The Riot Ensemble – a well-known group dedicated to contemporary classical music. Their programme included the world première of *I Shall Contemplate...* by Djuro Zivkovic (1975–). Other events included ‘Jazz on the Quad’, recitals by ‘The ‘Nose Flutes’ (Brasenose’s own flute ensemble), Jasmine Ko (Piano), and, on the final day of the week, a singing workshop given by Alex L’Estrange. Other visitors to Brasenose were ‘Interseptet’ – comprising of postgraduate students from the RCM, performing Beethoven’s *Septet, Op.20*, and a violin recital by Rupert Marshall-Luck, in collaboration with the English Music Festival. Both these concerts had strong BNC alumni links, and it was a pleasure to welcome back some old members. Other solo recitals in the term were given by Rachel Maxey (Viola), Mia Gaudern (Flute), Francis Gush (Voice), while the Brasenose-based string quartet ‘Suteki’ gave an impressive performance of Haydn’s *String Quartet in C No. 3* (‘The Bird’) *Op.33*. The ‘Music at Brasenose’ collegiate concert finished off the term in style, with music ranging from *Yellow* (Coldplay), two folk jigs – *Sliabh Russell* and *Out on the Ocean*, to some barbershop and the Haydn *Trumpet Concerto*. A busy term indeed!

The College Chapel choir has had an excellent year of more new repertoire, with numbers stabilising, as last year, at around forty to forty five members. As mentioned earlier, in Michaelmas 2013 we welcomed our new and talented Junior Organ Scholar, Edward Howell, to join Henry Zeffman, William Round and me in running the Chapel music. In Michaelmas Term the choir sang Choral Evensong at Worcester Cathedral really quite early on in the year, but it was a good way of bonding the choir and placing them under some real pressure early on. It was a shame that our coach driver took us through the Cotswolds (despite instructions to the contrary) to get there, however – we arrived 30 minutes late for our rehearsal! Other highlights of the term was the Benjamin Britten anniversary, a Sunday, where we sang his *Jubilate in C*, and the college carol service, with several choir items, including more Britten (*Adam lay ybounden* from the *Ceremony of Carols*, and *Zion hört die Wächter singen* (from *Kantate BWV 140*) by JS Bach sung and accompanied from the Antechapel. The service finished with the now usual brass fanfares for the final two carols and it was so gratifying to see

that the Chapel was packed with students and fellows for this occasion.

The beginning of Hilary Term saw the chapel choir being thrown in at the deep end. We were asked by ITV to be the choir, both visually and aurally, for the opening credits of the last episode of *Endeavour* (the prequel to *Inspector Morse*). This was much enjoyed, despite the long, cold day in 1960s attire and a long day of a mixture of waiting and takes, and set us up in some ways, for the term (all that extra rehearsal time...!). The term also included the usual Corporate Evensong in the University Church of St Mary the Virgin, and we sang the Allegri *Miserere* for the first time on the last Sunday of term – a major achievement musically. Hilary Term also sadly saw the tragic death of one of our members, Kieran Keel. I would like to think that the chapel service on the Sunday that succeeded his death was helpful to those who attended, both through the liturgy and the music sung by the choir. Kieran's funeral was held in the University Church ten days later, and the choir, who were asked to sing at the funeral, held themselves together superbly, singing *My Soul, there is a Country* by Parry, with a tangible sensitivity and musicianship.

At the end of the term members of the choir going on tour gave a well-attended 'Pre-Tour' recital in the Antechapel – an ideal opportunity to run through our programme for our visit to Bruges in Belgium during the vacation. We gave three concerts – one in the Ryelandtzaal – (coincidentally the old Anglican Church, converted into a concert hall with a new organ), an afternoon informal concert in Bruges Cathedral, and Sung Eucharist in the (new) Bruges Anglican Church. All three venues were interesting and challenging in different ways, with three very different acoustics and organs to deal with at very short notice. My especial thanks here go to Henry Zeffman and Edward Howell for their quick-wittedness and flexibility in their accompanying and playing. We were very well received (especially at the Anglican Church, where more cake was provided afterwards than we could possibly eat!), and the choir rose to each occasion magnificently. The final evening saw us dining together in a restaurant, and retiring afterwards to the pub (called, imaginatively, 'The Pub') next door, where some fine Flemish beers were sampled, including one at 12%. Not for the faint hearted. We had a quiet coach journey back to England the next morning....

In Trinity Term we were asked to sing Joint Choral Evensong with the Cathedral Singers in Christ Church Cathedral, which was a wonderful experience for the singers, choir and our organ scholars, who

played for and conducted the choir for the whole service. We also were geared up for our annual joint service with Lincoln College on Trinity Sunday. Unfortunately this was cancelled at the last minute because of an outbreak of mumps in Brasenose. Unvanquished, however, we sang the astonishing anthem, *For Lo, I raise up*, by Stanford the Sunday afterwards. This amazing piece of music more than made up for our loss of occasion the week before! The academic year concluded with the moving Leavers' Service, with a final contribution by our leaving senior organ scholar, William Round, who conducted some of the service and played, as his final voluntary, *Liberty Bell* by J Sousa, which was well applauded by all, in a warm end of year spirit. I am most grateful to Will for all his talent and work with the choir for the last three years.

So there you have it – a busy and colourful year musically. However none of the above would have happened without my trusty organ, choral and music scholars, whom I would like to thank here. I would also like to thank the Chaplain, the Rev Graeme Richardson, who left at the end of Hilary Term, and the Rev Dr Reynaud de la Bat Smit, who stood in as Chaplain for Trinity Term, for their tireless support and encouragement, much of it happening behind the scenes, and helping with quite difficult situations, while seeing the bigger picture. I am deeply indebted to both of them.

BRASENOSE COLLEGE ARTS WEEK 2014

Jack Flowers

Brasenose Arts Week is not only one of the highlights of Trinity Term in College, but it's also one of the largest arts festivals in Oxford. This year it was as big as ever, and provided an amazing chance for everyone in BNC to throw themselves into everything from Shakespeare on the Quad to a hotly contested Bake Off (where the judges were so stringent in their analysis that there was no cake left for anyone else), or even to a spot of Salsa and Swing dancing. There was a concert in the Chapel by the world famous modern classical group, The Riot Ensemble, an unforgettable launch evening in the Modern Art Oxford gallery and a creative writing workshop with Mark Haddon, author of *The Curious Incident of the Dog in the Night Time*.

Theatre was prevalent, as ever: and the star of a programme threatening that of the Edinburgh Fringe for saturation was *Much Ado About Nothing*,

directed by Frankie Shama, who opted for a traditional style, complete with Mead at the bar (for that authentic touch!). Ambition paid off, and the open air performance managed to overcome the first night's torrential downpour, even if the marquee did not. Not content with the stage that had been installed on New Quad, Lecture Room XI was transfigured into a studio theatre to rival the Royal Court: it witnessed performances of Yasmina Reza's *Art*, brilliantly directed by first years Molly Ludlam-Steinke and Clare Saxby and ably produced by Ollie Freeman, and Duncan MacMillan's contemporary radio play *Lungs*. The room underwent another transformation into a cinema to showcase a selection of student films from across Oxford. Organised by Lena Garrett, it was a great opportunity to enjoy filmmaking that was so good as to seem impossible that it was produced by amateurs, especially the remarkably poignant *The Coffee Date*, written by Harry Cunningham and starring Harley Viveash. Finally the Hall played host to what *The Times Diary* called a 'witty' and 'rousing' production of "*UKIP: The Musical!*" written by another first year, Richard Ng, and performed by a group of BNC freshers who definitely have a future in musical theatre should their degrees not work out... The script and lyrics had the punters in tears, and were enjoyed by sell-out crowds at both performances.

The theatre in itself would have made for a successful festival, but there was still more to enjoy. A literary discussion group enjoyed what will hopefully be the first of many meetings, complete with enough pains au chocolat to feed a decent-sized army, as did Brasenose's knitting group for 'knit and knatter', which used up a lot of wool, but seemed to produce very little by the way of jumpers or scarves. Indeed, the promise of various incarnations of French pastry was a feature throughout the week, and included a particular highlight: the poetry brunch held in the Frewin gardens, where conventional currency was scrapped, and a reading of a poem could be exchanged for breakfast fare. Needless to say, the poems were as diverse as the College and ranged from the bleak (T.S. Eliot's *Preludes*) to the short (Jack Kerouac, Poem: '*I am God.*') to the not-for-the-faint-of-heart (*Scabs*, Alan Ahlberg) and ended with nonsense (Spike Milligan). Apart from the sunburn, it was not unlike a very long evening spent essay writing in the library.

Musical offerings included Brasenose's own flute ensemble, The Nose Flutes, Jazz on the Quad lead by George Beechener, and singing from the Oxford Belles fronted by Alice Evans. The stand-up comedy

night provided hilarity down the bar, and special mention must be made to the genre-redefining variety night also held there, where rap-battles and tap dancing were separated in the bill only by a well-rehearsed demonstration of mayonnaise production.

Regardless of any individual highlights, the week proved that Brasenose really does lead the way with its arts festival, and provided a truly eclectic mix of entertainment. Thanks are owed to so many people (notably those who managed to construct the marquee from a confusing tangle of poles and white sheeting and in the process dispelled the myth that Oxford students aren't very practical) but must in particular go to Harry Allport, who oversaw the marketing and advertising of the week, to Matt Ely who designed and ran a superb website, and in particular to Ollie Freeman and Harry Ager, who were an unstoppable duo as the festival production team.

THE KING'S HALL TRUST FOR THE ARTS

Paul Burgess (English, 1993)

The Trust continues to expand its support for small-scale arts projects in Oxford and beyond; chiefly those that have an educational benefit but little income from ticket sales or other conventional funding sources. One of the main questions we ask when reviewing applications is whether a small grant from us will make a significant difference to the feasibility of the project. We are very keen to help projects that are experimental or unconventional, but will also try to support projects that the trustees feel will be a valuable learning experience for the participants. Our support for projects takes two forms: straightforward grants (or occasionally underwriting) for projects which generate no income, and pro rata backing for projects which do; any profits from the latter go straight back into supporting new projects.

Although all the current trustees now live away from Oxford, our focus is still Brasenose, reflecting the Trust's roots as part of the legacy of the first BNC Arts Week. This was organized by many of the same alumni that founded and still run the Trust, several of whom now have established Arts careers. College membership is therefore a possible factor in receiving support, as long as key criteria for artistic ambition and budget are also met.

A number of the productions we backed in 2013-14 had BNC involvement but two were of particular interest. In Michaelmas 2014 we supported Sondheim's *Assassins* at the Keble O'Reilly Theatre, which was produced by Emily Lunnon, then a student at BNC. It is the trustees' belief that supporting emerging producing and administrative talent is as important for the future of the Arts as encouraging those in more directly creative roles. We also supported a show called *NSFW*, which was co-directed and produced by BNC students; Ellie Keel and Stephen Kyberd respectively. Readers of *Brazen Notes* will have seen a review of this production, which started in Oxford and then went to Edinburgh: we supported it at both stages. It was the creation of Macaroon Productions, which has a well-established relationship with the College and which the Trust has supported in the past.

We are always keen to help with Arts Week, which we are delighted to see has been a regular part of College life since the first one took over New Quad and the Chapel in 1994. A tradition that has emerged more recently is our support for the careers advice sessions that are now regularly programmed as part of the week, so in 2014 we again proudly sponsored the Careers in the Arts Cream Tea.

We also continue to provide practical advice to individual students from the College and elsewhere, and are interested in exploring the ways we can support the difficult transition from student arts to professional practice, perhaps in partnership with national professional organisations.

Funded entirely by BNC alumni and occasional returns from shows we have backed, the trustees were recently joined by Mia Bennett (BNC). The other trustees are Paul Burgess (BNC, chair), Alex Clifton (Wadham), Nick Herbert (BNC), Liz Owen (BNC, secretary) and Rikesh Shah (BNC, treasurer). Will Reynolds (Oriell) has recently stepped down: we would like to thank him for his significant contribution to our work. The Trust always welcomes all forms of support, not least from alumni who wish to help others benefit from the Arts as they themselves once did. Please do not hesitate to get in touch with us on info@khta.org.uk. Further information is also available on the Trust's website, www.khta.org.uk, where you can also join our mailing list.

THE ASHMOLE SOCIETY REPORT

Catherine Craig-McFeely (History, 2012)

President 2013-14

This has been a year of highs and lows for Ashmole, Brasenose's four-year-old historical society. The year started with a now annual event: a very successful drinks reception in Lecture Room XI to welcome the new fresher cohort, followed by the traditional night out at Park End. It was great to see virtually every first, second and third year undergraduate historian, as well as all the Brasenose (and ex-Brasenose) history tutors there.*

I am grateful to our Senior Member, Dr Rowena Archer, for enabling our second event of the term, a hands-on session with a fifteenth-century wooden printing press. The working replica of the press that printed the Gutenberg Bible was being housed in Christchurch's Upper Library and both historians and non-historians enjoyed two opportunities to hear a brief talk about the press and then have a go at printing their own page of the Gutenberg Bible and making the letter tiles (in other words, pretending to be metallurgists).

Our third event of Michaelmas was a talk by Wolfson Prize-winning historian Chris Duggan entitled 'Fascist Voices' which explored the basis of public support for the fascist regime in Italy through previously little-known memoirs and letters of ordinary Italians. The Wolfson Prize is a very highly-regarded award and we were honoured to be able to invite such an eminent historian to speak at Brasenose.

We finished the Michaelmas term with an 'Oxmas Quiz' down the bar designed less to examine historical knowledge and more to test the educated-ness of the teams' guesses. Questions such as 'How many camels were used to carry the 117,000 volumes of the Grand Vizier of Persia's travelling library in the tenth century?'‡ and a Christmas-themed picture round made for an enjoyable evening and rewarding end to a successful term.

With the freshers long settled in and third years embarking on their theses, Hilary arrived. The first Ashmole event of the term meant a popular welcome back to former Brasenose tutor Leif Dixon for a talk entitled 'Imagining Atheism in Early Modern England'. Given the difficulties in researching an idea that no-one in early modern England really talked about, Leif's talk was insightful both for those interested in

the period and anyone undertaking the challenges of original historical research. The event was followed by the Annual History Dinner in the Medieval Kitchen. Thank you very much to Dr Abigail Green for organising such a successful evening (and to Leif for being so obliging with late-night arm-wrestling) – I know that many Brasenose students from other subjects were complaining of their lack of a similar event!

Less than a week later and we welcomed our second speaker of the term, Dr Suzannah Lipscomb, a regular presenter of television documentaries such as *Hidden Killers of the Victorian Home*. Suzannah, who had originally been forced to postpone the event due to extreme weather, talked to the Society about the ordinary women of sixteenth-century France, so often ignored from studies of that turbulent period. She was also an extremely interesting dinner guest, filling us in with stories from her time as a student at Oxford and quizzing us on the current state of Oxford night-life.

For our last event of Hilary, we decided to continue James Johnson's (President 2012-13) successful panel event format with a debate entitled 'Lest We Forget: How Should We Commemorate WW1?'. In the centenary year of the First World War the panel tapped into an aspect of history being discussed on the news and was probably our best attended event of the year. It can be difficult to secure even one speaker on occasion, so we were delighted to welcome three at once! Sir Hew Strachan, military historian and fellow of All Souls College, Clive Aslet, editor of *Country Life* and co-founder of the campaign 'Remember WW1', and Rich Hughes, BNC alumnus and legal adviser to the Western Front Association, succinctly gave their opinions on the question of commemoration before the discussion was opened to the floor. I am extremely grateful to the HCR for allowing us to invade their guest dinner following the panel so that Hew, Clive, Rich could be rewarded for their endeavours with a delicious meal.

Hilary, however, was also a term of great sadness as we mourned the death of Kieran Keel, the society's Vice President. Kieran excelled in his role on the Ashmole committee, charming our guest speakers with his easy charisma, asking interesting and intelligent questions at every event, being a far funnier quiz master than myself and providing much-needed muscle power to lift the heavy tables in Lecture Room XI. He is and will remain a much missed friend and fellow historian. I would like to thank the Brasenose history community, in particular Matt

Burnage (Marketing Officer), Tom Wait (Treasurer) and the tutors, for their support at that time.

Without Kieran, running Ashmole became a much more difficult task. There was still a term remaining, however, and we were determined that the society should continue to hold events appealing to the entire Brasenose community. Teaming up with Arts Week, therefore, we hosted a sword-fighting demonstration with the Oxford-based Linacre School of Defence. Making for a slightly surreal afternoon, the audience (safely roped off from the fighting) was a real mix of students: from historians of the eighteenth century for whom the event was vaguely relevant to their studies, to a modern fencer and more than one keen *Game of Thrones* fan.

We ended the year with another panel event, this one entitled ‘Popular History: Distorting the Past?’. With topics ranging from the importance of *Blackadder* and *Dad’s Army*, to the benefits of trips to old ruins, it was an evening of interesting discussion and I would like to thank our speakers Senta German (of the Ashmolean Museum), Dr Steve Gunn (of Merton College), and Rory Clements (an historical novelist) for their lively contributions.

And so concluded the fourth year of the Ashmole Society. Personally, I have learnt a lot from the experience of being ‘Queen Ashmole’ and gained many memories from the year. I would like to thank my fantastic committee for their time, laughter and support, and especially Dr Rowena Archer for her busy behind-the-scenes help as the Society’s senior member. Best of luck to the new president Georgia Purnell, and her team, for the year ahead!

★ Sadly no tutor felt obliged to go to Park End.

‡ 400, apparently.

ALE VERSES 2014

Henry Zeffman, JCR President

On the evening of Tuesday 29th April 2014, Brasenose came together to perform Ale Verses, one of College’s most peculiar traditions, which dates back to the days when members of college would gather round the braziers in the Dining Hall to keep warm. Nowadays, the occasion

takes the form of a three course meal, followed by standing on the benches in Hall, while (optionally) drinking warm ale from silver jugs, to sing satirical songs about college life to the tunes of popular hits. Dr Christopher Timpson presided over ceremonies in a rich and lyrical baritone, with the verses accompanied by the three organ scholars on a semi-functional and sometimes-audible Clavinova.

The topics of this year's verses ranged widely. The freshers were taken down a notch in the style of The Who (*talkin 'bout those pesky freshers*); *Jerusalem* was reworked to extol the virtues of Brasenose's northerners (*Bring me my cup, of burning tea!/Bring me my pasty of desire!*); the academic pressures of an Oxford degree were decried to the soulful melodies of Jessie J (*It's not about the study, study, study/We don't wanna study, study, study*); and the forthcoming retirement of the Principal was marked by a call for his wife, Jackie, to fill his shoes (*Jackie Bowman, I'm down on my knees!/I'm begging you please, don't go home!*). First prize, though, was awarded by the scientifically-dubious measure of the 'clapometer' to a verse relating the storied Brasenose career of the student body's Domestic Representative, Harry Ager. It was the sixth year that the author of that verse, Andrew Sillett, had submitted an Ale Verse, and his first victory: it was no surprise, then, to hear him describe his success as "the greatest day of my life." The Brasenose home brew was pretty potent, after all.

Harry Ager – tune: 'Hallelujah' by Leonard Cohen

I heard there was a classicist
 Who was sent down and sorely missed,
 He sent an email worthy of a dictator.
 Well it went like this:
 Dear Ed Bispham, (If only he had then kept schtum)
 You know the rest, it came from Harry Ager...

Harry Ager, Harry Ager, Harry Ager, Harry Ager.

His faith was strong, but the Dean had proof –
 The spot where Bispham hit the roof –
 That email should, ideally, have been vaguer.
 So then he vowed he would appeal,
 The Principal asked: 'Is this for real?'
 And out the door he kicked poor Harry Ager

Harry Ager, Harry Ager, Harry Ager, Harry Ager.

But now in spite of that misstep
He is the new Domestic Rep,
The JCR's great mover and shaker.
And in his Mods he got a First,
He's become the best from being worst,
And now he's a triumphant Harry Ager!

Harry Ager, Harry Ager, Harry Ager, Harry Ager, Harry Ager, Harry Ager,
Harry Ager, Harry Ager, Harry Ager, Harry Ager, Harry Ager

THE ELLESMERE SOCIETY

Caroline Greenfield (Secretary 2013-14)

The Ellesmere Society has had another eventful year. We met all of our new members in October at the start of year drinks. The Ellesmere family tree is filling up nicely and it was good to have an alumnus, Mr Steven Webber, former Domestic Bursar, at the event to compare what had and had not changed over the years.

As ever, the highlight of the year was the Ellesmere Dinner in November. Bruce Kent, Honorary Fellow of Brasenose and a former law undergraduate here, spoke entertainingly and passionately on his campaigns and the importance of bearing in mind what 'justice' or its absence can look like in practice. His current focus on the 'movement for the abolition of war' was interesting and I encourage members to follow his work. President David Griffith-Jones gave an engaging speech on the importance of reading Law. Though preaching to the (almost completely) converted audience, it was an enjoyable speech. We like welcoming back all of our alumni, but it was a particular pleasure to welcome back Barry Moughton to mark 50 years since his Presidency, when Sir Alfred Denning was the speaker.

Over Michaelmas and Hilary term, Jeff Vinall, Master of Moots, organised our second year mooting team (Sarah O'Keefe, Anastasia Tropsha, Eewei Seah, Jeff Vinall, Caroline Greenfield) so successfully that we won the Inter-collegiate Mooting competition for the second year running, putting Brasenose in the rather niche history book of first college to have a consecutive win in the competition. Sarah O'Keefe

got to the semi-finals of the St Johns Holden Society moot and OLA Public Law Moot, Eewei Seah was part of the team to come second internationally in the Price Media Law Moot, and Caroline Greenfield joined Sarah in the semi-finals of the OLA Public Law Moot and some fellow Roman-law enthusiasts on the Oxford International Roman Law Moot team.

As a society we have seen the First and Third years through Moderations and Finals and the postgraduates through their exams in 9th/10th week. We will miss our Criminal and Jurisprudence teacher, Maris Köpcke Tinturé who has been an inspirational and amazingly dedicated tutor to dozens of Brasenose students. We wish her luck in all her future posts.

If ever you are passing through Oxford please do pop into the Stally and say hello. There will always be someone looking for a good reason not to write their essay. I hope that many of you can attend our alumni events.

THE ENGLISH REUNION 10TH MAY 2014

Drusilla Gabbott (English, 1982)

On 10th May, Sos Eltis, Simon Palfrey and Dr Bernard Richards held their second successful English Reunion, attended both by alumni and current undergraduates. The event took place at a well chosen juncture in the College calendar, immediately preceding Brasenose Arts week. Alumni greatly enjoyed being invited to an in-term event which showed BNC off in full multifunctional mode. The atmosphere in Lecture Room XI was enhanced by a simultaneous outdoor rehearsal for *As You Like It*, a full game of croquet and a graduation day. The Clintons were in Oxford (though not at BNC). The sun shone.

For openers, Dr Bernard Richards led a 'book club' discussion on Ian McEwan's *Sweet Tooth*, dwelling on intertextual references. He then led the audience in discussing anachronisms and ambiguities, particularly whether they felt Ian McEwan achieved an authentic female voice. The book was deemed an excellent choice as it combined accessibility with a number of overt literary devices. The audience participated at length and with good humour. We leave it to our former tutors to judge whether our literature skills had atrophied or were still in full flow.

After an excellent lunch in the Medieval Kitchen we re-assembled and the English Tutors gave talks on their current research areas.

Sos Eltis is working on popular Victorian Theatre - apparently an under-researched genre - and amused everyone by describing the ambitious (and often somewhat scary) scale of Victorian stage effects. Dr Yasmin Shamma described her work on the New York Poets and Simon Palfrey his multiple projects including his continuing work on bringing *The Faerie Queene* to life and on Shakespeare.

Finally under the titles '*The Voyage Out*' and '*There's More To Life Than Law*' two sets of former students, one very recent, the second several years into their careers described their experiences since leaving Oxford and how a degree in English had helped.

Katie Carpenter, Victoria Fea (1992) current controller of Drama for ITV and Jessie Burton (2004), author of *The Miniaturist* (Picador 2014) filled us in with their life strategies and learnings. This included some amusing anecdotes on highly unsuitable jobs initially applied for as graduates (we've surely all been there...) why interviews sometimes go well ... and don't, the reasons for their 'lucky breaks' and other epiphanies along the way. The speakers made it clear that when trying to secure work in The Arts paths are not clear or obvious; self-reliance and sometimes some additional sources of income are key. Jessica Burton described how she had benefited from the theatrical and character emphasis in BNC tutoring and said she had finally been guided by wanting to write the sort of book she herself would enjoy reading.

Recent graduates speaking about early steps on the path were Rob Williams, working with the Home Office, who spoke about encountering the language of the Qur'an in his work, and how in this view this vividly demonstrated the potential motivating power of literature and language within Society, Julia Gibson, who spoke about working with Teach First and now with Camden School for Girls, Sally Meech on social work, Savannah Whaley about her adventures in global tutoring and academia and Richard O'Brien whose experiences ranged from writing poetry to working on a French Radio station.

The diversity and talent on display impressed and energised us, and made all keen to return to a repeat event. Alumni are very grateful to the English Dons for organising this. We are sure it takes a lot of time, but it is great fun, and reminds us keenly of what our degree was all about. Thank you all.

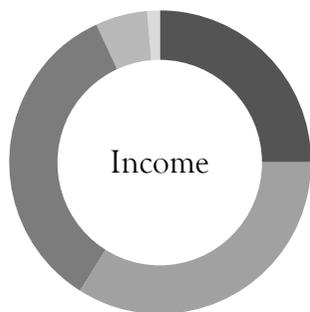
FINANCIAL REVIEW FOR 2013-14

Philip Parker, College Bursar

In the financial year ending on 31 July 2014, the College received income of £10 million. Fees and student rents remained steady, while conference income increased to almost £1 million. Support from alumni and others remained strong, with donations for current activities up slightly at £0.5 million. In addition gifts of £1.5 million were received for the endowment which will support the College's activities in perpetuity.

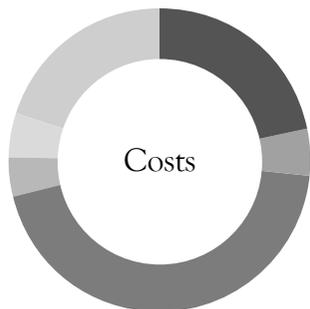
The College's expenditure in the year was £9.4m, resulting in a modest surplus of £0.6m.

The endowment benefitted from both donations and investment returns, and ended the year up £2.1 million at £106.7m. Under the total return policy, the College spends 3.75% of the average endowment over the last five years, which was £3.4m in 2013-14. The endowment therefore continues to finance about one third of the College's activities.



ACTUAL 13/14

Income	
■ Academic	£2,497k
■ Domestic (incl. conferences)	£3,369k
■ Investments	£3,411k
■ Development (ex capital gifts)	£555k
■ Other	£123k
Total	£9,955k



Costs	
■ Academic	£2,052k
■ Student Support	£451k
■ Domestic (incl. conferences)	£4,151k
■ Loan interest	£411k
■ Development	£432k
■ Overheads	£1,857k
Total	£9,354k

DEPARTMENT NEWS AROUND BNC

Kitchen

Big changes have taken place in the BNC Kitchen in 2014. Alison O'Brien chalked up 25 years working in the BNC kitchen. All the catering team wish her well for the next 25 and for all her hard work.

Peter Greaney was promoted to Senior Third Chef, Liam Madden and Matthew Cooksley were promoted to third chefs and Justin Ainger joined us in May as a third chef. Daniel Bolam joined the team as a junior commis chef, giving us a full complement of chefs.

Joey O'Neill left us in February to join the family catering company. Marta Kowalska sadly left the servery after five years to join the local Police Force. All the catering team wish her well.

Our thanks go to the whole catering team for all their hard work throughout the year and the hectic conference season.

Conference & Events

From an academic view point there are three terms within the University year, however in the Conference & Events department there are four! In the eight weeks following Trinity term we are looking after our summer conference guests and are far busier than in term time.

For those who love statistics here are some which may surprise you:-

53% of annual conference income comes in a concentrated three weeks of July

Kitchen & Buttery prepared & served 19,321 meals compared with 17,794 in term time

Housekeeping changed 1162 beds and 2334 towels compared with zero in term time

744 guests came and went over the eight weeks compared with 324 students in term time

3,134 extra man hours of work was done by the student helper team

As in previous years we employ a number of students to help the Domestic Bursary at this busy time. Each of the 19 students worked extremely hard to make the season a great success; their help is essential and welcomed by the full time staff and what a great team they were.

The rest of the year is always busy within our department with over

400 internal events arranged within term time, ranging from College Feasts, Dinners, Reunions and meetings, plus sorting out all those Green Decanal Forms – over 500 each year!

IT Department

It has also been a busy summer for the IT Department.

The department has carried out a lot of new work over the summer; the biggest project is the overhaul and redesign of the College network. A new networking infrastructure has been put in place across the main College site and annexes, helping the ever growing demand on the network.

College wireless has expanded with a new wireless scheme aimed at students for their own ‘Personal wireless’ to ensure coverage is high across all of Brasenose.

A remote printing service has also been introduced allowing College members to print to any of the public printers around College from their own computers.

And a new IT Help website has been created: <http://it.bnc.ox.ac.uk>

Gerties

We would like to note the hard work that has gone in to providing a very good service in Gerties to all the College members in what has been a very difficult year for that department.

The sad circumstances of Fiona Palfreeman’s illness has meant that Vanessa Nolan (who herself is new to College) and our agency staff member have had to start afresh with service and ideas to meet the demands of students and staff alike. Our thanks go out to them.

May the opportunity also be taken to wish Fiona a full and speedy recovery and hope that she may be able to return to work in the near future.

Lodge

The Lodge was decorated over the Christmas period 2014 – 2015 in order to freshen it up. This will assist the porters in continuing to make the Lodge a welcoming area for visitors and college members.

Security and emergency procedures are continually reviewed to ensure that the College is accessible but secure. A new CCTV system was installed on all four of our sites in October 2013 to improve College security but not compromise the privacy of College members.

As from October 2014 Frewin Lodge is staffed by a porter during the night, initially with existing staff but two new porters will be appointed in December 2014. In addition we welcome two new porters within the main Lodge; Georgina Evans and Charlie Bishop.

College Office

There was obviously something in the College Office water this year, as the staff did their best to worsen the Oxford housing shortage. In December Joe Organ, the Schools Officer, had a second daughter, Ingrid, conveniently timing his paternity leave to avoid the hectic interview period and give Admissions Officer Libby Charlton an even trickier job. In July, Emma Budd, the senior Tutor's Secretary, gave birth to George, her second son and Louise Samson joined the team to cover Emma's maternity leave and to ensure Henry Jesticco, the Academic Administrator, had someone to whinge about table plans to during Freshers Week!

Workshop

The biggest news for the workshop is the appointment of a new Clerk of Works: replacing Joe Johnston will be Bob Afford who hails from Oxford Brookes University. Also new to the department is Mark Tyrrell (plumber) who is a keen runner and triathlete and puts the cycling sector of the workshop to shame.

At Frewin Mike Rochford has taken over from Ed Odwell as the Curator of the site. Mike is a newly fledged sea kayaker along with his partner Dee Rees who works in the Domestic Bursary. Keith Palfreeman (Whiskers) our beloved Quad man has retired after seven and a half years, he started work in the kitchen. Terry Jeakins, who did all the P.A.T. testing, has also retired. Practical news from the workshop is that the St. Cross kitchen refit programme is complete, and a total of eleven new kitchens have been installed.

Housekeeping

Magda Zakrzewska left the College in May after four years to return home to Poland. In June we welcomed Gosia Jedrzejewska to replace Magda.

Congratulations to Malcolm Thomas, Scout, who in January 2015 will have provided 25 years of service to the College.

It is with sadness that we announcing the passing of Les Waknell in July 2014 at the age of 84. Les worked for many years as a scout for the College until his retirement 14 years ago. Les assisted on Degree days and also helped Alan Bennett with Lunched in Hall.

Becky Dolton and Debra Hall completed The Oxford Mail Half Marathon in October with a time for 2 hours 17 minutes, raising money for Sobell House Hospice and The Oxford Association for the Blind. Becky has also been successfully chosen to run the London Marathon in 2015 for Sobell House. We wish her all the best.

Finance Bursary

The Finance Bursary has had a wonderfully stable time over the last few years. Not in operational terms, as we have continued to develop our processes and reporting, and to adapt to the on-going change that characterises what might otherwise be imagined to be a very traditional, conservative institution, but certainly stable from a staffing perspective. Julia Palejowska is working well in support of her third (technically fourth) Bursar, and leads a team that shows great staying power! Jan Jordan, the Assistant Accountant, has just celebrated her 15th ‘Brasenose birthday’, Kerry married the father of her children and changed her name from Forbes to O’Callaghan, Fiona Holmes has added a couple of grandchildren to the Children’s Party guest list, and Neil Gould and his wife Michelle celebrated the birth of a daughter, Emily, sister for James on 29 October 2013. We were delighted to congratulate both Divina Williams and Marta Adamczyk on securing new roles in other parts of the University, from the springboard of a basic training in our team (four years, and nine months respectively), and to welcome Emma Gosling, who joins us fresh from her degree at Oxford Brookes. Emma is planning to start her CIMA training shortly, so we hope the opportunity to see the whole range of accounting and financial management processes in operation in a complex, if compact, environment will be beneficial. There’s a lot to get done, but a great team to do it!

Clubs



BNCBC – MEN’S TEAM REPORT

Benjamin McDonnell

Michaelmas started well with a strong novice intake and a large complement of returners. Out of the novices, Cameron Montgomery stood out and was promoted into the senior squad for an informal head race. Another, Alex Seaton, had tried out rowing in the last few weeks of his first year, but struggled. However, he took up cycling over the summer and returned to us as one of the fittest novices; certainly deserving of a ‘most improved’ award.

After seven weeks training, the novice boats were ready to race. Novice A lost out in the Christ Church Regatta quarter-finals by one inch, but more importantly, they were starting to row like they knew what they were doing. Under the careful guidance of coach Sam Calder, 16 beginners had become 16 rowers. Fired up by their loss, a good number of novices continued into Hilary term, hoping to taste success.

Unfortunately, the rain didn’t let off throughout the new year. The only water session during Hilary term was one Saturday morning spent at the 2k lake, Eton Dorney. This was great fun, especially as it happened to be the sunniest day of the term, but cost and time limited us from further trips. Instead, we spent the term on rowing machines. We recently purchased seven new rowing machines, taking our total to twelve, eight of which are up to date concept 2s. A competitive, motivated squad took the tough training schedule, set by our coach, in its stride, and often had ten to twelve rowers training at once. As expected, Torpids was cancelled, leaving us untested for the moment. Instead, we decided to test ourselves on the rowing machines over 2000m. All round the squad was significantly fitter than a year prior, notably Alex Grundmann, achieving his first sub-6:20.

During the Easter vacation, we took one boat to Worcester for a four day training camp. This was, in part, a pilot run for future training camps. Coached by the University of Birmingham coach, Richard Poole, we made dramatic gains. After the success of this year’s camp, we’re now planning a larger scale trip for next Easter.

The weather dried up, the sun came out, and finally, as Trinity term began, we could start rowing once again. Immediately, the benefits of hard work on land paid off. Crews were set, and the depth of ability within the men’s squad showed during competitive paddling sessions

between M1 and M2: the two crews were almost inseparable. The year's hard work came to fruition during Eights, when M2 went up three and M1 went up one, and were unlucky not to get another place on Saturday.

The future's looking bright for the club as we move into our 200th anniversary. The squad is growing in size, which we've been able to sustain through dedicated, quality coaching from Sam Calder. Good coaching doesn't come cheap and many thanks go to Dr Alastair Carruthers for his generous donations that allows us to afford this. Joe Keel and Cameron Montgomery are taking over the roles of captain and vice-captain and I wish them all the best of luck.

BNBC – WOMEN'S TEAM REPORT

Cassandra Kennedy

The women's squad had a strong Michaelmas. We took in some exceptional novices, both in their strength and motivation. Their hard work paid off and after just six weeks of training the first novice boat won Nephthys Regatta. A week later they proved themselves once again, coming second in Christ Church Regatta by only six inches – a nail biting final! The senior squad also did well in Autumn Fours, getting knocked out in the semi-finals by a strong Balliol crew.

With Hilary came rain and a flooded river. Outings were cancelled and at one point even the boat house was unreachable. However this didn't dampen spirits – our strong novices kept the seniors on their toes and the squad continued to train well. Training sessions took place in the JCR – the rain and floods were not going to beat us. Our one water session of the term came in the form of a trip to Eton Dorney – a week before Torpids – W1 and W2 were to have only this practice before the bumps racing began. With the men's squad joining us, it led to an amusing day out and helped to raise everyone's morale after such a wet term. My thanks go out to Hannah Smith and Rebecca Dawes for helping me to organise the trip at such short notice. We returned to Oxford to the news that Torpids was to be cancelled.

Trinity term began after an Easter of hard work – the whole squad was kept fit by our competitive training programme set by our coach, Mads Frank. With the river no longer flooded, the emphasis was now

on water sessions – especially for the novices who had only rowed for a total of seven weeks. We welcomed back Clare Jamison and Sarah-Jane Littleford from OUWBC and OUWLRC respectively, and training for Summer Eights began. After some close seat races, two novices made it into W1, Molly Ludlam-Steinke and Francesca Hine, who both showed huge technical improvements in the weeks leading up to Summer Eights. The hard work paid off, with W1 going up two and an unlucky W2 denying themselves spoons and Somerville blades on the Saturday of racing.

On behalf of the whole Women’s squad I would like to say goodbye to our leavers this year, amongst whom are some of our most dedicated and experienced rowers – we look forward to welcoming you back at future boat club dinners! I would like to thank our reliable and enthusiastic coach, Mads Frank, as well as my Vice Captain, Hannah Smith, and also Rebecca Dawes and Thomas Stewardson, who have all helped me over the last year. My greatest thanks go to Dr Alastair Carruthers, whose kind and generous support allows us to continue to provide such good coaches for all our rowers.

Good luck to the new Captain, Molly Ludlam-Steinke, and her Vice, Catherine Craig-McFeely, for the next year of rowing!

FOOTBALL – HCR TEAM REPORT

Jack Nicholas & Robert Cashmore

Both the 2011/12 and 2012/13 seasons saw title-winning promotions for the mighty Brasenose HCR Football Team who commenced the 2013/2014 season feeling thoroughly deserved of their place in the top tier of MCR football. Revered manager Johnny ‘Jose Mourinho’ Moghal had continued the squad’s training regime throughout the summer, and with little change in personnel, BNC started the season in fine shape. With this being the ‘last hoorah’ for almost all squad members, there was an intense desire for success.

Following a string of successful pre-season friendlies, BNC confidently stepped out for the first game of the season against archenemy Lincoln College. The absence of key striker Alex Gordon-Weeks meant that old stalwart Robert Cashmore stepped into the centre forward breach. BNC began to dominate possession and two goals apiece for Luke Saunders

and Seamus Kent put the result beyond doubt, with Cashmore popping up late on to seal a 5-0 victory.

Next up was a Cuppers first round visit to Magdalen. Brasenose were determined to make amends after crashing out of the competition the previous season. This was perhaps unfortunate for Magdalen who found themselves on the end of a real drubbing; the final score 0-8, with the returning Gordon-Weeks bagging four goals. Cuppers round two was to prove tricky, with the centre back pairing of indomitable Tommy Bolter and defensively/anatomically solid Dan Puleston both absent. Matters were made worse by a miniscule Pembroke pitch suited to an under-12s game. A gruelling 90 minutes of pinball ensued, with little actual football played by either team. BNC's striker pairing eventually took it upon themselves to win the tie; Saunders and Gordon-Weeks showing their quality to achieve a flattering 5-1 win. Quite incredible rumours circulated at full time, with Pembroke inadvertently revealing a folder chock-a-block with BNC player profiles, complete with mug shots!

Back to the league and Nuffield were up next. From an audacious chipped penalty by Puleston which sailed harmlessly into the keeper's arms, to a Cashmore hat-trick rounded off by said striker accidentally breaking the opposition keeper's nose, this was an all-round eventful game. Brasenose ran out 12-0 winners. Even the engine room of the team – midfield dynamos Paul Conduit and captain fantastic Jack Nicholas – managed to grace the score sheet with a goal apiece. The next game was played on the most beautiful of autumnal mornings in University Parks where Osler became the latest victim of the Brasenose juggernaut. The result looked in some doubt after a bare squad of 11 produced a shocking first half performance, yet a half-time rallying speech by Captain Jack and Mourinho-Moghal instigated a dramatic improvement in performance. BNC finished 0-3 victors.

A tough home fixture against fellow title contenders St Anthony's followed. Prior to kick-off, BNC's water-tight defence had yet to concede a single goal in the league, but an early, towering St Anthony's header made the score 0-1. Placed in an unfamiliar situation, BNC endured a shaky few minutes before securing a foothold in the tie. Without Saunders picking pockets at the top of the pitch, BNC chances were few and far between. Yet cometh the time, cometh the man: up stepped Boulter, leaping like a salmon to head the ball firmly into the back of the St. Anthony's net. A draw was beginning to look inevitable

between the two evenly matched teams; that was until Captain Jack's thunderous 30 yard drive edged BNC ahead. BNC exerted control during the second half and eventually held on to win this hardest fought of ties, 2-1. It was a perfect ending to 2013.

With the festive period over, the squad returned to training. The Cuppers quarter final match was played against the old Division 3 adversary, Oxford University Press. Prolonged flooding forced BNC to abandon their beloved home turf for a pitch beyond the reaches of the Isis, atop Harcourt Hill. Storm force winds made for a rather uncomfortable encounter. For long periods of the game the score was tied before a dubious penalty was won by Captain Jack. Saunders stepped up to convert, settling team nerves considerably. Enter BNC's very own Mexican-Scotsman, Benjamin Carter, who joined proceedings in the left back position. His impact was instantaneous: picking up the ball 35yds out, he looped a half-volley straight into the top corner. Pandemonium ensued with Carter's goal instantly achieving legendary status.

University College – whipping boys of the league – were up next. The game ended in a resounding 10-1 win for the mighty BNC, with Kent bamboozling University's defenders to such an extent that they couldn't remember their names by game's end! Brasenose continued their fine run of form away at Christ Church; the team who'd inflicted a humiliating defeat on BNC in the cup back in 2012. Revenge was achieved in some style, with BNC running out 2-8 victors. Kent's name was once again on the score sheet as he fired in an extraordinary long-distance volley (goal of the season). Of further note was Cashmore's delightful pirouette around a Christ Church defender ending in a sublime finish to the bottom corner. Even he couldn't believe he'd done it!

Against formidable league opponents St John's, BNC performed poorly, just about managing to sustain their enviable record of avoiding league defeat for now close to three seasons. Trailing John's for most of the match, it wasn't until the 90th minute that the big man, Boulter, rose highest in the opposition box to cannon a header against bar. The youthful Saunders was quickest to react, poking home the equaliser. BNC knew they'd need to up their game to take all three points against the current division one champions, Mansfield Road. And up their game they did, producing a flawless performance, with the superhuman Gordon-Weeks using both power and precision to dominate Mansfield's defense, scoring all three goals.

Back-to-back games – Cupper semi-final and penultimate league match – against the apparently ‘invincible’ Wolfson followed. This gritty, evenly-matched cup tie against a Wolfson team peppered with Oxford Blues ringers finished 1-1 after 90 minutes. An inspirational team-talk by Mourinho-Moghal energized BNC who dominated the match in extra time, resulting in two further goals and a 3-1 win, sealing BNC’s place in the Cuppers final. Wolfson fielded a much-changed team for the league, now devoid of ringers. BNC stamped their passing game on the match from the first minute, with an excellent defensive performance from Carter, Puleston, player-of-the-season John Halstead and Wayne ‘Wayno’ Shaw limiting Wolfson to one goal. At the top of the pitch, BNC managed to net five, securing unbeaten status in the league for the third successive season. What a record! Of particular note in both matches was the performance of BNC’s diminutive keeper Pelham ‘Eminem’ Barron, who capitalised on his lack of height by consistently standing off his goal line. This questionable strategy resulted in Barron being lobbed in both games by the same Wolfson player.

Three seasons of hard work, commitment and determination culminated in the Cuppers final against St. Anthony’s, played on BNC’s hallowed turf. The squad was all too aware of the strength of the opposition they faced and the tie proved anything but easy. The first half saw a wealth of chances for BNC who managed to convert just one: a long distance, top-corner screamer from Kent. St. Anthony’s piled on pressure in the second half which was admirably soaked up by the dependable BNC defence, eventually resulting in a late counter attack down the left flank by Sam ‘Bale’ Bilton. He finished the move with a powerful drive into the back of St. Anthony’s net to make it 2-0. The final whistle blew and BNC were champions. Corks popped and champagne flowed, the majority of it on Mourinho-Moghal’s head.

By season’s end BNC had achieved a historic ‘double’: winners of both Division 1 and Cuppers. This group of talented footballers, recipients of excellent leadership both on and off the pitch, had unified into one of the most formidable teams in Oxford. But the backbone of this squad proved not to be goal-scoring attackers, energetic midfielders, solid defenders or agile keepers; rather a unique friendship and a defiant team spirit forged over three years, clad in the black and gold of Brasenose College.

FOOTBALL – WOMEN’S TEAM REPORT

Ella Crine

This year was a game of two halves for the Brasenose Women’s Football team. The first, Michaelmas, filled with skill, spirit, and laughter (but mostly the latter); the second, a rain-soaked Hilary, marked by very few matches on a drenched pitch. New recruits were abundant in technique, energy and dedication, although they were fewer in number than the bounteous second year crop. Particular mention must go to the speed of Issy Warner, technique of Nina Schoonman, as well as the stoicism in defence of Molly Ludlam-Steinke. In a comeback at the end of her career, much like Paul Scholes, Alice James gave some standout performances, including one goal from just past the halfway line. The strong core of the team cannot go without mention: the reliability and enthusiasm of the regular players complemented the ‘super-subs’ who joined us less frequently. This incredible commitment was personified by Caroline Greenfield, who frequently appeared on just one leg. Overall it was a strong season’s performance, and what we lacked in skill and fitness we easily compensated for with fierce intent and desire to win, as shown by the fiery passion of vice-Captain Daniella Reichenstein, who terrified oppositions with her determination. Although we did not produce a winning streak comparable to Liverpool’s, our team mentality remained solid. Our spirit was put to the test in the last match of the season, in which we found ourselves losing heavily against Pembroke, and with 15 minutes to go in a match that was to end 7-1, it became clear to us all that there was no option but to charge at the opposition with a deafening roar, as though entering into battle for the first time. Needless to say it didn’t save the match, but our haka-like advance had us all doubled over in laughter. I look forward to another year and hopefully some fresh faces!

JCR MEN’S FOOTBALL

Harry Allport

The 2013/2014 season would prove the end of an era for the side, as many of the longstanding members of the team entered the twilight period of their JCR careers. Having been a solid midtable side in the First Division of JCR football for a while, there were pre-season hopes

and dreams of promotion and a solid cup run. Ultimately, neither materialised.

The season started with two difficult away matches. A 6-2 loss to Keble was followed by a 5-1 loss to New, although in the end both of these sides would dominate the league and earn promotion. Our first victory of the season came at home to Magdalen, with goals from Andy Fahey and Sam Bilton and a clean sheet, mainly thanks to the acrobatics of Captain Pelham Barron. We failed to capitalise on any potential momentum, being dumped out of Cuppers in our next game by local rivals Lincoln. At least it meant we could concentrate on the league... Our next game offered us the immediate chance of revenge, away at Lincoln in the league. It wasn't to be though, and with goals flying in left, right and centre, the final score ended up at 10-3 to Lincoln in scenes reminiscent of playground football at school. A battling 0-0 at home to Trinity was followed up by a 3-2 loss to Keble, having thrown away a two goal lead, with Jack Flowers earning a man of the match for his tireless display in the middle of the field. We went into the Christmas break perilously near the relegation zone.

The New Year provided us with fresh impetus and a desire to stay in the league. We started strongly with a 3-1 victory over Magdalen, courtesy of two goals from Luke Sanders and one from Sam Bilton, before winning away at Trinity 4-0. Goals were from Luke Saunders, John Halstead and Alex Gordon-Weeks, and the clean sheet was well deserved with centre backs Harry Allport and Danny English winning almost every header against a barrage of long balls as Trinity adopted a route one strategy. Our league position was now much healthier, and a victory against Merton Mansfield would ensure a more comfortable end to the season. We won the game 2-1, having survived 15 minutes of intense pressure towards the end after a Merton Mansfield goal, with Conor McCleary playing well at right back to stop the threat imposed down their left hand side. A three match winning run had truly turned our season around, and had us questioning why we couldn't have played like this earlier in the season! Safe in the knowledge that we weren't to be relegated, and with a hectic schedule (thanks to poor weather forcing cancelled games in November/December) meaning we often didn't have 11 players, we lost our last three games of the season.

A mid table finish was, on balance, fair. It could easily have been worse, but had we started the season in similar fashion to how we started

2015, perhaps our dreams of promotion would have been more in reach. Our last game, at home to Merton Mansfield, would prove the last game many of the team would play for the JCR team. A huge thanks to Pelham Barron, Luke Saunders, Andy Fahey, Sam Bilton, Alex Gordon-Weeks, John Halstead and Jack Nicholas for their contributions to the side. The loss of so many strong players means we're hoping for a good intake of freshers for the 2014/2015 season!

RUGBY FOOTBALL

Timothy Benham-Mirando

The Brasenose RFC season started with a home encounter against Queen's College. This was the first opportunity to see the new freshman talent and they did not disappoint. Strong displays from the incoming class showed that the season had great promise. Queen's were an experienced outfit nevertheless, and they ran away worthy winners. Luckily this losing streak was not to last! The next game was against Magdalen College, and what a game it turned out to be, drawing on all the emotions in 80 minutes of pure unadulterated rugby action. The match produced a famous Brasenose win, with the power of the pack combining with a competent display from the three-quarters. The final score was 82-12 with fresher Conor McCleary scoring an historic 7 tries. Also worthy of note was Aska Ross, the Vice-Captain. He turned up late, carrying with him a salmon and cream cheese bagel and wearing tracksuit bottoms and a BNC football top. This led the opposition into a false sense of security that Mr Ross took full advantage of in a virile display from scrum-half.

The end of Michaelmas brought with it the Rugby League 9s Tournament. Brasenose has historically been very strong in the shorter format of the game, so expectations were high. Indeed, we had no less than three Rugby League Blues in our team. Unfortunately, one of these Blues, a certain Mr Jack Barber, decided that seeing his girlfriend was more important than playing in the tournament. This did not hamper the team however, as Brasenose won the whole blimmin event with some stylish rugby that made teams such as St Catz, St Peters and LMH look exceptionally average. James Clark was especially prolific. He became known as NASA as he was so good at putting men in space.

This boy may be a second year officially, but he is very much a fresher at heart.

Strong brinkmanship from Captain Mirando meant that the 'Nexus set piece' email victory became a speciality of the team and Brasenose found themselves top of the division. The next real test came in the shape of the old enemy: our sister college from Cambridge. It was a warm and sunny day and the Brasenose College Field of Dreams was set to see one of the most epic and eagerly anticipated rugby matches in years. Gonville & Caius had a very strong season that saw them promoted to Division 1 and get to the final of Cuppers, so we were of course very wary. The day started with some bad news: one of our Rugby League blues, Ben Claxton pulled out for a hairdressing appointment. We had a selection dilemma. The result was Felix Tracey being given the 15 shirt... the only thing he held on to all day. Would playing without a 15 have been more beneficial?

The game was scrappy and BNCRFC were not able to fully demonstrate their famous flair. However, against the run of play, Captain Tim Benham-Mirando pounced on a loose ball and ran in a try from the half way line. A cheeky dummy to fool the full-back sent the home fans wild. This jubilation was short lived, however, as Caius responded strongly with two well-worked scores of their own. At 12-5 down, we were deeply unsatisfied. The break for the Caius conversions was a chance to reflect and rebound after the disappointment. And rebound we did, with passion, flair and ambition from all areas. Caius were unable to contain our players who were growing in confidence with every minute. Strong performances all round sparked what was arguably the play of the match, which saw a piercing run from Conor McCleary end in another score for BNC. This left the match delicately poised at 12-12 going into half-time. The rest of the match was nothing to write home about, so I won't. The final score was 25-19.

The final rugby event of the year was the 7s Cuppers tournament where Brasenose were defending champions. Indeed, we had got to the final for four years in a row and we had won for the last two years in a row. The hat-trick of victories was very much on the cards. We sailed through our group, quarter finals and semi finals, leaving teams such as Lincoln, Teddy Hall and St Peters in our wake. However, we were unable to taste sweet 7s victory once again as Pembroke won a dour and scrappy final. Five finals in five years and three victories in five years is still a record that BNCRFC is very much proud of.

Away from the field, our social secretary Francis Thomas, who is well known throughout the University for his hijinks and sense of fun, delivered a number of memorable events. During his second year at Oxford, Francis has developed a strong love for Park End. He was a regular on the cheese floor or electro cheese floor and was always seen carrying at least three VKs at all times. An ‘interesting’ crew date with Pembroke Netball Team, a pub crawl with BNC Netball Team and the annual Rugby Dinner were the highlights of the social calendar.

The team very much looks forward to next season where Hugo Henson will continue to guide Brasenose on their quest to return to the upper echelons of Oxford University Rugby.

LACROSSE

Caroline Greenfield

This term the Brasenose Mixed Lacrosse team faced the fixture they have been preparing for, mentally and physically, all season: the inter-collegiate Mixed Lacrosse tournament.

We may not have had matching College shirts, a plethora of rolling subs or much of a grasp on the rules of the game, but we had brunch in our stomachs and enough friends in other colleges to recruit some cameo attackers. In fact, the home-grown Brasenose players were so selfless and supportive that all of our goals were scored by aforementioned cameo players.

The team continued its strong record of wins, draws and losses with one win (over St Peter’s), one loss (to St Edmund’s Hall – eventual finalists) and one draw. With pride I watched the team remain cool-headed and gracious as some other teams let the heat of the moment overcome them somewhat. Our modest efforts did not, however, go unnoticed. Tom Colthorpe was recruited for Men’s Lacrosse – we wish him luck in this future endeavour though fear he will need to invest in several bandannas and pairs of aviators to fit in with the Male Lacrosse crowd. Louis Trup coordinated some excellent goal celebrations; the team bowling pin manoeuvre went down particularly well with spectators.

Quietly confident that we were not going to qualify for the semi-final stage, the team celebrated a spectacularly average-good season with a trip to the pub.

Francis and I have immensely enjoyed captaining such a fabulous team. We await October with baited breath and in the knowledge that the new captains, Issy Warner and Joe Halbert, will lead us to even greater heights in 2014-15.

LADIES' HOCKEY REPORT

Catherine Craig-McFeely (History, 2012)

Captain 2013-14

I came into this year as hockey captain with three main aims: to learn how to use groupspaces; to design and order match and training kit; and to play a bit of hockey. The groupspaces account was successfully set up, making emails both quicker and almost fun. Then Felix (the men's captain) managed to access some money that had been left in the club's account from the purchase of a goalie kit several years ago, and this was duly spent on some shiny match tops (15 in total, although they are a bit big because the budget meant they had to fit the boys too!). Hopefully these will be used (and washed) for many years to come. The whole club also had the chance to buy club sweatshirts, and this went down extremely well.

On the pitch, helped to a great extent by a strong fresher cohort who both boosted numbers and quality of play, we enjoyed an extremely successful Michaelmas, winning four out of our five matches in the League. This gained us 12 points to place Brasenose alongside St Catz at the top of Division 2. In Hilary we sailed through our first round match against the combined forces of Wadham and Corpus winning 3-1 with some great goals from Jess Freedman and Siobhan Stewart even though 'Worpus' had an extra player. This victory put us through to the Cuppers' quarter-finals versus Worcester. With several players from the University sides as well as two extra girls on pitch, Worcester really should have won by far more than they did. Brilliant work in defence and some excellent goal-keeping from Melissa Thorne meant that although our Cuppers campaign was over for 2014 we felt like we'd ended on a high.

I have really enjoyed this year as captain and I look forward to passing the role onto Siobhan Stewart and her vice-captain Georgina Sanderson – good luck!

SQUASH

Alastair Graves

Inter-college squash takes place over two terms – Michaelmas and Hilary – and consists of an ongoing league and a knock-out competition. Brasenose squash was in good form at the start of the year following the excellent captaincy of Wrik Ghosh in the 2012-13 academic year. We started in league 2 and managed some superb results in the first few matches. In fact we lost only one match (a close-fought 13-7 defeat to Balliol) all term and were promoted into league 1 for Hilary. There were some fantastic individual performances and I often had to ‘rest’ players, such was the level of interest from the Brasenose community.

We were incredibly unlucky to be knocked out in the first round of the knockout ‘Cuppers’ tournament. Drawn against St Anne’s, the match went right to the wire. There were victories for Owen Riddall at number one and Dylan James at four but Laurens D’Hoore, Owen Lewis and James Crooks were all unlucky to lose their very tight matches. The final score was 13-7 to St Anne’s.

With Hilary came our promotion into League 1, and the standard of squash rose further. The Brasenose players performed admirably and credit is due to Sam Homan, Pelham Barron, Rohan Sundramoorthi and Wrik Ghosh, to name but a few, for turning out week after week. I won’t pretend that our results matched the great commitment shown and we finished towards the bottom of the division. Nonetheless we’d played some great squash and are all looking forward to Michaelmas 2014 with eager anticipation.

CROQUET REPORT TRINITY TERM 2014

Harry Allport

The good weather allowed plenty of people to play croquet over the course of Trinity Term, both competitively and socially. In fact, the set was used so much we managed to break two mallets - we eagerly await a new set this year! It was impressive to see the general standard being so high, especially with the lawn being rather unpredictable. I saw plenty of shots which certainly couldn’t be repeated if attempted another hundred times! A large number of people played at least one

game, and the atmosphere around New Quad was certainly enhanced by the shouts, cheers, and jeers coming from players and spectators alike.

As ever, Brasenose entered a huge number of teams into the University's Cuppers tournament. Many crashed out early on, and many colleges refused to play on Brasenose's lawn, but at least the competition provides a great excuse for players to wear some bizarre outfits (I've never really understood why they do this...), and visit a few other colleges.

The inaugural intra-college knockout competition saw over 16 pairs of players battle it out for the title, and a bottle of champagne. In the end, a final of Oliver Sadik and Jamie Lindsay against Harry Allport and Harry Cunningham was a great match if you were a supporter of the former. It was an annihilation, and Oliver and Jamie showed their class to round off an impressive run of results, and end their Brasenose careers in style. A special mention must go to the pair of Alex Cloake and Matt Ely, who wore different onesies in each of their matches.

Croquet continues to prove popular (more so in the sun, although some people braved pouring rain to continue their contests at times) and I hope to see another good season this upcoming Trinity!

BADMINTON: CAPTAINS REPORT 2013/14

Alex Cloake

The 2013/14 season saw Brasenose Badminton Club continue to grow and develop. In addition to a successful season in the League, we also saw an increasing interest in the Club as a source of social badminton. Clubnights, which were held once a week, have seen increasing numbers of people come along to enjoy games of all standards, something that we hope will continue into the future.

This year has been challenging for our competitive teams but not without success. The men's team finished third in division three, one place higher than last season, and will be looking to maintain this trajectory, looking for promotion next year. Next year's captain, Hugh McHale-Maughan, along with Mark Welch and seasoned veterans Sam Homan, Ronnie Rodgers, Amar Chandarana and Morgan Gibson, along with lots of new freshers, will be key to the performance of the team. We performed solidly in cuppers but didn't progress to the latter stages.

The women also had a successful season, finishing third in division two. Next year's captain, Hannah Monteith, alongside regulars Polly Calver, Katie Treadwell, Nicola Dinsdale and Victoria Atkinson put in some good performances under pressure. With an influx of freshers we are hoping to build upon these achievements, and try for promotion next season.

With teams drawn from the very best of both genders, the mixed doubles tend to reward those colleges with individual stars more than those with strength in depth. Again, Brasenose have done well to keep a firm foothold in the second mixed division. Brasenose Badminton Club moves into the new academic year hoping for a continued expansion of our social scene, success in the league divisions and a long awaited Cuppers victory for both the men's and women's teams.

BRASENOSE STROLLERS CRICKET TOUR 2014

Robert Peel

Once again the Brasenose Strollers descended on North Devon in the second week of August. The tour dates back to 1923 and lays claim to being one of the oldest continual tours in the country. During the course of the week the squad comprised, at various times, a total of 17 players. To call us all fit, in form and focused would be an exaggeration but somehow the long suffering tour captain, Chris Townsend, managed to marshal his resources to be competitive in every fixture. Judicious deployment of our tour umpire, Richard East, as a secret weapon did not assist as much as hoped; he proved impervious to our optimistic appeals and umpired with regrettable evenhandedness.

The first match, against the Devon Dumplings at Exeter County Ground, saw an impressive Strollers batting performance. The Dumplings batted first and were gently ushered towards a total of 196 with an array of Strollers long hops and full tosses which somehow contrived to take wickets. It was never likely to be enough. David Lawrence, scourge of the Dumplings over the years, flayed the bowling to all corners. With support from Sam Foster, Phil Arnold and Charlie Knightley an eight-wicket victory was achieved with ample time to spare. The Strollers adjourned to the Sagor restaurant in Bideford for generally restrained celebrations with excellent curry and gallons of rosé wine. As an added

bonus the Strollers recruited one of the restaurant waiters, who was reputed to be of international cricketing standard.

Day 2 dawned with the Strollers already somewhat weary and jaded. The ever popular fixture in the seaside resort of Westward Ho! (made famous in Charles Kingsley's well known novel) is one which the Strollers have not lost in living memory. With confidence, Chris Townsend handed over the captaincy reins to Simon Smith. The Strollers batted first and, no doubt distracted by the go karting and crazy golf on offer, crawled to a very modest total of 138, with only the captain and Duncan Wethey making much impression. The time had come to unleash our new recruit from the Sagor restaurant of the night before. Unfortunately, a quick net with him provided ample evidence that his bowling action was, to put it mildly, suspect and he was sent home before he could cause a cricketing incident to rival Bodyline. With no smoking gun, the Strollers attack could not prevent Westward Ho! achieving a comfortable victory, although Adam Price bowled outstandingly well. James Finch should also be mentioned in dispatches for some hostile pace bowling; even more impressive was his performance on the darts board which begged the question of how he ever achieved a golf blue at Oxford with so much time having clearly been spent on pub games. Somewhat bruised by defeat, the Strollers repaired to the Han Court for our annual feast of lobster, noodles and Saki.

By now fatigue was setting in. On Day 3 we played North Devon Cricket Club at the incomparably beautiful estuary ground of Instow. Wives and children arrived to find their menfolk in some disarray. Inspired by our spectating reinforcements, the Strollers restricted North Devon to 128 with some outstanding bowling from Adam Price and Duncan Wethey, our very own spin twins. Such a total on the dream track at Instow is never enough. Unless, that is, the opposition have a 19 year old fast bowler who blows you away. The Strollers were decimated by a superb spell of bowling and capitulated to 53 all out. It was our worst batting performance for many years, but a fine game of cricket. Dinner and games in the pavilion restored flagging spirits, if not bodily aches and pains.

Day 4 has been for many years a 20/20 tournament between the Strollers, North Devon Cricket Club and the Shrewsbury Saracens (who tour at the same time). With some time lost to rain the Strollers and the Saracens played each other for the right to take on the holders North

Devon in the final. An excellent game of cricket went to the last ball. The Strollers scored 138 from our allotted 20 overs with Charlie Knightley and Phil Arnold to the fore. Outstanding bowling and fielding took the game to the wire but the Saracens squeaked home before going on to fall short against North Devon in the final. In a state of some exhaustion the Strollers went in different directions for food and alcoholic refreshment.

And so to the last day. Miraculously 11 players were available, although perhaps not at the peak of our games. Our opponents were once again North Devon. The Strollers fielded first and, perhaps surprisingly given the rigours of the week, performed creditably. North Devon were restricted to 178; tour manager Peter Aylott led the way with a nagging spell, if not quite bowling at the thunderous speed of his Authentics days. Finishing on a high note, and with Roly Turnill evoking memories of past glories, the Strollers chased the target down with 9 wickets and 9 overs in hand. A fine finish to a week of excellent weather, good cricket, hospitable Devonians and unsurpassable entertainment.

The Brasenose Strollers fly the flag for BNC in a remote corner of England. We doubt that there is a better annual get together of alumni. In addition to the tour we have had an excellent annual dinner at the newly refurbished Vincents. Sadly our annual match against the College was cancelled as the students (not for the first time in recent memory) were unable to raise a team; o tempora, o mores.

Should you be interested in joining us for our annual expedition to Devon please contact Chris Townsend at cjt@felsted.org.

Articles



PUBLIC SCHOOLS, BRASENOSE AND THE GREAT WAR

David Walsh

HAL Fisher, President of the Board of Education, wrote in 1919: 'The chapels of Oxford and Cambridge display long lists of the fallen, and no institutions have suffered greater or more irreparable losses than these ancient shrines of learning and piety'.¹ While Fisher was right to draw attention to the terrible losses of Oxford and Cambridge men, he overlooked the fact that the British public schools suffered similarly high losses. The war contributions of these bastions of tradition and privilege have rarely been depicted in flattering terms ever since negative images of the war became fashionable in the 1960s. Did not they produce men like Captain Edmund Blackadder, plotting for all his worth to escape the hardship of the trenches, or those foolish young officers, imbued with outdated public school ideals of glory and chivalry, who recklessly sacrificed the men in their charge? Public schools and Oxbridge colleges have in fact much of which to be proud as we reach the centenary of the Great War. This article will examine the links between public schools and Brasenose before 1914, challenge the negative images with which these institutions and their alumni are saddled and illustrate more widely the Brasenose war experience.

During the war both Oxford University and individual colleges tried to keep track of the roughly 13,400 Oxford men, past and present, who served, 2569 of whom were killed.² In 1920 the *Oxford University Roll of Service* was published, which remains the best source for analysing the losses.³ Research has also been done on the losses of 190 public schools.⁴ These show that from Oxford, Cambridge and British public schools one in five were killed of those who served. This compares with about one in ten in the nation as a whole. The reasons for this have been explained by the American historian Jay Winter: 'The higher up the social scale a man was, the greater were the chances that he would serve from early in the war in a combat unit...Casualty rates among officers were substantially higher than the men in the ranks and the most dangerous rank in the army, the subaltern, was recruited through much of the war from current pupils or old boys of the public schools and ancient universities'.⁵ The vast majority of those who served from public schools and Oxbridge colleges did so as

officers, mostly junior officers, expected to lead their men over the top. Eighty-six per cent of Marlborough's war dead and ninety per cent of Brasenose's were junior officers. Only one Brasenose man serving in the ranks was among the dead, and just four per cent of those who served were not officers.⁶

From Brasenose 115 were killed out of 661 who served, but these figures of service include 85 men who only matriculated after the war, so the loss figure for the pre-1914 generation is exactly one in five.⁷ This, however, conceals an even greater tragedy which is mirrored in every public school and Oxbridge college, for the losses fell disproportionately on the youngest. From those who matriculated at Brasenose between 1905 and 1914, 294 served and 87 were killed, a loss rate of 30 per cent.⁸ The experience of public schools was similar. In twenty-eight school rolls of honour analysed, half those who died were aged 24 or under, and half of them in the 18-20 age group. One survivor recalled a photograph of his house at Clifton in 1912 showing forty boys: 'By the end of the war thirteen were dead, fifteen had been wounded, some more than once, and only twelve had come through physically unharmed'.⁹

Brasenose undergraduates in 1914 came almost without exception from public schools. In the four years between 1910 and 1913 there were 140 matriculations; 132 of these came from British public schools, four from public schools in the British Empire, and four from schools maintained at least in part by the state or local authority (two from Bede Collegiate in Sunderland, one from Queen Mary's GS in Walsall and one from Hutton GS in Bolton).¹⁰ *The Brazen Nose* published a table in 1923 of the public schools which had sent most men to the college between 1909 and 1923, and they are led by Charterhouse 32, Winchester 24, Eton and Malvern 23, Harrow 22, Rugby 21, Manchester GS 20, and Marlborough 15.¹¹

What was the nature of the education at British public schools? The majority were boarding schools founded in the Victorian age, although some of the most prestigious, such as Eton (1440) and Winchester (1384), were older. General Sir Herbert Plumer told an Old Etonian dinner in 1916: 'We are often told they taught us nothing at Eton. It may be so, but I think they taught it very well'.¹² His words suggest one of the main charges against the pre-1914 public schools, that style mattered more than content and that they were more interested in building character than developing intellect. Boys' characters in 1914 were shaped largely

by the traditions and customs of schools – daily services in Chapel to teach them the self-denial and sacrifice implicit in the Christian faith, the Spartan living conditions and punishments which bred toughness, and the strong, even obsessive games culture played for moral value as much as physical exercise. Boys were trained for leadership, particularly in public service, and the essential qualities to be learned were loyalty, patriotism and duty.

The relative priorities of sport and scholarship were as controversial then as they still can be now. Robert Graves, who left Charterhouse in 1914, recalled bitterly that the ‘eleventh man in the football eleven enjoyed far more prestige than the most brilliant scholar in the sixth..... and everyone despised school work’.¹³ Frank Fletcher, his headmaster at Charterhouse, and a brilliant Balliol classical scholar, sought to confront such philistinism and anti-intellectualism head-on, and Graves’s complaint is at least in part disproved by the quality of the intellects which emerged from public schools, fostered by common rooms full of brilliant and earnest scholars. About a third of leavers from the major boarding public schools went to Oxbridge, and prize-givings each summer were certainly celebrations of often remarkable scholarship.¹⁴

One of the institutions which moulded character was the Officers Training Corps (OTC). The War Minister, Lord Haldane, introduced in 1907 wide-ranging reforms to create a modern army with sufficient reserve forces. The Rifle Volunteer Corps at schools and universities were replaced by the OTC, under direct War Office control and set up to provide a reservoir of potential officers for the army. The OTC was divided into a senior division in the universities, and a junior division in schools. Eighty per cent of public schools had an OTC by 1914, which provided basic, and usually compulsory, military training, certified by rigorous War Office inspections. Some critics have argued that the OTC militarised public schools and contributed to the mass enthusiasm which propelled Britain into war in 1914, but schoolboy attitudes to it more likely echoed the recollections of the Marlburian poet, Charles Sorley, to the taking of Certificate A, the OTC exam, in 1912. ‘Twenty questions I was asked,’ he wrote, ‘and answered don’t know to each one.’ ‘Is there anything you do know?’ the officer asked, and I gave him the only two pieces of knowledge with which I had come armed – the weight of a rifle and episodes in the life of a bullet from the time it leaves the breech. Then I saluted smartly and the officer gave me 60 out of 100.’¹⁵

The Oxford University OTC was set up in 1908, based in premises in Alfred Street and staffed by officers and NCOs from the regular army. Many Brasenose undergraduates joined, fresh from their school contingents and aware of the social as well as military opportunities OTC training gave. The numbers increased as European tensions rose, with well over half the 1913 Brasenose matriculants joining. *The Brazen Nose* always reported OTC activities in depth, carrying in 1913 a four page account reporting that 'EF Chinnery was the first Brasenose man to fly to Oxford. While on his way to Army Manoeuvres, he aviated to Oxford, landed on Port Meadow and made his way to College'.¹⁶ Chinnery, an Etonian, became one of the first RFC pilots to land in France in August 1914 and was accidentally killed testing an aeroplane near Paris in January 1915.

War broke out in the middle of the long vacation, but many rushed to get commissions through the University OTC. To speed up matters the Vice-Chancellor, TB Strong, Dean of Christ Church, set up a committee to process applications and by late September over two thousand commissions had been awarded.¹⁷ Four-fifths of those in residence at Brasenose in summer 1914 were in the army by that Christmas. *The Brazen Nose* in November 1914 reported the final summer meeting of the Phoenix Common Room, held on 5 June 1914, with the postscript that 'every member of the Common Room is serving with His Majesty's Forces'. Eleven sat down to dine that night; one, FC Verner from Harrow, had been killed within four months at Ypres, another five were killed later in the war, and at least two others badly wounded.¹⁸

One of the earliest war casualties was a regular soldier, Major Harry Abell, who had entered Brasenose in 1892, and was killed in the first engagement at Mons on 23 August 1914. Senior officers can hardly be found in the *Roll of Service*, suggesting that few Brasenose men entered the regular army, from which virtually all above the rank of lieutenant-colonel came. The exception is the Commander-in-Chief himself, Field Marshal Sir Douglas Haig, who had matriculated from Clifton in 1880; Great War generals who had attended university are very rare. This is not the moment to pass judgement on Haig's achievements, but Brasenose was clearly proud of him both during the war and after. College Notes in *The Brazen Nose* of November 1914 were prefaced by a photo of Haig commanding the First Army Corps of the BEF. Four years later a

resolution from the College was published congratulating Haig on the successes won by the British Army in the second half of 1918. Haig replied to the Principal: 'I am deeply sensible of the unfaltering support which I have always received from you'.¹⁹ Then on 24 June 1919 the College awarded him an Honorary Fellowship and gave a dinner in his honour for nearly 200 people, many of them Brasenose men returned from the war. The speeches of the Principal and of the Field Marshal are recorded in full, the Principal asserting that 'the qualities of Public School and College life, pluck, esprit de corps, loyalty, leadership, had proved to be invaluable in war', while Haig replied with gratitude and nostalgia that, in reading through the long list of Brasenose men who had served 'I was indeed glad to find that my own College had responded so well to the call of duty'.²⁰

The only other Brasenose man to reach the rank of general was one of the very few 'amateur' soldiers to reach this rank and a romantic figure of the age. Arnold Strode-Jackson had come up to Brasenose from Malvern in 1910. He won the mile three times against Cambridge and, on the strength of this, was chosen to represent Great Britain in the 1912 Stockholm Olympics. Even by the standards of the time his training was casual, and he interrupted a fishing holiday to run in Stockholm, where he won the 1500 metres gold medal in a new Olympic record time. He was not a member of the OTC at Oxford but joined up in October 1914, and had a hugely distinguished war. Wounded three times, leaving him so lame that he could never run again, he won the DSO and three Bars, one of only seven officers to achieve this distinction, and was mentioned in dispatches six times. Promoted to Brigadier-General as the war ended, he was in the British delegation at the Paris Peace Conference. The writer can remember him holding court in Vincent's Club in the late 1960s, having returned to Oxford from a lifetime's work in the USA.

Both at public schools and at Brasenose the losses also affected the staff. The death rate of public school teachers is even higher than that of their pupils. From figures drawn from about thirty public schools, some 26 per cent of teachers on active service were killed.²¹ Shrewsbury suffered particularly grievously with five of its ten staff on active service killed. Many young public school teachers, often actively involved in their school OTCs, volunteered early in the war and reached the front in 1914 or 1915. Brasenose schoolmasters who died included George Grundy, teaching at Haileybury, and John Bussell, chaplain at his old

school, St Edward's Oxford, both killed in 1915. Larger schools could afford to keep open the jobs of teachers away at the war and continued to pay them at least a part salary, but the delicate matter of teachers 'missing in action' could raise uncertainty. Lionel Ford, headmaster of Harrow, wrote, perhaps a little insensitively, to one temporary teacher in May 1916: 'I think we must assume that both Werner and Lagden are dead, and therefore I need not any longer delay to confirm your appointment'.²²

Brasenose staff themselves volunteered in large numbers. Two on the Fellowship were killed, a high proportion from a body of only thirteen men in 1913. Lieutenant Robert Hutchison from Winchester, elected to his Fellowship only in 1913, was killed at Loos on 13 October 1915, the same day as Charles Sorley. The other was Druce Brandt from Harrow, described by his housemaster as 'coming nearer to my ideal of a boy than any I have ever known'. Harrow scholar, public schools boxing champion, Balliol exhibitioner and Oxford cricket blue, Brandt was elected to a Fellowship in Classics at Brasenose in 1910. He decided to leave Oxford in 1913 to pursue social work in Bermondsey alongside his great friend, Ronnie Poulton-Palmer, the legendary Oxford and England rugby three-quarter. Holding a commission in the Special Reserve, he was in France with 1st Rifle Brigade by the end of 1914 and fell in action in the Ypres Salient in July 1915. 'All the gifts of the gods were his,' runs his obituary. 'It is given to few to combine intellectual brilliance with sanity of judgement; both were his in pre-eminent degree'.²³

Focus on schoolmasters and fellows should not obscure the fact that many members of the non-teaching staff of these institutions served with distinction and fell. Each edition of *The Brazen Nose* meticulously recorded the service of the 'College Servants', mostly in the Oxford and Bucks Light Infantry. By the war's end thirty had served and seven had been killed. It would be interesting to know what policy the College adopted towards issues of pay for those at the front and any provision for dependants. Most school war memorials record the names of teaching staff killed in the war, but this is only rarely extended to non-teaching staff, and Brasenose is no different.

It would be quite wrong to suppose that all the young junior officers produced by Brasenose and the public schools were paragons of military and other virtues. They would certainly have included snobs and cowards, but the evidence suggests that most were not like this, that

they both cared for their men's welfare and earned their respect. When Dick Levett, a nineteen year old Etonian, was killed in 1917, a rifleman in his platoon wrote to his grieving parents: 'No one will ever be able to say that the upper classes have not given their all in this just cause.... Mr Richard was so unselfish, always thinking of the comforts of his men who would have followed him anywhere'.²⁴ Donald Hankey, a Rugbeian who chose to serve in the ranks, wrote of these often very young officers: 'I have seen boys almost fresh from a public school in whose faces there were two personalities expressed: the one full of the light-hearted, irresponsible vitality of boyhood, and the other scarred with the anxious lines of one to whom a couple of hundred exhausted nerve-shattered men have looked, and not looked in vain, for leadership and strength in their grim extremity'.²⁵

As the war drew to an end most public schools gave considerable thought to the physical commemoration of their dead. Bursaries for the sons of the dead were universally adopted, but some heads went to extraordinary lengths to gauge opinion. Montagu Rendall, the Winchester headmaster, attended an old boys' dinner in Amiens in November 1917 to speak about plans for a war memorial; seventy Wykehamists, including seven generals and twelve colonels attended, together with three subalterns whose names would appear on the finished memorial. The outcome was the intimate and tranquil War Cloister designed by Herbert Baker, often regarded as the greatest purely aesthetic memorial in schools. Its critics have argued that it expressed too much the wish fulfilment of the older generation who 'idealised their dead and their dread experience in terms necessary to their own comfort and faith'.²⁶

Commemoration of the dead began early in the war at Brasenose with the first such service in Chapel on 12 June 1915. At the final memorial service, held in Chapel on 1 November 1919, there is a sense of moving on as the Reverend HC Wace spoke of 'our last act of duty and of piety towards the brothers we have lost'.²⁷ The physical commemoration of the dead took three forms, announced as a resolution by the Principal and Fellows – a monument within the Chapel recording the names of the dead, a tablet at the gateway of the Old Lodge recording the part played by Brasenose in the war, and a portrait of Douglas Haig by the distinguished war artist, Sir William Orpen, to be placed in Hall.²⁸ The expense of the first two would be met by the College, but donations

were invited towards the £1000 cost of the portrait. This sum appears to have been raised with ease in a post-war climate which saw Haig as the principal architect of victory, rather than the figure of controversy he has subsequently become.

What of the survivors? It sometimes needs to be remembered that, although the casualty statistics for public schools and Oxbridge colleges are terrible, four out of five survived their ordeal. It is impossible to know how many of these had been wounded in either body or mind, but many found it difficult to pick up the threads of post-war life. Post-war Oxford was full of ex-servicemen with over 1800 ex-soldiers either matriculating anew or resuming their studies in 1919. The mixing of boys straight from schools with veterans who had witnessed terrible sights cannot have been easy, the latter often forming a closed circle of their own. Harold Macmillan, badly wounded on the Somme in September 1916, refused to return to the Balliol he had left in 1914: 'I could not face going back to Oxford. Whenever I went there, it seemed to be a city of ghosts'.²⁹

One Brasenose survivor was the author, John Buchan. He was in his late thirties when war broke out, working as a war correspondent for *The Times* before joining the army in 1916 to serve in military intelligence. One of Buchan's less well known books is a short and very moving memoir of six of his friends killed in the war, who included Raymond Asquith. Buchan did not look back on the war as a romantic crusade; he was haunted by it and, like so many survivors, felt that he should have died with his friends. The book is forthright, concerned with friendship and lost promise. In the introduction, dedicated to his children, Buchan wrote: 'I hope that it will never befall you which has befallen me – to look around and find a great emptiness'.³⁰

Brasenose and British public schools are inextricably linked in the experience and sacrifice of that war. Of Brasenose's 115 war dead, 106 were educated at British public schools and a further 6 at their overseas equivalents. The schools from which they came are a roll call of some of the most prestigious in the land – eleven from Eton, eight from Harrow and Malvern, seven from Marlborough, six from Charterhouse, five from Rugby. Particularly poignant are the Marriott brothers from Uppingham. Frederick came up in October 1912, his father and uncle both at Brasenose before him. He was a Commoner who entered vigorously into the life of the College, especially the Boat and Rugby

clubs and the OTC. Like most of his generation he swiftly dropped plans to return for his final year, instead taking a commission in the 7th Rifle Brigade (7 RB), one of the first New Army battalions to reach the front in summer 1915. On 30 July 1915 at Hooze the Germans launched what was the first 'liquid fire' attack on the Western Front. This and the subsequent futile counter-attacks cost 7RB sixteen officers and three hundred other ranks; Marriott fell in the same action as Gilbert Talbot, from Winchester and Christ Church, who gave his name posthumously to Toc H, and Sidney Woodroffe, from Marlborough, who won the Victoria Cross. Hugh Marriott, Frederick's younger brother, was meant to be joining him at Brasenose in October 1914, but, in common with thirteen others of the College's dead, who are all named in the *Roll of Service*, he was never to taste the delights of Oxford. He too joined the Rifle Brigade, and was killed near Ypres just ten weeks after his brother. A stained glass window commemorates the brothers in St Mary's Church, Cotesbach, in Leicestershire, along with their grieving father Charles who died in 1918.

Yet, as a last word, let us commemorate two out of the only three war dead not to have been educated at a public school. John Campbell and Herbert Cairns both matriculated as scholars in 1910 from Bede Collegiate School, established by the Sunderland School Board in 1890. The College Fellows deserve credit in identifying such promise from such an unprivileged background, Campbell being the only student of his day to read English Literature, while Cairns read Mathematics. Both went down with their degrees in 1913, working as schoolmasters before being commissioned in autumn 1915. In 1917 both were killed, Campbell at Arras in April and Cairns during Third Ypres in October. Cairns' death was witnessed by his commanding officer, Arnold Strode-Jackson, a Brasenose contemporary: 'He was in command of a raiding party ordered to capture a strong position in the enemy's line; unfortunately the artillery preparation had been insufficient, and the party was met by heavy machine-gun fire. Cairns led on, but was shot as he reached the enemy wire. It was a very gallant performance, worthy to rank highly among the records of devotion to duty of so many Brasenose men'.³¹ These words, from one of the great Brasenose heroes of the period, acknowledge the power of the institution, whether school or university, and the reassurance and comfort which common bonds and memories could give to young men in the terrifying environment of war.

Anthony Seldon and David Walsh, *Public Schools and the Great War*, was published by Pen and Sword Books in November 2013.

- 1 *British Universities and the War: A Record and its Meaning*, 1919, p xiii, quoted in J M Winter, *The Great War and the British People*, 1985, p98
- 2 J Winter *ibid* p95
- 3 E S Craig and W M Gibson (eds), *Oxford University Roll of Service*, 1920
- 4 A F Seldon and D R Walsh, *Public Schools and the Great War*, 2013
- 5 J Winter *ibid* p65-6. 2nd Lieutenants, Lieutenants and Captains were classified as subalterns or junior officers.
- 6 *Brasenose College Roll of Service*, 1920 (BNC Roll)
- 7 *BNC Roll*
- 8 This includes those due to come up in autumn 1914
- 9 H Gordon, *The Unreturning Army*, 1967, p35
- 10 The official school leaving age in 1914 was twelve, and there were few secondary schools wholly maintained by central state funding. A mixture of central funding, LEA support and charitable bequests was more common.
- 11 *The Brazen Nose*, 1910-14 and 1923
- 12 Sir C Harington, *Plumer of Messines*, 1935, p295
- 13 R Graves, *Goodbye to All That*, 1929, p42
- 14 From these major boarding schools Oxbridge was virtually the only university destination, apart from a few going to London medical schools. Marlborough averaged about 150 leavers each year; about 50 of these went to Oxbridge, and 8 to other universities, mostly London (figures researched in MC Register 1843-1952)
- 15 W Sorley (ed), *The Letters of Charles Sorley*, 1919, p16
- 16 *The Brazen Nose*, Nov 1913
- 17 J Winter, *Oxford and the First World War* in B Harrison (ed), *The History of the University of Oxford Vol 8*, 1994, p8
- 18 One of these, F H Knott, Captain of the Oxford University Cricket XI and a Kent player, was so badly wounded in the arm and leg that he never played serious cricket again
- 19 *The Brazen Nose*, Nov 1918
- 20 *The Brazen Nose*, Nov 1919
- 21 Seldon and Walsh, *ibid* p110
- 22 C Tyerman, *History of Harrow School*, 2000, p444
- 23 *The Brazen Nose* November 1915 p 97-101
- 24 M Levett, *Letters of Richard Byrd Levett*, 1917, quoted in T Card, *Eton Renewed*, 1994, p143
- 25 D Hankey, *A Student in Arms*, 1916, p23-8
- 26 J Firth, *Rendall of Winchester*, 1954, p184
- 27 *The Brazen Nose*, May 1920, p 42
- 28 *The Brazen Nose*, May 1920 p 48
- 29 H Macmillan, *The Winds of Change*, 1966, p88
- 30 John Buchan, *These for Remembrance*, 1919, piii
- 31 *The Brazen Nose*, November 1917

BRASENOSE COLLEGE ARCHIVES: A BRIEF HISTORY

Elizabeth Boardman, College Archivist

The establishment and care of a College Archive was enshrined in the earliest Statutes of Brasenose. The annual accounts were to be audited by the Principal and six senior Fellows and all the documents were to be kept in a chest. Signed copies of Fellows' oaths were to remain in the custody of the College.¹

Such provisions show that the early College authorities understood something which is often difficult for modern archivists to communicate, namely that archives are not kept primarily to facilitate historical research, whether that be to support family history, D.Phil. research or the current needs of the *Time Team*. Of course, in an academic institution research use has its own importance, but the primary purpose of keeping archives for an institution is to preserve the corporate legal memory of the creating body. The growth of family history as a hobby and the popularity of television history have meant that the existence of archive collections is better known. However, they have also fed the perception of archives as being related to leisure activities and this has reduced their importance in many official eyes. Instead of being where they should be, part of the central business and legal core, some public archives are now part of council leisure departments. Consequently the perceived importance is low and the budget cuts have been savage.

The College Chest mentioned in the Statutes stands in the Treasury, at the top of the Old Quad Tower, as it has throughout the history of the College. Its origins are obscure. If made for the College it may very well have been built in the room, for the spiral staircase leading to the Treasury is very narrow. But it is possible that the College purchased an existing chest and then adapted it for purpose. Two of the three locks are noticeably later additions, and the College accounts for 1515-1516 record the payment of fifteen shillings for two locks and their keys for the College Chest.² The expectation was that the Chest, which held money as well as documents, would have three locks and could only be opened by three keys in the presence of the three keyholders.³

Further evidence about the storage of the College records in the next one hundred and fifty years is scanty but it is clear that storage was expanded well beyond the Chest. There is large volume in the

archives in which Principal Yates compiled his work on College estates and benefactions in the mid seventeenth century. We also have a contemporary volume entitled 'Copies of evidences belonging to Brase-nose College'⁴. Both include notes on the locations of the records and show that there was now a variety of boxes and drawers. Fire prevention is always a consideration for archivists, and there are references to documents kept in the 'great fire Box' and the 'first fire box'. The books mention square and round boxes described as 'black', 'wooden' or 'wainscot' (a fine imported oak). Some of them had labels showing that they stored records of particular estates: 'round black box intituled North Ockington' and 'Square Wooden Box intituled Burrow Somerby & Pikewell' are examples. Some of these boxes survived until the rearrangement of the archives in 1898-1903 and were preserved, although no longer used for storage. We have wooden boxes, some with elaborate locks, and leather boxes labelled with slips of parchment fastened with sealing wax, sometimes tied with linen straps and lined with pastedowns made from printed sheets.

However, it is evident that the construction of more elaborate storage had been found necessary, for many documents are recorded as housed in drawers. A document tentatively dated to 1710 lists twenty seven drawers labelled A-H, J-T, V-Y and A2-D2, each allocated for the records of one or more estate or benefactor.⁵

In 1772 there seems to have been both listing and building work. A volume compiled in November 1772 is entitled 'Account of Contents of Drawers in the Tower' and records an 'Account of Papers registered in Dr Yate's Book and not found in their Places; and of others found in the several Parts of the Tower not registered'.⁶ By then there were four sequences of drawers in the Treasury: A-Z, A2-Z2, A3-F3 and 1-30. The Chest remained and there was also a cupboard, a chest of drawers and a table. A separate list records material in the 'Tower Room', an indication that the records had overflowed to the room below the Treasury (in 2014 called the Muniment Room). We also have several bills for increasing storage space, including 'Boxes in ye Tower', '2 New 4 Pannell folding doors to y^e Large Press' and 'a Large Case of Strong Shelves for Books'⁷.

The volume compiled in November 1772 was a shelf list, designed to update Yates, but there is evidence that whoever compiled the list also carried out some physical reorganization: 'Found in a Bag in the

Drawer ... kept separate in three Bundles'. As yet there was no attempt to classify documents according to any scheme or to give them numbers. Each drawer, shelf or bundle has a list of documents in a numerical list, but it is not clear whether these numbers were actually written on the documents. There is other evidence for rearrangement and research. Joseph Goodnough seems to have acted as a clerk, accounts assistant, copyist and occasional witness, frequently carrying out searches for estates documents needed by the College. In 1776 he invoiced for 'searching in y^e Tower' and for 'Settling Papers & Parchments, Indorsing & putting them in their proper Drawers'. And for a modern archivist it is gratifying to see that the College preserved proper supervision of access, with Goodnough charging his usual 6d an hour for 'attending ye Smith whilst he oiled and repaired y^e Locks of y^e Upper Tower Door'.⁸

The overflow of archive storage into the second room was well established by 1819, when a bill was presented for 'Fitting up the Archive room'.⁹ It refers clearly to the cupboards and windows in the present Muniment Room, which has been used as office space for work in the archives at various times in the past and consistently since 1988. A new staircase approach and windows were installed, as well as the cupboards which still survive. The total cost for the cupboards, panelling, wainscots, doors and labour was a considerable £188 8½d.

In the nineteenth century the distinctions between the antiquary and the historian, the keeper of antiquities and the writer of narrative history, became more blurred. There was also a marked increase in the publication of original sources, and it has been argued that this influenced changes in the approach to keeping archival documents.¹⁰ The preparation of documents for publication demanded a decision on the order in which they were to be published. In Oxford, Merton, All Souls and Magdalen had produced archive catalogues, and it is likely that the approach of the Brasenose quatercentenary turned the College's thoughts in the same direction.

The first move towards establishing a catalogue of archives at Brasenose came in 1883, when the Governing Body gave leave 'to Mr Madan to chronicle the College Archives subject to such arrangements as to time, place and method as may suit the Bursar's convenience'.¹¹ Falconer Madan had given up his Brasenose Fellowship three years before to become Sub (Deputy) Librarian to the Bodleian Library, where he first distinguished himself as a cataloguer of manuscripts and

was to be Bodley's Librarian 1912–1919.¹² It seems that this first move came to nothing, but in 1888 Madan wrote to the Principal offering 'to arrange and calendar such of [the] archives as have a historical rather than a practical value ... I should propose simply to calendar the documents and to arrange them in accordance with the plan adopted at Magdalen and All Souls: that is to say the records connected with each separate estate would be kept together, placed in chronological order and marked plainly on the outside'. This is precisely the approach being taken elsewhere in connection with the publication of documents.¹³ He anticipated that the work would take at least five years.¹⁴ Once again, this work did not happen, possibly because of Madan's extensive work on the *Summary Catalogue* of the Bodleian. It was to be ten years before the subject was raised again, when Madan was elected in December 1897 as 'a Committee to report ... on the more fitting storage & cataloguing of the College Muniments'.¹⁵

During those intervening years there is evidence of at least one attempt to protect the archives physically, possibly as a result of Madan's influence. A bill survives from 1893 for work on the forty five Senior Bursars' rolls of account for 1579–1594. The College's formal annual accounts were recorded each year from 1516 to 1787 on a sheet of parchment which would then have been rolled up for storage, the usual way of storing parchment. The treatment given to these parchment rolls in 1893 was 'old mending carefully damped off, mended again and flattened, put on guards &c and bound in rough calf'.¹⁶ Clearly there had been previous work on repairing the material, and this is evident in other volumes in the archives. Some have paper repairs or have been rebound, or sometimes both, but there is little evidence to give us more information about the dates of such work.

There were six hundred and eight Senior Bursars' rolls of account and all were to be treated in the same way. They were flattened and bound into twenty six enormous volumes, unwieldy, heavy and extremely difficult to consult. The work was undertaken with the best intentions, but in the long run proved harmful to the records. The rough calf attracted damp and mould over the years, which would have been unlikely if they had been left as parchment rolls. At the time of writing (2014) work has begun on dismantling these volumes, discarding the mouldy calf bindings, cleaning the rolls and returning them to their original state, as far as is possible, although they will be parchment sheets

rather than rolls, as their original spring has left them. They will be placed in folders and then in custom made boxes.

This complete reversal serves as an excellent introduction to consideration of the work undertaken in the archives between 1898 and 1988, both in conservation and in cataloguing. Notwithstanding the age of the material with which they work, the actual profession of archivist is a very young one. The first published manual on archival theory in western Europe was the Dutch *Manual for the Arrangement and Description of Archives*, published in 1898.¹⁷ The first such work in the United Kingdom was Hilary Jenkinson's hugely influential *Manual of Archive Administration*, published in 1922. The first professional British archive body was formed in 1947. It follows that much of the early cataloguing and conservation of the College archives does not meet modern professional standards, but must be accepted in the context of its time, a principle the archivist inevitably practices in almost all work.

In January 1898, Madan presented a report recommending the appointment of Mr Hurst to arrange and calendar the muniments, and he was charged to make the appropriate arrangements in conjunction with the Principal and Bursar.¹⁸ In April 1898 Hurst signed a statement promising 'not to publish or divulge without leave any information which I may obtain from the documents of Brasenose College, during my work upon the same or afterwards'.¹⁹ Between this date and 1904 he was to spend over eighteen hundred hours on the work²⁰, for which the College was to pay him £485 15s 2d.²¹

Information about Herbert Hurst is limited, and it is not clear how he acquired the expertise enabling him to work on documents dating from the twelfth century. He seems to have been born in modest circumstances and became a schoolmaster. In 1882, at the highly unusual age of forty eight, he matriculated as a non-Collegiate member of the University. He achieved a Pass Degree in 1886 (Honours were only for the minority at this period) and thereafter lists himself in the census as a Librarian.²² When he started his work at Brasenose he was working at the Taylor Institution Library, but retired from that post in 1900 for medical reasons and thenceforth was to suffer increasingly poor health. In his reports to the College he expressed his gratitude regularly for a task, 'so much to my taste' and often ends 'Yours gratefully'.²³ As well as Latin and palaeography he brought other talents to the College, including calligraphy (he was employed to create entries in the Book

of Benefactors)²⁴ and drawing (he provided detailed drawings of his proposals for storage drawers)²⁵. A later account describes him at work on the Brasenose archives: ‘to me he appeared an old gentleman – I can see him now sitting in the window in a big ulster overcoat, a roaring fire, surreptitiously keeping in the cupboard a glass and bottle of port.’²⁶

It is evident from Hurst’s regular reports that the archives had become very dirty over the years. Although there are occasional bills for ‘dusting the rooms at the top of the Tower’²⁷ it is unlikely that there was any system for the regular cleaning of the material. With the whole College heated and lit by open flames for hundreds of years there was smoke damage as well. The very air in the Treasury was sometimes smoky, and this was eventually traced to leakage from a disused chimney; even the simple opening of drawers ‘set in motion a vast amount of smoke or dirt-laden air’. Hurst seems to have worked in the present Muniment Room and at one stage he asked for the carpet to be removed, so as to make the room ‘freer from dust’ and to enable him to sweep up the dirt he was removing more easily. Rather disturbingly he said that when the carpet had gone it also ‘diminished the number of moths’.²⁸

His method was tackle the material drawer by drawer, noting their contents roughly and carrying out a preliminary sort. He would then number each document with two numbers, the first reflecting the original drawer number and the second his own added sub-number within the drawer. Much of the work was with deeds of estates, but when he came to deal with paper documents, like letters and tradesmen’s bills, he would fold them to a standard size (modern practice would not add such creases).²⁹ Subsequently he would make fair copies of his notes on pre printed forms produced for the task. The forms were clearly devised with title deeds in mind, with spaces for Grantor, Grantee and witnesses, and were not easily adapted to other types of document. In due course the forms were sorted into a new catalogue order. In the case of estates records, Hurst sorted them first by estate and then in chronological order within the estate, as had been done in other colleges.³⁰ When it came to collections of papers he assigned subject headings which, whilst sometimes fairly logical (‘Tradesmen’s bills’, ‘Admissions’), occasionally seem almost random (‘Money matters’, ‘Small accounts’). Where documents were undated he assigned approximate dates. Modern practice does the same, but only where there is definite evidence for the date assigned, like the mention of a known person or a watermark date in the paper. Hurst

sometimes used less reliable methods, like ‘comparison as to handwriting shape’.³¹

Regrettably Hurst’s work destroyed the original arrangement and with it the context and provenance of the collection. Modern archive cataloguing takes the original order as its basis, and attempts to reflect in the catalogue the administrative structure of the creating body. In this way the material is presented in as neutral a manner as possible, without rearrangement according to subject or other order which might bias the collection towards a particular interpretation. It is, of course, easy to be critical of work undertaken before modern standards were devised and according to the best practice of the time. So it has to be added that Hurst’s work was and is invaluable. It is a calendar (that is, every document has an individual description), which is a cataloguing level rarely afforded today. It is easy to use and the work almost certainly rescued much material from decay. Also, his work triggered a refurbishment of the Treasury storage, which was much needed. The drawers had shrunk over the years and there were now gaps above them. Hurst recommended fitting lids on the existing drawers made from ‘tarred mill-boards’ because they were tough ... worm-proof and almost waterproof.³² New drawers and cupboard doors replaced inadequate shelves in 1903.³³ Dust excluding glass sheets were replaced or provided for each drawer.

When Hurst’s calendar was complete it ran to thirty six volumes, which were bound by Alfred Maltby & Son in 1904 in ‘36 special Buckram cases, made & lettered’. But this was only half the work. Hurst himself laid down the parameters of what was to follow: ‘Each document is to have its own envelope of some durable paper with the name and new number legibly written and to be placed in a drawer in this order ... Next, each document is to have on its upper right-hand corner the New press-mark’.³⁴

This work fell to WT Coxhill, who was to become the College’s first member of staff with direct responsibility for the archives. He was employed in the Bursary between 1900 and 1946 and undertook this work in his spare time in vacations; it was completed in 1912, having taken nine years.³⁵ His reports on the work show that dirt was still a problem: ‘the ever increasing difficulty of ... keeping the documents ... free from the black dirt which is so prevalent’. He also oversaw the further revision of the physical storage, with new glass covers and

extensive renumbering of the existing drawers and cupboards. The Chest was treated for worm damage twice, with perchloride of mercury in 1906 and paraffin in 1913. Further storage cases with doors were provided in 1913.

Coxhill also oversaw arrangements for book repair and the binding of various series of documents.³⁶ In 1910 the College's loose maps and plans were 'repaired and placed in a portfolio provided for that purpose'. The maps were folded to fit the portfolio, which must have entailed some force or soaking to relax them, as many were made of parchment which does not fold readily. The portfolio was then named inaccurately 'Terriers' (a terrier is a descriptive list of property), which caused some confusion for later users. This work was reversed in the early 2000s and the maps are now stored in individual folders.³⁷

With the work on Hurst's catalogue complete, attention turned to other areas. A backlog of documents had built up in boxes in the Muniment Room and Treasury and these were taken in hand by the provision of a basic card index. This was the beginning of the 'second series', later called the D series, after a later classification of the archive stores. It was to run to over twelve hundred packets.

In 1917, RW Jeffery, Lecturer (later Fellow) in History, was appointed Fellow Librarian, and took overall responsibility for the archives. However, his work in them was not the cataloguing or labelling of material, but concerned solely with historical research; he undertook extensive work on College account books, buildings and estates.³⁸ There seems to have been a division between the academic work of identification of historic material and the custodial work of sorting and labelling more recent records. In 1922 Coxhill was again given responsibility for this side of the work and continued the second series, while SH Smith worked on recording letters dating from 1874 onwards. Smith was the Library Clerk 1919-1961; his involvement and Jeffery's were the first appearance of the Library staff in caring for the archives.³⁹

In 1925 the College received an official request for information about its records, following the passing of the Law of Property (Amendment) Act in 1924. This was the first piece of UK legislation actively to protect records in private hands. It put all manorial documents (those relating to tenure under manorial courts) under the superintendence of the Master of the Rolls through the Public Record Office, giving them power

to check that the documents were 'being properly preserved' and, if not, to require that they 'be handed over to suitable custody'. Jeffery's response shows what a new idea such external supervision was: 'The Rec. Office must be persuaded they are in excellent keeping, perfectly safe, and properly looked after ... the main point is to placate the R.O. and not allow it to snaffle our rightful possessions'.⁴⁰ A careful report was prepared, as a result of which the College continues to hold its own manorial records, although still answerable for them to the Master of the Rolls.

In 1926-1927 the ongoing problem of space was addressed. The cellar under the Bursary Offices was turned into a muniment room and a new staircase constructed to give access to it.⁴¹ These offices were situated in what is now the Stocker Room, and the store thus created has been an archive store ever since. The cellar was created originally in 1664 and seems to have included a well.⁴² At some point it seems to have been used for storing food and as a wine cellar, as witnessed by the metal hooks driven into the ceiling and the wine bins mentioned in the building estimate. The new store was fitted with 'two ranges of teak wall fittings and one centre fitting' in 1928. In the following two years a new cellar was constructed adjacent to this store to be the Library's Underground Bookstore.⁴³ Conditions were never ideal in these rooms, where the fittings did not allow air to circulate easily and the older cellar had no damp course. As early as 1934 problems with mould and moths were reported.⁴⁴

This room was immediately put into use to store some of the historic archives, including the portfolio of early maps. It also became the storage place for envelopes of bursarial and estates material, eventually over fifteen hundred of them, identified by another basic card index and later known as the B series. The Treasury and Muniment Room continued to be used for storage. Two tiny rooms on the Old Parlour staircase had also been called into use for archives and stored account books and Buttery Books, the record books kept by the Butler on which students were formally entered as members of the College and which record their taking of food and drink at the Common Table. The overflow is understandable; there were (and are) nine hundred and seventy eight Buttery Books covering 1638-1931.⁴⁵

The outbreak of World War II and the requisitioning of the College buildings caused much anxiety, and a great deal of material was moved

from the Muniment Room and elsewhere into the Bursary cellar so that Coxhill could keep an eye on it and be able to answer enquiries. It was during the first half of the twentieth century that external requests for information from the archives increased. At first there was no system for answering them, and permissions to examine the records were recorded in the Bursar's letters and even made it as far as the Governing Body on occasion.⁴⁶ But by this time Coxhill's interest had clearly made the job his. In 1946 he retired from his position of Clerk of Accounts after forty six years at the College. But in 'bidding him farewell as Clerk of Accounts we, however, welcome him as Keeper of the Muniments – a new office created for him in view of his unique knowledge of the College archives'. He was to 'be responsible for the safe custody of the muniments under the direction of the College Archivist, and do such work on them as might from time to time be determined'.⁴⁷ This first College Archivist was Eric Collieu, Fellow in History. Coxhill remained Keeper of the Muniments until his death in 1952.

In 1956 the first suggestion that the College should employ a professional archivist was made. A committee had been appointed to look into the possibility of publishing a supplement to the 1909 College Register to mark the 450th anniversary. They recommended that 'the whole-time services of a professional archivist, rather than the services (part-time or otherwise) of an untrained amateur, be employed to undertake its compilation and preparation for the press'. A Miss D.C. Johnson appointed to the post, although there is no indication as to whether she was an archivist, but subsequently the project was abandoned.⁴⁸ The archive profession was still in its infancy and it is interesting to note that it had not yet managed to communicate the now accepted message that archivists are custodians first and only researchers in support of that role. This is further underlined by the fact that when a cataloguer was required a few years later the College turned to a librarian to undertake the work.

By 1962 the College Archivist was Robert Shackleton, with day to day work being undertaken by SH Smith, undertaking the post in retirement. We do not know exactly what work he did, although one letter to him from Shackleton refers to 'the photographs you have been so thoroughly sorting out'.⁴⁹ Shackleton presented a description of the archives to Governing Body which shows that by now the Bursary cellar had been divided into two rooms, with fireproof cupboards,

and that the Senior Bursars' rolls of account had been transferred to 'a specially constructed case in the Underground Bookstore'. The Buttery Books were still scattered, stored in the Muniment Room, in temporary accommodation in Stamford House and 'in unsatisfactory accommodation in the carpenter's cellar'. The collections had now developed beyond purely estates and bursarial material and there were now minute books of College clubs and envelopes with student records in the cellars.⁵⁰

Shackleton was the first person to recognize that the archives needed management as well as cataloguing. He noted that the B and D series needed pruning and rearrangement and proposed a basic records management system, with regular transfer of files from departments to Archives. He also recommended that 'College staff should be forbidden to deposit anything in the rooms occupied by the Archives, except in accordance with regular procedure', another standard of modern archive management. And yet when recommending action he did not suggest an archivist: 'The task of cataloguing the Archives is too great and too specialised to be undertaken by staff at present available within the College, and it is not practicable for the Archivist to undertake it himself ... We propose therefore that a member of the staff of the Bodleian Library be engaged to undertake these tasks in his own time.'⁵¹ It is interesting that he did not recognize that he himself, as an academic in modern languages, did not have the specialist skills required either.

The recommendation was accepted and in March 1963 work on the archives was begun by WH Clennell of the Bodleian, who was also an alumnus of the College (1949). Over the following year he created a handlist of an enormous quantity of material, including hundreds of buttery and account books. Librarians and archivists approach cataloguing in entirely different ways and a librarian can destroy contextual evidence inadvertently and with no malicious intent, as Hurst did. The College was fortunate in its choice of Bill Clennell, whose approach showed that he was aware of this danger. He did not attempt classification but only, as his own notes record, 'dating and arranging prior to shelfmarking'. He then provided two detailed and painstaking indexes, one of subject and author and the other chronological. The result was a thoroughly useable and useful guide to a large quantity of material previously inaccessible, but which nonetheless allowed for future rearrangement. His list, together with that of Hurst, was copied by the National Register of Archives in

about 1966 and copies circulated to relevant archives and libraries.

It was about this time that the first fire fighting system was introduced, presumably as a result of Shackleton's influence. The cellar and Underground Book Store were fitted with a system which would fill the rooms with CO₂ to extinguish a fire without the damage to the archives that water would inflict. The system was a manual one, requiring an active intervention, but was in accordance with the accepted standards of the time. The system is still in place, but long past its useful life.

In the following two decades the responsibility for day to day care of the archives was added to the duties of the Library staff, who had little time to devote to it. Robin Peedell, who started work in the Library in 1952, developed a deep knowledge of the archives. He was painfully aware of the limited time available for them and in 1979 he wrote a report beginning, with characteristic self-effacement, 'I hope that it will not appear impertinent if I begin by saying that the present situation with regard to the College Archives is unsatisfactory in many ways, and that we must try to improve it, as a matter of urgency ... The College archives are far too valuable and important to be cared for in this haphazard, disorganised way – merely as and when we can, and as the needs of others arise'. The report is handwritten and may only be a draft; there is no evidence that it was presented or that any major work was undertaken.⁵²

This then was the situation by 1987. The archives were in the day to day care of the Library staff and split between Treasury (now housing old high table chairs as well as archives), Muniment Room, underground cellar beneath the Stocker Room, Underground Book Store and basement of Staircase XII. There was no system for adding material, except the crude one of the occasional addition of a deed packet to the D series. Much material was uncatalogued, the enquiries were becoming a crippling problem and the quincentenary was looming. The College needed to appoint a qualified archivist: such was the gist of a report presented by Dr RJW Evans, Fellow in History who was later to be Regius Professor.⁵³ Shortly after writing it he ran into an old Brasenose pupil of his, Carl Boardman, and discovered that he was the Senior Assistant Archivist at Oxfordshire Record Office (he was later to be the County Archivist for twenty three years). Bob promptly commissioned him to write a report on the archives, which Carl duly did, recommending some immediate pruning of non archival material

and suggesting the appointment of an archivist. The College had recently received a bequest from Robert Shackleton and this seemed an excellent project for the money, given his extensive care for the archives. The decision was made and, more than a year after the presentation of his report, Bob Evans returned to Carl Boardman and asked if he knew of a possible archivist.

This is where the story becomes personal. Since writing the report Carl had become engaged – to an archivist, who would be moving to Oxford on marriage. The temptation to mention this was too great to be resisted. And so within a fortnight of returning from my honeymoon I found myself being interviewed for the post. I started work in October 1988, employed on a two year contract for two days a week, and I have been here ever since.

There have been occasional leaks in the Treasury roof, which ran down behind the drawer cabinets and soaked the documents. The need for reroofing, reflooring and strengthening led to major work in 1996, and the opportunity was taken to replace the old drawers with shelving more appropriate for the new archive boxes. Some of the drawers were moved elsewhere during this work and only in 2013 were the last documents removed from the old Treasury drawers.

There has been a long battle with mould. I found it throughout the cellar store on arrival and twice vacuumed the entire archive, treating the volumes on the first occasion with Industrial Methylated Spirit, as was then the recommendation. The whole area was cleared of its fittings in 1993, painted with a damp resistant paint and mobile shelving was installed to help with the problem of overcrowding (this problem recurred when the archive store in the basement of Staircase XII had to be emptied to make way for a new Library store). But water seeped up from below the floor the following year and this became a recurring problem with eight floods over the next sixteen years, the worst in March 2008 when the entire floor was flooded an inch deep. The problem was eventually traced to inadequate drains in Radcliffe Square, which meant that there was little we could do to prevent it. Thanks to generous donations by Sir David Akers-Jones and those supporting the current Library project these problems are now being tackled. The damaged material is being cleaned professionally and reboxed, and the cellar is to be entirely refurbished and upgraded to archival standards, the work planned to begin in 2015. The Underground Bookstore will become

part of the Archive Store and the Library will take over the Treasury in exchange.

Regrettably Hurst's envelopes of 'durable paper' and those used for storing the B and D series were not of archival quality and acidic content was damaging the archives. Many documents were fastened with steel paperclips, which deteriorate over the years, finally becoming solid lumps of rust. I have repackaged thousands of envelopes and removed hundreds of clips, and several student workers have helped with this over the years. Everything is now in an archival box at least, and most of the material in archival folders and envelopes. The hundreds of volumes listed by Bill Clennell now have individual custom made boxes.

When I arrived there was no archival classification system for the whole archive, so I devised one and set to work on catalogues of unlisted material, integrating documents from or cross referencing to previous systems as appropriate. In July 2011 the first copy of a catalogue reference was entered into an electronic cataloguing system, with the benefits of flexible searching, and this work is continuing. To date there are over twelve thousand entries on the system, most of them entered by Georgie Edwards, who was appointed in 2011, increasing the staffing to full time equivalent.

The work has expanded in many ways. Nearly two hundred enquiries are answered every year, and much work is done to support other departments. We now write regular articles like these, contribute to the Library and Archives blog and conduct tours for staff and official visitors. As I contemplate retirement in 2015 we are starting to look at the preservation of digital records. A far cry from my first day, when I was shown a computer in the Muniment Room and told that it was the Fellows' computer. Just one, and only two of them used it.

1 College Archives [BCA]: Clennell A2.16

2 BCA: Clennell UBS 1

3 *Brasenose Quatercentenary Monographs, Monograph IX: The Early Years of the College* by IS Leadam

4 BCA: Clennell B 1d 35

5 BCA: Hurst Bursarial Muniments 1

6 BCA: 'Account of Contents of Drawers in the Tower' AH unlisted

7 BCA: Hurst Bursarial Tradesmen's bills 87, 94

8 BCA: Hurst Bursarial Tradesmen's bills 92

9 BCA: B647

- 10 Michael Riordan , *Printing, Selection and the Cataloguing of Oxford Archives, c.1850 – 1950 in the Journal of the Society of Archivists*, 32:1, 51-62 (2011) [Riordan]
- 11 BCA: GOV 3 A1/13
- 12 R. Julian Roberts, 'Madan, Falconer (1851–1935)', *Oxford Dictionary of National Biography*, Oxford University Press, 2004
- 13 Riordan
- 14 BCA: B501
- 15 BCA: GOV 3 A1/14
- 16 BCA: B1079
- 17 Terry Cook, *What is Past is Prologue: A History of Archival Ideas Since 1898, and the Future Paradigm Shift in Archivaria* 43 (1998)
- 18 BCA: GOV 3 A1/13
- 19 BCA: B501
- 20 BCA: B1079
- 21 BCA: WH Coxhill notebook - AH unlisted
- 22 Information from Dr Robin Darwall-Smith
- 23 BCA: B501
- 24 BCA: BF 1 A5/1/3 3 Mar 1904
- 25 BCA: B981
- 26 BCA: Accession 586 - Notes by WT Coxhill undated [1946-1952]
- 27 BCA: MPP 56 F4/10
- 28 BCA: B981, B501
- 29 Ibid.
- 30 Riordan
- 31 BCA: B501
- 32 BCA: B501, B981
- 33 BCA: BF 1 C1/1/18
- 34 BCA: B981, B1079
- 35 BCA: BF 1 A5/1/5
- 36 BCA: B501
- 37 BCA: B981, BF 1 A5/1/5
- 38 BCA: B1329, MPP 56 F5/1-3, B981
- 39 BCA: GOV 3 A1/15, B501
- 40 BCA: B981
- 41 BCA: BF 1 C1/1/41
- 42 BCA: D942
- 43 BCA: B505, B733, B735
- 44 LIB 01: Alphabetical list of books in the steel cases in the underground bookstore
- 45 RW Jeffery, *Brasenose College Muniment Room in The Brazen Nose Vol V no 8* (May 1933)
- 46 BCA: GOV 3 A1/16; BF 1 A5/1/3
- 47 *The Brazen Nose* vol VIII nos 3&4 Nov 1946; BCA: GOV 3 A1/17
- 48 BCA: GOV 3 A1/19
- 49 BCA: Accession 586
- 50 BCA: GOV 3 A1/21
- 51 Ibid.
- 52 BCA: Accession 586 - Handwritten report of Robin Peedell
- 53 BCA: Report of RJW Evans - AH unlisted; GOV 3 A1/38

LIFE AND DEATH ON A PILGRIMAGE

Jonathan Katz

The ambition first stirred in me over forty years ago when I was studying Sanskrit as an undergraduate. Our required reading included *The Birth of the War God*, a beautiful, elaborate mythological epic by the classical Indian poet Kālidāsa. The poem tells of the courtship and wedding of the great Hindu god Śiva and Pārvaṭī, daughter of the mountain Himālaya, and their eventual parenting of the war god Kumāra, who is destined to protect and save the whole world from a hostile demon called Tāraka. The courtship at first faces formidable difficulties because Lord Śiva sits, motionless in the profound silence of eternal meditation, on a sacred mountain called Kailās, impervious even to the divine beauty of his future spouse. The long-desired outcome is at last achieved after many millennia, as we read in the later cantos of the poem. But what left the most vivid impression on me and many other readers was the poem's opening description of the Himalayan mountain range, its base spanning the world from East to West, and central to it the mythic idea and the awesome reality of Kailās, the very throne of the Great God.

I was certainly not alone. This mountain is one of the truly potent symbols among all the world's religions; its monumental power extends beyond Hinduism; it is also of central importance to Buddhists, to Jains, and to followers of the Tibetan Bön tradition. The mere sight of the mountain can bring spiritual merits and rewards, and I soon learnt that all over the world there are people who aspire to make the arduous, even dangerous, journey to see and salute, even to touch and kiss, this centre of their spiritual universe. Temples and monuments can be found all over South and South East Asia that have been built to imitate the shape and contours of the mountain. Kailās is never climbed to the summit – the very few who attempted have failed or died in the process – but pilgrims and trekkers perform the clockwise (only for the Bön anticlockwise) 'parikrama', a thirty-two-mile circumambulation of the mountain, crossing a glacier and a high pass called the Dolmala at a staggering altitude. I have made the journey now, with a group of forty Hindu pilgrims from Southern India, including my wife and her younger sister and brother-in-law; many of these had never seen a snow-covered mountain, and never experienced the unimaginably high altitudes or low temperatures that awaited them.

It was only some time after my student days that I learnt much more about this strangely alluring part of the world. It is more than a mountain, for nearby are the lakes Mānas Sarovar, a sacred expanse of purifying fresh waters and fabled beauty, and its equally awe-inspiring salt-water companion or 'twin', the Rākshasa Tāl ('demon's lake'). From this region spring the Indus and three other major rivers of the Indian Subcontinent. Pilgrims and other travellers aim to visit both the lake and the mountain, and to spend days circumambulating both, but the remoteness of these places is more than geographical. They are in the Southern Transhimalaya of South-Western Tibet, and so access – notoriously difficult even to much earlier travellers – is now limited by strict Chinese border controls. You have to travel in registered groups, and even when arrangements seem to have been approved and agreed you can find your entry refused at the last moment. The Indian government runs a limited number of treks each year, entering Tibet from Western Nepal. In 2013, by August, severe floods and land erosion had completely closed this route.

My group was the first of two organized by a South Indian private company – one of those that still accept members, like me, over the age of sixty – travelling in close succession under the leadership of two experienced Maharashtrian trekkers with a small team of excellently good-humoured Sherpas (one we learned was a highly respected veteran Everest expedition leader) and – a youthful and curiously charismatic figure – the chief Pujārī (temple priest) of the great Paśupatinātha temple in Kathmandu. The latter's mother-tongue was Nepali, but to our group he spoke an extraordinarily rapid and eloquent Hindi, second or third language to almost all of these pilgrims from Maharashtra and Karnataka. He had a disquieting way of suddenly appearing after brief periods of absence; I knew he was not travelling with us, and later discovered that he came in a separate vehicle, but his habit of materialising dramatically with a resonant '*Hari Om!*', gave the impression that he enjoyed some more mysterious form of locomotion; indeed I suggested this, more than half humorously, to two particularly religious members of the party, who were clearly inclined to believe me.

My other preparations had consisted mainly of reading and some anxious speculation about possible physical hazards. I had just once, over twenty years ago, had a frightening but mercifully brief experience of altitude sickness, having driven too quickly one morning from sea level to around twelve thousand feet in Colorado; convinced for the first few

minutes that I was having a heart attack, I then quickly realised what was wrong and drove down to a safe level to acclimatize. But the experience had stayed vividly in my memory, and I knew I could not simply assume that I, at sixty-three almost certainly among the oldest in the group, would safely complete my 'yātrā' (pilgrimage) – a two-day acclimatization after the first days ascent from the border to the small Tibetan town of Nyalam at around 12,500 feet, then a further but shorter stop at Saga, some 16,000 feet, then a night on the shore of the sacred lake (at 15,000 feet almost the highest fresh-water lake in the world), and finally the circumambulation itself, a three-day hike which would take us over the Dolmala Pass at 18,600 feet.

But, as all high-level mountaineers and hikers will tell you, altitude sickness is unpredictable, hardly related to age or fitness or even to previous experience. Some people visiting the Tibetan capital Lhasa (12,000 feet), have had serious problems and had to leave quickly. Others have had little or no difficulty even at far greater heights. In Colin Thubron's moving personal memoir of his voyage *To a Mountain in Tibet* (2011) I had found stories of illness, and even deaths, on trips just like the one we would be joining. I took nothing for granted, and before leaving checked that our wills were in order.

We travelled by bus from Kathmandu up through Northern Nepal to enter Tibet over the 'Friendship Bridge', the optimistically named frontier crossing of the Koshi river from the Nepalese town of Kodari. Many hours of painful crowding, waiting in the driving rain, unashamed bullying and intimidating young Chinese border guards and police – but useful lessons for those of us who normally hear only second-hand stories of such behaviour at national frontiers and would perhaps rather believe the details are exaggerated. But the long slow ascent to the high plateau of Tibet, an unforgettable progression of sights and sounds and thoughts, leaves you with a mix of emotions, impressions of how vast are the unpopulated parts of our planet, and at the same time musing on how the Chinese intend to use the extensive but strikingly empty new highway they have built far down in to the South of Tibet and close to the Nepal border – clearly ideal for rapid movement and deployment of any kind of traffic. And passing through towns and villages you now sense a melancholy tension between the natural warmth of the local inhabitants and their equally clear suspicion of foreigners. It has obviously not suited the authorities to allow much development in these parts.

It was at Saga that one of us began to show his first symptoms of stress and ill health – breathlessness, palpitations, probably hallucinations – accompanied by an unshaken determination to see his journey through, despite urgent medical advice to stop here, return to Nepal, then go back home to India. A fit, resolute man in his forties, like the rest of us equipped with medication and oxygen cylinders bought in a local shop, he rallied after a little while and insisted on continuing to the Kailās ‘base camp’ at the town of Darchen, taking his ritual bath on the way in the Mānas lake along with the rest of us and experiencing the astonishing moonlit night of the ‘Gurupīrnimā’ festival on its shore; by strange good fortune we had been scheduled to arrive there on this most auspicious of nights, the full-moon occasion on which students pay their respectful thanks to their teachers. (My own recollections of the strongest influences in my life were mysteriously vivid under that piercing silver brilliance.) But in Darchen things took a severe turn for the worse. A new friend he had met in the group finally insisted he should return, and chartered a car; they set off together on the three-day stretch for Kathmandu. He died on the way. I later learned that the next group lost three of its members, and on hearing that the average total mortality rate among all the many pilgrimage trips of this kind was around fifty every year I assumed that the causes were generally the same – pulmonary or cerebral edema, reactions to high altitude.

I heard of our companion’s death only after I myself returned after a successful three-day circuit of the mountain. Of the forty members of our group, all gazed upon the lake, indeed bathed and prayed in it, and all saw the great mountain from Darchen, but fewer than half felt able to set off on the parikrama, of whom a few returned exhausted after one night at the first resting place, the little monastery of Dirapuk. To my astonishment the effect on me was quite different, weirdly inspiring and invigorating, and together with the two guides and one Sherpa and an ascetic Hindu from Kathmandu I was able to take a long extra evening high-level hike from the monastery up to the lower reaches of the ice cap. There we paid homage to the mountain, and revered the feet of its god.

The circuit was completed by around a dozen of us on horseback, and I myself and a young student managed it on foot. We passed, and were passed by, numerous pilgrims, a diverse and colourful range of personalities and mental attitudes. The gleam of realisation and

achievement shone in many eyes, but in others here was an immense sense of strain, and perhaps fear, coupled with resignation – many Hindus recited mantras and propelled themselves with the constant chanting of prayers and invocations to Lord Śiva. I knew from talking to members of our own group that many would have spent their life's savings, and perhaps more, on this spiritual quest. Among these people there seemed to be no question of disappointment or anticlimax; the rewards were predicted and self-evident – built in, as it were, to the fulfilment of a lifelong aspiration.

To return to Darchen from those other-worldly realms and learn of our fellow-traveller's death was an unsettling experience which I believe has permanently changed me. The high pass, the Buddhist shrines and crumbling monasteries, the 'sky-burial' (open grave) sites high up on the slopes, the grim perseverance of the pilgrims, and the forbidding enormity of the mountain itself, these will be indelible memories. But beyond all of that, I could sense in some minds the combination of grief and inevitability in the loss of our companion. It was as if he might somehow have chosen his place to die. Or, as several of my yātrā companions reminded me later, there is no better place on earth to make that transition which all must make one day.

A BRASENOSE PRAYERBOOK

David Bradbury

Christian worship has always played a large role in the life of the College, even to this day. In earlier centuries religion had an even more central part in the daily life of Brasenose and the University generally. Adherence to the 39 Articles of the Church of England was a condition of matriculation at Oxford until 1803 and of taking one's MA till 1871, while at Brasenose attendance at college prayers was on occasion compulsory until 1932¹ (though perhaps poor on other occasions, to judge from the evidence of an 1842 century print I have, showing a sparse afternoon chapel service which, the caption points out, was non-compulsory²). In the 19th century, worship would have been conducted in Brasenose as elsewhere in accordance with the 1662 *Book of Common Prayer*. The Chapel would at one time therefore have been furnished with numerous copies of this book, as is still the case for example at Exeter College, and indeed the 1842 print already referred to shows an undergraduate following

the service from a brown quarto volume while another lies discarded on the bench in front of the pews.³ It seems that the Chapel retains none of its old prayerbooks today. However, the College library holds an octavo edition of 1862 (attributed to the Chapel in an inscription on the relatively modern binding), and the archives hold a copy of the quarto edition of 1796 with a completely plain binding but clearly linked to Brasenose by the table of dates for prayers for our benefactors pasted into the inside rear cover.⁴ The library also holds a mid-19th century scholarly edition from the Ecclesiastical History Society, of which more anon. At some point, however, all other Chapel copies must have been considered surplus to requirements and disposed of.

By some strange process, one of these recently ended up in a very battered condition in a second-hand bookshop in Surrey where it was spotted by my brother who, knowing I would be interested, secured it for the princely sum of £5. It is all credit to him that he did notice it, as the only indication that it actually is a BNC prayerbook at all is the *Brasen-Nose College Chapel*.⁵ inscription tooled in the leather of the front cover, and this is now so worn that it can really only be seen if one holds it to the light at just the correct angle. The title page has no reference to the College, but appears to be that of a standard OUP quarto edition. However, the condition of the book does indeed confirm that it saw heavy liturgical use, and in a college or similar institution: the pages for Morning and Evening Prayer are heavily worn and soiled, while those for offices such as the Solemnization of Matrimony⁶ and the Publick Baptism of Infants, which would have no occasion in an Oxford college, are almost pristine. Exactly the same pattern of wear is also visible in the 1796 and 1862 Chapel volumes held by the archives and the library.

The precise date of my volume is a slight puzzle. The title page gives a date of 1828 and cites Samuel Collingwood as the current Printer to the University (an office he held from about 1802 to 1838).⁷ According to the contents list on the following page, the book includes a form of prayer for January 29th, the accession date of George IV, the monarch at that time. However, in fact the prayer that actually appears is for June 20th, the accession date of Victoria. Moreover the prayers for the Royal Family refer not only to Queen Victoria, but also to Prince Albert and Albert, Prince of Wales – the future Edward VII – who was born in November 1841.⁸ Prince Albert is not referred to as Prince Consort, a title he would not be granted until 1857, and the dowager Queen Adelaide, who would

die in 1849, is still referred to in the prayers appointed for June 20th. As there was a new Oxford quarto edition in 1848, of which again more anon, presumably my copy must predate that. Nor does the old-fashioned spelling of our name on the cover narrow things significantly: the College archivists tell me that the *Oxford University Calendar* adopted the modern spelling in 1844, but that *Jackson's Oxford Journal* sometimes used the present spelling as early as 1793 and on other occasions used 'Brazen-nose' as late as 1849, and my 1842 print also uses this rendering, while the jigsaw puzzle showing Old Quad published by the Great Western Railway in 1933 spelled it 'Brazenose'.⁹ All this suggests therefore that the actual date of printing lies between 1841 and 1848, in an impression of the 1828 edition updated in some places but not on the title page.

The BCP output of the Oxford University Press at this time seems to have attracted the ire of the Ecclesiastical History Society. As mentioned above, the College library holds a copy of that body's three-volume edition of the BCP, published with extensive notes and commentary, between 1849 and 1854 under the editorship of one Archibald John Stephens, a barrister by profession. He seems to have specialised mainly in ecclesiastical law, for example authoring *A practical treatise of the laws relating to the clergy* of 1848 and appearing for the appellants in the Folkestone Ritual Case of 1877.¹⁰ Perhaps not surprisingly, for this work he takes as his starting point the sealed copies of the BCP dating back to the 1662 Act of Parliament and deposited with various institutions (including Parliament, the Tower of London, Trinity College, Dublin, and Christ Church, Oxford). Any departure from these, whether typographical error, omission or interpolation, he regards as not merely unauthorised but actually illegal.¹¹ Looking at the Oxford editions of 1796 in octavo and 1848 in trigesimosecundmo leads him to the conclusion that the printers have "violated the sacred trust that was reposed in them, and these...printers cannot at the present produce a single edition which is in accordance with the Sealed Books" (he then goes on to list all the discrepancies he has found, 292 in the case of the 1796 edition and 374 for the 1848 one). All this comes from the introduction to his first volume of 1849. It is clear that this strongly worded accusation ruffled some feathers in Oxford, for he mentions in the introduction to the second volume of 1850 that he has been in lengthy discussions with an unnamed representative of the University who had invited him to look instead at their quarto edition, also of 1848 (the reference to this edition is how

I can be sure my book would have been superseded as the OUP quarto edition by then). Nothing abashed, Stephens opines that he “is willing to admit *in limine*, that the quarto edition is not so bad as the edition of 1796, which is positively disgraceful, but it is worse than the ‘small’ [trigesimosecundmo] one of 1848; and after examination every impartial person must perceive, that it reflects great discredit on the University of Oxford.” He is no kinder, however, to the Cambridge University Press: its 1820 duodecimo is “a vile edition full of interpolations and misprints... printed so meanly upon bad paper as to be in some places hardly legible.” His summation is that both universities ought to forfeit their patents to print the BCP on account of their failings. He further complains that the Delegates have palmed off on the public “a quantity of matter which forms no part of the Book of Common Prayer”. Tantalisingly, he promises us further detail in the third volume as to why these insertions – the State Services, the Articles of Religion, the Constitutions and Canons Ecclesiastical and the Table of Kindred and Affinity – are illegal;¹² but by 1854 when the final volume was published this promise appears to have been forgotten. Indeed, in place of the sometimes intemperate introductions to the first two volumes there is no introduction at all. One can only speculate as to why.

Turning back to my 1840s volume from Brasenose, perhaps the most interesting feature of the contents is the Constitutions and Canons Ecclesiastical, as noted above one of the alleged interpolations that so upset Mr Stephens. Unlike the 39 Articles, which he also regards as interpolated into the BCP, these canons made at the Synod of London in 1603-04 no longer appear in modern editions,¹³ but they shed some light on the importance of the two universities in the Church of England at the time, and also on the religious life of their colleges. Thus, for example, canon 16 requires “all Colleges and Halls in both Universities” to use the BCP for the whole Divine Service, without any alteration or omission. Canon 17 requires that “all Masters and Fellows of Colleges and Halls, and all the Scholars and Students in either of the Universities, shall...at the time of Divine Service, wear Surplices...and such as are Graduates shall agreeably wear with their Surplices such Hoods as do severally appertain unto their degrees” – a custom kept alive in Brasenose to our day by Dr Judge. The canons also require fellows to ensure their pupils are instructed in points of religion, and that everyone in college, including the servants, take Holy Communion at least four times a year

(the general requirement elsewhere was only three times). The privileged situation of the two universities is several times illustrated – for example, under canon 33, an exception to the rule that no-one be admitted into Holy Orders who cannot show that he is preferred to some vacancy in his diocese is “that he be a Fellow...or to be a Conduct¹⁴ or Chaplain in some College in Cambridge or Oxford; or except he be a Master of Arts of five years standing, that liveth of his own charge in either of the Universities.” Again, one of the exemptions allowed by canon 41 to the general prohibition of plural benefices is to “such only as shall be thought very well worthy for his learning...; that is who shall have taken the degree of a Master of Arts at the least in one of the Universities.” Canon 58 naturally restricts the wearing of degree hoods with surplices to graduates, but grudgingly allows other ministers “to wear upon their Surplices, instead of Hoods, some decent tippet of black, so it be not silk.”

So there it is; an unexpected survival of a once commonplace artefact that would have played a central role in the liturgical life of the College, which in turn as we have seen was central to college life as a whole at that time. The chance of such a thing coming into my hands seems remote in the extreme, but I am very glad that it did. Is it fanciful of me to think that mine might be the very volume clutched by the undergraduate in the 1842 print? Almost certainly, as it cannot have been printed before November 1841 at the very earliest, but I can't quite rule it out; and the notion tickles me enormously.

The author wishes to thank the College librarians and archivists for their help in the preparation of this article.

- 1 J Mordaunt Crook, *Brasenose: the Biography of an Oxford College*, pp 234 and 338.
- 2 *Afternoon Service in Brazen-Nose Chapel, Oxford, when the attendance of all the students is not required*, Day & Haghe lithograph, 1842.
- 3 Personal inspection.
- 4 The form of prayer prescribed is more or less identical to that still used at College Prayers today, and many of the benefactors are still prayed for today – William Smith, Sir Richard Sutton, Elizabeth Morley, Sarah Duchess of Somerset and Alexander Nowel [sic], to name but a few.
- 5 The full stop is present at the end of the caption, as is common in 19th-century typography.
- 6 According to family tradition, as recently as 1957 the Chapel did not hold a wedding licence, so my parents had to get married next door in St Mary the Virgin.
- 7 <http://www.oxfordhistory.org.uk/broad/buildings/north/53.html>
- 8 By the 1862 edition he has become known as Prince Albert Edward.

- 9 Personal communication from the archivists regarding 18th and 19th century spellings; RB Wilson & CW Judge, *Go Great Western: a History of GWR Publicity* 2nd ed, p 184 for date of GWR jigsaw.
- 10 <https://archive.org/details/apracticaltreat01stepgoog> ; <https://archive.org/details/folkestoneritua00unkngoog>
- 11 Archibald John Stephens; *The Book of Common Prayer; with Notes, legal and historical; Ecclesiastical History Society 1849-54; vol 1 introduction p clxxiv.*
- 12 *Ibid*, vol 2 introduction, p vii.
- 13 Nor, for that matter, in the 1796 BNC chapel book.
- 14 Defined in the OED as “a hired or salaried chaplain, esp. one engaged to read prayers in the chapel of a college, of which he is not on the foundation.”

Worcester
30th July 2014

Dear Dr Morgan,

I have been reading Brian Wilson’s article in the current *Brazen Nose*; and I feel I want to make one or two observations.

I came up to BNC in October 1944 (by permission of the R.A.F.) I had rooms in Meadow Buildings.

In 1945 we moved back to BNC and I had spacious rooms on Staircase XII. The College was still pretty empty. It wasn’t till the next year that it became full – and by then I was in digs.

What Brian fails to mention and I feel I must, is the coincidence of the clergy. Yes, I did meet Robert Runcie in my last years. But are we now aware that in 1945 the chaplain was RH Owen? He was a great oarsman and reconstituted the club – teaching me all I came to know about rowing. (He used to have a barrel of beer in his bedroom, and the Eights would go there for a drinks) – to his wife’s annoyance. His rowing helpmate was Dr Genders, and they took care of all our training.

Now as you must know Reggie Owen became Archbishop of New Zealand (I visited him and his wife there some years later and we remained in casual touch.) Genders, under a more “holy” Rome, became Bishop of Bermuda. If all that isn’t enough, one of the oarsmen was Robin Sinker, whose father was Bishop of Lahore.

It must surely be unusual that a College should have quite such a concentration of High Clergy.

I agree with every word about Sonners. A tremendous character. When I was up we had a tremendously strong rigger team.

I am sorry my writing is now so wobbly. Do ring up if I can be of further help.

Sincerely,

Donald Anderton
(1944-48)

THE MYSTERY OF THE MEDIEVAL HALF-BLUE BLAZER

Bill Roberts (Physics, 1961) and 1 mile half-blue

I came up to BNC in 1961, aged 18, straight from North Manchester Grammar School's 6th form to read physics and to run.

I was a keen 880yds athlete and a member of Salford Harriers with some decent times and junior victories to my credit, including a coveted World Sports award for running the half-mile in two minutes at the age of 15. Oh, I also had 5 A-Levels including distinctions in Physics & Further Maths.

I sat the entrance exams at BNC and was deemed worthy of the offer of a place as a commoner, partly on my academic performance but also as a result of my naïve answer to the interview panel's question: "Why BNC?"

Well, to confess, as a young Manchester lad I had never heard of BNC until my headmaster told me this was the college I should try for. So I had asked him the same question "Why BNC?"

I still remember his reply; he simply said "Because they are partial to northern athletes".

So I trotted this answer out and was rewarded with universal laughter from the interviewers, and I knew then that I would probably get an offer and I did.

Up I came in autumn '61. Robin Macklin (BNC) was OUAC President and Adrian Metcalfé Secretary. Other international/Olympian OUAC members at the time included Roger Lane (BNC - javelin) and Mike Ralph (triple jump) and John Boulter (880yds) who went to Tokyo for the 1964 Olympics with Adrian bringing home a silver from the 4x400 metres relay.

Well in my first term I won the OUAC fresher's half mile and then repeated this in winning the half mile in the match against Cambridge Freshers. I was then selected for the Oxford v Cambridge relays (4x880) which OUAC also won.

Then, in the summer of '62, I just missed selection for the Varsity match 880yds by coming 3rd in the trials behind Norton & Hall. In desperation, I ran the one mile trial and was rewarded with a place in Oxford's one mile team; the others being Roger Bell (BNC), who went on to win the race in 4min 7secs, and Rigby.

In the build up to the match I was approached by Robin Macklin who had this ancient (at least Edwardian - judging by the cut) Half-Blue's blazer which had just been donated to OUAC by its ex-owner as being fit to be worn at the varsity match & dinner by some young and impecunious half blue.

Well, Robin and the committee thought I fitted the qualifying description; I was certainly the youngest member of the team and I was also fairly impecunious. Unfortunately though I did not fit the garment itself since I was a very slim 5ft 6" runner & I am sure the donor must have been a much larger man: probably a thrower like Roger Lane. However I was persuaded to take and wear the blazer, and I was very proud to do so.

I still have the blazer.

Whilst I have succeeded in preserving it from further deterioration the cut and moth holes in it certainly attest to its age. I judge it to be Edwardian and I think it must be over a century old. I do occasionally wear it to special events and I plan to bring it to the 150th Varsity Match & donate it to OUAC for use in similar circumstances to those that enabled it to come into my possession. I would like to stipulate though that the lucky "young and impecunious" recipient only uses it for the event itself and that it should then be returned to the club for safekeeping and use in further future events.

I should be glad to have the views of the current committee on the matter.

With best wishes,
Bill Roberts.



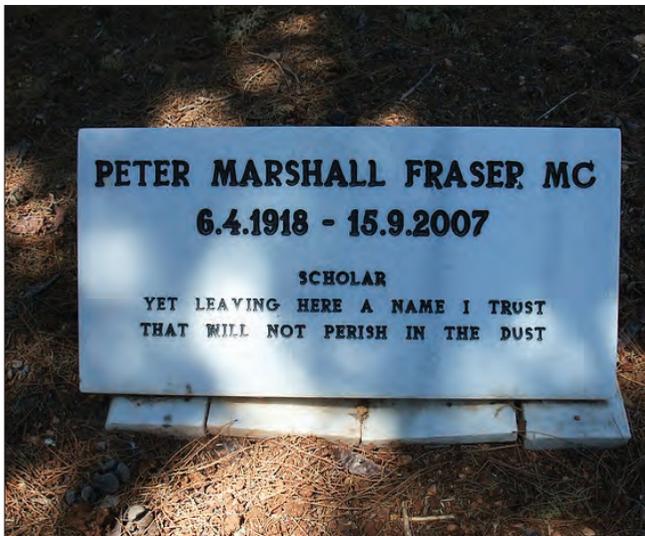
Relaxing in new quad 40 years after the first women joined Brasenose.



Term time lunch in Hall.



Sacred mountain of Kailas and lake; photograph by Prashant Save, Pune, India.



Peter Fraser's (1937) grave stone in the British Military Cemetery on the Greek island of Cephalonia.



Linda Katona, a Brasenose doctoral student, was awarded the 2014 Postgraduate Award of the British Neuroscience Association for the best thesis in neuroscience.



The HCR Football team – by season's end, BNC had achieved a historic 'double': winners of both Division 1 and Cuppers.



Oliver Sadik and Jamie Lindsay celebrate their croquet victory.



Bill Roberts (1961) sports the mysterious half-blue blazer.



The 'round black box intituled North Ockington'.



Herbert Hurst, Archivist.



The Great Wall of China and Storm in Shanghai captured by Lena Garrett.



The rose-red city of Petra, presented to you by Melissa Thorne.

CHASSÉ-CROISÉ

by Carole Bourne-Taylor & Roger Massie

Carole Bourne-Taylor and Roger Massie met when the former was inspired to invite former Robert Shackleton pupils, including RM, recuperating from a 1960 matriculation Gaudy, to coffee in her Rooms ('Salon'), with the aim of sending them on their way 'with racing (rather than just befuddled) minds'. Participants were for example briefed on Charles Morgan (d.1958), a BNC author, steeped in the world of the theatre, whose status, unusually, is 'significantly higher in France than in Britain'.

RM: Something similar could be said of the demure, prudish but spirited Fanny Burney (aka Mme la Générale d'Arblay), the pioneering 18th Century novelist, the originally anonymous author of *Evelina (or a Young Lady's Entrance into the World)* 1778, and intimate of Dr Johnson, Burke, Garrick, Sheridan etc. Jane Austen acknowledges herself to be her spiritual daughter, in the realm of social comedy. Though shy, she shone at the Salons of Georgian London, where her father, Dr Charles Burney, was a fashionable music historian and teacher of Europe-wide renown. In France she is especially known as a long-lived and tireless correspondent, who suffered virtual house arrest in France between the 1802 Peace of Amiens - which enabled her émigré husband to return - and the Bourbon restoration which followed Waterloo, experiencing/witnessing great events (including, famously, her own mastectomy without anesthetic, at the hands of Napoleon's chief surgeon, Baron Larrey) in a vivid style which has scarcely been matched on either side of the Channel.

Love and marriage.

RM: Dr Carole, you are an expert on Germaine De Stael, prominent in Robert Shackleton's coursework, who is arguably the greatest/most influential salonnière of her time, who unwittingly transformed Fanny's life. You see in 1793, the already 40-year-old Fanny undertook to teach English at Juniper Hall (Mickleham, Surrey), rented by Germaine, essentially for her lover, Count Narbonne, friend and brother-in-arms of Fanny's future husband, General Count Alexandre d'Arblay, and a number of "constitutionalist" aristo émigrés, including Talleyrand, the scandalous former ancien régime Bishop of Autun, who was to hold the

highest offices of State under Napoleon and the Restoration.

The demure Fanny either closed her eyes to these domestic arrangements, or refused to believe them, fully aware that her family and benefactors (including Queen Charlotte who had granted her a pension, her sole source of financial security) would force her to abandon her chance of happiness with her “pupil”. Thus she must not be seen to consort with her morally-dubious fellow writer, Germaine (whose name seemed pre-destined to introduce Europe, in *De l’Allemagne*, to such products of German backwaters as Goethe and Schiller).

On her departure from Mickleham, Fanny notes that “this persecuted lady is gone to Swisserland (*sic*). I AM EXTREMELY RELIEVED, for the pain of avoiding and dropping her, assigning no reason and disbelieving her deserving such conduct, was truly cruel”. Later in her life, making farewells in Paris, before taking up residence in Bath (her last novel being appropriately entitled *The Wanderer*), she wrote in her Journal, of the Mickleham interlude, of “parties, how delectable, how select, how refined though sportive, how investigatively sagacious, though invariably well-bred”, and of Germaine “who gave a zest of wit, deep thinking & light speaking, of almost unexampled entertainment”.

CBT: I am grateful to you, Roger, for reacquainting me with your illustrious ancestor; I had stumbled upon Fanny Burney in Virginia Woolf’s essays. But, as often, one does not stop to ponder over the true worth of what looks after all just another name in the literary emporium. Yet, the great Woolf acclaimed Fanny Burney as no less than ‘the mother of English fiction’ (*Women Novelists*, in *Contemporary Writers*), praising her powers of observation: ‘the richness of the human scene’ provided ‘a sufficient stimulus’ for such a gifted portraitist.

In *Dr Burney’s Evening Party*, in her *Common Reader Second Series*, Virginia pays tribute to Fanny’s ‘passion for writing’, a passion that she indulged in at the bottom of the garden at King’s Lynn, overlooking the river; a passion that was all the more admirable as it was clandestine – her stepmother disapproved, in keeping with the mores of the time. Woolf reveals that the fierce stepmother had her early manuscripts burnt and she condemned poor Fanny to needlework. But Fanny was something of a heroine in that she would not curb her passion so easily. More encouraging than her authoritarian father, an eccentric and affectionate father figure – who was ‘Daddy Crisp’ to her, while she was his ‘Fannikin’ – saw as her reward for a morning engaged in something serious (sewing),

‘scribbling’ in the afternoon! Virginia praised Fanny’s taste for ‘fluency’ and the auditory qualities of her language as it flowed on to the page: her ears were as sensitive as her soul. Virginia identified in Fanny’s ‘gnat-like eyes’ and ‘awkward manners’ ‘the quickest observation, the most retentive memory.’ Furthermore, Fanny’s life bears testimony to the then unpalatable and reprehensible truth that, as a woman, one could combine writing and respectability: no mean feat!

Woolf could not fail to comment on the other side of Fanny: ‘there was something a little prudish in her nature’, a tendency to recoil from ‘the roughnesses, the asperities, the plainnesses of daily life’, speculating that the swearing of sailors was probably enough to make her rush indoors. That might partly explain Fanny’s ambivalence towards the racy Germaine de Staël, who, in exile from ‘a land forever dishonoured’, presided over the French colony in England.

Stockings blue? Or perhaps a deeper shade of red?

Fanny was certainly dazzled by Germaine’s ‘extraordinary intellect.’ Germaine was a breath of fresh air. Theirs is a fascinating relationship, evolving from mutual admiration and affection to moral judgement on Fanny’s part (fearful of both her father and the Queen whom she dared not offend if her romance with Alexandre was to have any chance of coming to fruition) for the sake of propriety: with Germaine offended and Fanny ‘vexed’ (*Journals and Letters*) the friendship reached an impasse. The culmination was indignation and resentment on Germaine’s part when it became clear that any attempt to make up was doomed: Germaine sniggered at Fanny’s immature behaviour. It was then Fanny’s turn to be offended and saddened! Germaine was not one to bear grudges; she had ‘*d’autres chats à fouetter*’: nothing would distract her from her life’s work – unmatched by any bluestocking in history – of toppling the Dictator Bonaparte in the name of political and intellectual freedom. He was to recognise in his final exile that he had made a mistake in hounding her salon – or, as he called it, *coterie* – recognising that the pen can indeed be mightier than the sword.

The tumultuous relationship between Fanny and Germaine is fascinating partly because it seems to reinforce national stereotypes to the point of caricature: the intellectual and defiant Germaine was bound to shock the coy and docile Fanny. Germaine’s turban was not a mere sartorial affectation: it said as much about her as Fanny’s antiquated hat did! It made her the quintessentially French (well, Swiss, actually)

intello: a symbol of her iconicity – very much like Beauvoir’s would be. Germaine’s emancipation proved too much for Fanny’s prudery although the latter remained in awe of the former’s literary energy and fame. Their story is that of cross-Channel intellectual vitality and entanglement – ‘what is happiness for if not the development of our abilities?’ asks the eponymous Corinne, in a revealing *cri de coeur*, in *Corinne ou l’Italie*, a story about female genius; her heroine was echoing Germaine’s own ideals: it was certainly an acute reminiscence of the utter boredom (and we know that boredom was the bane of her life) of conversations with the provincial, small-minded, middle-class ladies in her Surrey retreat. [INTERJECTION by RM: Don’t be too hard on those Surrey ladies, CBT! Snooping round Juniper Hall recently, where my sister and I made a presentation to the Burney Society on 14 June, we discovered that the local chatelaine ‘Fredy’ Lock of Norbury Park, friend of Fanny’s sister Susan, was the daughter of a Swiss Ambassador! CBT can’t help snapping back: ‘Did you say Swiss?!’] A rich and independent, voluble and scintillating consciously European woman – the product of the ‘laboratoire littéraire’ that Lausanne was – who boasted ‘ma passion is my genius’ and who preferred the company of men anyway, was bound to find English women ‘extremely timid’ (it seems that Germaine, despite her faltering English, had learnt the art of English understatement while in exile!): but what should one expect in a country where there was no requirement for women to lead the conversation...!

Still, England was ‘that green island which has stood alone against the enslavement of Europe’ and Germaine’s exile did a lot to exacerbate her adventurous streak: she became ‘the dangerous exile’ (cf. Angelica Goodden’s *Madame de Staël: The Dangerous Exile*) whose fascinating life was anathema to Napoleon who valued women only as procreators. (“Not tonight, Josephine...”)

Through these two formidable ladies we are celebrating not only the ‘intellectual endowments’ (Fanny’s description of Germaine) of women – which seems appropriate as we are celebrating the admission of women to BNC, but also the value of cross-fertilisation, of living abroad and experiencing foreignness, and how it is instrumental in shaping a better self: this despite the gap between too much Frenchness and too much Englishness... Roger in Strasbourg and I in Oxford take great pride in exemplifying this sometimes awkward, yet necessary *Entente Cordiale*.

Travel



TRAVEL

Dr Llewelyn Morgan

Caelum non animum mutant qui trans mare currunt, said Horace: travel changes your environment, but you, the traveller, stay exactly as you were. It's not often I disagree with that wisest of Roman heads, but you'll see all the evidence you need in the next few pages how stimulating travel can be for minds of any age, but perhaps especially young ones. Because of generous bequests over the years and the Annual Fund to which so many of you contribute, the College can provide funding for travel and travel-related activities to students at all stages of their various degrees, the only requirement being a constructive project and a report at the end of it all. Here we publish four such reports, hopefully illustrating the diversity of activities that students undertake. We had many more to choose from. Florence Brady, for example, travelled to India as part of a theatre initiative to promote awareness of mental health issues, and Ananya Renuka Balakrishna secured precious experience of academic interaction at the MRS conference for material scientists and engineers held in San Francisco. Raghda Rashad Basyouny spent a research placement at the University of Chicago studying the attitudes of Muslim doctors in the US to withdrawal of life support, part of Raghda's MSc in Global Health Science. Panayiotis Christoforou travelled to Harvard to deliver a paper at a conference on notions of chance and fate in the ancient world, while Laura Perry tracked some very cuddly-sounding sun bears on Borneo. Meanwhile Serena Ding was able to join, and travel with, the OU Salsa Team. Alison Leishman I'll leave to speak for herself:

“With the help of the Annual Fund I was able to determine the haplotype of a line of induced pluripotent stem cells that I had previously been able to generate from a patient's skin sample. The determination of the patient's haplotype is essential to allow important downstream immunological studies. This will enable the identification of T cell donors with the matched haplotype for the determination of antigen-specific responses and our ability to induce tolerance.”

I am still merely scratching the surface. But if you want an illustration of the value of the disbursements from the Annual Fund, do please at the very least read Liam Langley's joyous account of his Biology Field Course on Tenerife. The way Liam's prose takes wing whenever he

describes a new species of bird he's encountered would persuade even Horace that travel shapes and enriches minds.

THE YETI GOES TO CHINA *On disturbing the socialist order, and other things*

Lena Garrett

“You look American.”

“Because I’m fat?”

“Yes.”**

In summer 2014, I spent six weeks in China, of which three were spent interning at a Chinese university, and three travelling. The official role I was designated for, the internship, was to supervise a research project, ensuring that progress was logged and that as much of the project as possible was conducted in English. I have attempted to present some general impressions from the internship and my trip as a whole in the fragments below.

A Walking Bamboo Monster and the Man with the Long Face

For anyone who has not seen me around College – I am tall and pale. In China this meant I was followed, photographed, cries of ‘hen gao!’ (‘so tall!’) and ‘godness! [read: ‘goddess,’ I think]’ echoed around me. This was weird. My ‘gege’ (‘older brother’), a newly made Chinese friend, an International Finance student and expert ukulele player, brought me back down to earth, dubbing me the ‘Walking Bamboo Monster’. *This is what it must feel like to be the Yeti*, I think to myself. That said, I believe I got off lightly in comparison to a fellow intern who bears a slight resemblance to Daniel Radcliffe and who was consequently called Mr Potter for the duration of the internship.

It was incredibly humbling to see how much more the Chinese students knew about British culture and our tiny island than we, the interns, knew about China. The discrepancy was particularly large when it came to knowledge of contemporary culture, with them able to talk at length about their favourite British TV shows and actors, and us unable to name a single Chinese programme we had seen, let alone liked. On the 21-hour train ride from Guangzhou to Beijing, many enjoyable minutes were spent chatting about the ‘Man with the Long Face’ (Benedict Cumberbatch) in *Sherlock*, and about *Downton Abbey*. I watch neither, so felt double the cultural ignoramus. Instead, I played

the Chinese version of *Mafia* (they call it *Killer*), where God is replaced with a Dealer (playing cards determine the roles), and where, more excitingly, the Doctor is a Witch Doctor. I highly recommend the Chinese version to any *Mafia* enthusiasts. Soviet-propaganda-themed playing cards are a recommended bonus but not a must.

The socialist order

Whilst conducting fieldwork in Zhuhai at the border to Macau, an autonomous region and Asia's answer to Vegas, we (our research team of six) were stopped by a police officer owing to our apparently suspicious activity. The situation escalated along these lines:

“What’s he saying?”

“He wants to arrest us.”

“Why?”

“For disturbing the socialist order.”

“Oh.”

“Give him your ID so he can make sure we’re not terrorists.”

“OK.”

After a brief period of detention, ID-less, at the border we were released and told to carry on with our research, just a little bit further away from the border itself. We were OK with that. Far from being timid or submissive, my Chinese colleagues stood up to the police more than anyone in any other sober police encounter I have ever witnessed (not that I have witnessed many, it ought to be pointed out). It was pleasantly surprising, if a little worrying, to see them challenge an authority that appears, to outsiders at least, unchallengeable. This brings me on to my next fragment.

Evil emperors and puppet states

A lot of the interns, myself included, were at first reluctant to instigate any kind of political discussion, but from the very first day of the internship the Chinese students were grilling us for our opinions. With everyone in agreement over the assumption that distortion in the media happens everywhere, to varying degrees, discussion was stimulating and relatively un-controversial. Whenever it came to discussing ‘sensitive’ topics in Chinese politics in public or before superiors at the university, however, as opposed to a small, trusted group of fellow students, some of the Chinese students would begin their questions or raise certain issues as follows: “I mean, I LOVE the Communist Party but...”. This preamble

fooled no one but it was, at least, entertaining and just about good enough to pass as being said in earnest, which it – arguably – could have been. The Party did, after all, indirectly fund the summer programme of which my internship was part, something for which I, for one, am genuinely grateful. The two most significant areas of differing opinion between the interns and the Chinese students concerned Tibet and Scotland. It proved quite difficult to respond to thoughts about the ‘evil emperor’ (otherwise known as the Dalai Lama) and to questions such as “Are you worried about Scotland gaining independence and becoming a puppet state for Russia?” I like to keep an open mind, so I am still pondering this last question.

Eggs of darkness

The ‘darkness egg’, also known as a century egg, is a blackened, purpley-reddish-brown, translucent, jelly-like egg, made thus by means of a preservation process lasting several months. One of my Chinese friends is an excellent cook and, when showing me pictures of some of her prize dishes—among which was such an egg—, she suddenly became excited. The English term for the egg escaped her and her friends and so cries of “Darkness egg! Darkness egg!” erupted. By this point I was not only confused but also afraid. However, the century egg is not, in fact, as unpleasant-tasting as it looks and, jet lag aside, for me one of the most difficult adjustments on my return home was dealing with the absence of Chinese food. Flavourful, filling, seemingly healthy and mysterious to boot (apart from the darkness egg, mystery meat was a common theme, with menus often reading, for example, ‘dumpling with meat’ – “What kind of meat?” I would try to ask – “Beef flavoured” – *Right.*) What more could one want?

My conclusions from the trip and advice to any Brasenostrils thinking about going to China

The vast majority of the Chinese people I met were friendly, generous, helpful, hospitable, hardworking, eager to practise their English and very patient in their teaching of Mandarin tone pronunciation. If you look bad or do something wrong, your Chinese friends will not hesitate to tell you about it – a kind of honesty that any over-polite and tactful Brit must learn to embrace. While China undeniably has serious issues to address as a country, some of which have been mentioned only very superficially above, there is a lot of which it can be proud. The students

I met were determined to work in order to change their country for the better, and they acknowledge the fact that this kind of change is likely to be slow, though far from impossible. If you are interested in Chinese politics, I think you would be encouraged by the openness and open-mindedness of the people you meet. From a purely touristic perspective, China is a great place to travel. There is an abundance of things to see – from industrial, urban sprawls to awe-inspiring natural landscapes—, do and taste, and travelling feels very safe.

Should you happen to be lanky, pale, and looking for an ego boost, then China is definitely the place for you.

Underqualified though I was/ am to supervise any kind of research, the project meant that I got to know a group of Chinese students my age, and I hope that some of them will remain my friends for life. I have been invited to visit them in their hometowns and I would really like to plan another trip and get to see some more of their enormous and fascinating country.

I extend a huge ‘thank you’ to all the people who made it such a wonderful trip (谢谢 朋友! 我爱你们), and to the Victor and William Fung Foundation, BNUZ, the Confucius Institute and to BNC, without whose help I might not have been able to stay in China as long as I did.

TENERIFE 2014: A WEEK IN AN EVOLUTIONARY WONDERLAND

Liam Langley

As the plane took off from Gatwick airport and I relaxed back into my seat I felt the stress fall away and the excitement start to build: the Tenerife Field Course had finally arrived. The start of Trinity term 2014 and the Easter vacation that preceded it had been one of the most challenging stretches of my Oxford career so far as the nerves took hold and revision for my first set of final honour schools exams began in earnest. After weeks of sleepless nights spent poring over my revision notes, the exams themselves passed me by in a blur and before I knew it I was heading southwest with a group of 2nd year biologists towards the sunny climes of Tenerife.

Born from the fiery eruptions of a volcanic hotspot, Tenerife is one of the largest islands in the Canarian Archipelago which lies off the coast

of West Africa on the same latitude as Morocco. Since Darwin dreamt of visiting the islands in 1831 (unfortunately a cholera outbreak prevented HMS Beagle from landing there), the flora of the Canary Islands has been a subject of fascination amongst botanists. As with most oceanic islands, endemism within the Canarian flora is rife and the archipelago has been a happy hunting ground for species discovery right up until the present day. Like other island systems, the Canaries act as something akin to a model ecosystem which evolutionary biologists can use to test hypotheses on speciation and adaptive evolution. The purpose of the Tenerife Field course was for us to see first-hand the floristic diversity of this incredible island whilst also improving our skills as field botanists. As a keen ornithologist, I had a somewhat ulterior motive for my attendance; as well as possessing a rich diversity of endemic flora, Tenerife is also home to several endemic and range-restricted birds which I planned to see during my visit!

As we entered our final approach, I looked out of the plane window to see the stunning relief of the island's central ridge, crowned by the 4100m peak of El Teide, passing by at eye level. This incredible altitudinal gradient in such a small area of land provides the requisite habitat heterogeneity for Tenerife to support such a rich flora and is responsible for the presence of several discrete biomes which we were to visit over the course of the week.

Before we could experience this incredible biological richness however we had to first make it to the hotel. Stepping out of the airport, I was hit by that warm blast of dry heat familiar from a childhood holiday to the Mediterranean. We boarded the minibuses and, after an hour's drive around the edge of this stunning island, we arrived in our hotel in Puerto De La Cruz on Tenerife's north coast. As I disembarked from the van an explosive chipping call emanating from an ornamental pine tree piqued my interest. After a brief search the culprit flitted out from deep within the branches, a smart Canary Islands Chiffchaff, my first endemic of the trip and I hadn't even reached the hotel yet!

The next day we headed to Chinamada, a dry, high altitude area of the Anaga peninsula in the north-eastern tip of the island. Driving through some of the most beautiful and dramatic scenery I've ever witnessed whilst Timothy Walker blasted Pink Floyd on the van's radio was a surreal experience that I won't forget in a hurry. Upon arrival at Chinamada itself we saw a flock of Plain Swifts, another Macaronesian

endemic, screaming low over the mountain peaks, the sheer exuberance and aerial mastery of their twisting flight an absolute joy to behold! The fieldwork on the first day at Chinamada took us all back to basics as we divided into small groups and the tutors used the array of native plants to improve our knowledge of plant physiology. This was a useful refresher for those of us who has forgotten most of the content of our first year organisms practicals and provided the foundation for the next few days which involved using floral keys (kindly written by Stephen Harris) to identify plants to species level in a range of locations across the island.

One revelation from that first session was the difficulty of defining exactly what constituted an individual flower on a range of different plants, a far more complex process than it would first appear. Once we were clued up on the various types of flower and inflorescence that plants can possess we were left to our own devices in the afternoon as we tried to decipher the floral formulas of 20 different species, an exercise akin to learning a new language from scratch for many of us!

We spent the subsequent two days at Las Portillas and Baranco Badhahoda, two very different habitats, using vegetative keys and hand lenses to attempt to identify native plants to species level. Though the initial learning curve was steep, our collective botanic ability had improved by several orders of magnitude by the end of the second day. These exercises allowed us to become immediately familiar with the incredible floral diversity of the island, from the adaptive radiations of the genus *Sonchus* to the endemic *Isoplexis*, an enigmatic species that is now known to be closely related to our native Foxgloves.

The remainder of the field time during the trip was spent visiting the amazing biomes that Tenerife possesses. This included a visit to the prehistoric laurel forests, a Tethyan relict that once covered vast swathes of Europe, now confined to this remote island archipelago where it persists on the cool north-facing slopes of Tenerife and La Gomera.

Perhaps my favourite day of the trip included a journey down the island's altitudinal gradient from the base of the volcanic peak of El Teide to the coast at Guimar. Some memorable highlights of this habitat survey included 1.5m red flower spikes of *Echium wildpretii* growing in the caldera at the foot of El Teide, a lunch stop in a forest of Canarian Pines and finishing the day at the ash flows of the Guimar Badlands with huge stands of succulent Euphorbias springing up from the pumice itself. Seeing this incredible flora up close was a once-in-a-lifetime experience

but for me this joy was compounded by the animals which we were lucky enough to glimpse during our trip. From the ubiquitous African Blue Tits (like gaudy versions of our native garden birds) to the Tenerife Kinglets flitting through stands of endemic tree heather and the famous Atlantic Canaries, the birds did not disappoint. Two of the trickier endemics, Blue Chaffinch and Laurel Pigeon, were seen thanks to the efforts of Dr Robert Scotland, who kindly gave up his own time to take me to known sites for the species.

The visit to Guimar yielded another incredible avian spectacle with hundreds of Atlantic Cory's Shearwaters moving past close inshore, shearing gracefully over the boiling azure sea in the strong breeze. Even otherwise familiar birds were a treat to see with the endemic subspecies of Robin (race *superbus*) particularly striking in the intensity of the ruby red colouration on its breast. Leaving birds to one side, always a difficult task for me, the amazing diversity of butterflies was an absolute treat with a stunning Monarch in the botanic gardens in Puerto de la Cruz captivating the entire group for half an hour as it fed on the nectar of the various tropical species. Another lasting memory was the ever present *Gallotia* lizards to which we fed our lunches by hand on the first day.

Tenerife was the first time I have immersed myself in the rich natural history of another country and it has inspired me to travel and experience more of the world's awe-inspiring biodiversity first-hand. I am extremely grateful for to the providers of the annual fund for helping to make this incredible experience possible.

A WEEK IN JORDAN

Melissa Thorne

Ceaseless fighting and thwarted attempts at peace in the Middle East dominated the headlines this summer. However, this seemed a world away from the relaxing week that I spent in Jordan last Easter, with fellow Brasenose student James Manning (Geography, 3rd Year), in the heart of the tumultuous region. Any reminders of the conflicts around us were memorable for their infrequency: we were kept in our seats over Israel on our flights there and back, our bus was searched at an army checkpoint, and on one occasion, we passed an armoured jeep and a nuclear plant. The rest of the time, we only encountered what

Jordan prides itself on: its reputation for religious tolerance and stability, despite its volatile neighbours. This manifested itself in the cheery refrain of ‘hello, welcome to Jordan!’ that met us everywhere we went. It was for this reason that all of the second year Arabic students were sent to Amman (the capital of Jordan) to study abroad for the first time, rather than the traditional options of Cairo or Beirut, which were both understandably considered to be inappropriate. These students included our friend, Alison Jones (3rd Year, French and Arabic), who we went there to visit. The trip acted as a taster of my own year abroad in Paris, as well as a fantastic opportunity to experience a totally different culture.

Although we made sure to dress appropriately, in conservatively loose shirts and trousers – having read that wearing shorts in Jordan would be like walking through central London in your underwear – our appearance still made us very incongruous, especially in contrast to the burqas, niqabs and other forms of traditional dress that many people were wearing. At various tourist attractions, we became objects of interest ourselves, with school groups testing their English on us and, more disconcertingly, parents proudly taking pictures of us with their children. There were many striking cultural differences: from the weekend there being on Friday and Saturday, to the call to prayer, which echoed around the whole country, greeting us wherever we happened to be. However, the major cultural experience that pervaded our entire trip was the Jordanian food. Alison gave us a culinary tour of Jordan, as we sampled delicacies such as the national dish of deliciously tender Lamb Mansaf, a thyme pizza called Mansuch and forty-cent falafel wraps, which were made before our eyes. On our first evening, we were treated to a Mediterranean feast for just 10 Jordanian Dollars (JD) each, accompanied by traditional live music, sipping on slushy green lemon and mint juices through the haze of shisha fumes. We ate vine leaves, pepper dip, aubergine dip (matabel), grilled chicken skewers, cheesy cauliflower, two salads, and endless bread. Our favourite part of the meal, however, was dessert, consisting of cheese, which was coated in pastry and doused in sugar syrup. These were displayed in huge vats, alongside baklava containing local flavour combinations such as pine nut and cardamom, and sold in shops open late into the night.

We discovered early on that taxis are not only an essential form of transport in Jordan, but also the best way to practice Arabic, with some drivers teaching us words (*shemal*, *yameen*, *ma’asalama*, *shukran*), as well

as etiquette – frequent hand shaking – in exchange for our advice in English. Our first taxi ride from the airport was quite a culture shock: as we went to do up our seatbelts, we discovered that they had been cut off – as wearing them, Alison explained, is a sign of disrespect to the driver, as it suggests that you do not trust their driving ability. I certainly did not trust this first driver, as it became obvious that the Jordanian way to avoid being cut up by another car is to accelerate into their path, hooting repeatedly. It was not uncommon for a driver to be using one or even two phones while driving, with no hands on the wheel, and perhaps just a token finger, all with Arabic music blasting out deafeningly loud, or, once, in deference to our Englishness, One Direction. We undertook cement mixers which trundled along in the fast lane. However, we soon realised that the drivers were incredibly skilful. Amman is an extremely hilly city, and it took a lot of skill to navigate and park on nearly 45 degree slopes. It took almost as much skill to cross the roads, as you are expected to walk out into traffic and weave your way between moving vehicles: one car was speeding along in my direction, and actually accelerating, but was so affronted when I didn't dart out in front of it that it slowed down and switched lanes, stopping right in front of me to prove its point. On one occasion, we had to cross eight lanes of traffic, against all usual common sense.

On our trip, we visited the citadel in Amman, at the summit of one of the hills, which allowed us a 360 degree panorama of the city, and a view of the second highest flagpole in the world, proudly displaying a sixty-metre Jordanian flag. We were pleasantly surprised by the lack of barriers everywhere, and could climb on the buildings, which felt like our own private ruin. Once we finally arrived in Jerash, we were able to eat lunch in a huge oval forum, which inspired the one featured in the Disney movie, *Hercules*: despite swarming with giant tourist groups, it was nowhere near full. Other idiosyncrasies included the Jordanian Scottish Bagpipers, whose melodious sounds echoed around the amphitheatre, harmonising with the ever-present call to prayer, and hundreds of goats, who inhabited an otherwise dead city. We were astonished by the scale of everything we visited – Jerash felt about the same size as Pompeii – but almost to the point of excess: after Jerash, we were ruined-out, Madaba mosaicked-out and Petra tombed-out. We visited Mount Nebo, and looked out over the Holy Land, at places like Jericho, which didn't quite seem to really exist. The culmination of our trip consisted in our visit to

Petra – one of the seven modern wonders of the world – a city built into the cliffs by the Nabataeans, making surrounding Roman and Crusader ruins look insignificant and unambitious in comparison. A global tourist attraction, this was far more expensive than any of the other attractions we visited, and involved the biggest upheaval, as it was located in the south of the country.

To get into the city itself, you have to walk through the long, barren *siq* (a path in between the cliffs, glowing in red layers from sedimentation, which protected the city), getting glimpses and then full view of the stunning Treasury. Full of tourists taking selfies, and street traders trying to run a hard bargain, this was the hub of the tourist city that had formed in the ruins. James, taking the role of intrepid guide, armed with our essential Lonely Planet, took us up to the Place of High Sacrifice. We looked out over the expansive city as we ate our lunch, serenaded by a Bedouin woman on the recorder. After strolling around the ruined high street, we took our place on a giant boulder facing the Royal tombs, which our guidebook had assured us would glow a stunning pink at sunset. Two hours later, and going slightly insane ('it definitely looks a little bit pinker ... oh wait, no, it looks exactly the same as the photo I took an hour and a half ago'), we forwent the donkeys and camels being offered to us by the last remaining traders (with a firm '*la'a shukran*' ('no, thank you')), and took the long walk back through the *siq*. That evening, we returned to the ruins for Petra by Night. In the *siq* a path had been formed with hundreds of candles, which led to even more candles, pooled together in a sort of lake in front of the treasury. We were told to stay silent and not to take flash photography (something that not everyone listened to), creating an awe-inspiring walk illuminated solely by the candles and the stars. We sat on mats in the area in front of the treasury, and sipped on more mint tea, as local Bedouin performers played music and told us about the history of the area. It was truly magical. At a given moment, we were all told to take a photo of the treasury, lighting up the area with our camera flashes.

The next morning, we set off early, to avoid the tour bus crush, off the tourist trail up a steep path to a viewpoint of the Treasury. Here, there were no longer the market traders bustling and bartering to get our attention, with only faintly reassuring donkey poo to show us that we were on the right track. It was quiet and peaceful, and as we saw a Bedouin woman who worked as a cleaner standing on a slope next

to a gorge we passed, gazing out over the city, our lives seemed so unnecessarily complicated in comparison. Clambering along the top, we reached our viewpoint and looked out at one of the most stunning views I have ever encountered. Sitting on the edge of the cliffs, with our feet dangling over the precipice, we watched the morning sunlight spread down over the treasury, until finally the whole face was bathed in a golden glow. We walked back and headed for the monastery on the other side of the city, looking up and marvelling at our madness to climb as high as we had been. I almost broke down one third of the way up the eight hundred steps to the monastery due to lack of water, food and utter exhaustion, and the street traders jostling for our attention seemed just as despondent, sitting in the midday heat on a scorching day, with few takers for their overpriced scarves. However, it was worth it. The monastery was glorious: huge, hidden and well-preserved. We decided to walk up further to the 'best views' (why not more stairs?) and looked out over Israel and Palestine. Our final climb was to a Crusader castle, a pile of ruins frequented by no other tourists, as shown when we crossed a creaky wooden bridge over a terrifying drop, so seemingly unsafe that it could have been an authentic Crusader creation. We also came across the only permanent Bedouin home in the city, which was decorated with gorgeous flowers. Our final trip was to the royal tombs – there are over 500 registered tombs in Petra, most of which we seemed to see over our two day trip – but these three, the Palace, the Silk and the three layered Urn tomb, are by far the most impressive, showcasing amazing natural marbled stone roofs for which Petra is renowned. We walked back through the *siq* for the final time, so thirsty that the walk to the visitor centre seemed to be the longest it had ever been. We bought 1.5 litres of water each and had the most satisfying glug of water we have ever had, as we sat contemplating our accomplishment. As we waited for the bus, we spoke to an interesting Palestinian geologist and his American wife who told us all about their lives, including their recent Haj. They were just two of the many fascinating people we met on the trip from all over the world.

Whilst in Jordan, I noticed the differences between how men and women were treated within this conservative society. In taxis, women sit in the back, as the seat next to the driver is reserved for female members of the driver's family, their wife, or men. Women also sit next to each other on buses, unless there are no other seats available, but this, along

with other similar rules, appeared to me to be a sign of respect rather than subjugation: I felt comfortable sitting next to other women, and was not offended. There was only one instance when a man refused to let women sit on the back row with him, and the rejected women's horrified reactions suggested that this was not a common occurrence. However, on the whole, people would speak to James rather than to me, assume I was his wife, and most women we met kept silent. We were also a little concerned at the beginning of the week when the only women we saw working were toilet attendants, and we heard stories from Alison about how even girls who go to university are expected to give up their education to become a wife and mother immediately afterwards. However, as the week progressed, we saw women driving tractors and taxis, and on the final day, we met a woman at the mosque who wanted to improve her English to enable her to work at the UN. We also saw a group of school girls at Jerash, who, despite wearing headscarves and being covered from head to toe, were each dressed so uniquely in a variety of colours and patterns, and singing whilst walking along with such enthusiasm and happiness that it was a joy to behold.

Our lasting impression was that, while we were there, Jordan was in a state of transition. As we travelled through Amman, we drove past camels and KFCs in the space of a minute. It felt as if the city was attempting to modernise almost too rapidly, and for every glistening tower block or Burger King, there was a pile of rubble from a failed project. Nearly every tourist attraction we visited was in the process of building a new visitor's centre, although many of these plans seemed to have been put on hold. For Jordan, it is both an exciting and scary time, as it moves away from being part of the Middle Eastern tourist trail, with people formerly stopping in Egypt, Lebanon, Israel and Syria along the way, now clearly out of the question, and becomes a destination in its own right, albeit only for a select audience, forced to market itself as the only safe place in the area for the time being. There have been changes even since we were there, as we took one of the last Easyjet flights to Amman, which were discontinued in April, presumably due to the diminished appeal of the region. But the visa price has doubled, suggesting either optimism for greater returns, or necessity due to fewer visitors. More and more luxury resorts are being built and the Petra entry price continues to increase, but who knows what the future holds for Jordan – it will certainly never be the same again. Whatever the case,

it was clear that the locals are immensely proud of their country, and delighted to share it, and we felt incredibly welcome everywhere we went. As we looked out over the calm of the Dead Sea, with the sun setting over Israel on one of our final nights there, it was so tranquil that it was hard to believe that anything could unsettle the peace of it. For this oasis of calm in the troubled waters of the Middle East, long may we hope it lasts.

UNIVERSITY OF SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA

Daniel Paul

Having spent last September with a small contingent of Brasenostrils at Stanford University, September 2014 saw my return to California, but this time I would have no familiar faces for company. Thanks to a very kind contribution from the Holroyd-Collieu-Stelling-Hall Memorial Travel Grant, and further support from the Annual Fund, I was able to conduct research for my thesis with the Shoah Foundation at the University of Southern California.

My thesis examines examples of roundup and rescue of Jews during the Holocaust, and how they recall their traumatic experiences. Therefore, the Shoah Foundation at USC was the perfect place to be. The Foundation boasts access to over 50,000 interviews with Holocaust survivors and rescuers. These were collated in the 1990s, on the back of a programme orchestrated by film director Steven Spielberg, to ensure that the stories were told and catalogued before it was too late. It was extremely beneficial to be at such a world renowned centre for Holocaust research, surrounded by scholars and researchers from all over the world and I am profoundly grateful to the staff at the Foundation for putting up with me for an entire month!

Though the main purpose of my trip was of course academic, even the most hardy of students can only be in the library for so many hours of the day. It was genuinely gruelling to watch the interviews. The death of so many millions is such an incomprehensibly large number to process that the barbaric reality was profoundly shocking when the individuality of suffering was laid bare. It was terrible to watch grown men and women weep as they retold stories of seeing their mothers, fathers, and siblings for the last time; struggle to speak as they painted a picture of their sexual abuse, but courageously persist because they so

ardently believed in the value of their tale, that their renewed pain was worth it if *never again* was to be a reality. It is difficult to express the peculiarity of watching such scenes, but then being instantly transported to the safety and normality of a university library upon the removal of a set of headphones.

It was therefore certainly a pleasant change to be able to step outside in the evenings and be caressed by the eighty-degree Los Angeles sunshine. Southern California has quite the array of beaches and, feeling that it would be a shame not to fully immerse myself in the local culture, I grudgingly indulged in several trips to the Pacific coastline. The seaside neighbourhood of Venice provided a veritable smorgasbord of sights and sounds to accompany the perpetual smell of questionably 'medical' 'herbal remedies'.

Away from the beach, being at USC gave me the opportunity to experience some truly American events. Going to a college football game was a particular highlight, where 80,000 people would pack out the Coliseum stadium for every home game to watch what is essentially a poor man's version of rugby. Nevertheless, everybody seemed to enjoy it, but I attribute that at least partially to the copious volume of alcohol that had been consumed since the early hours of the morning. A further memorable moment was witnessing a tradition called Hat Run. This involved a group of fraternity boys sprinting down the street while trying to retain an assortment of headwear that they wore, while a hoard of girls attempted to take them in the name of their sorority. It was like a very strange version of the Running of the Bulls in Pamplona. Then there were the frat parties. USC is a notoriously big 'party school' and it absolutely lived up to its billing. Though about as difficult to gain admission to as All Souls (Brasenose, surely? Ed), once inside they were reminiscent of those stereotypical movies that you watch and wonder if places like that really exist. They do. Think of a cross between *American Pie* and *Animal House* and you're getting there.

All things considered, my trip to California was immensely fruitful and I would like to reemphasise my thanks to all who made it possible. If I manage to write up my thesis with as much vigour as the Trojans of USC dedicate to partying, I'll be a very happy historian.

News and Notes



NEWS & NOTES

1949

Jeremy Mitchell: Jeremy Mitchell had an article (written jointly with his wife) published in *Hampshire Studies 2014*. The article is entitled “A Royal Upstairs Downstairs on the Isle Of Wight.”

1950

Trevor John Tarring: Trevor Tarring completed a 60 year involvement with the business newspaper *Metal Bulletin* in 2013. He wrote a series of articles on its history at the end of the first hundred years of the journal and its publishing company.

1950

David Andrew Knox Wright: In June David Wright celebrated 60 years of marriage to Penelope (née Rose), one of a number of charming people who responded to my advertisement in the *Isis* for a partner for the 1952 Commem Ball. To mark this diamond wedding, both were privileged to receive a blessing on the exact spot on which they were married in the Cathedral and Abbey Church of St Alban, accompanied by the Best Man, A H (Sandy) Alexander (1950) and two bridesmaids from Dorset House.

1951

Thomas Goulder Lunt: Thomas Lunt visited his younger brother, Bob Lunt, in Victoria, Australia, in February 2014.

1959

Peter Christopher Field: Peter John Christopher Field, now an emeritus professor of English at Bangor University, had an edition of Sir Thomas Malory’s *Le Morte Darthur* published in November 2013, the product of his last 23 years research.

1960

David Walter Thornton: David Thornton was pleased to meet up with Tim Venner (1960) at the Celebrations on 8th August 2014. Tim had been Best Man at his wedding to Joan on 8th August 1964.

1966

Paul Clough: Paul Clough had his book '*Morality and Economic Growth in Rural Africa – Indigenous Accumulation in Hausaland*' published in June 2014 by Bergahn Books.

1970

Major General Keith Cima: Long retired from the Army, but now working as a full-time salaried Staff Helmsman with the RNLI on their busiest Lifeboat Station – Tower Lifeboat in London. Col Comdt Royal Engineers, caseworker for SSAFA France, consultant ES-KO.

1975

Graham Vinter: Graham Vinter was elected the Chair of GC100 in January 2014. GC100 is the association for general counsel and company secretaries of the FTSE 100 companies.

1975

John William Wates: John Wates was appointed Chairman of Keymer Tiles Ltd in November 2012, remaining as Managing Director of Fedalah Ltd and Chairman of the Wates Foundation.

1978

Judith Anne Priestman: Judith Priestman curated the exhibition: *Magical Books: From the Middle Ages to Middle Earth*, at The Bodleian Library.

1979

Andrew Rattue: Having been Head of the Royal Grammar School in Worcester for nine years, Andrew Rattue (English 1979) moved to become Head of King's College, the British School of Madrid in September 2014. By coincidence, two of his (much younger) colleagues are also ex-BNC. The Director of Music at King's is Mark Blake (2006) and teaching Mathematics is Adam Dawlatly (1995).

1980

David McKay Blair: David Blair has been elected as President of the East Anglian Society of Chartered Accountants for the 2nd year. He is also the Vice Chairman of the Oxford and Cambridge Club.

1982

Ian Hunter: In October 2014, Ian Hunter was awarded a personal chair at De Montfort University, Leicester. He is now Professor of Film Studies and, under the pen name IQ Hunter, has recently published *British Trash Cinema* (British Film Institute, 2013) and three co-edited books, *British Comedy Cinema* (Routledge, 2012), *Controversial Images* (Palgrave Macmillan, 2012) and *Science Fiction Across Media* (Gylphi, 2013).

1983

Anthony Stuart Murphy: Anthony Murphy was elected Fellow of the Royal Society of Arts (FRSA) in December 2013

1995

Simon Henderson: The Provost & Fellows of Eton have appointed Mr Simon Henderson as Tony Little's successor as Head Master. Mr Henderson is currently Headmaster of Bradfield College, a post he has held since September 2011. Mr Henderson knows Eton well as he taught there from 2001 to 2009, and was Head of History from 2005 – 2009. He was appointed Deputy Head (Academic) of Sherborne School in April 2009 and then Headmaster of Bradfield College in September 2011. Mr Henderson will take up his office at Eton at the start of the Michaelmas Half 2015.

1998

Edward Quentin Fitzwilliam Brown: Edward Brown is a partner at law firm Hogan Lovells in London, married Lucy Jane Hann in September 2012, and is a proud father to Henry Edward Aidan Brown, born 22 July 2014.

2000

James Alexander Boyle: James Alexander Boyle and Heidi Boyle (née Gallagher) were married on 14th September 2013 at Sacred Heart Church, Donnybrook, Dublin, with a reception at Powerscourt House, County Wicklow.

2003

Nick Warrington and Jodie Warrington: Nick and Jodie Warrington (née Howard) are pleased to announce the birth of their son Thomas John Warrington on 17/10/2013.

2005

Thomas Papadopolous: Thomas Papadopolous was awarded the “Cyprus Research Award-Young Researcher” of the Research Promotion Foundation of the Republic of Cyprus. This distinction was awarded on the basis of his research on Takeovers and Mergers in European, Greek and Cypriot Company Law. The award was awarded by the President of the Republic of Cyprus, in a special ceremony. Thomas’ major publication in this area was his monograph deriving from his Oxford DPhil Thesis for which his supervisor was Prof. Derrick Wyatt, Q.C. The thesis was published by Kluwer publications: *‘EU Law and the Harmonization of Takeovers in the Internal Market’*, European Monographs Series, Kluwer.

The Brasenose Society





Brasenose Society Report 2014

Drusilla Gabbott, President of the Brasenose Society

This report covers the Society's activities from June 2014 to February 2015.

Who we are

The Brasenose Society is the College's Alumni Association. All matriculated BNC members are automatically members of the Brasenose Society on going down, and there is no membership fee.

The Brasenose Society works with the Alumni Relations and Development Office to understand and support the strategy set by the Principal and Fellows, to offer an Alumni perspective if requested, and appropriate help wherever it can.

The object of the Brasenose Society

Our object is the advancement of the welfare and interests of Brasenose College by:

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

Joining the Brasenose Society Committee

The Society has a management committee. New candidates who would like to offer active help are welcomed for election. Every year the committee elects a new President and Vice President from among the Alumni or Fellows. This ensures refreshed ideas and energy. However we maintain some continuity among other committee members, meaning the learning curve for new officials is effective and not too steep.

The commitment to meetings is not onerous: three a year, two in London and one in Oxford. The Principal and Development Office attend our meetings. We have also recently formed sub committees to ensure we move our work forward better.

You will find a form inserted with the *Brazen Nose* if you wish to stand for the committee, and please do contact us via the Alumni office to discuss anything you wish.

Officers and committee members 2014-15

The following officers and Committee Members were elected at the 2014 AGM

President: Drusilla Gabbott (1982)

Vice President: Penny Andrews (formerly Adomakoh) (1979)

Secretary: Alexandra Marks (1977)

Treasurer: Nigel Bird (1969)

David Bradbury, David Clark, Rod Clayton, Paul Dawson-Bowling, Tristan Elbrick, Bill Roberts, Mike Rountree and Donald Rushton were re-elected at this meeting. Two members of the Committee, Charlie Furness-Smith and Edward Hewitt, stood down and were thanked. Robert Cashmore and Deirdre Duignan were elected as new members.

Ex officio officers of the Committee are the Principal and the Editor of *The Brazen Nose*. The three most recent former Presidents (Lucinda Riches, Nigel Jones and Tim Hammond) are also ex officio members of the Committee. Paula Carter stepped down in 2014, three years having elapsed since her presidency.

What the Society does

The Society organises one major annual event - The President's Summer Drinks in June - for which we choose and secure a London venue. The College hosts the Brasenose Society Annual Dinner on our behalf in September.

From time to time we also supplement the work of the Alumni and Development Office by helping with one off events. For example over the last year a sub-committee have helped Dr Julia Diamantis put together a programme and speakers for the commemoration of the 40th anniversary of the College going mixed in 1974-5.

What the Society did in 2014

This was a busy year for the committee: the Secretary, Year Rep Co-ordinator, President Tim Hammond and Vice President Drusilla Gabbott worked closely to together to discuss and put forward a number of reforms.

In the last *Brazen Nose* we noted the Committee's view that with the advent of a professional Alumni and Development Office the role of the Brasenose Society needed some modernisation and redefinition.

Firstly, alongside David Clark, we continued to strengthen the year rep programme by filling year rep gaps. The Alumni office have found the Year Rep network helpful this year - for example, it has meant that at Gaudies there is someone for the College to liaise with who knows the year group very well and can help with seating, speaker suggestions or tracking down lost friends. David Clark's work in hosting and organising Rep get-togethers and approaching new Reps has been tireless and much appreciated.

Secondly, Tim Hammond reviewed the size and composition of the committee to see if we could accommodate more Year Reps. The committee felt that as Year Reps have frequent contact with Alumni it was only efficient to have more on the committee where they could hear directly about what was going on in College and feed in Alumni views as directly as possible. As we had only recently reviewed the Society rules, our Secretary Alexandra Marks advised against a total restructuring, but we did invite some recently appointed Reps to consider joining and were happy to welcome Robert Cashmore and Deirdre Duignan to the committee.

Thirdly, we looked at our funds in hand and reviewed possible disbursements. Funds had been built up by historical Society events before the Development Office was founded and had remained static for several years. The Society exists to help the College so it encourages donations to the College itself by those who wish to give them, and only needs enough funds to cover its own administrative costs.

Although the Society has tried to offer undergraduates small termly grants for worthwhile initiatives we have had had little or no uptake in recent years. It is viewed as good practice to spend charitable funds

appropriately rather than allow them to mount up, and although the Society is *not* a charity we agree with this principle and felt it was time to address the issue.

The Society therefore asked for a point of view from Treasurer Nigel Bird and Nigel Jones, Past President, on how much it could 'safely' spend annually. Nigel Jones wrote and submitted a paper for our Committee meeting in September 2014 indicating it would be reasonable to spend £1,500 per year. The Treasurer presented a 10 year history of the Society's accounts showing that the Society's reserves had increased from some £11K in 2005 to £13K following this year's very popular President's drinks, and had not dropped below £12K in the intervening years.

Following discussions with the Treasurer, the proposal in Nigel Jones' paper was to spend £1.5K p.a. of reserves over the next 10 years (taking them down to £3K by the end of that period), with prudent three yearly reviews to determine the level of expenditure and the purposes to which it was put.

The Society does have some expenses such as meeting room booking, underwriting any losses on the summer party and the occasional external accounting expense, so it needs to maintain a modest 'club float.' The President's summer party, with careful management by the officers, does in general contribute enough to this float to keep the Society operating independently without being a burden to the College. Of course, with the expense of hiring venues in London this cannot always be relied on going forward.

At our September meeting the committee discussed how the accumulated funds might be spent. Only one decision was taken, which was to agree to a suggestion by David Clark to put £50 behind the bar at the O&C Club for an experimental period to subsidise regular informal monthly gatherings of Alumni in London.

Other suggestions included the student grants traditionally offered, small hardship grants to Alumni who wished to attend events, or the subsidy of experimental speaker events. At the AGM, which followed our September meeting some attending put forward a view that they would like accumulated funds to be spent on 'something significant' rather than 'frittered away in dribs and drabs'.

The Society's Events in 2014

The President's summer party was held on 5th June 2014. Tim Hammond secured an iconic venue, the Old Library at Lloyds of London. The venue attracted over 150 Alumni and guests - young and old - the catering was excellent and the event proved exceptionally attractive.

The Brasenose Society Dinner was held on the 20th September, preceded by the AGM, BNC Society meeting and Year Rep meeting. Tim Hammond spoke at the dinner. His address was appreciated by all and we thank him for a very successful year in which everyone enjoyed working with him.

In 2014 Margaret Molloy retired from the development office staff. Margaret had helped the Society for many years and we thank her for her diligence and friendship.

Looking Ahead

The year ahead looks exciting for the Society. We will be contributing to the "Into the Mix" commemoration event on 2nd May, and holding the President's summer drinks at the IPA in Belgravia on 4th June and our annual dinner on 19th September. At our most recent committee meeting in London on February 19th we were pleased to respond to a request for funding from the JCR of a series of photographic portraits of 'amazing alumnae' for display in the JCR this year. We hope to report more of this in the next *Brazen Nose*. The funding pitch was made to the committee by the JCR via Skype from Frewin: definitely a first for a Society founded in 1937 on a strictly pen and paper basis.

Mentoring and internships

Finally, we were delighted to hear from Julia Diamantis at our last committee meeting that after several Society visits to the JCR to encourage students to take up the opportunity of Alumni mentoring Julia Diamantis was receiving more approaches. In the past we have had many Alumni signed up to be mentors but relatively few requests. Julia vets requests carefully before passing them on. Julia pointed out to us that vacation internships, in particular, are now almost mandatory for students and it is hard to secure jobs long term without them.

It is of course impossible for Alumni working in large companies with formally run internship schemes to offer more than general advice.

However Alumni who run smaller companies or individual consultancies and can be more flexible about offering work experience or internships are invited to get in touch with Julia. The College also runs an annual careers event “Brazen Futures” in Hilary term to which Alumni might want to offer themselves as speakers or advisers.

THE YEAR REP SCHEME

Year reps fulfil a vital role keeping Old Members in touch with each other and with College, and encouraging attendance at Society and College events. We are keen to recruit new Year Reps to fill existing gaps, or to supplement Year Reps who need assistance, and to replace those who would like to retire. So even if there is a Year Rep listed for your year, please do not hesitate to get in touch with David Clark (1970), Year Rep Coordinator david.clark@bnc.oxon.org for more information.

Year Reps & Gaudies

Matric	Year Rep	Contact details	Year of Gaudy
1943	VACANT		2019, 2026
1944	VACANT	c/o mike@rountree.net	2019, 2026
1945	VACANT	c/o mike@rountree.net	2019, 2026
1946	VACANT	c/o mike@rountree.net	2019, 2026
1947	VACANT	c/o mike@rountree.net	2019, 2026
1948	VACANT	c/o mike@rountree.net	2019, 2026
1949	Mike Rountree	mike@rountree.net	2019, 2026
1950	VACANT		2019, 2026
1951	Patrick Lowe	bangupfarm@btinternet.com	2018, 2025
1952	Donald Blakeley		2018, 2025
1952	William Higman	billhigman@btinternet.com	2018, 2025
1953	VACANT		2018, 2025
1954	VACANT		2018, 2025
1955	VACANT		2018, 2025
1956	VACANT		18 March 2016, 2023, 2030
1957	VACANT		18 March 2016, 2023, 2030
1958	VACANT		18 March 2016, 2023, 2030
1959	Robert Hawes	robert-hawes@tiscali.co.uk	18 March 2016, 2023, 2030
1960	Robin Barron	robin.barron@sky.com	2019, 2026
1961	Bill Roberts	kroberts@gmx.net	2019, 2026
1961	Richard East	richardqeast@gmail.com	2019, 2026
1962	Nick Kennedy	nixtek@gmail.com	2019, 2026

1963	James Edmiston	james.edmiston@btinternet.com	17 March 2017, 2024
1964	Clive Evans	cpeevans@gmail.com	17 March 2017, 2024
1965	John East	east.family@btinternet.com	17 March 2017, 2024
1966	Duncan Greenland	dtguk@aol.com	17 March 2017, 2024
1967	William Verdon-Smith	wg.verdonsmith@gmail.com	2018, 2025
1968	Christopher Moss	cjwmoss@christophermoss.com	2018, 2025
1969	Vivian Huxley	robert@huxley15.plus.com	2018, 2025
1970	David Clark	david.clark@bnc.oxon.org	2022, 2029
1970	Stephen Smith	ssmith@woodvale.me.uk	2022, 2029
1971	Moray Thomas	moray@thethomases.org.uk	2022, 2029
1972	Charly Lowndes	charly.lowndes@bnc.oxon.org	2022, 2029
1973	John Bagshaw	johnm.bagshaw@gmail.com	2022, 2029
1974	VACANT		2021, 2027
1975	Liz Annesley	liza@zzxy.fsnet.co.uk	2021, 2027
1975	Sally Hammond	sallyh75@btinternet.com	2021, 2027
1976	VACANT		2021, 2027
1977	Peter Davies	peter.r.davies@talk21.com	23 June 2017, 2024
1977	Kristina Stutchbury	kris.stutchbury@btinternet.com	23 June 2017, 2024
1978	Paula Carter	paulahcarter@gmail.com	23 June 2017, 2024
1979	Cameron Woodrow	cameron.woodrow@df.gsi.gov.uk	23 June 2017, 2024
1980	Angela Boobyer	boobyer1@btinternet.com	2021, 2028
1981	Ceri Hutton	cerihutton@mac.com	2012, 2028
1982	Drusilla Gabbott	drusillagabbott@googlemail.com	2021, 2028
1983	Tony Murphy	anthony.murphy@bnc.oxon.org	2022, 2029
1984	VACANT		2022, 2029
1985	Lyndall Gibson	lyndall.gibson@orange.com	2022, 2029
1986	David Foster	dfoster@omm.com	2018, 2024
1987	Jane Johnson	janerajohnson@gmail.com	2018, 2024
1988	James Drace-Francis	james.drace-francis@jpmorgan.com	22 September 2017, 2023, 2030
1989	Deirdre Duignan	deidreabduignan@yahoo.com	22 September 2017, 2023, 2030
1990	Linus Gregoriadis	linus.gregoriadis@econsultancy.com	2020, 2026
1991	Graham Thomas	graham@gthomas.org	2020, 2026
1992	Aman Merchant	amerchant@leading-concepts.com	2020, 2027
1993	Alastair Dick	alastairdick@yahoo.co.uk	2020, 2027
1993	Tom Cartwright	tom.cartwright@pinsentmasons.com	2020, 2027
1994	Sander Evers	aegers@luc.edu	2020, 2025
1995	VACANT		

1996	Marcos Veremis	MVeremis@cambridgeassociates.com	2021, 2028
1997	Rosenna East	rosenna.east@gmail.com	2021, 2028
1998	Daryush Farshchi-Heidari	daryush80@hotmail.com	26 June 2015, 2022, 2029
1999	VACANT		26 June 2015, 2022, 2029
2000	Laura Shtaingos	laura.shtaingos@bnc.oxon.org	24 June 2016, 2023, 2030
2001	VACANT		24 June 2016, 2023, 2030
2002	VACANT		2019, 2026
2003	Samantika Gokhale	samantikagokhale@googlemail.com	2019, 2026
2004	Rhiannon Williams	rhiannonwilliams27@hotmail.com	2020, 2027
2005	Chris Tudor	christudor133@hotmail.com	2020, 2027
2006	Andre De Haes	andre_de_haes@mckinsey.com	2021, 2028
2006	Jenny Glennon	jenglen@gmail.com	2021, 2028
2007	Charlie Furness-Smith	cdfsmitth@gmail.com	2021, 2028
2008	Elena Netsi	Elena.netsi@gmail.com	23 September 2016, 2023, 2030
2009	Christoph Voelk	Christoph.Voelk@ra-awz.at	23 September 2016, 2023, 2030
2010	Robert Cashmore	robertcashmore@hotmail.co.uk	2018, 2025
2010	James Johnson		2018, 2025
2011	Michael Young	michael.young@oxon.org	2018, 2025

Keeping in touch

You can find Brasenose College online on Facebook, @BNC_Members on Twitter and via the Brasenose College Alumni Group on Linked In. You can sign up for an Oxford University email address @bnc.onon.org using your Oxford alumni card via the Oxford University Alumni website or call +44 (0)1865 611610 or email enquiries to enquiries@alumni.ox.ac.uk for more information.

Old Members are also particularly welcome to register with the College alumni network site where you can update up of any changes in your contact details and can book our events online at www.bnc.ox.ac.uk/alumni.

Visiting College

As Brasenose Members, you are welcome to visit College and are invited to let the Porter's Lodge know that you have arrived; a 'closed to visitors' sign does not necessarily apply to Old Members.

Dining at High Table

As a BNC Member you are warmly welcomed back to College and invited to dine at High Table in Hall on guest nights; Tuesdays, Friday, and Sundays in full term, once a year at your own expense. You are invited to partake in Dessert after Dinner by invitation of the Governing Body. Alumni may dine with a guest, at the discretion of the Senior Common Room Curator and the Director of Development, please contact the Alumni Office for details. Please note that the number of places available on each occasion are limited.

ALUMNI RELATIONS & DEVELOPMENT OFFICE

Dr Liz Miller, Development Director

Thank you to all of you who have supported the College in the 2013/14 academic year – by attending our events, making a donation, giving your time, mentoring a student or leaving a legacy, you have all contributed to the richness and vibrancy of the Brasenose community, and to the security of the College’s future.

The year has been a great success in development terms, and we hope you will enjoy reading about some of the highlights. Please do let us know what you most enjoyed about your involvement with College life this year – we are always glad to hear from you.

In November 2013 we were delighted to welcome Honorary Fellow and alumnus Michael Palin (1962) who gave a captivating, and hugely entertaining private talk in Hall to students and Fellows. It was an absolute joy to offer our students the chance to meet and hear such an inspirational and charismatic star.

There was so much demand to see Michael beyond the 120 places available in Hall that we streamed the talk live to the JCR. We particularly enjoyed hearing his fond memories of organising the College Ball and starting the Ball celebrations by performing from St Mary’s Tower! A full report on his visit is on the College website.

Also in Michaelmas Term, after our recent success in endowing Fellowships which help protect the tutorial system, the next development priority was the transformation of our beautiful old Library – a rare interregnum building – by doubling its size. We will create a stunning, modern Reading Room in the Old Cloisters below the Library, and link the two floors with an internal staircase to provide students with a relaxed study environment and plenty of space, which was a real priority for them. The design respects the history of the building, which remains at the heart of College life: a hub of intellectual activity, where ideas are forged and creativity fostered, and where students support and learn from one another (particularly in times of impending essay crisis!).

The ambition to raise £4m to achieve this transformation took us to visit alumni in the UK and around the world. Many of you will have joined the Principal and my team overseas as part our outreach and we

thank all of you who have given or attended the wonderful receptions in Hong Kong, New York, Sydney, Perth, Singapore and London over the past year. By September 2014, it is looking hopeful that we will be able to secure the funding required for the project to begin thanks to some extremely generous alumni.

Throughout the year our focus has also been on funding the College's wider needs, in particular financial support for students through undergraduate bursaries and graduate scholarships, and protecting our superb tutorial system which sets us apart from so many higher education institutions. We particularly thank Robert Kyprianou (1973) and his wife Soulla for their generosity in establishing "The Robert and Soulla Kyprianou Honour Scholarship" for a graduate student to come to Brasenose, Sir Christopher Wates (1959) and his wife Lady Georgina for endowing "The Sir Christopher Wates Honour Bursary" and David Watts (1968) and his wife Clarissa for endowing "The Watts Honour Bursary" both of which will help undergraduates from low-income households. We also thank several others who are in the process of endowing named bursaries here, and all the donors to the Brasenose Australia Scholarship and the Hong Kong Fund which will enable a talented student from Australia and another from China/Hong Kong to study here from Michaelmas 2014.

Thanks to a generous commitment from Tony Hill (1968) our Widening Access programme continues from strength to strength, attracting a range of strong applicants and we remain the most popular College by some way. This popularity comes with a responsibility to provide the best possible experience at Brasenose to all who join us, and to support them so they can focus on their studies without worrying about financial pressures.

You have been most generous in helping us to achieve this, donating a total of £1.89m in the 2013/14 financial year.

Most of you who donate give a regular gift of £15 per month to our Annual Fund. This fund raised over £300,000 to support our students. It also helps the College's clubs and societies – particularly the Boat Club – offers hardship and travel grants, supports the Library and Archives, and enhances our academic excellence. This year, in honour of John Davies, Emeritus Fellow, we have also been generously supported by our alumni with commitments of over £250,000 to support Law at Brasenose.

Thanks to your support and the careful stewardship of our endowment by our Bursar, ably advised by our Investment Advisory Committee, the College's finances are in good shape. Our endowment is now over £105m and covers around 35% of our costs. We continue to work hard to preserve and grow this. Our vision for the long term is for an endowment which would fully support all our needs and future developments.

Naturally a highlight in our year is seeing you and hearing your news. We welcomed about 500 of you back to College over the course of the year for our various events. We hope you will visit again in 2014/15 to celebrate 40 years of co-education at Brasenose, and 200 years of BNCBC, as well as your Gaudies, the Annual Dinner and more (full events listings are online). In the meantime, thank you for everything that you do for the College. We rely very much on our volunteers, donors, mentors, advisors and each and every one of you helps make this place what it is today, and what it aspires to be tomorrow. Thank you so much.

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Brasenose College wishes to record its gratitude to the following who kindly donated to the College between 1 October 2013 and 30 September 2014. The gifts are listed in the following format: year of matriculation; name of donor; former names are listed in italics; an asterisk indicates that the donor has sadly since passed away. We have tried to ensure that all gifts are recorded accurately but if we have made any mistakes please accept our apologies and do let us know so that they can be corrected.

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

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1969	David Arthur Gibson
1969	Barry May
1970	Evan Paul Silk
1974	Klaus Wolfgang Hulek
1974	Nancy Margaret Hulek
1974	John Rodney Turner
1975	Patrick William Wynn Disney
1975	Robert Thomas Kerr
1975	Colin Ian Nicholls
1975	Alistair Knox Simpson
1975	Neil Robert Withington
1976	Martin Francis Damian Baker
1978	Dennis Man Shing Chow
1981	Peter Stuart Andrew Bladen
1981	David Savile Bradbury
1981	Richard Michael Hughes
1983	Anthony Stuart Murphy
1984	Matthew Ian Knight
1984	Amanda Joy Pullinger
1986	John Fletcher
1990	Matthew John James Charlton
1990	Andrew Paul Suckling
2001	Stephen Jarrod Bernard
2003	Dudley John Moore

and a number who wish to remain anonymous

Obituaries



DEATHS NOTIFIED

October 2013–October 2014

The Editor welcomes correspondence concerning any members of BNC who have passed away; personal reminiscences are welcome. Please do let us know if you would like to provide an obituary for a BNC Member who has recently passed away by contacting us: development.office@bnc.ox.ac.uk, or +44 (0) 1865 287275.

** denotes full obituary*

William G Alexander*	1936	June 2014
Andrew C Allan	1984	September 2013
Donald Anderton	1944	September 2014
Francis A Bearcroft	1946	December 2013
Celia A Blacklock	2001	August 2014
Nathaniel B Blumberg	1948	February 2012
Arthur L Bone	1940	December 2013
Anthony J Bray*	1945	July 2014
Peter W Brock	1953	2014
Christopher W Brooks*	1975	August 2014
Donald P Cape	1941	June 2014
John R Carruthers-Ballantyne	1945	August 2013
Deiniol J Cellan-Jones*	1984	November 2013
Ricky Chall	2004	January 2014
Hugh R Cowie	1955	June 2014
George M Crowther	1953	January 2014
Simon J Cunningham	1966	March 2014
Ian G Cunnison	1947	June 2013
Frederick L Duffield	1944	2014
Hilary A Eccles-Williams*	1935	December 2013
Edward W Eveleigh*	1936	September 2014
James D Faithfull	1955	June 2014
Jonathan P Fellows-Smith	1952	September 2013
John M Free	1959	November 2013
David L Garrick*	1952	July 2014
David J Gilson*	1955	May 2014
Stephen M Goldman*	1971	July 2014

George J Goodman*	1952	January 2014
Geoffrey R Grice	1944	July 2014
Richard J Guthrie	1972	June 2014
David M Harris	1957	July 2014
Geoffrey Haydock	1946	December 2013
Jill S Hayes	1978	March 2014
John D Hearth*	1949	September 2014
Keith C Hendrick*	1947	June 2014
Robert F Jenkins	1952	December 2013
Brian A Jones*	1954	November 2013
Kieran Keel	2012	February 2014
Tanvir A Khan*	1956	November 2013
Eric Kilner	1943	August 2014
David R Lomax*	1958	September 2014
Robert G Long	1957	September 2014
Philippa C Maddern*	1979	June 2014
Ralph N Mann	1948	April 2014
Alexander D Marr	1985	April 2014
Charles J Merdinger*	1947	December 2013
Stephen C Moore*	1971	May 2014
Hugh R Percy	1936	April 2012
Francis H Prichard	1946	December 2014
Geoffrey J Phillips	1945	September 2014
Anthony F Raikes	1955	June 2013
Alan D Rawley*	1952	August 2014
David R Rawlinson	1962	July 2009
Gordon K Rice	1946	January 2014
Donald P Rose	1951	July 2013
John B Say	1943	August 2014
John D Simpson	1966	January 2014
Gordon J Slater	1964	March 2014
Alastair D Smith	2007	April 2013
Jeremy N Stenhouse	1954	August 2013
Frederick A Stone	1948	January 2014
Alan E Thomas	1966	June 2014
Henry B Towers	1953	November 2013
Huw Vaughan	1962	August 2014

George E Villiers	1951	July 2013
Francis G Wallace-Hadrill	1943	2013
Andrew White	1969	May 2014
John Wilcock	1957	February 2014
Herbert B Williams	1936	November 2013
George H G Williams*	1955	2013
Stephen C Winkley	1962	April 2014
Reuven Yaron	1955	April 2014

William Gemmell Alexander

By kind permission of The Telegraph Media Group

Gemmell Alexander, who has died aged 95, was a member of the Colonial Service who developed co-operatives in the Gilbert and Ellice Islands, Mauritius and Cyprus.

By the time he arrived at his first posting in the Gilbert and Ellice Islands shortly after the war, the Japanese had departed, so he decided to set to work, marrying those who had been living together, divorcing those who required it and giving appropriate sentences to wrongdoers. Later he was advised that he had no authority as he had not passed the necessary exams. Since his actions could not be undone, he received back-dated authority as Deputy Commissioner for the Western Pacific.

Alexander introduced a law banning outside traders to enable the local economy to grow on its own for two years, and then started a trade in shark fins. A firm in China agreed to take them until the Chinese government placed a ban on their import. There were complaints about the smell when they were stored in Suva, until an American purchased the entire consignment for four times the price originally agreed. Another problem was not so easily solved. When the Colonial Office in London asked the community, which was 100 per cent Protestant, to accept members of other religions on the island, Alexander broached the proposal with the island council, which rejected it out of hand. If a Catholic bishop arrived he would be thrown into the sea, the councilors warned. By the time the issue was raised again, Alexander had moved on to Mauritius – where he supervised the building of a road so that planters could bring down sugar cane from the mountains and helped to organise a co-operative dairy to deliver fresh milk to the capital, Port Louis.

When Alexander arrived on Cyprus as Commissioner for Co-operative Development, the Greek Cypriots' demand for "Enosis" (union) with Greece was spilling into violence. Alexander joined the Cyprus Grain Commission, aided the Agricultural Bank of Greece and was controller of vine products.

The son of a solicitor, William Gemmell Alexander was born at Hooton, Cheshire, on August 19 1918. After education at Sedbergh School he signed on with a North Sea trawler at a shilling a day before going up to Brasenose College, Oxford, to read Law.

In 1938 he was a leader of the Oxford expedition to identify the mosquitoes that were preventing the development of a tourist industry in the Cayman Islands, and the following year he photographed gannets and little auks off Iceland. On the boat home he met his future wife, Rona Page Elias, a nurse, as they leaned over the rail to be sick. On coming down from Oxford, Alexander was apprenticed to a Liverpool garage before being called up and posted to 51st Infantry Division in France to join the British Expeditionary Force, only to find his division had already been evacuated. He made his way from St Etienne to Nantes where he hid for two months in the attic of the home of a French family before getting away on a Polish boat. Posted to the Military Police with the Eighth Army in North Africa, he was involved in the beach landings at Sicily and Anzio. On his coming out of the Army with an MBE (Military), and two mentions in despatches, Alexander and Rona married and he embarked on his career in the Colonial Service.

After finally returning home in 1960, Alexander joined the Co-operative Wholesale Society, organising the bulk buying of fertilisers and animal feeds, then joined the International Co-operative Alliance. His final jobs before his retirement in 1978 were as director-general of the Royal Society for the Prevention of Accidents and road safety officer for West Yorkshire. In later life he moved to Cumbria. His wife died in 1992, and he is survived by a daughter and three of his four sons.

Anthony J Bray

By kind permission of The Telegraph Media Group

Tony Bray, who has died aged 88, was a stockbroker, who was identified, last year, as the first serious boyfriend of the young Margaret Thatcher (or Margaret Roberts, as she was before her marriage to Denis Thatcher).

Before Charles Moore published the first volume of his authorised biography of the former Conservative Prime Minister, the line taken by previous biographers had been that, until Denis came along, she had had no romantic friendships with men. This was never likely, as Margaret Roberts had been an undeniably pretty young woman at Oxford at a time when female undergraduates were heavily outnumbered by men, many of whom were servicemen just back from the war.

When Moore asked Lady Thatcher about her early romantic life, she initially maintained the fiction that she had had no boyfriends before she met her husband. But Moore had evidence that she was not telling the whole truth. First, there was her old school friend, Margaret Goodrich, who recalled the young Oxford undergraduate turning up at her 21st birthday party in December 1944 clutching a carnation which “seemed very precious to her” and which had been given to her by an “Oxford boyfriend”. Then there were the letters written to her sister Muriel, which bore witness to an intense romantic attachment to a man named Tony Bray.

Moore tracked Bray down to his home in Sussex and found him happy to speak about the days at the end of the war when he had danced with the future Prime Minister – though he was anxious that his wife, Valerie, who died before the publication of Moore’s book, should not know of his inquiries.

Bray, then an 18-year-old Army cadet, and Margaret Roberts had met through the Oxford University Conservative Association some time in the autumn of 1944 when he was up at Oxford on a six-month military training course. Though short and not especially good-looking, he was, by his own account, “not half bad as a dancer”. Margaret Roberts, who was nearly two years older, he recalled as “a plump, attractive girl in a well-built way” who was always smartly, if not particularly stylishly, dressed. He found her to be “very thoughtful and a very good conversationalist”, and was impressed by her enthusiasm for politics. Though she was “a bit bluestocking”, he liked the fact that she was well-read and enjoyed music. Another reason they got on so well, he felt, was that “she had a degree of loneliness”, which he responded to.

The two had fun together, going out to dances and the theatre. Following the rules of the time, they never slept together. In March 1945 Margaret wrote to her sister about a “marvelous” evening with Tony at the Randolph Ball at which she had worn a blue frock: “[Before

going to the ball] Tony hired a car and we drove out to Abingdon to the country Inn ‘Crown and Thistle’. I managed to borrow a glorious royal blue velvet cloak which matched the blue frock perfectly.” Tony, she wrote, had presented her with a spray of eight carnations “sent for me from London... I felt absolutely on top of the world as we walked through the lounge at the Crown and Thistle and everyone looked up and stared.” Reminded of the occasion, and of the blue dress, 60 years later, Tony Bray broke down in tears. “It was a very special evening,” he said.

At the end of the Hilary term of 1945, Bray whisked her off for a day in London, which included lunch at the Dorchester, a matinee performance of the Strauss operetta *A Night in Venice* and a tea dance at the Piccadilly Hotel, before Margaret got the train to Grantham and Bray returned to Oxford. That Margaret Roberts regarded their relationship as serious is shown by her inviting him to stay the weekend with her parents in Grantham soon afterwards.

But it was at this point that Bray began to get cold feet. Still in his teens, he was not looking for commitment, and he thought of their relationship as that of “just a boy and a girl who thoroughly enjoyed each other’s company”. Meanwhile, he found the Roberts household “slightly austere”. During what was clearly a somewhat awkward weekend, he and the Roberts family attended Methodist chapel together. For a public-school-educated boy from a solidly bourgeois background, it was not a jolly occasion.

At the same time Bray was about to undertake full military training at Bovington Camp in Dorset. The following year he was commissioned into the 5th Royal Inniskilling Dragoon Guards and posted to Germany. He and Margaret continued to correspond, but his replies to her letters began to peter out and eventually stopped altogether.

Margaret’s sister Muriel attributed Bray’s cooling off to “snobbishness” about her family; but Bray insisted that, while the Roberts ménage did make him uneasy, it was not because of its relatively modest circumstances, but because of its austere seriousness. He wanted to have fun and doubted that a life with Margaret Roberts would offer it.

Three years later, in 1948, Bray – having returned from military service in Germany and now doing a full degree in Law at Oxford – got in touch with his old girlfriend and the two met on several occasions.

In another letter to Muriel, Margaret, affecting an insouciance that she

clearly did not feel, reported that he had given “a full-blooded apology – which I must in all fairness say sounded very sincere”, after which he had “steered the conversation into a lighter vein”. They continued to meet from time to time and in 1949 he sent her a Valentine’s Day card, but the renewed relationship came to an end again that summer. The following year Tony Bray announced his engagement to Valerie Randall, whom he married in 1951.

The story had a curious footnote in the 1970s when Bray, then making a career as a stockbroker, became involved in a study of the housing market and formed the view that it might be a good idea to give council tenants the right to buy their own homes. In 1974 he sent a paper to the Tory Party leader Edward Heath, then in opposition, who suggested that Bray should discuss it with Margaret Thatcher, the party’s spokesman on the environment. She invited him to the House of Commons and he immediately noticed a change in her personality: “She was more the grande dame, aware of her own presence, a little bit condescending.” After making only the briefest of references to their former acquaintance, she got down to the policy, towards which she was very receptive.

When Charles Moore informed Lady Thatcher that he had unearthed the story of her romance with Bray, “She said something like, “Well, that may have been the case” but otherwise refused to be drawn.

The son of a businessman, Anthony John Bray was born at Brentford, Middlesex, on April 13 1926 and educated at Brighton College. After leaving school he became an articled clerk to a solicitor.

After graduation, Bray trained as an accountant and went on to pursue a successful career as a stockbroker, moving from Brighton to Coulsdon in Surrey and later to Rustington in Sussex. He remained a staunch Conservative, active in his local party throughout and beyond his former girlfriend’s time at No 10.

A keen traveler, Tony Bray enjoyed family holidays on the Continent and in later years he and his wife made annual visits to Tunisia and Corfu. After his wife became ill he cared for her devotedly until her death in 2006.

He is survived by his four daughters.

Christopher W Brooks

By Chris Cragg

By kind permission of The Guardian Newspaper

Chris Brooks, who has died of a heart attack aged 65, was a pioneer of the History of Law, particularly in the civil war period in England and its aftermath. Before his book, *Pettifoggers and Vipers of the Commonwealth* (1986), the discipline had focused on the big picture of the constitution and the disputes of wealthy men, with the occasional examination of the lot of the poor. Chris concentrated instead on the “middling sort” – the rising middle classes and the “lawyers” who advised them – in short, the origin of Solicitors. By doing so, he was focusing on the people who were going to make the law work after a nightmare of lawlessness during the Civil War. These new lawyers were men who scoured pubs on market days in small towns across the country, offering their services to people who otherwise would have had no access to any kind of legal representation.

Chris believed that the law was a mechanism for resolving disputes in a progressively better way, but which often went wrong, either because it was distorted by money or too complex. He also realised the system’s considerable absurdities. At the beginning of the 17th century, most of the law was still in Latin. By the end, it was largely in English, the pleasing result of the fact that ordinary people had not the slightest idea what the lawyers were on about and voted with their feet. Solicitors could still be vipers and pettifoggers, but at least they spoke English; the law had begun to be truly relevant to everyday life. Subsequent collections of essays – *Lawyers, Litigation and English Society Since 1450* (1998) and *The Middling Sort of People* (1994, co-edited with Jonathan Barry) – went on to detail the way ordinary people reacted to law in disputes with their neighbours, scrutinising everyday social and legal interactions. He searched high and low in the records for such stories, staying in B&Bs to hunt them down in town archives, revealing such unlikely gems as the consequences of fornicating in church (so prevalent that the church courts of the 17th century were known as “bawdy courts”).

Born in Salisbury, Maryland, Chris was the son of Charles, a car salesman, and Frances, a medical receptionist. In 1964 he married Sharyn, whom he first met at the age of 15, and in 1972 became an officer in the US army. He took his first degree at Princeton, and then went to

Linacre College, Oxford to do a Doctorate. After a stint as a Fellow of Brasenose College, he and Sharyn went north to Durham in 1980, and he continued to teach at the university there for 33 years.

As an American, Chris was conscious of the common legal heritage with England that had produced the US Constitution. He was a founder board member of the Law and History Review, the journal of the American Society for Legal History. His academic reputation brought him Mellon and Leverhulme Fellowships, and he had recently returned from a year in the Huntington Library, San Marino, California, where he was in the final stages of preparing for publication the Civil War volume of *The Oxford History of the Laws of England*. When asked what the intended deadline was, he said he expected to deliver it in eight years' time.

Chris was looking forward to retirement in Florida, though he laughed at a recent declaration from the Governor of that state that, from now on, the schools would teach only "historical fact". He regarded such a concept as absurd; history was a wealth of human experience. He is survived by Sharyn, their son, Gavin, and daughter, Tracy.

Deiniol J Cellan-Jones

By Philip Marshall QC

Din, as he was always known, died suddenly after a short illness on 28 November 2013. He was 48. Although he had been away from work for a little while, it was hoped that he would make a good recovery and would soon return to chambers. Sadly that was not so, and his death came as a great shock.

Din was educated at Westminster School and Brasenose College, Oxford where he made many close friends. He was called to the Bar by Middle Temple in 1988 and completed pupillage at 1 King's Bench Walk, where he remained throughout his career.

Din's early practice included a wide range of criminal, civil and matrimonial work. Increasingly he specialised in family law, undertaking both public and private children and ancillary relief cases. He excelled at child abduction. His excellent client care, presentation skills and attention to detail made him a highly persuasive and effective advocate. His innate sense of fairness and refusal to allow the confrontation in court to extend

into the corridor made him a popular and trusted opponent. He was intelligent and articulate; he was affable and he was charming.

It is entirely fitting that Din's funeral at the Temple Church was a mixture of deep sadness and much laughter. He was much loved and will be greatly missed.

Hilary Eccles-Williams

By kind permission of The Telegraph Media Group

Hilary Eccles-Williams, who has died aged 96, began his career as a schoolmaster before turning to the more lucrative arena of business.

After wartime service in the Army and a spell teaching at Eton, in 1946 Eccles-Williams joined Rabone Petersen, a firm of export merchants founded in Birmingham in the 18th century. It had traditionally acted as a British manufacturers' agent in South America, and had also sold guns to the Confederacy during the American Civil War. Within five years of joining the firm, Eccles-Williams had been appointed managing director, at the age of just 34. An energetic salesman, he reckoned that he travelled nearly a million miles on business. He claimed to have sold chamber pots to Arab princes; brown sauce to the Peruvians; vacuum cleaners to the Cubans; and refrigerators to the Inuit of Greenland.

Hilary À Beckett Eccles-Williams was born on October 5 1917 in Oxford, where his parents, Cyril and Hermione, ran Summer Fields School, which had been founded by his great-grandmother. He was educated there and at Eton, where he caused a small stir by writing a letter to the *News Chronicle* dismissing the hand-wringing of earnest Liberals at the failure of the League of Nations to prevent Italy from invading Abyssinia in 1935.

At Brasenose College, Oxford, he read History, but in so light-hearted a manner that he was sent down for a term – he had devoted more time to training his greyhounds than to his studies. After coming down he worked briefly as a tutor in America before starting as a schoolmaster at Summer Fields.

In August 1939 Eccles-Williams travelled to Warsaw, even though he expected the Germans to invade Poland at any moment (which they duly did on September 1). As tensions grew he caught the last train through the Danzig Corridor and took a boat to neutral Sweden. During the voyage, a young Jew sought refuge in his cabin. As the ship passed

through the Kiel Canal, a tough-looking German policeman rapped on his door, Eccles-Williams grandly ordered him to shove off, which he did.

Eccles-Williams then enlisted in the Army as a private, and in February 1940 was posted to the French border with Belgium; before long, however, his unit was ordered to retreat. One night he drove his truck straight through the middle of a squadron of German tanks, whose crews were so exhausted that they slept on. After a number of close shaves, he eventually made his way back to Britain. He was commissioned in the Royal Artillery, promoted to major and given command of 233 Battery 59th Anti-Tank Regiment. While rehearsing for the Normandy landings his battery held a practice, shooting out to sea, as a result of which Hastings Old Pier caught fire and was partially destroyed. In June 1944 Eccles-Williams landed in Normandy as part of the 43rd Wessex Division. Initially his unit was involved in intense combat in the Bocage of Normandy. In July his Division was ordered to attack the German positions on the strategically important Hill 112. The battle was exceptionally fierce, with considerable losses on both sides. At one stage Eccles-Williams and three other battery commanders were summoned to attend a conference in no-man's-land. When a German gun battery spotted them, it fired a salvo; the other three officers were killed and Eccles-Williams seriously wounded – “Really marvelous shooting,” he noted subsequently in his diary. He was evacuated to England and underwent a series of operations.

While convalescing he spent an enjoyable term as a master at Eton teaching the bottom class; he reckoned to be about one lesson in front of his charges. He loved teaching and was offered a job as an assistant master but decided he could not afford to live on a schoolmaster's salary. Accordingly, he joined Rabone Petersen.

Eccles-Williams was involved with a number of local organisations, including the Birmingham Assay Office, of which he was Chairman of the Guardians from 1979 to 1988. He was a member of a number of Board of Trade missions. In 1965 he became president of the Birmingham Chamber of Commerce, and in 1970 – the year he was appointed CBE – president of the Association of British Chambers of Commerce.

Hilary Eccles-Williams married, in 1943, Jeanne Goodwin, who survives him with their two sons and four daughters.

Edward W Eveleigh

By kind permission of The Telegraph Media Group

Sir Edward Eveleigh, the former Lord Justice of Appeal, who has died aged 96, presided at the trial of the runaway former Postmaster General John Stonehouse in 1976.

The Stonehouse saga began with the high drama of a politician missing off a Florida beach – was it murder, kidnap, a spy affair? It ended in the rather less exotic surroundings of the Old Bailey, where Eveleigh sentenced the Labour MP for Walsall North to seven years' imprisonment for fraudulently staging his own death.

Following a series of failed business ventures, Stonehouse had hoped to claim on a life insurance policy and start a new life in Australia with his 30-year-old secretary Sheila Buckley. Before Stonehouse was led to the cells, Eveleigh told him: "You falsely accused other people of cant hypocrisy and humbug when you must have known all the time your defence was the embodiment of all those things. You know that you are not an ill-fated idealist."

Stonehouse – smartly attired throughout in a dark suit with a lilac handkerchief – had conducted his own defence, saying that he did not wish to be accused of using public funds. But his eccentric tactics – including a rambling, unsworn statement which took six days to read out – and laboured cross-examination technique helped to drag out the case for 68 days, at enormous cost to the taxpayer.

Eveleigh was very much alive to this, and frequently reprimanded Stonehouse for wasting the court's time or speaking out of turn. "Do you wish everything to come out in every conceivable way, relevant or irrelevant?" he asked at one point. When Stonehouse answered back, Eveleigh ordered him to be taken down. At the close of the prosecution case, he withdrew Stonehouse's bail.

For all its idiosyncrasies, however, Stonehouse's performance was often mesmeric – he was, after all, an able politician – and Eveleigh had to take great care to ensure that the jury was not duped, without at the same time being unfair to the defendant.

For the watching public, the performance of the brunette Mrs Buckley, who sat at the other end of the dock and fixated everyone with her numerous changes of outfit and statuesque composure, was equally memorable and poignant. Her clothing also cropped up quite frequently

in the evidence. Eveleigh was at one point puzzled as to why anyone should be wearing a “parsnip”; the misheard word was, it transpired, “half-slip”.

Behind Eveleigh’s gaunt countenance there lurked a kind and humane man, extremely adept at defusing awkward moments during long cases. Satisfied that Mrs Buckley was a victim of a manipulative womaniser, he gave her a suspended sentence. “I think you were extremely unfortunate to meet this persuasive, deceitful and ambitious man,” he told her in fatherly tones. “I know you won’t recognise it – women in your position rarely do. Fortunately for you, I recognise it.”

But there was also a sterner side to Eveleigh. He was intolerant of unpunctual barristers, and while sitting at the Inner London Crown Court in 1973 he described the late arrival of lawyers to courts where they were representing people on legal aid as a “public scandal”. “It is a scathing indictment of the profession that this should happen,” he said. “I wish the press would publish it in the biggest possible letters.”

He had an equally tough attitude to sentencing, and used the bench as a platform from which to air his views. While still a recorder, he once said: “A householder might ask how many times his house will have to be broken into before the courts take action. So much time is taken in these courts talking about the miserable offender and his problems.” In 1970, at York Assizes, he again sallied forth: “Our tolerant society has thought it proper to seek the explanation of a criminal’s wrongdoing, and the excuse in his parents, his upbringing, his environment and in society itself. The criminal in consequence hopes to be regarded as someone who is sick – as indeed he sometimes is – and be treated with an understanding amounting to forgiveness. I am sure it is genuinely thought by most first-time offenders that there is little to fear from the bench, and that their fellow citizens will be more ready to pity than to censure them.”

Those he jailed included the husband of Diana Dors, for his involvement in the stabbing of a pub manager, and a gambling librarian who systematically made away with books from his employer, the Royal United Services Institute. In 1974 he jailed Mickey the Fish (real name Michael Henry Salmon), one of London’s most notorious criminals, for 22 years for his part in a series of armed robberies.

For all this, Eveleigh was noted as one of the legal world’s wittiest after-dinner speakers. He recounted in his retirement speech in 1984

how, soon after he had been appointed to the High Court, a woman had burst into his court, stared at him and shouted: "You are a blithering old idiot!" "It was hardly fair, because I was only just 50," Eveleigh recalled. "I was about to ask her how she knew when the usher turned to me and said, 'Keep quiet!' This was just one of the occasions I have been grateful to the ushers in this building."

Edward Walter Eveleigh was born on October 8 1917 and educated at Peter Symonds Grammar School in Winchester and Brasenose College, Oxford. During the Second World War he served as an officer in the Royal Artillery (Supplementary Reserve); he was mentioned in despatches in 1940.

Called to the Bar by Lincoln's Inn in 1945, Eveleigh accepted a tenancy at 2 Crown Office Row. Most unusually, two contemporaries from the same set of chambers, Patrick O'Connor and Hugh Griffiths, would later also become Court of Appeal judges.

Eveleigh took Silk in 1961, and in 1966 appeared for the Treasury Solicitor at the Timothy Evans inquiry. Evans was hanged in 1950 for the murder of his 14-year-old daughter at 10 Rillington Place, Notting Hill. Three years later, John Christie, who lived in the same house, confessed to the murders of seven women, including Mrs Evans. Many suspected that Christie had also killed Evans's daughter and that Evans had therefore been wrongly hanged. After 32 days of evidence, the inquiry's chairman, the High Court judge Sir Daniel Brabin, found that Evans probably had not committed the murder for which he was hanged but that he had killed his wife.

Eveleigh also undertook part-time judicial work around this time. He was a Recorder of Burton-on-Trent from 1961 to 1964 and of Gloucester from 1964 to 1968.

He was appointed a High Court judge in 1968, assigned to the Queen's Bench Division. He was chairman of the Oxford Quarter Sessions from 1968 to 1971, and Presiding Judge on the South Eastern circuit from 1971 to 1976.

In 1973 Eveleigh presided at a libel action brought by Hugh Trevor-Roper, then Regius Professor of Modern History at Oxford. Trevor-Roper was awarded agreed damages of £2,500 for a remark made by Lord Chalfont on the BBC programme *Late Night Line-Up*, criticising him for passing moral judgment on Kim Philby. Chalfont claimed they had both been engaged in the same "squalid and sordid" business of spying.

Eveleigh was promoted to the Court of Appeal in 1977 at the age of 59.

He was one of three judges who, in 1978, upheld the guilty verdict against the magazine *Gay News* and its editor Denis Lemon on charges of blasphemous libel for publishing a poem by James Kirkup entitled *The Love that Dares to Speak its Name*. John Mortimer, QC, counsel for *Gay News*, claimed that the verdict made the law of blasphemous libel more stringent than it had been in Queen Victoria's day.

Eveleigh was also one of those who found El Vino, the celebrated Fleet Street watering hole, guilty of sex discrimination in 1982 for refusing to serve women at its bar. As Eveleigh put it, there was a "greater maneuverability and flexibility for social intercourse with others" in the bar's standing area. The triumphant women who brought the case, however, were subsequently not only refused a drink, but also asked to leave. "I will serve the people who come here to enjoy a drink," said the manager resolutely, "but not those who want to make a point."

When family cases came his way, Eveleigh showed himself to be rather more broad-minded than the perceived judicial norm. He gave custody to a mother who had run off with her lesbian lover, and to an estranged wife who now lived in a caravan. "It is probably something of an excitement for a little girl to live in such circumstances for a while," he said.

In one of his final cases on the bench, he was one of those who unanimously ruled that doctors should not prescribe the contraceptive pill to girls under 16 without their parents' consent (the Victoria Gillick case); this judgment was overruled by the House of Lords, which decided that medical ethics were a young girl's best protection.

After retiring, Eveleigh was a member of the 1987 board of inquiry into the crash of the Russian Tupolev 134A jet which killed Mozambique's President Samora Machel and 43 members of his entourage.

He was variously a member of the Bar Council (1965-67) and of the Royal Commission on Criminal Procedure (1978-85); chairman of the Statute Law Society (1985-89); and president of the British-German Jurists' Association. He was made an honorary citizen of Texas in 1980 and Austin in 1985.

He enjoyed music and was a member of the Garrick.

Edward Eveleigh married first, in 1940, Vilmar Bodnar, and secondly, in 1953, Patricia Helen Margaret Bury, with whom he had three sons,

one of whom died in infancy. His second wife predeceased him in 1990, and in 1996 he married Nell Cox, who survives him with his two sons.

David Garrick

By Bill Higman

David died peacefully on Sunday 20th July 2014 at home in Kensington, after having been in an almost complete coma for more than a year. He was in his mid-nineties, ten years older than most of us because he had been in the Nigerian civil service for several years before coming to Oxford. He then remained firmly attached to BNC throughout his life and kept the friends he made there.

David and Brenda were married for more than sixty years.

A Memorial Service was held in The College Chapel.

David Gilson – A Scholarly Life

By Chris Viveash

David was born in Bournemouth on 3rd July 1935, the younger son of the Rev Cecil Gilson and his wife, Georgina. David's older brother, Christopher James, had been born in July 1932. David's father was Curate of Christchurch Priory at that time. The family moved thence to East Boldre, in the New Forest. When stray bombs came hurtling down onto the forest, during the war, Christopher would run quickly downstairs to the safety of the shelter, but David would complain bitterly about being forced from his lovely warm bed.

After a period of private school attendance by the two brothers, David attended the local village school, only a field away from the vicarage. David did well at the school, and won a scholarship which entitled him to a Secondary Education. He learned years later, that a board was erected at the village school carrying his name. The reason being that he was the only pupil educated there ever to attend the University of Oxford.

In 1945, David's father moved the family to Owlesbury, in Hampshire, near Winchester. David attended Peter Symonds' School, in Winchester, where German, French and Latin were David's favourite subjects. As David and Christopher grew older they were enlisted for help with church duties such as pumping the organ, helping with church fetes.

When David was 14 he took the Oxford School Certificate and achieved seven distinctions (Latin, French, German, English Language, English Literature, History and Maths). David was certain that someone else's paper had been confused with his, as he thought that he was hopeless at maths. His parents were so proud of him, that a specially inscribed bible was his reward. It is still in the family today.

In 1951 David took his A-Levels, and took the exams again the following year (when he was awarded a County Major Scholarship) to help with funding for a university education. In December 1952 David took a scholarship exam for Brasenose College, Oxford. The examination, however, took place at Christ Church; but a *viva voce* exam took place in Robert Shackleton's rooms at Brasenose. It was rather unnerving - as people in the dark were firing questions at David, who was illuminated. It went well, however, and David won his open scholarship. (Robert Shackleton, his tutor, became a close personal friend in time.) However, David had to get through his National Service before he could join his college.

The Royal Artillery, at Oswestry, trained David up for service in Northern Ireland. He was sent to the Palace Barracks, Holywood, Co. Down. David was soon sent on a radar course, back in Sussex, which he loathed, and quickly forgot. He also hated the awful guard duties in Northern Ireland. He vividly remembered that his rifle had a round of live bullets in it, but he mustn't shoot it - until an officer said so! David's mother often sent him delicious homemade fruit cakes which made him very popular in the barrack room with the other lads. They even wrote a thank-you note to Mrs Gilson! After more training David was sent to the battery office to be a clerk, and a quieter life.

David went up to Oxford in 1955, after finishing his National Service, to take up his scholarship at Brasenose College. Robert Shackleton was his tutor, and David worked hard preparing weekly essays to be read aloud to him, which he would then criticise. Two terms of French and Latin and the public examination called Collections, where David won prizes.

After his second year in College, David followed a summer course at the Sorbonne, in Paris. He returned to be best man at the wedding of his brother, Christopher to Margaret Bennion. The third and concluding year at Brasenose College, ended in the summer of 1958 when David

took his finals - in full academic dress. David achieved a second class degree.

His first position in the workplace was as a librarian at Southampton University, but David's former tutor, Robert Shackleton made timely contact to say there was a vacancy at the Taylor Institution, at Oxford. After a token interview the job was David's. David's parents then moved to Oxford, jointly purchasing a home in Blenheim Drive. Happiness came in the form of two dear young nephews, Stephen and Tim, who found Uncle David a smashing companion for park walks. However, sadly, David's brother Christopher, died of a brain tumour in 1986.

David had always had an interest in Jane Austen, and during the following years at Oxford he saw the potential for study of the early American editions of the novels, which was an area not covered by many scholars. Sir Geoffrey Keynes invited David up to his home in Cambridge to examine his impressive collection of early editions, which fired David to begin collecting his own library and writing articles on them. David's collection is now at King's College, Cambridge.

Sir Geoffrey Keynes thought they might collaborate and improve on his first published bibliography of Jane Austen, published in the twenties, but David's industry soon overtook those ideas. Windsor Castle, the Bibliotheque Nationale, in Paris and libraries right across America saw David meticulously researching editions, both known and unknown, of Jane Austen's work. The resultant bibliography of Jane Austen, published by David after fifteen long years of study was astonishing. Over twenty reviews, all laudatory, were published in the academic press. From Russia to New Zealand, America to India, David's work has been used as a stepping stone to the flood of books and articles on Jane Austen. Sir Geoffrey Keynes rightly described David as '... an industrious Oxford scholar.' David served on the Jane Austen Society Committee from 1975-1992, and contributed many learned articles.

David retired from the Taylorian, in 1995, and moved from Oxford to Swindon, to share a bungalow with Chris Viveash. They became Civil Partners in 2006.

Throughout David's life he has had the capacity to make sure and firm friends of those near him. His quiet and gentle personality, his great intelligence and his generosity have been valued by so many people. Friends from Peter Symonds School, Brasenose College and Southampton University, The Taylor Institution and the Jane Austen

Society, collected over the years, attest to this. His last conquests were the wonderful staff of Princess Lodge Care Home, in Swindon.

The Gilson family of Stephen, Tim, Rhianwen, James and Margaret. The Viveash family of Trevor, Jean, Pat, Rachel, Sheila and Terry and their respective offspring. Also, the Swindon circle of dear friends, headed by Roger, Ashley and Terry have cherished David's sincerity and honesty. Chris has loved David unreservedly for twenty-five years, and in return has received from David the deepest loyalty, affection and kindness without measure – and an abiding love to last a lifetime.

And so, today, we all give thanks for the life of David John Gilson.

Delivered by Chris Viveash at the funeral of David Gilson

Stephen M Goldman

Courtesy of Columbus School of Law

Stephen M Goldman, a longtime Distinguished Lecturer in Law at the Catholic University of America's Columbus School of Law, passed away on July 10, 2014. He was 67.

Professor Goldman had just concluded his final classes at the law school. He attended a reception for departing part-time adjunct faculty, officially called distinguished lecturers, on June 25.

Professor Goldman joined the law school faculty in 2002 and over the years taught Corporations, Professional Responsibility and the Law of Lawyering, Civil Procedure, Advance Civil Procedure (Pre-Trial Practice), Conflicts of Law, and Business and Ethics. He formerly served as director of the part-time faculty for the law school.

After graduating Duke University, Professor Goldman received his J.D. *cum laude* from the University of Michigan School of Law in 1971. He held a clerkship with The Hon. John Paul Stevens, U.S. Court of Appeals for the Seventh Circuit, in 1973-1974.

Professor Goldman was a former partner at Kirkpatrick & Lockhart LLP and was currently serving as counsel at Sands Anderson P.C., in its McLean, Virginia office, where he was a member of the business and professional litigation group. He was a former editor of *Coverage*, the publication of the Insurance Coverage Section of the American Bar Association.

His career encompassed interesting sidelights, including the earning of a Doctorate in Political Philosophy and Ethics from Brasenose, where

he was a Ford Foundation scholar. Professor Goldman also managed and owned businesses in the electrical supply industry and management consulting along the way.

“Steve was about as close to being a Renaissance man as we find in the current century. He had a successful career in business and later practiced law for many years, specializing in pre-trial litigation. But his main love was ideas,” said Professor Roger Hartley, a faculty friend and colleague. “Steve was a generous colleague, a loyal friend, and in every way a class act.”

Professor Goldman was a well-known authority and speaker on legal ethics and civil litigation procedures for legal and other professional audiences.

He was the author of *Temptations in the Office: Ethical Choices and Legal Obligations*, published by Greenwood/Praeger. Professor Goldman had also published on issues related to pre-trial practice and the preparation of witnesses for deposition, and corporate governance. He had served on ethics panels at two annual conferences of the Judicial Conference for the United States Court of Claims and has lectured on ethics at programs of NITA, the National Institute of Trial Advocacy. He was an active member of the Bars of the District of Columbia, Virginia, and Maryland.

“Throughout his legal career, Steve embodied the ideal. He zealously represented his clients, and did so with complete integrity. He exemplified the highest standards of professional conduct,” said his friend and colleague, Professor Clifford Fishman.

George Jerome W Goodman

By John Tepper Marlin

Yesterday’s vivid memorial service in New York City for George Jerome Waldo (“Jerry”) Goodman will stick with me as a reminder of how such events should be conducted. Goodman died on January 3 2014 at the University of Miami Hospital, after a long effort to fend off the bone-marrow disorder Myelofibrosis.

Paul Krugman was one of those present to bear witness to Jerry Goodman’s contributions to letting light into the closed world of Wall Street.

Goodman was elected a Rhodes Scholar from Missouri in 1952, but resigned from residence at Oxford University because of plumbing and padlocks at Brasenose College.

His moniker “Adam Smith” was reportedly given to him by Clay Felker when he was editing *New York Magazine*, to preserve Goodman’s anonymity as he tried to stay in the business while pillorying it. Goodman said others have also claimed credit. Later, Goodman used the nom-de-plume for his wildly popular books about Wall Street and then as a trademark for a widely praised show on economics for the general public.

Goodman was born in St Louis on August 10, 1930. He was the son of Alexander Mark Goodman, an attorney, and Viona Cremer Goodman. Jerry Goodman’s officemate and friend, Craig Drill has written a testimony to the public-spiritedness of Alexander Goodman in the comments at the memorial service.

Jerry Goodman attended Harvard College, graduating magna cum laude in 1952, and was an editor of *The Harvard Crimson*. Goodman won a Rhodes Scholarship to Brasenose College, Oxford, where he studied political economy. However, he quit the College before the end of the first year of his scholarship. As his son Mark put it to me yesterday: He liked the people at Oxford, but he did not like the facilities. He said: “I never want to take another cold shower ever again.” He also didn’t like the fact that the College gates were locked every night and he had to climb over to walls to get back in.

Instead of spending his time at Oxford in residence at Brasenose, he spent it writing a novel, *The Bubble Makers*, published in 1955, about a Harvard student in conflict with his grandfather. He wrote several other novels and a book for children.

In 1954, he joined the US Army First Special Forces (later called the “Green Berets”) in the Intelligence Group known as Psywar (psychological warfare).

In 1961, Goodman married an actress from Phoenix, Sally Cullen Brophy, who had a full Broadway and television acting career in the 1950s and 1960s. When she retired from acting, they moved to Princeton and she taught theatre arts at local universities. She died of non-Hodgkin’s lymphoma in 2007. Their two children, Susannah and Mark, both spoke at the memorial service, with warm words for Goodman’s participation in their childhood activities, and an emphasis on the music that they shared a love for.

Goodman pioneered a style of financial writing that made the language and concepts of Wall Street more understandable and accessible

to the typical investor. He was founding editor of *Institutional Investor* in the second half of the 1960s, and in the process transformed financial writing. Michael Lewis at his best is channelling Goodman. The first non-fiction book that Goodman wrote, *The Money Game*, was published in 1968 when he was at *Institutional Investor* and was soon Number 1 on the bestseller list. A colleague who was at the Harvard Business School at the time told me after the memorial service yesterday: It is hard to imagine the impact that Adam Smith and the book had on B School students at the time. When the first piece about “Red-Dogged Motorola” came out in *New York Magazine*, we rushed out to get on the phone. We got early copies of *The Money Game* and we couldn’t get enough of Scarsdale Fats and the other characters.

In the book he memorably introduced the joke that ends with an economist on a desert island proposing to two fellow storm survivors faced with cans they can’t open: “Assume a can opener”. His point was to make fun of economists who make unwarranted assumptions.

His love of music, and especially opera, led him to interview Placido Domingo, during a period when he was singing in Wagner’s *Ring Cycle* at the Met. Jerry showed him why so many Americans know the *Ride of the Valkyries* theme – Elmer Fudd, bedecked in a Teutonic helmet and plunging a shovel in the ground as he goes, sings it as he chases Bugs Bunny from hole to hole: “Kill Da Waabbit, Kill Da WAAAbbit, Kill Da WAAABit... etc.” After they watch the clip, Jerry sings the theme again, and Placido Domingo lustily joins in. A cartoonist celebrated Jerry’s 70th birthday with a picture of Lincoln Centre lights advertising the duet – “Placido Domingo/Adam Smith sing *KILL DA WABBIT*”.

I met Jerry through my fellow Trinity College, Oxford alumnus Ham Richardson, the late Louisiana-born top-ranked tennis great who moved to New York City after his tennis career was over to participate in venture capital and other Wall Street deals. We got talking about the British Empire, Rudyard Kipling, *The Just-So Stories* that we both loved (done up by Disney as *The Jungle Book*) and then the “great grey-green greasy banks of the Limpopo River, all set about with fever trees.” Jerry said the Limpopo River was in the Congo, and I said that didn’t make sense, Kipling was writing about South Africa, and I said that my recollection was that the Limpopo ran through the top of the eastern end of South Africa. He was interested, and bet me \$10 that I was wrong. So we Googled it on our iPhones (actually, no – it took a while for us

to get an Atlas in Ham's library, and find the river), and when he saw I was right he immediately handed over a \$10 bill with no hesitation. Not as exciting a betting amount as the one that starts *Liar's Poker*, but Jerry got something he seemed always willing to pay something for – good information. I saw him many times after that and we always updated each other in a bantering tone.

During a stint in Hollywood, he wrote screenplays, including an adaption from one of his novels, *The Wheeler Dealers* (still a good flick), starring James Garner and Lee Remick.

He was a member of the Editorial Board of *The New York Times*, an editor of *Esquire Magazine*, a writer for *Fortune*, and a founding member of *New York* magazine. In 1984, PBS television launched him as the anchor and editor-in-chief of *Adam Smith's Money World*, which won eight Emmy nominations and five of its Awards. The programme was aired in more than 40 countries and the Soviet Union ran a Russian-language-dubbed edition, doubtless watched by a young Vladimir Vladimirovich Putin, who was born the year that Goodman was elected a Rhodes Scholar. Goodman interviewed, among others, Warren Buffett and (in Moscow) Mikhail Gorbachev.

John D M Hearth

Courtesy of Warwick University

Mr John Hearth CBE, MA (Hon LLD) was a barrister at law and member of the Warwick University Council since 1985 and Treasurer from 1989 to 1998. Born in 1929 and educated at Brasenose College, Oxford, Mr Hearth began his career in the Overseas Civil Service in the Solomon Islands from 1953 to 1960. He subsequently worked as editor of the Fairplay Shipping Journal for five years and became corporate planning director of Cunard Steamship Company from 1966–71. His career then moved from the sea to land, when from 1972 until 1989 he took up the post of Chief Executive of the Royal Agricultural Society of England (and again in 1991–92), and was also Governor of the Royal Agricultural College from 1978 to 1992.

During Mr Hearth's nine years' service as Treasurer, Warwick saw many improvements occurring including the launch of the Warwick Research Fellowships (1994), the construction of the Ramphal Building (1996) and opening of the Sports Pavilion (1988). Over this time

the University strengthened its position financially, despite increasing constraints on the public funding of higher education.

Keith C Hendrick

Courtesy of The Globe & Mail, Toronto

Keith Hendrick passed away peacefully on June 24, 2014 in his 89th year. He was born in Toronto and graduated from the University of Toronto in 1947 with a degree in Mechanical Engineering. He was a Rhodes Scholar attending Brasenose College. He earned a Master's Degree in Engineering in 1948 and a Master's Degree in Philosophy, Politics and Economics in 1950 from Oxford.

He enjoyed a successful and lifelong career at Noranda and retired in 1992 as President of Noranda Minerals. In 1990 he was named Copper Man of the Year. He served on many corporate boards including Franklin Templeton, Labatt's Breweries and Northgate Minerals. An active volunteer, Keith was a member of the Governing Council of the University of Toronto and served as President of the Art Gallery of Ontario.

Keith had an incredible love of life. He loved sports and excelled at all he participated in. He was an avid skier, tennis player, swimmer and windsurfer. He was passionate about golf and played the game for many years as a member of the Toronto Golf Club. He also loved the outdoors and enjoyed many summers at his wilderness cottage on Logan Lake where he rowed and windsurfed into his eighties. He had a great appreciation for the arts and enjoyed theatre, opera, ballet, the symphony and art exhibitions.

Keith was a devoted and loving husband to Mary Frances, a father and grandfather. He was a highly ethical and honorable man and a true gentleman. He had a great sense of humour and fun and was always game for any adventure. He was an eternal optimist and an inspiration to his family and friends. He was generous, kind, thoughtful and loving. He touched many people in his life and will be missed by all.

Brian Jones

By Bernard Harrison

I have to report the sad news of the death of Brian Jones (1954) on 18th November 2013.

This duty falls to me because I am probably one of Brian's oldest friends; our mothers were high school friends in Nuneaton in the early years of the twentieth century and stayed in touch for the rest of their lives.

During the Second World War my brother and I were sent to live on the farm adjacent to Brian's parents' farm in Worcestershire – we lived near to Coventry in 1940. Brian came up to Brasenose, after military service in the army, from Hanley Castle Grammar School in Worcestershire. He was one of Robert Shackleton's large group that year, reading French and German. He was an occupant of the rooms on Staircase 15, known affectionately in those days as "the Arab Quarter". I can't recall the number of his room, but it was on the ground floor overlooking Lincoln College's back garden, while I was in 15:3.

Brian was very interested in journalism and became a keen member of *Cherwell's* staff, reporting in those days on anything happening around Oxford. During the vacations he operated as a courier with various tour companies and travelled widely in Europe. Graduating in 1957, Brian started a career in the advertising industry as a copywriter, where he was very successful, working for a number of leading agencies. Brian took early retirement and then started to work as an Ofsted inspector, touring the country over many years.

His great interest from an early age, and which he pursued vigorously while working with Ofsted, was the history of the D'Oyly Carte Opera Company and Gilbert and Sullivan more widely. He published biographies of Helen D'Oyly Carte and Henry Lytton and was a leading member of the G & S Society, particularly at their annual festivals at Buxton.

Brian married Kathleen Hennis (Somerville, 1954) and they always lived in South London after buying their first house in South Croydon immediately after their marriage in 1957, being in Clapham Park for the last forty-odd years. Kathleen, and their two children Susan and Simon, survive Brian.

Tanvir A Khan

By Shahid Khan

My father passed away in Islamabad, Pakistan on 16th November 2013 at the age of 81. He read English Literature at Brasenose College, graduating in 1959.

He then returned to Pakistan where he taught English Literature at Government College, Lahore. Thereafter he had an incredibly interesting career initially in the Ministry of Education, and then for many decades in the Foreign Office. He served in Pakistan's embassies in London, Bonn and Kabul and as Ambassador to Bangladesh, Iran, Czech Republic, France (with accreditation to Ireland), and the Russian Federation.

He served as the 19th Foreign Secretary of Pakistan under Benazir Bhutto's first government. He also served as Federal Secretary for Information and Broadcasting.

After retiring from Foreign Service in 1992, father continued to remain very engaged in international relations and foreign affairs, and served as the Chairman of the Institute of Strategic Studies, Islamabad.

Right until he passed away he wrote prolifically and kept extremely busy. He wrote over 500 articles which appeared in a variety of newspapers and publications.

At his funeral many former students approached me, who I did not know, and told me what an excellent professor he had been upon his return from Oxford and how he inspired them tremendously. Father was very fond of Oxford and of course his beloved Brasenose.

His library includes scores of books that he purchased in Oxford which interestingly accompanied him around the world wherever he was posted in his diplomatic career. I found on one shelf *Notes Towards the Definition of Culture* by TS Eliot. I dusted it off and within it I found a receipt which showed the book was purchased from Parker & Son Ltd – Bookseller since 1798, of 27 Broad Street. The invoice is dated 9th of June 1958 and is in the name of TA Khan Esq, BNC. Father loved his books.

Prior to being elected PM, David Cameron, as leader of the opposition, visited several countries to acquire a perspective on foreign relations and related issues. Cameron visited Islamabad where father was at the time Chairman of the Institute of Strategic Studies. Father held a special

seminar for him. The FCO had characteristically done their homework and knew father was from BNC. David Cameron in his opening address highlighted this and said he shared a common bond with father through BNC, though of course father was there many decades earlier. Cameron and father shared some memories and it was very enjoyable to see them link up like this. I happened to be in the audience at the time.

Father's tutor at BNC was Professor Ian Jack who he was incredibly fond of and kept in touch for many years until Ian's death.

I am very proud of my father. He had a remarkable mind and was incredibly honest, kind and charismatic person. I believe BNC helped produced a great individual.

David Lomax

By kind permission of The Telegraph Media Group

David Lomax, who has died aged 76, was a television reporter for the BBC's flagship current affairs programme *Panorama* and in the course of his career interviewed many of the 20th century's most notorious tyrants as well as monarchs and heads of state.

Lomax travelled the world on many hundreds of assignments, and in the 1970s spent much of his time filming dispatches from Africa. He reported regularly from Zimbabwe, and in one daring interview with Robert Mugabe virtually accused him of being responsible for the murder of hundreds of members of the opposition party led by Joshua Nkomo. Mugabe allowed the interview to continue, and Lomax was much relieved when he managed to get his film on the next plane back to London.

In 1978 he was in Uganda, then led by General Idi Amin. At one stage during filming Amin turned to Lomax and said: "Tell me, are you not afraid to be talking to the Conqueror of the British Empire?" Lomax smilingly ignored the comment and continued the interview, but later admitted that he thought Amin might throw him in prison for his impertinent questions.

When he returned to Mugabe's Zimbabwe, Lomax really was imprisoned – for a week – along with a *Panorama* film crew after annoying the authorities by interviewing a politician accused of murder. In Lebanon, he and his crew were pinned down in a ditch for four

hours by sniper fire, his sound recordist being injured by a bullet in the foot. They were finally rescued by the Red Cross. The producer, Mike Duffield, had promised a celebratory weekend if they ever escaped, and Lomax never forgot the 48-hour “bender” that ensued at a hotel in Matlock on their return.

Sacked by the then BBC1 director of programs, Brian Wenham, as part of a “reorganisation” in 1985, Lomax used £30,000 of his redundancy money to buy an ocean-going yacht, *Cloudwalker*, and set sail with his family to the Caribbean. From there he sent a postcard to Wenham saying: “Thank you for the yacht.”

Lomax continued to make a voyage every year, always sending Wenham a card from each port of call. After Wenham died in 1997, Lomax sent them to his widow, who was highly amused.

Returning to the BBC as a freelance, Lomax continued to film reports for *Panorama* and joined the television series *Heart of the Matter*, covering religious and ethical topics. He reported for *Business Matters* and later for *The Money Makers* series, interviewing business leaders including Bill Gates of Microsoft, and Gianni Agnelli, the head of Fiat, who sent him a new car as a gift (Lomax returned it at once, but bought one himself a week later). Although the boss of Apple, Steve Jobs, walked out of his interview, Lomax was so mesmerised by the Apple vision that he bought a new Mac computer.

In June 1997 Lomax made a critical film for the *Newsnight* programme about the much-delayed Eurofighter combat jet and its spiraling costs, following it up with a *Panorama* report some months later; the makers, British Aerospace, refused to cooperate.

When BAe’s chief executive Sir Richard Evans discovered that Lomax was to present a second film, he complained to the BBC’s director-general John Birt, and engaged Peter Carter-Ruck and Partners, the libel lawyers. One reviewer wondered if the Labour government’s defence procurement minister, interviewed by Lomax, would have been “quite so patronising” had he known that his interrogator had done National Service in Canada as an RAF jet pilot.

One of six children, David Richard Lomax was born on May 18 1938 at Normanby, North Yorkshire, where his father was working as an engineer. Brought up in wartime Cannock, when he was nine David contracted polio and, having won a scholarship to Kingswood School in Bath, was treated with waters from the city’s natural thermal spa.

Having recovered, he was fit enough in 1956 to undertake his National Service with the RAF, and became a flight lieutenant piloting fighter jets. In 1958 he won an open scholarship to read History at Brasenose College, Oxford, where he continued to fly as a member of the University Air Squadron and reservist pilot, and attended only a single lecture in the course of three years. He scraped a Third.

On leaving Oxford, Lomax won a general traineeship with the BBC and in 1963 was appointed as a television reporter based in Plymouth, working alongside Hugh Scully on the regional *Spotlight* news programme. He subsequently moved to London, working on the early evening *Tonight* sequence and its late-night replacement *24 Hours*, and, from 1969, *Nationwide*. He joined the reporting team of the BBC's flagship current affairs programme *Panorama* in the early 1970s. In 1986 he was named Business Journalist of the Year.

A journalist of insatiable curiosity, Lomax read widely and enjoyed classical music, particularly opera. When he retired, he and his wife Judy moved to Dartmoor to live closer to nature and to run a successful holiday lettings business.

Lomax's two passions were sailing and photography. Many of the photographs he took on his foreign tours were distributed to news agencies around the world. An enthusiastic amateur beekeeper, he labelled his honey "By Royal Appointment to Robert Mugabe of Zimbabwe, President Daniel Arap Moi of Kenya and Queen Sirikit of Thailand".

Both he and his wife were members of the Royal Cruising Club, exploring the Atlantic, Baltic and Caribbean, and visiting, among other places, Spitsbergen, Iceland, Greenland and the Azores.

In 1992 they were members of the crew of *Gaia*, a replica Viking ship, on a voyage from Norway to Washington, DC, via L'Anse aux Meadows, the Vinland colony in Newfoundland where, according to the sagas, the first Vikings landed in North America 500 years before Columbus.

David Lomax married, in 1962, Judith (Judy) Lawson, whom he had met at Oxford. They celebrated their golden wedding in 2012 with a party on Midsummer's Day at their home near Widecombe-in-the-Moor in Devon. She, their two sons, three daughters and two foster daughters, survive him.

Philippa C Maddern

Reproduced courtesy of The Australian, Higher Education Section

WHEN she was at Oxford in the mid-1980s, the Australian academic Philippa Maddern went to see a venerable don she needed to consult for her doctoral thesis. When he remarked 'Why, in my day, ladies were making tea, not reading history at Oxford', Philippa replied: 'I ain't no lady'.

Maddern, who died in Perth on June 16, was a widely respected scholar of medieval English history and an inspiring teacher and academic leader at the University of Western Australia. She was born in Wodonga and grew up in country Victoria, where her father was a school headmaster. After a BA (Hons) in history and Indonesian, and an MA at the University of Melbourne, she completed her DPhil at Brasenose in 1985, supervised by the medieval historian Gerald Harriss. Her resulting book on violence and social order in late medieval East Anglia is still widely cited.

Academic positions were scarce when she returned to Australia and, while a Sugden Fellow at Queen's College and a tutor at Monash University, she spent some time training as a computer programmer, before joining the History Department at UWA in 1989.

Philippa Maddern was known especially as an expert on the history of women and the family. One of her most recent publications dealt with the survival strategies of single mothers in late medieval England; another explored the experience of children in blended families of the period. Other topics she took up included domestic violence in medieval England; social mobility in the period; widows and land ownership in the Middle Ages, as well as the phenomenon of 'serial monogamy' at this time.

Her work on the history of medieval society was founded on the painstaking examination of everyday records such as wills and court documents, which helped bring to life the often submerged history of marginalised and vulnerable social groups: women, the poor, children, single mothers. Maddern worked extensively in the local records offices in England, particularly in East Anglia.

Much of her scholarly work expressed a robust feminism and commitment to social justice. The commitment to equality was evident in her work too on the history of citizenship and Australian women.

It also played out in her active support of the academic union and her tireless championing of both the humanities in general and the careers of younger scholars and students in particular. This generosity, combined with an insatiable intellectual curiosity, was a hallmark of her distinguished career.

Maddern's vast knowledge, experience and practical skills enlivened history teaching and supervision at all levels from first year (a special love of hers) to PhD. She could teach everything from palaeography to historiographical theory to the construction of a computer database for analysing manorial records. She became a dynamic Chair of History and Head of the School of Humanities, and a wise friend to countless students and staff. She served on numerous senior committees, including the UWA Senate, and became an active member of the Australian and New Zealand Association for Medieval and Early Modern Studies and the Australian Research Council Network for Early European Research.

Maddern was an open door administrator and leader, with strong personal and organisational skills. She was always busy but invariably made time to talk, laugh, joke, and help out. Kind, thoughtful and generous, she found the most remarkable gifts from her travels to present to colleagues and friends at Christmas and on birthdays; gifts that were left without fuss for their recipients, impossible to guess by their wrapping, always carefully considered, funny, historical, quirky and sometimes baked according to a traditional (but totally inedible) medieval recipe: a cardamom-flavored omelette was the highlight of one feast.

Hearing of her death, many former students, by no means all her own, wrote to share memories of her approachability, sense of fun, and above all her infectious passion for the humanities.

Maddern's warmth, vision and broad cultural interests led to many collaborations with scholars in different fields, both at UWA and on the national and international scene. Her most recent contribution to Australian intellectual life was as the founding director of the Australian Research Council Centre of Excellence for the History of Emotions, Europe 1100-1800, where all her talents were brought out at their best.

Despite serious illness in recent times, she developed and ran this multi-university enterprise with tireless energy and charm, winning huge respect and affection from old and new colleagues. The collaborative ethos she instilled in the Center, bringing together scholars from widely diverse disciplines and traditions may well be her most enduring legacy.

One of the things she found most personally rewarding was the Centre's role in assisting younger scholars, through its postdoctoral fellowship scheme, to get a start in the academy: she had a deep commitment to helping the new generation of humanities researchers. In an academic landscape too often dominated by tall, solitary poplars, Maddern created the conditions for a temperate ecology that allowed all to flourish.

An immensely creative and versatile individual, she had a passion for music, singing with a rich alto voice. In her late 50s, she began learning the violin with characteristic determination, even at the cost of painful fingertips and the frustrations of being a late beginner. Maddern was also a respected writer of speculative fiction that expressed her feminist and medieval commitments, attending the first workshop for science-fiction writing in Australia (taught by Ursula Le Guin), an event at which she met her future husband.

Maddern was married to Edward (Ted) Mundie who died in 2005. She is survived by Ted's daughters and their families, and her sisters Marian and Dorothy and their families. She had a special friendship with Gaye and Neil Champion and their three children Michael, Matthew, and Benita, who all loved and cared for her to the end.

Charles J Merdinger

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Dr Charles J Merdinger, civil engineer, naval officer, and academic administrator, was born in Chicago, raised in Milwaukee, attended Marquette University, and was awarded a Bachelor of Science from the U.S. Naval Academy, Bachelor's and Master's degrees in Civil Engineering from Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute, and a Doctor of Philosophy from Brasenose College, Oxford University, where he was a Rhodes Scholar. He held honorary degrees, Doctor of Letters and Doctor of Humane Letters, from the University of Nevada, and from Sierra Nevada College, respectively. He served in the Navy from World War II through the Vietnam War, and then pursued an academic and business career. During World War II he was a line officer at sea - initially aboard the USS Nevada when it was sunk at Pearl Harbor - and then aboard the USS Alabama in combat operations in the north Atlantic and the south Pacific. At the close of the war, he transferred

to the Navy Civil Engineer Corps and embarked on a series of public works and construction assignments in Panama, the Aleutian Islands, Japan, and the U.S. He was in charge of building the Navy's first master jet air station at Miramar, and headed the Navy's largest Public Works department in the world, headquartered in Da Nang, Vietnam. His most important research/academic posts were as director of the Naval Civil Engineering Laboratory at Port Hueneme and head of the English, History, and Government Department at the U.S. Naval Academy, where he also taught. As a military administrator in Washington, he was responsible for overseeing the operations and maintenance budget, and operating standards for all public works departments in the naval shore establishment. At the conclusion of his tour as commanding officer of the Western Division Naval Facilities Engineering Command, he retired from the Navy in 1970.

In his new civilian career, Dr. Merdinger served as President of Washington College, Vice-President of the Aspen Institute for Humanistic Studies, Deputy Director of Scripps Institution of Oceanography, and as a Director of AVCO Corporation, a multinational conglomerate. In addition to community service boards he was active on boards devoted to higher education including the Ocean Research Foundation, DRI Research Foundation, University of Nevada Reno Foundation, and Sierra Nevada College (Chairman of the Board Emeritus). After serving as Secretary for the Rhodes Scholarships in Nevada, he became a commissioner (public member from Nevada) on the NW Association Commission on Colleges, the accrediting body for the seven northwestern states.

His honorary and professional affiliations included Sigma Xi, Tau Beta Pi, Chi Epsilon, American Society of Civil Engineers, Professional Engineers, Military Engineers, and the Explorers Club. Dr. Merdinger authored the book, *Civil Engineering through the Ages*, numerous award-winning articles, and a section in the Encyclopedia Britannica. He was a Papal Knight Grand Cross of the Equestrian Order of the Holy Sepulchre of Jerusalem, a "Distinguished Eagle Scout," a former varsity football, basketball, soccer and All-American lacrosse player, and honoree in the Athletic Hall of Fame at Rensselaer. His military decorations for service with the Seabees in Vietnam included the Legion of Merit with combat "V," and the combat action ribbon. He leaves behind his wife of 69 years, the former Mary McKelleget of Cambridge, MA, daughter Anne

Merdinge Kern, son-in-law Dr Fred Kern, and grandchildren David, Suzanne and Kathryn Kern; daughter Dr Joan Merdinge, son-in-law Dr Edward Bough, and grandchildren Geoffrey and Meredith Bough; daughter Cdr Susan Merdinge; and daughter Dr Jane Merdinge, son-in-law Bruce Cole, and grandchildren Alexandra, Catherine and Anna Cole.

Stephen Moore

Graham Richards

Steve Moore came to Brasenose as a Chemistry scholar from Bradford Grammar School in 1971, the first from that excellent school to gain fourth term entry. He was clearly the outstanding member of his year academically and achieved spectacular results in Prelims. Puzzlingly he did not get a First in Schools, perhaps because he was too clever and avoided the obvious answers and aimed for something different and special.

He was a popular undergraduate and formed a close and lasting friendship with Tony Marchington. Together they played a notable part in the club 'The Brazen Squires'. Although scarcely Bullingdoneque, they did enjoy a drink or two and some of the attendant consequences of excess. On one occasion they emptied a chamber pot from an upstairs Arab Quarter window over the then Senior Dean (me!).

Staying on for a DPhil, Steve worked first for John Barltrop, but then joined my group. He was a meticulous researcher. A downside of this was that he was running out of time, especially as in those days Chemists only had two years of grant following Part II. To provide some necessary income he did teaching for one of Oxford's tutorial colleges. He only managed to complete and submit his thesis as a result of a bet with Tony.

Nonetheless, his experience of teaching opened his eyes to his true *métier*. Together with two colleagues, Osmond and Dyson they set up 'Modes', a tutorial college specializing in the sciences and maths. It was spectacularly successful with amazing A-level results. In particular, many of their students succeeded in gaining entry to medical schools. There are now many senior doctors who owe their success to Modes. More than 300 students went on to medical careers. Steve married Gill who ran the administration of Modes and her outgoing personality was a major contribution to their success. That also meant that he became step-father

to her three children and a wonderful grandfather. Even so it was not always plain sailing with problems between the founding partners and two of the students being involved in a murder case.

When Brasenose got into some difficulty as a result of an unwise election, there was a crisis in the teaching of organic chemistry. With minimal notice Steve stood in and again demonstrated his prowess as a teacher. He became a member of the Senior Common Room.

His latter years were touched with tragedy. First Tony died, then a year later Steve lost his beloved Gill to whom he had always written poems on St Valentine's day. The further death of his father earlier this year, albeit at a ripe old age, appears to have been the catalyst for a profound sadness he endured in the latter months of his life. Despite this he remained universally kind, thoughtful and a considerate generous person.

Fran Prichard

Rupert Prichard

Francis Hesketh Prichard died on New Year's Eve, in his ninetieth year. Known always as Fran, he was a dedicated and popular schoolmaster, able to move with the times and to bring everyone with him. He dropped anchor at St Edward's, Oxford in 1952, and stayed there, in a variety of guises, for more than four decades.

His father, the only one of four brothers to survive the Great War, served with the Indian Civil Service in Assam, where Fran was born on 30 October 1925. An only child, he was dispatched to England when he was barely two, and farmed out to distant (and, he reckoned, dusty and reluctant) relatives until his parents returned ten years later. Stability of a kind arrived when he was moved to The Elms at Colwall and began holidaying with the Chesterton family at the vicarage in Tenbury Wells. Their son George, who was to become one of the finest amateur bowlers of the 1950s, provided much needed brotherly support and spirited opposition as The Ashes were endlessly contested on the family's front lawn.

Fran was then educated at Marlborough College, where he became Senior Prefect. During school holidays in the early years of the War he volunteered for night fire watch in Hereford Cathedral. He joined the Royal Navy in 1944 and served aboard HMS *Zealous* on the Arctic

convoys. As he crossed the Arctic Circle for the first time, the Captain asked him for a noon sun-sight. He responded with his customary honesty, though without the bluff confidence that normally went with it: 'Well, sir... we appear to be about eight miles north of Derby...'

His grandfather and father had both been up at Brasenose College, Oxford, and in the tradition of that time Fran's name had been put down at birth, so he assumed that a stroll around Christ Church Meadow with the Principal in his last term at school had been his interview. On demob he phoned that august personage from a public box in Portsmouth dockyard to announce his imminent arrival. His father considered this to be extraordinary behaviour – as, upon reflection, did Fran himself. But it worked. He embarked upon his history degree two weeks later.

After a brief flirtation with industry, he tried teaching; first at Summer Fields then St Edward's – where a job became a vocation. He taught history at all levels, some Latin, sports to those that mattered – the 3rd XI and below – and went on to become secretary of the old boys' society, appeal director and compiler of the school roll.

It was as the housemaster of Sing's that he was perhaps most revered – though the very mention of such a word would have embarrassed him hugely. Whilst pupils, colleagues and parents considered him an extremely gifted and at times inspirational commanding officer, he preferred to say that his place was in the engine room with an oily rag.

Fran valued people for who they were, not on account of their plumage, and never ceased delighting in connections and possibilities. His ability to absorb, remember and recall personal detail, even from the most fleeting of exchanges, was legendary. He was an old-fashioned networker, always for the benefit of others, never himself. Amusement and appreciation were his rewards.

He remained a pillar of stability – but never inflexibility – in a changing educational world. He always valued loyalty, discretion and integrity. He eschewed tittle-tattle, backbiting and displays of immodesty. He was good company. He would lead his audiences in laughter, never at their expense. His humour was wonderfully mischievous, self-deprecating, and peculiarly British. His generosity of spirit and the warmth of his hospitality remained undimmed by Multiple System Atrophy, the rare, aptly named disease he bore so courageously. Claret was always on offer, even when Fran could only sip it from his favourite beaker, the Horn of Plenty, through a plastic straw.

In 1951 Fran married Pat, a War Widow and daughter of Lieutenant General Sir Frederick Morgan, the chief planner of the D Day Invasion. Together, they bought the Martin Luther, an old Rochester barge, firmly stuck in the mud in the River Blyth, as a holiday bolthole, and later graduated to a much loved cottage next to the Harbour Inn. She died in 2005.

He is survived by two sons – the elder an employment judge, the younger a former commanding officer of the SAS – and a stepdaughter in California.

Alan Rawley QC

David Westcott

Alan Rawley graduated from Brasenose College, Oxford and was called to the Bar in 1958. It is not hard to imagine what life must have been like for the tall, able and good-looking student in those early years. Alan would have committed himself sufficiently to his studies to have achieved the results he required, but he would not have been a man to linger unnecessarily in the Stallybrass law library or make camp amongst the tables and chairs of the library in the Middle Temple. My impression of Alan, upon meeting him more than 20 years later, was that he would always have been a man who thought that life was for living.

Indeed, when, in 1982, I joined the Chambers of David Calcutt QC in Lamb Building, Alan immediately stood out as the man who had everything. He had taken silk in 1977; he had a flourishing practice, a beautiful wife and three children who loved and admired him. He made it all seem so easy.

We younger members soon worked out that nobody could succeed, as Alan had done professionally, without a great deal of determination and a well-developed capacity for hard work; but in Alan those characteristics were seldom on show, hidden (as they were) behind the artless charm with which he dealt with one and all.

Yet no-one could have mistaken the quality of his practice. He had joined a Western Circuit set; and had practiced extensively on circuit as well as in London. From the earliest days he used the skills he learnt at the criminal bar in civil cases; and it was to be a persisting feature of his career that he was briefed at the highest level in both arenas.

Alan was a natural advocate. He established an extraordinary connection with juries. Where necessary, and not uncommonly when

defending in criminal cases, he stood up to judges in ways that, seemingly, led juries to admire him – and not infrequently a jury’s positive view of Counsel rubbed off on his client. Perhaps it is worth noting that Alan’s ability to stand up to judges extended to the civil courts: his principal submission when addressing the House of Lords in the contempt proceedings relating to the dispute between Lonrho and Mohamed Al Fayed was that they should recuse themselves.

Alan’s criminal work was of the first rank. In his pomp he was instructed in many of the major fraud trials: amongst them the endless hearings that surrounded the Blue Arrow and Guinness affairs. On Circuit, Alan was the silk of choice for many criminal practitioners, having a particularly strong link with Winchester, Exeter and Southampton. His connection with circuit was always strong; and he took great delight in reciting Circuit Ghosts at Mess.

He regularly acted in cases at the boundary between criminal and civil law, being instructed for many years by the Metropolitan Police in civil claims brought against them. In the 1980s he appeared for the Police Authority in the prominent case of *Hill v Chief Constable of West Yorkshire* in which the House of Lords held that the police owed no duty of care to the family of a victim of Peter Sutcliffe, the so-called Yorkshire Ripper.

Yet at the same time as being amongst the leading criminal silks of his day, Alan had a remarkable civil practice. In 1976, just before taking silk, he acted in the Court of Appeal for the Defendants in a well-known case, *Esso v Marden*, which I myself pretended to read in that same College library¹ whilst studying negligent misrepresentation in 1977. And no sooner had I joined Chambers than I came to understand that Alan was acting for the claimant in a medical negligence action which in due course proved to be the case that broke the £1M damages barrier.

The twin foundations of Alan’s success as an advocate were sound judgment about the points that were likely to matter and the use of clear and uncomplicated language in speaking to witnesses, juries and judges alike.

But, as the most successful careers at the Bar reveal, even Homer nods. I am grateful to Philip Mott QC, sometime Leader of the Western Circuit, Head of Chambers at Outer Temple Chambers and Alan’s pupil in the 1970s, for an account of an occasion when Alan was prosecuting a number of youths who had been involved in a serious attack at a

dance hall in Torbay. One such defendant admitted his presence, but denied getting involved in the violence. Alan was cross-examining, and suggested to the lad “The truth is that you were not just present at the disturbance, you joined in with gusto”, to which the immediate answer was “With WHO?”.

Another of Philip’s recollections, which perhaps better encapsulates Alan as an advocate, also occurred on circuit.

Alan was a keen historian, and had a particular interest in prominent historical figures. When prosecuting a case in which the defence put forward had been particularly incredible, he began his final speech by telling the jury about the Duke of Wellington. After Waterloo Wellington had turned to politics, he told them, became Prime Minister, and lived in Apsley House at Hyde Park Corner. He was the best known, and most easily recognised, man in the country. He was seen in pictures, cartoons and silhouettes. He cut an imposing figure and would, by habit, walk back to his house from the Houses of Parliament across Green Park. One day he was stopped in the park by a man who greeted him with the words “Mr Arbuthnot, I believe”. The Iron Duke fixed him with a withering glare, which one can well imagine Alan simulating in the courtroom, and replied “Sir, if you believe that, you’ll believe anything.” The jury loved it, and swiftly convicted.

Alan had a fulfilling life outside the Bar, but even professionally he was active in matters unconnected with his own practice: he sat as a member of the Criminal Injuries Compensation Appeal Panel and its predecessor from 1999–2008; he was for many years an arbitrator on claims to the MIB in respect of untraced drivers; he was a Recorder of the Crown Court for 27 years, and a senior Bencher of the Middle Temple, where he was elected in 1985 and Autumn Reader in 2004.

Most recently, his distinction and experience in criminal law were underlined when, in 2007, Alan was invited, together with Professor Brian Caddy, to prepare a report for the then Home Secretary, by way of Independent Review, of forensic work carried out by the Forensic Science Service (FSS) during the police investigation into the death of Damilola Taylor.

Alan had also been a Fellow Commoner of Magdalene College, Cambridge since 1991, and used regularly to travel up to Magdalene on a Friday evening to have dinner at High Table and offer tutorials on criminal law to students on Saturday morning.

Alan never retired. He was still ‘in harness’, though he was not pulling the plough for as many hours as had been his wont, when he fell ill. Throughout his career he remained what he had always been: as affable and generous a colleague as one could hope to find.

Had he looked back (and it seemed to me he was always far more interested in looking forward) he would have much to be proud of; but it was the mark of the man, and well illustrates the priorities of his life, that he readily revealed in private conversation that the proudest moment of his professional life had been when his daughter Dominique took silk.

It has been a privilege to be asked to say adieu to Alan on behalf of the Bar. He will be missed by members of his Chambers, by members of the Middle Temple and by members of the profession alike. He was a man who practised at the Common Law Bar with elegance and distinction. He was a man whose kindness and good humour will be remembered by all who knew him.

- 1 In fact, although the Stallybrass library of books was in use at the college while Alan was a student they were available in one of the Lecture Rooms, rather than in the dedicated Stallybrass library rooms which became newly available for use by students shortly after Alan was called to the Bar.

G. H. Graeme Williams, 1935-2013

This reminiscence, harking back to the Brasenose of the late 1950s, was delivered by Paul Barker (modern languages, 1955) at the funeral service of Graeme Williams (law, also 1955) in the Temple Church, London, on 4 December 2013

I first met Graeme towards the end of our fresher term at Brasenose. A mutual friend, John Edwards (History, 1955), who is also here this afternoon, said: “I’ve met a very interesting man. I think you’d like him.” That was in 1955, almost exactly 58 years ago. We met, and we remained friends, along with both our families, for the rest of his life.

In Oxford days, Graeme was, as he remained, a model of courtesy, good humour and persistence. He was already devoted to the Arts : paintings, music and architecture. When there was a spare afternoon, many other law students sneaked off to the golf course. But Graeme went off to the art galleries of the Ashmolean museum, and came back to share his latest discovery.

The big divide among all undergraduates, then, was not between state school (like me) or public school (like Graeme). It was between those who'd come straight up, at 18 or 19 and those who, like us, had first done two years in the army, as National Service conscripts. Admittedly, Graeme and I had both landed what one study of conscription described as much-envied "cushy numbers": me learning Russian full-time in the Intelligence Corps, Graeme being posted to Hong Kong and its yachts, in the Royal Artillery. However you judge this, we felt we were highly qualified to have views about life in general, not just act out a minor continuation of school.

At Brasenose, the other big divide was between hearties and arties. The sports fanatics versus the arts fanatics. Brasenose's very own philosopher of aesthetics, Walter Pater, had suggested, in the 1870s, that the best kind of life was one where you could burn with a "hard, gem-like flame." Decades later, we art lovers did our best.

Graeme, John Edwards and I served as successive presidents of the College society where everyone wrote individual essays, which were then read aloud. How powerfully that brings out the flavour of the 1950s! ... It was called, of course, the Pater Society. Founded in 1907, it is still with us, and was very kindly described by Joe Mordaunt Crook (*History*, 1955), in his 2008 College biography, as "a centre of intellectual debate." Graeme's own star essay was on the Borgias, art lovers and power maniacs. I'm told a copy is still to be found in the College archives.

The ethical flavour of late 1950s Oxford, I'd say, was liberal-sceptical. But there were still plenty of avid, illiberal control-freaks around. In 1957, Graeme acted in the College's pioneering UK production of Sartre's play, *Huis Clos* – best known for the line, "Hell is other people." The police – representing the "other people," I suppose – shut it down after a single performance. In case anyone was wondering: the production was closed because one of the characters was openly portrayed as a lesbian. (Theatre censorship in Britain, dating back to 1737, wasn't abolished till 1968.) Yes: those were the days...

One of the things that absolutely defined Graeme, then and throughout his life, was his love of travel. For me, the start of each new term at Oxford would be marked by a discussion – over sherry or a beer – of where he'd been off to in the previous weeks. And nearly always these travels centred on art and architecture.

This was true in term time, also. He would go off with a notably eccentric friend, the Bible Scholar, JV Stewart – who spent happy hours, otherwise, looking after the College tortoises – in pursuit of some of the grander or more grotesque Victorian churches within reach. Many of them had been built according to some, or all, of the precepts of John Ruskin’s great book, *The Stones of Venice*.

As seen from 1950s England, Italy was a wondrous escape. Graeme loved Italy. And best for him, as I remember it, was Venice. Lovely, infuriating, crumbly Venice. Far more than, say, Florence – and despite all the magnificent pictures that Florence houses – Venice was always, for Graeme, a lavish treasure trove of great buildings as well as great art.

I could see him now, clutching his copy of the *Blue Guide* in Italy or his Pevsner in England – courteously, persistently and with great good humour, making sure he got everything spot on.

Goodbye, good friend. Or perhaps I should say: *Arrivederci*.

Graeme Williams was a QC and a Senior Bencher of the Inner Temple. His *A Short Book of Bad Judges* was published posthumously, in December 2013.

Brasenose Obituaries: a reflection
On reading, at the age of 90, obituaries of other
Brasenose men

(I can't add "and [other] women", which some readers might expect, because I am not a woman.)

Sidney Whitaker (1945)

THE BRAZEN NOSE, (Volume 47) arrives, and I delve. I skim through the first 50 pages, then decide that I'll jump to sections which might have a closer connection to my own years at BNC: 1945-48. I choose a section which will, predictably, **not** have my own name in it: **Obituaries**. In truth, I don't look for any contemporaries there, and would rather **not** find any there. Instead, the sheer range and variety of life-after-Brasenose stories is what fascinates me, even more than the brilliant achievements of those now up.

It is true that these lives will overlap with more of the times that I have known, but that is not the prime appeal. The accounts are mostly written by appreciative colleagues, by admiring disciples, and grieving friends. It is not a matter merely of *nihil nisi bonum*, though cricketing prowess is a characteristic qualification for inclusion. Personal anecdotes are the most vivid clue in a summarised "life". For example, "George ... (a leading bowler with 46 wickets in one season) with a sportsman's degree and a 'fail' in the Diploma of Education... was destined to become a schoolmaster." And then we read of the "hugely significant role in the formation and pastoral care of young lives" that this housemaster played.

In another entry we find a poignant hint of the life and the spirit of a young mother, dying at 35, and lines from the poems that she wrote in her illness. (Published in 2010 Oxford Poets.) Or we read accounts of wartime service, not previously widely sung, complete with revealing quirks of experience—"danced with Katharine Hepburn, then with Gipsy Rose Lee." And there are those who achieved real eminence in public life, and mostly received public recognition. But I find that the intimate personal notes, and the sheer range of world-wide experience and (frequently) success, even if modest, are the most vivid and telling features of these brief accounts.

While the JCR, and experience at Brasenose today, may be the forge and workshop of talents and ambitions, the subsequent careers and

blossoming of those talents expand one's view of the College's eventual role in the life of our society, and of many other societies.

Reading about contemporaries in my own immediately post-war generation, I can of course share certain reminiscences evoked: e.g. of Robert Shackleton (who also tutored me), "a legendary bibliophile, French scholar and, later, Bodley's Librarian". "William always cherished the memory of Robert Shackleton and his mild eccentricity as well as his idiosyncratic diction, which William could mimic perfectly." And as an amateur cellist I had the pleasure of coinciding with the famous baritone, Thomas Hemsley. Although I, too, had spent war years in the RAF, I had not learned that after taking his Physics degree, he spent his national service "teaching Physics to pilots." Later, "he sang in sixteen Proms", and broadcast master-classes in singing. "When the public performances stopped, Hemsley tended his allotment, joined a sculpture class, worked as an alternative health practitioner and enjoyed strolling around the south of France." What a portrait of a Brasenose man's life!

Reading these obituaries, at this stage of my life, I find it difficult not to speculate about what obituary might be written about me, if any, by whom, and with what source and collection of material. What I am sure of is that it will not trouble me, nor is there any chance of its giving me the pleasure that I have found in these.

