



The Brazen Nose

Volume 45

2010-2011

The Brazen Nose

2010-2011



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COLLEGE NOTES 2010-11

Graeme Richardson, Chaplain & Editor

From 1909 until 2003, the Brazen Nose began with an item entitled “College Notes”. This was an overview of Brasenose news in the time-period covered by the magazine, compiled mostly by the editor. In 2003, these “College Notes” became formally “Editors’ Notes”, under the editorial guidance of Dr Eltis and Dr McKenna. Perhaps this was simply to take responsibility for the change of remit, as the magazine’s purview changed from calendar year to academic year. One issue later, these had become “Principal’s Notes”, written with a “from the lodgings” point of view. This year, we have returned to the custom of nearly 100 years, and called the opening miscellany “College Notes”. The advantages of this are manifold. For a start, anyone can write them – no-one needs to ventriloquize a Principal overloaded with other responsibilities, or a Fellow-Editor incapacitated by drink. Moreover, the corporate nature of the “Brazen Nose” enterprise is acknowledged – no one narrative is to the fore. This is a College Record, but more patchwork quilt than Bayeux Tapestry, a jigsaw (as last year’s cover suggested) of lots of different pieces. Hopefully, the pieces fit together.

This year’s cover doesn’t provide us with quite so neat a parable; but it, too, has its message. Since the college adopted images for the cover of its record, they have, I think without exception, been images of buildings. Last year, following the deaths in post of three college (servants) (Mike Taylor, Doreen Wright and Carmen Perez) it was said that Brasenose was much more a community of people than a collection of buildings. So this year – here are some people, some dramatis personae to catch the eye. Suggestions for future covers (if polite) are very welcome.

Indeed, polite correspondence on the subject of the Brazen Nose is always welcome. We are always, in particular, keen to correct mistakes and omissions. Unfortunately, the Brazen Nose contains both in large measure: rather like the Bible, it has passed through many hands on its way to the printers, and the text, often inaccurate in the first place, is thoroughly corrupt by the time it arrives in your hands. Volume 44 did not quite contain the unbelievable howlers of volume 43, the choicest of which saw Professor J. Mordaunt Crook described somewhat harshly as “not perfect” at school. In fact, he had reminisced that he was “not a prefect”. But this sort of inaccuracy was only to be expected in an

edition where the editor's own article on Paul Dehn was misattributed to Bernard Richards. I wrote to Bernard to apologize, and received the comforting reply: "When I edited the Brazen Nose, I managed 'Brahm's' – to the glee and disgust of Leslie Styler. And then I referred to him (by an oversight) as 'the Reverend Styler' which caused him to physically attack me with a rolled-up newspaper in the SCR."

One recurring set of errors has been pointed out to me by Roger Billis (1968). Occasionally, in both Notes and Brazen Nose, we seem to get things wrong about Henry Addington, our first BNC Prime Minister. Roger reminds me that Addington was never "Sir Henry"; he was a "Rt Hon", joining the Privy Council in 1789, and becoming Viscount Sidmouth in 1805. We also seem occasionally to shorten his tenure as PM: the exact dates are 17th March 1801 to 10th May 1804. Hopefully, we'll get this right in future.

A particularly grievous error in volume 44 was the notification of the death of Roy James Birch (1957). Michael Harnett, also of that year, wrote to tell me that Roy, who read Law under Barry Nicholas' tutelage, died at a tragically early age in the 1970s. God only knows how the name entered the computer system as having died last year; and our sincerest apologies to Michael and any other contemporaries bemused by this notice. Incidentally, does anyone have any information about Roy's family? Michael would love to re-establish contact, if at all possible: write to the Alumni & Development Office if you have anything to share.

Another BNC man ill-served by last year's volume was Jack Carlson (2009), an Albritton Scholar and currently Clarendon Scholar. Jack noted that we didn't have a list of blues for the last two years – thus leaving out his two well-earned half-blues coxing University boats. But here is the list of rowers for posterity:

Michal Plotkowiak - full blue, blue boat, 2009
 Jack Carlson - half blue, Isis boat, 2010
 Ed Newman - half blue, Isis boat, 2010
 Matt Neve - half blue, lightweight blue boat, 2010
 Jack Carlson - half blue - lightweight blue boat, 2010

Finally, I should mention Terence Chorba (1973) who received his Doctor of Science in June 2010. Congratulations to him – and apologies for listing that a year late!

No doubt there will be further errors and mistakes in this year's volume. But at least this "College Notes" format gives us a forum in which they can be corrected – another advantage, I think. Again, do write to the Alumni & Development Office, if you can.

On then, to the events and happenings of the year... The most momentous of them was the retirement of Principal Cashmore, announced in December 2010. Tribute has already been paid in the Brazen Notes and elsewhere. In this publication, we would like simply to note Roger's success as a modernizing Principal in three areas: graduates, buildings and development. Roger oversaw a massive increase in numbers of graduate students and made sure that graduate students felt like an important part of Brasenose, an importance signified by the plush new HCR in Old Quad. He was also ever-present at "Blurbs" an event with a characteristically "Cashmore" combination of academic interest and social conviviality. Just as graduate study in BNC was enhanced in Principal Cashmore's time, so it must be also acknowledged that, in Project Q, the College buildings have been greatly improved. Any building project takes a long time and a great deal of hard work: with the restoration of so many functional areas of the college in Project Q, Principal Cashmore leaves a real legacy. Finally, in the business of "development" itself BNC took great strides under Roger's leadership. Many old members will have fond memories of attending events at BNC and encountering Roger and Annie's warmth and care. But more practically, Roger helped set up the Development Office in its current professional form: and, while he can't be held responsible for its content, he is responsible for the enhanced budget for this magazine's production, and therefore its attractive appearance. We wish him well in his retirement.

Alan Bowman was elected as his successor in Trinity 2011. Suitably enough, given our historic ties to the area, Professor Bowman is a Mancunian, a supporter of Manchester City and Lancashire CCC, and educated at Manchester Grammar School (1955-62). He read Greats at the Queen's College, Oxford and earned his Doctorate at the University of Toronto (1966-9). From 1970-72 he taught at Rutgers, before returning to Manchester from 1972-77 as Lecturer in Ancient History. He then came back to Oxford as Student of Christ Church and University Lecturer in Ancient History from 1977-2002 before becoming Camden Professor of Ancient History and Fellow of Brasenose College (2002-

10). Alan is married to Jackie; I know that already many members of College, old and new, have experienced their warmth and hospitality in the lodgings – many more will no doubt experience the same in the future.

The year that saw the election of a new Principal also saw the death of a former Principal, Lord Windlesham, who died on December 21st 2010, aged 78. A memorial service was held in Brasenose later in the year, attended by Lord Windlesham's family, friends, colleagues and former students. A tribute from that service, and an obituary notice both appear in this year's volume. As a side-note, admirers of Lord Windlesham might like to know that he lives on, with characteristic gentleness and modesty, in the Windlesham Trophy. This prize, an engraved brass bell from an old Green Goddess fire engine, is awarded every year to the best-kept Prison Garden in England and Wales.

Changes have taken place in the Senior Tutor's office. We announced in last year's volume that Andrew Stockley was leaving to take up the office of Dean of Law at the University of Auckland. Andrew's success in post is perhaps best measured by the increase in the number of applicants – again, in this last year, we were second only to Worcester in the numbers that applied. He will also be missed socially in College – taking such a large part in the Addington Society and the Lectures in Government seminars. Dr Stockley has been succeeded from Michaelmas 2011 by Dr Simon Smith. Simon read Modern History at Christ's College Cambridge from 1983–86 and then stayed on to work on his doctorate. From 1992 to 2007 he was Senior Lecturer in History at the University of York – and then Professor of Modern History and Head of the History Department at Hull University. His research interests include British colonial trade and settlement in North America and the Caribbean. Whilst welcoming Simon, we must also pay tribute to Karen Brill, who was our Interim Senior Tutor for much of 2010–11.

Elsewhere in this volume, we say farewell to two Official Fellows who retired this year: Martin Ingram and Tony Courakis. Martin's replacement is Dr Alan Strathern, who comes to us from Cambridge, and is an expert on early modern Sri Lanka. Others welcomed to the College this year include Dr Liz Miller, as our new Director of Development; Nicholas Purcell, who made the arduous journey across from St John's to succeed Alan Bowman as the Camden Professor of Ancient History; and Jonathan Newell, who takes on a new post as Director of Music, building on the work that Nick Prozzillo (2001) did as Graduate Director of Music.

Also this year we said goodbye to two long-serving Junior Deans: Klem Ryan and Jennifer Sigafos. Klem and Jen in their time became College institutions; and many students are grateful to them for advice, help and generally being kept on the straight and narrow. The College is also grateful and wishes them well in their future roles.

This year two former editors of this record published other work – as though the editorship of the Brazen Nose was not glory enough. Bernard Richards' work is often to be seen in the Oxford Gazette, putting his extraordinary erudition to work in reviewing exhibitions, films and books. But it's his work on Ruskin that is especially dear to his heart, and in the last year he has completed chapter 4 of his *Praeterita Continued*, compiled from John Ruskin's materials. If you want to know more, get in touch with him.

Graham Richards has marked his half-century at the University with a small memoir "Fifty Years at Oxford". Anyone who knows Graham, Brasenose, Chemistry or Oxford will find something of interest here. Of particular interest to this reader was the account of Graham's heroic efforts to make Brasenose co-educational: despite some boorish behaviour and reactionary attitudes, the battle was eventually won. Looking with an expert eye over the modern University, Graham concludes on a positive note: "You would never design a university from scratch along the lines of Oxford... But it does work and long may it last." "Fifty Years at Oxford" is available from Amazon and well worth a read

Finally I should mention the second edition of Joe Mordaunt Crook's "Brasenose: the Biography of an Oxford College". A second edition, including coverage of the recent royal and Prime Ministerial visits, has now appeared. It was greeted in Oxoniensia by a rapturous review by F. M. L. Thompson FBA, a former Director of the Institute of Historical Research, and a serious historian. Space precludes quoting more than the first paragraph, but this is enough to give us a taste of Thompson's praise:

"Good old BNC" yields a dazzling ace from what looked like an unpromising hand, providing us with a stylish, but also weighty, celebration of its quincentenary. For in the hands of Joe Mordaunt Crook the college of hearties, uproarious bump suppers, rampaging drunks, and wrecked furniture emerges as also a college of intellectual and cultural distinction, and of course of architectural interest. The book is a tour de force, brought off not by sleight of hand but by diligent application

of prosopographical method, marshalling hundreds of names, dozens of brief biographies of fellows, commoners, scholar, and undergraduates, to tell the story of the last five hundred years.”

Copies are available – half-price to Brasenose people (£35) – from the online shop www.bnc.ox.ac.uk.

Sometimes, it seems, we can list everything and yet not mention our chief *raison d'être*: the education of undergraduates. So these College Notes should end with some mention of our students: not only are they the institution's reason-to-be, but they also provide so many of us in the Fellowship with inspiration and momentum, through countless individual encounters and conversations, inside and outside tutorials, throughout the year. 2010-11 was a marvellous year for Brasenose students, seeing excellent results in Finals which raised us to 11th in the Norrington Table. Chemistry deserves a special mention with five firsts. We also – choosing a few other events at random – had a vintage arts festival (with less than half the usual space available), basked in the reflected glory of a “Mindsports” Blue for Murray David (in chess), enjoyed successful choir outings at Southwark, St Paul's and Winchester, and reached the final of Rugby Cuppers. The College is very proud of its sons and daughters, and looks forward to much more success in the future.

BRASENOSE COLLEGE 2010-2011

VISITOR

The Bishop of Lincoln

PRINCIPAL

Cashmore, Roger John, CMG MA DPhil (MA Cantab) FRS
Professor of Experimental Physics

FELLOWS

Courakis, Anthony Stylianos, MA (BA Manc)
Tutor in Economics

Haydon, Richard Geoffrey, MA (MA PhD Cantab)
Professor of Mathematics, Tutor in Mathematics

Cooper, Richard Anthony, MA DPhil
Professor of French, Tutor in Modern Languages, Vice Principal

Boyd, Charles Adam Richard, BSc MA DPhil (BM Lond)
P V Curran Tutor in Physiology

Daniel, Ronald William, MA (BSc Brun PhD Cantab) CEng, MIEE
Professor of Engineering Science, Tutor in Engineering Science

Burd, Harvey John, MA DPhil, CEng, MICE
Tutor in Engineering Science

Ingram, Martin John, MA DPhil
Tutor in Modern History

Houlsby, Guy Tinmouth, MA DSc (PhD Camb) FEng FICE
Professor of Civil Engineering

Robertson, Jeremy MA DPhil
Tutor in Organic Chemistry

Edwards Anne, MA MRCP
Adviser to Women Students

Swadling, William John, MA (BA CNAA; LLM Lond)
Tutor in Law

Morgan, Llewelyn William Goronwy, MA (PhD Cantab)
Tutor in Classics

Eltis, Sos Ann, MA, MPhil, DPhil

Tutor in English

Klenerman, Paul, BM, BCh, DPhil, MRCP

Professor of Immunology, Fellow in Clinical Medicine

Bispham, Edward Henry, MA DPhil

Tutor in Ancient History,

Green, Abigail Frances Floretta, MA (PhD Cantab)

Tutor in Modern History

McKenna, Christopher Davis, MA (BA Amherst, MA PhD

Johns Hopkins)

Tutor in Management Studies

James, William Siward, MA DPhil (BSc Birm.)

Professor of Virology, Tutor in Physiological Sciences

Davies, Anne Caroline Lloyd, MA DPhil

Reader in Public Law, Tutor in Law

Groiser, David Simon, MA DPhil (BA Sussex)

Tutor in Modern Languages

Jones, Jonathan Alcwyn, MA DPhil

Professor of Physics, Tutor in Physics

Bowman, Alan Keir, MA (MA PhD Toronto) FBA

Camden Professor of Ancient History

Krebs, Thomas, MA, BCL, DPhil (LLB Kent)

Tutor in Law

Herz, Laura, MA (Dipl. Bonn; PhD Cantab)

Tutor in Physics

Vogenauer, Stefan, MA MJur

Professor of Comparative Law Tutor in Law

Wiggs, Giles Federick Salisbury, MA (BSc, PhD London)

Tutor in Geography, Dean

Thun, Eric, (BA, PhD Harvard)

Peter Moores Tutor in Chinese Business Studies

Palfrey, Simon David, MA DPhil (BA ANU)

Tutor in English, Fellow Librarian

Stockley, Andrew, MA (BA, LLB, PhD Cantab)

Senior Tutor and Tutor for Admissions

Lea, Susan Mary, MA DPhil

Reader in Structural Biology, Tutor in Biochemistry, Tutor for Graduates

Wills, Abigail Grace, (BA PhD Cantab)

Career Development Fellow in History

Gaffney, Eamonn Andrew, (BA PhD Cantab)

Tutor in Mathematical Biology

Johansen, Thomas Kjeller, (BA PhD Cantab)

Tutor in Ancient Philosophy

Esteves, Rui Pedro Ferreira da Costa, (BA MA do Porto; PhD Berkeley)

Tutor in Economics

Wilson, Mark, (MA DPhil)

Tutor in Theoretical Chemistry

Timpson, Christopher Gordon, BA BPhil DPhil

Tutor in Philosophy

Lewis, Owen Thomas, MA (PhD Leeds)

Tutor in Zoology

Humphreys, Adam Richard Copeland, MA DPhil

Tutor in Politics

SUPERNUMERARY FELLOWS

Chevaska Maria, MA status

Tutor in Fine Art

Popplewell, David Arthur, MA status, (PhD Sussex)

Tutor in Psychology

Parrott, Melanie Jane, LLB

Domestic Bursar

Dennis, Paul David, BA, BCh, BM, BSc

Tutor in Clinical Medicine

Richardson, Graeme, BA MPhil MTh MA

Chaplain

Goulder, Philip Jeremy Renshaw, MA DPhil (BA, BChir, MB Cantab)
 MRCP, FMGEMS, MRCPC, FRCPCH,
Professor of Paediatrics, Fellow in Clinical Medicine

Leal, Dave, (BA PhD Leeds)
Tutor in Philosophy

Sparks, JoAnne Lynn, BA MS Cleveland
Assistant Director of Research and Learning at the Bodleian Library

Archer, Rowena Elizabeth, MA (BA Bristol) FRHist.S
Tutor in History

NICHOLAS KURTI FELLOWS

Zisserman, Andrew, (MA PhD Cantab) FRS
Professor of Engineering Science, Senior Kurti Fellow

Somogyi, Péter, (MSc PhD DSc Hungary) FRS
Senior Kurti Fellow

Higgs, Douglas Roland, (MB BS DSc London) FRCP FRCPATH FRS
Senior Kurti Fellow

Foster, Russel Grant, (BSc PhD Bristol) FRS
Senior Kurti Fellow

van der Merwe, Philip Anton, (MB ChB BSc PhD Cape Town)
Senior Kurti Fellow

Farrington, Sinead, (MPhys Edinburgh, PhD Glasgow)
Junior Kurti Fellow

Warner, Jamie, (BSc PhD Queensland)
Junior Kurti Fellow

Zarnescu, Arghir, (BSc Romania MSc PhD Chicago)
Junior Kurti Fellow

2009

Kennard, Christopher, (MB BS MRCP PhD FRCP FMedSci Lond)
 FRCS
Senior Kurti Fellow

Garman, Elspeth Frances, BSc Durham DPhil
Senior Kurti Fellow

Nicolosi, Valeria, MSc Catania DPhil Dublin
Junior Kurti Fellow

Huiskonen, Juha Tapio, Msc PhD Helsinki
Junior Kurti Fellow

WILLIAM GOLDING FELLOWS

Clark, Philip, MA DPhil (BA South Australia)
Junior Golding Fellow

Robinson, Francis Christopher Rowland, CBE, (MA Cantab)
Senior Golding Fellow

Pettigrew, Andrew Marshall, (BA Liverpool, PhD Man) FBA
Senior Golding Fellow

Grove, Matthew James, (BA Reading MSc PhD London)
Junior Golding Fellow

EMERITUS FELLOWS

Barltrop, John Alfred, MA DPhil DSc

Judge, Harry George, MA (PhD London)

Altmann, Simon Leonardo, MA (PhD London)

Stockton, David Leonard, MA

Hockaday, Thomas Derek, MA DPhil, FRCP

Birch, Bryan John, MA (PhD Cantab) FRS

Rudden, Bernard Anthony, DCL (LLD Cantab, PhD Wales) FBA

Cook, Peter Richard, MA DPhil

Davies, John Windsor, MA BCL (LLB Birm)

Gasser, Robert Paul Holland, MA DPhil

Millar, Fergus Graham Bautholme, MA DPhil DLitt, FBA

Peach, John Vincent, MA DPhil

Proudfoot, Nicholas Jarvis, MA (PhD Cantab) FRS

Rowett, John Spencer, MA DPhil

Richards, William Graham, CBE, MA DSc DPhil

Richards, Bernard Arthur, BLitt MA DPhil

Sinclair, Peter James Niven, MA DPhil

Bogdanor, Vernon Bernard, CBE MA FBA
 Knowland, John Sebastian, MA DPhil
 Evans, Robert John Weston, MA (PhD Cantab) MA DPhil
 Solymar, Lazlo, MA PhD Budapest, FRS

HONORARY FELLOWS

Freeman, the Rt Hon John, PC MBE MA
 Brademas, Stephen John, DPhil
 Eveleigh, the Rt Hon Sir Edward Walter, PC ERD MA
 Clower, Robert, MA DLitt
 Kornberg, Sir Hans, MA DSc (ScD Camb PhD Sheff) FRS FIBiol
 Totterman, Richard, DPhil
 Judd, Brian Raymond, MA DPhil
 Hahn, Erwin Louis, (PhD Illinois) FRS
 Hodgkin, Sir Howard, CBE DLitt (Hon);
 Acheson, Sir Donald KBE DM
 Blundell, Sir Thomas Leon, BA DPhil FRS
 O'Neill, Robert John, MA DPhil (BE Melbourne) FASSA
 Wates, Sir Christopher Stephen, BA FCA
 Smith, Anthony David, CBE, MA
 Vallance, Iain David Thomas, Lord Vallance of Tummel, Kt, MA
 (MSc London)
 Saville, Mark Oliver, the Rt Hon Lord Saville of Newdigate,
 PC BA BCL
 Janvrin, the Rt Hon Sir Robin Berry, PC KCVO CB MA
 Windlesham, David James George Hennessy, the Rt Hon Lord
 Windlesham, PC CVO MA DLitt FBA
 Mellor Julie Therese BA
 Baker, Sir Thomas Scott Gillespie, The Rt Hon Lord Justice Kt PC BA
 Palin, Michael Edward, CBE BA
 Akers-Jones, Sir David, KBE CMG GBM MA
 Gill, Sir Robin Denys, KCVO MA

Allen, Katherine, BA
Cameron, the Rt Hon David, BA
Barton, Dominic, BA MPhil
Beatson, Sir Jack, (LLD Cantab) DCL FRCP
Crook, Joseph Mordaunt, CBE MA DPhil FBA FSA
van Heerden, the Hon Mrs Justice Melinda, LLB Stellenbosch, MA
Wiggins, David, MA FBA

LECTURERS NOT ON THE FOUNDATION

Harker, Anthony Henry, DPhil (MA Cantab)
Solid State Physics

Wollenberg, Susan Lesley Freda, MA DPhil
Music

Nicholson, Michael Andrew, MA DPhil
Russian

Taylor, Jeremy Simon Hudson, MA (BSc Bristol, PhD London)
Human Anatomy

Rogers, Alisdair Peter, MA DPhil
Geography

Pazos Alonso, Claudia, BA DPhil (MA London)
Portuguese

Abrams, Lesley Jane, BA MA (PhD Toronto)
Modern History

Bourne-Taylor, Carole Angelique Juliette Marguerite, MA
(PhD Grenoble)
French

Moran, Dominic Paul, MA (PhD Cantab)
Spanish

Palano, Silvia, MA (DPhil Florence)
Economics

Middleton, Anthony, MA
Physics (Mathematics)

Preston, Gail, (PhD Cornell)

Biological Sciences

Bobou, Olympia, DPhil (BA Aristotle)

Classical Art and Archaeology

Binckes, Faith, MA DPhil

English

Cesario, Maria, MA (PhD Manchester)

English

Bell, Stephen Graham, MA DPhil

Inorganic Chemistry

Johnson, Steven, MA DPhil

Biochemistry

Belshaw, Robert, BSc Msc PhD (Imperial)

Zoology

Lloyd-Hughes, James, MA MSci DPhil

Particle Physics

CLASS LISTS

FINAL HONOUR SCHOOL 2011

ANCIENT & MODERN HISTORY

1	Burgess	Peter
2:1	Hughes	David

BIOCHEMISTRY

2:1	Driver	Anna Jane
2:1	Jackson	Sarah Louise
2:2	Chong	Tze Siang
2:2	Petela	Naomi Jayne

BIOLOGICAL SCIENCES

1	Jeffs	Christopher Thomas
2:1	Brady	Oliver Jerome
2:1	Wilson	Oliver

CHEMISTRY

1	Chong	Elena
1	Doyle	Laurence Robertson
1	Harris	Lauren
1	Ridout	Joe
1	Thomas	James
2:1	Day	Sophie Elizabeth

CLASSICS & ENGLISH

2:1	Ford	Harry
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COMPUTER SCIENCE

2:1	Ferber	Amnon
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ECONOMICS & MANAGEMENT

1	Baghdadi	Adam Sherif
2:1	Carroll	Benedict
2:1	Gupta	Anisha
2:1	Sheorey	Nikhil
2:1	Wain	James

ENGINEERING

2:1	Grimmett	Hugo
2:2	Coates	James Alexander
3	Benson	James Thomas

ENGLISH & MODERN LANGUAGES

1	Mallin	Georgia
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ENGLISH LANGUAGE AND LITERATURE

1	Edwards	Jessica Sarah Anne
2:1	Berton	Cicely
2:1	Kear	Brogan Alexandra

EXPERIMENTAL PSYCHOLOGY

2:1	Hill	Jennifer
2:1	Jug	Charlotte Ann

FINE ART

1	Morris	Matthew
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GEOGRAPHY

1	Hesketh	Olivia
2:1	Dancey	Robert Matthew

HISTORY

1	Core	Sophie Alexandra Ann
1	Hill	Rebecca
1	Lyll	Sarah Gillian
2:1	Moorhouse	Christina Mary
2:1	Piggott	Hannah
2:1	Sykes	Christopher
2:1	Wilson	Richard

HISTORY & POLITICS

2:1	Cusworth	Hanna
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JURISPRUDENCE

1	Cooke	James Alexander
2:1	Critchlow	Joshua
2:1	Fung	Yizhen
2:1	McCully	Christopher
2:1	Yu	Di

LAW WITH LAW STUDIES IN EUROPE

1	Hoyle	Richard Philip
2:1	Gouveia Simonetti	Lara Giuliana

LITERAE HUMANIORES

1	Chang	Amy Louise
1	Harris	Philippa
1	Samuel	Thomas William
2:1	Adams	Christopher Fraser
2:1	Radford	Emma Louise
2:1	Wiseman	Michael
2:2	Keller	Jakob

MATHEMATICS

2:1	Mackay	Robyn Catriona
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MATHEMATICS & PHILOSOPHY

2:1	Fox	Alice Kate
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MEDICAL SCIENCES

1	Tai	Sarah Lynn
2:1	Brooks	Margaret Mary
2:1	Cookson	Jonathan
2:1	Kailey	Balrik
2:1	O'Driscoll	Peter
2:2	Karim	Faraa
2:2	Shen	Louise

MODERN LANGUAGES

1	Nowicz	Iga Marta
1	Wey	Ingo
2:1	Heathcote	Margaret
2:1	Kruszynskyj	Beth Alice
2:1	Edwards	Estelle

MUSIC

1	Jones	Louisa
2:1	Boschen	Rachel

PHILOSOPHY, POLITICS & ECONOMICS

1	Searle	James
2:1	Francescon	Marco
2:1	Gladwell	Paul David
2:1	Hyde	Nimneh Vera
2:1	Li	Qian
2:1	Raby	Samantha Hope
2:1	Rendle	Jack
2:1	Smith	Ally James

PHILOSOPHY AND MODERN LANGUAGES

2:1	Clifford	Giles Benedict
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PHYSICS (BA)

1	Gao	Yuan
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PHYSICS (MPHYS)

1	Reader-Harris	Peter John
2:1	Marsden	Paul
2:1	Nandanwar	Priyanka Anjana

PSYCHOLOGY, PHILOSOPHY & PHYSIOLOGY

2:2	Wetherill	Henrietta
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GRADUATE DEGREES**DPhil**

Melanie Marshall	Ancient History	Matric 1998
Alexandra Sofroniew	Ancient History	Matric 2004
Huifeng Huang	Cardiovascular Medicine	Matric 2005
Joy Worthington	Clinical Medicine	Matric 2005
Hannah Grainger Clemson	Educational Studies	Matric 2006
Jingjing Zhang	Educational Studies	Matric 2005
Eric Sommerlade	Engineering Science	Matric 2007
Weina Wu	Engineering Science	Matric 2006
Ceri Hunter	English Language & Literature	Matric 1998
Syed Ansar	Geography & the Environment	Matric 2007
Laura Inglis	History	Matric 2005
Agnia Grigas	International Relations	Matric 2004
Ming Du	Law	Matric 2005
Ying Wu	Law	Matric 2006
Thomas Ashton	Medical Oncology	Matric 2003
Robert McCormick	Medical Oncology	Matric 2008
Hannah Lingard	Organic Chemistry	Matric 2008
Robert Snell	Organic Chemistry	Matric 2007
Paul Ylioja	Organic Chemistry	Matric 2007
Benjamin Constance	Particle Physics	Matric 2006
Elizabeth Mayne	Physiology, Anatomy and Genetics	Matric 2006
Jose Leal	Public Health	Matric 2006
Samir Bhatt	Zoology	Matric 2006
Michal Plotkowiak	Life Sciences Interface DTC - Computing	Matric 2006
Nicolas Wu	Life Sciences Interface DTC - Computing	Matric 2001

Katherine Allen	Life Sciences Interface DTC - Engineering	Matric 2004
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MPhil

John Carlson	Distinction	Archaeology
Christopher Cowan	Pass	Economic & Social History
Anne Karing	Pass	Economics
Zdenka Kissova	Pass	Economics
Ben Morton	Pass	Economics
Bobby Previti	Pass	Economics
Hrushikesh Ramachandrappa	Pass	Economics
Alysia Garmulewicz	Distinction	Geography and the Environment
Sarah McGill	Distinction	Geography and the Environment
Christopher Tudor	Distinction	Greek and/or Roman History
Benoit Guerin	Pass	Politics: Comparative Government

BPhil

Nikolas Kirby	Pass
Joshua Seigal	Pass

MSc

Ellen Butcher	Distinction	Biodiversity, Conservation & Management
Christina Ender	Pass	Biodiversity, Conservation & Management
Sarah Jones	Pass	Biodiversity, Conservation & Management
Matthew Cooke	Pass	Financial Economics
Alex Siegel	Pass	Financial Economics
Emma Attwood	Pass	Integrated Immunology
Walter Johnston	Distinction	Law and Finance

Arne Johan Dahl	Pass	Law and Finance
Thomas Denwood	Pass	Major Programmes Management
James Tull	Pass	Mathematical Modelling & Scientific Computing
Cyrille Thinnes	Distinction	Medicinal Chemistry for Cancer
Padden Murphy	Pass	Modern Chinese Studies
Samantha Yates	Pass	Water Science, Policy and Management

MSt

Alison Pollard	Pass	Classical Archaeology
Andrew Sillett	Distinction	Greek and/or Latin Languages and Literature
Lidia Ozarowska	Distinction	Greek and/or Roman History
Sarah Platt	Pass	Greek and/or Roman History
Katerina Harris	Distinction	Medieval Studies
Robert John Cashmore	Pass	Modern British and European History
Jasmina Knezovic	Pass	Modern British and European History
Sara-Louise Cooper	Distinction	Modern Languages

BCL / MJuris

Jemma Joanne Queenborough	Distinction	Bachelor of Civil Law
Shraddha Deshmukh	Pass	Bachelor of Civil Law
Nigel Urban	Pass	Bachelor of Civil Law
Irina Buga	Distinction	Magister Juris
Elissavet Kazili	Pass	Magister Juris
Pierre Moullet	Pass	Magister Juris
Iuliia Muravska	Pass	Magister Juris

MBA

Chi Shing Fung	Distinction
Alexander Hardy	Distinction
Robert Arscott	Pass
Daniel Colombo	Pass
Levan Danelia	Pass
Saeed Kalafchi	Pass
Scott Lockhart	Pass
Anshu Taneja	Pass

PGCE

Katherine Woodhead	Pass	Chemistry
Adam Nall	Pass	English
Eleanor Yaxley	Pass	Geography

MATRICULATIONS 2010

Ketan Kamal Ahuja, *St Pauls School*; **Phillip Maxwell Alexander**, *Massachusetts Institute of Technology*; **Aditi Arora**, *British School in the Netherlands*; **Robert Arscott**, *Concordia University, Texas*; **Eylon Aslan-Levy**, *University College School*; **Jack Francis Barber**, *Prince Henrys High School*; **Mark Steven Bates**, *Crypt School*; **Stephanie Baxter**, *Queen Elizabeth Grammar School*; **Jacob Philip Bernstein**, *St Pauls School*; **Samuel Jonathan Bilton**, *Merchant Taylors School*; **Harriet Blair**, *Kendrick School*; **James Blythe**, *Kings College School Wimbledon*; **Edward Anthony Russell Bonnell**, *Sherborne School*; **Stacey Boorman**, *Cirencester College*; **Maximillian Bossino**, *Eton College*; **Jakob Rorbaek Breinholt**, *Aarhus Cathedral School*; **George Brooks**, *School of Pharmacy, University of London*; **Benjamin Hylton Brunt**, *Aberaeron Comprehensive School*; **Oliver John Bubb-Humfryes**, *Dulwich College*; **Irina Buga**, *Utrecht University*; **Ronan Alastair Burrows-O'Donoghue**, *Yarm School*; **Ellen Butcher**, *University of Kent at Canterbury*; **Alice Caitlin Chadwick**, *Stokesley School*; **Jeremy Lu-Ming Chiew**, *Cardinal Vaughan School*; **Panayiotis Christoforou**, *University of St Andrews*; **Robert Frederick Clark**, *Reading School*; **Ben Claxton**, *Adams Grammar School*; **Jessica Grace Coffin**, *Worth School*; **Daniel Colombo**, *Harvard University*; **Hannah Cook**, *Lady Manners School*; **Matthew Cooke**, *Cape Town University*; **Chloe Cornish**, *Stokesley School*; **Michael Crump**, *University of Leeds*; **Lucy Currie**, *Alton College*; **Pawel Marcin Czerniawski**, *XIV High School, Warsaw*; **Arne Dahl**, *Oslo University*; **Levan Danelia**, *Georgian Technical University*; **Rebecca Mary Dawes**, *Lady Eleanor Holles School*; **Marta Dazzi**, *Lady Margaret School*; **Deborah De Beukelaer**, *St Johns School*; **Shraddha Deshmukh**, *ILS Law College, Pune*; **Rachel Kiran D'Sa**, *Kendrick School*; **Max Eager**, *Indiana University, Bloomington*; **Daniel Mark Edgecumbe**, *Wilberforce College*; **Christina Ender**, *University of Nottingham*; **Andrew Joseph Fahey**, *Redland Green School, North Bristol Post-16 Centre*; **John Henry Forster**, *Merchant Taylors School*; **Rebecca Fraser**, *Gillingham School*; **Chi Shing Fung**, *University of Hong Kong*; **Eleanor Frances Margaret Gauld**, *Wycombe Abbey School*; **Charles Girault**, *Universite Pantheon-Assas, Paris II*; **Steffan Joel Glaze**, *Taunton's College*; **Gregory Max Godik**, *St Pauls School*; **Amrit Kaur Gosal**, *Cheltenham Ladies College*; **Annabelle Graciano**, *Universite Pantheon-Assas, Paris II*; **Joshua Guthrie**, *Harrogate*

Grammar School; Rebecca Susan Rachel Gutteridge, City of London School for Girls; Alexander Hardy, Stanford University; Katerina Harris, Edinburgh University; Laura Catherine Harris, Henrietta Barnett School; Asha Damarus Hartland, Piggott School; Lauren Jade Hicks, Castle School; Michael Francis Hinge, Peter Symonds College; Emily Helen Hislop, Cranbrook School; Alysa Hulbert, Bancrofts School; Matthew Roy Maurice Husselby, Portsmouth Grammar School; Sulman Ali Iqbal, St David's Catholic College; Aymenn Ashter Jawad, St Johns College; James Ray Johnson, Harvey Grammar School; Walter Johnston, University of South Carolina; Sarah Jones, Queen's University, Ontario; Samuel Joyner, Coventry School (King Henry VIII); Jennifer Juillard Maniece, Somerville College, University of Oxford; Saeed Kalafchi, Carnegie Mellon University, USA; Elissavet Kazili, Aristotle University, Greece; Eleanor Clare Keel, Simon Langton Girls School; Patrick Charles Kennedy, City of London Freemens School; Thomas Andrew Kent, Carmel School; Muhammed Ibrahim Khan, Macmillan College; Jasmina Knezovic, Northwestern University; Eelke Kraak, Utrecht University; Raffael Krismer, BRG Adolf-Pichler Platz; Tim Kupfer, Regensburg University; Stephen David Kyberd, St Olaves Grammar School; Nathalie Simone Larsen, Birkerød Gymnasium; Alison Leishman, Kingston University; Wing Yin Leung, Hong Kong Chinese University; Amy Lewin, Newstead Wood School; Sarah-Jane Littleford, Pennsylvania University; Alexandra Louise Littlewood, Greenhead College; Scott Lockhart, Hillsdale College, Michigan; Laura Mabel Lovelace, Marlborough College; Helena Lysaght, Leiden University; Callum James Macgregor, Kimbolton School; David Ross Malcolm, Blundells School; Simon James Bradshaw Mallinson, Magdalen College School; Kirstie Grace McLoughlin, Peter Symonds College; Ashleigh McMaster, St Ninians High School; Lawrence Timothy Middleton, Perse School; Emily Francesca Mirchandani, James Allens Girls School; Samuel John Moffitt, Portsmouth Grammar School; Lucie Tafara Philllips Moore, Melbourne University; Pierre Moullet, Pantheon-Sorbonne Paris I University; Alexander Muir, Abingdon School; Iuliia Muravska, Odessa National University, Ukraine; Padden Murphy, Tufts University; Elizabeth Rose Murray, Cotswold School; Chelsea Nichols, University of Toronto; James Norman, Hills Road Sixth Form College; Gareth Hugh O'Duffy, Gordano School; Emeka Chuks Okonji, Whitgift School; Giulia Orlando, Torino University; Lidia Ozarowska, Medical University of Warsaw; Thomas Stefan

Frank Peto, *Queen Elizabeth School*; **Sarah Platt**, *University of Liverpool*; **Alison Pollard**, *University of St Andrews*; **Prem Raj Prabakaran**, *National University of Singapore*; **Thomas William Purdy**, *Greenhead College*; **Tristan Puri**, *St Pauls School*; **Jemma Queenborough**, *Cardiff University*; **Neil Rajoriya**, *Glasgow University*; **Benjamin David Ralph**, *Tiffin School*; **Silvia Ranz Fuente**, *Universidad Complutense de Madrid*; **Rachel Natasha Redman**, *Newport High School*; **Kasey Layne Reed**, *Boise State University, USA*; **Richard Remmington**, *University of Cape Town*; **Sofia Riesco**, *Gordano School*; **Francine Maria Sophia Robb**, *Coventry School (King Henry VIII)*; **Amy Florence Rollason**, *Pates Grammar School*; **Rachel Rowan-Olive**, *St Albans High School*; **Imogen Rachel Runacres**, *Cheltenham Ladies College*; **Luke Saunders**, *Chipping Norton School*; **Johanna Schwarz**, *Bucerius Law School*; **Amelia Shean**, *Kings School*; **Galen Sher**, *University of Cape Town*; **Dominique Shure**, *Georgetown University, Washington*; **Alex Siegel**, *Georgetown University, Washington*; **Kirsty Emma Smith**, *Dollar Academy*; **Guy Frederick Stephens**, *Abingdon School*; **Daniel Swann**, *University College London*; **Jun Chao Tai**, *Red Cross Nordic United World Col*; **Anshu Taneja**, *St Stephen's College, Delhi University*; **Flora Taylor**, *Canford School*; **Pari Elizabeth Thomson**, *Wycombe Abbey School*; **Alexandra Thorne**, *Kings College*; **James Tull**, *University of Manchester*; **Christine Louise Turner**, *Nottingham High School for Girls*; **Daniel Udy**, *Alleyns School*; **Nigel Urban**, *University of Brighton*; **Viola Katharina Vetter**, *Maria-Theresia Gymnasium*; **Thomas Watson**, *Victoria University*; **Aedin Watts**, *Loreto Grammar School*; **Christopher Webb**, *Strodes College*; **Lorna Wilkinson**, *Adams Grammar School*; **Sarah Williams**, *University of Surrey, Guildford*; **Stephanie Clare Williams**, *Taunton's College*; **Katherine Woodhead**, *University College London*; **Samantha Yates**, *University of Sydney*; **Eleanor Yaxley**, *Durham University*; **William Yea**, *University of Manchester*; **Ashley York**, *University College London*; **Pablo Zendejas Medina**, *Katerdralskolan*

COLLEGE PRIZES 2010 - 2011

First in Finals: **Adam Baghdadi** (Economics & Management); **Peter Burgess** (Ancient and Modern History); **Amy Chang** (Literae Humaniores); **Elena Chong** (Chemistry); **James Cooke** (Law); **Sophie Core** (History); **Laurence Doyle** (Chemistry); **Jessica Edwards** (English); **Yua Gao** (Physics); **Lauren Harris** (Chemistry); **Philippa Harris** (Literae Humaniores); **Olivia Hesketh** (Geography); **Rebecca Hill** (History); **Richard Hoyle** (Law); **Christopher Jeffs** (Biological Sciences) ; **Louisa Jones** (Music); **Sarah Lyall** (History); **Georgia Mallin** (English & Spanish); **Matthew Morris** (Fine Art); **Iga Nowicz** (Modern Languages); **Peter Reader-Harris** (Physics); **Joe Ridout** (Chemistry); **Thomas Samuel** (Literae Humaniores); **James Searle** (PPE); **Sarah Tai** (Medical Sciences); **James Thomas** (Chemistry); **Ingo Wey** (Modern Languages)

First in Part I of Finals:

John Kallaugher (Mathematics Part B)

First in Mods

Patrick Kennedy (Biological Sciences); **Benjamin Ralph** (Maths and Philosophy)

Distinction in Mods/Prelims: **Eylon Aslan-Levy** (PPE); **Jacob Bernstein** (PPE); **Oliver Bubb-Humfryes** (History & Economics); **Ronan Burrows-O'Donoghue** (History and Modern Languages – Double) Distinction); **Kevin Cheng** (Medical Sciences – Distinction 1st BM Part II); **Jessica Coffin** (Geography); **Rebecca Dawes** (Engineering); **Gregory Godik** (History); **Amrit Gosal** (Medical Sciences); **Joshua Guthrie** (PPE); **Rebecca Gutteridge** (Chemistry); **Stephen Kyberd** (Engineering); **David Malcolm** (History & Politics); **Ashleigh McMaster** (Medical Sciences); **Lawrence Middleton** (Engineering); **Alexander Muir** (Classics and Modern Languages – Distinction in Classics); **Thomas Peto** (PPE); **Rachel Redman** (History); **Rachel Rowan Olive** (English & French – Distinction in French); **Guy Stephens** (Medical Sciences); **Daniel Udy** (Fine Art); **Viola Vetter** (Experimental Psychology); **Pablo Zendejas Medina** (PPE)

Distinction in the M.St/MPhil/MSc: **Ellen Butcher** (MSc Biodiversity, Conservation and Management); **John (Jack) Carlson** (MPhil Archaeology); **Sara-Louise Cooper** (MSt Modern Languages); **Alysia Garmulewicz** (MPhil Geography and the Environment); **Katerina Harris** (MSt Medieval Studies); **Walter Johnson** (MSc Law and Finance); **Sarah McGill** (MPhil Geography and the Environment); **Lidia Ozarowska** (MSt Greek and/or Roman History); **Andrew Sillett** (MSt Greek and/or Latin Languages and Literature); **Cyrille Thinnes** (MSc Medicinal Chemistry for Cancer); **Christopher Tudor** (MPhil Greek and/or Roman History);

Distinction in the BCL: Jemma Queenborough

Distinction in the M.Jur: Irina Buga

Distinction in the MBA: Chi Shing Fung; Alexander Hardy

Prizes

Reynolds Progress Prize: Aymenn Jawad; James Norman

Progress Prize: Louisa Jones (Music) (2010)

University Prizes

Irina Buga (Magister Juris) - Clifford Chance Prize for the Best Performance in M.Jur and Winter Williams Prize in International Economic Law.

Richard Hoyle (Law) - LSE and All Souls Prize for Public International Law.

Christopher Jeffs (Biological Sciences) - Southern Field Studies Book Prize 2011.

Viola Vetter(Experimental Psychology) - Susan Mary Rouse Prize for the Best Performance in the Psychology Prelim.

ELECTIONS TO SCHOLARSHIPS AND EXHIBITIONS 2010

ANCIENT AND MODERN HISTORY

TO AN OPEN EXHIBITION

Peter Burgess, formerly of St Paul's School, London, Commoner of the College

BIOCHEMISTRY

TO AN OPEN EXHIBITION

John Butterworth, formerly of Clifton College, Commoner of the College

Charles Gilbert, formerly of St Paul's School, London, Commoner of the College

Nicola Scull, formerly of Cotswold School, Gloucestershire, Commoner of the College

BIOLOGICAL SCIENCES

TO AN OPEN EXHIBITION

Rosanna Fox, formerly of St Mary's School, Ascot, Commoner of the College

Roberta Iley, formerly of Oxford High School, Commoner of the College

CHEMISTRY

TO AN OPEN EXHIBITION

Laurence Doyle, formerly of Hincheley Wood, School, Surrey, Commoner of the College

Harry Cohen, formerly of Winchester College, Commoner of the College

Jessica Thien, formerly of Parmiters School, Watford, Commoner of the College

CLASSICS AND ENGLISH

TO AN OPEN SCHOLARSHIP

Robert Williams, formerly of Kingston Grammar School, Commoner of the College

CLASSICAL ARCHAEOLOGY AND ANCIENT HISTORY
TO AN OPEN SCHOLARSHIP

Rachel Wilkinson, formerly of Hills Road Sixth Form College, Cambridge, Commoner of the College

ECONOMICS AND MANAGEMENT
TO AN OPEN EXHIBITION

Callum Wood, formerly of Wycliffe College, Gloucestershire, Commoner of the College

Crispin Royle-Davies, formerly of Eton College, Commoner of the College

ENGINEERING SCIENCE
TO AN OPEN SCHOLARSHIP

Liam Cattell, formerly of Stamford School, Lincolnshire, Exhibitioner of the College

Tom Gunter, formerly of Magdalen College School, Oxford, Exhibitioner of the College

Daniel Garrett, formerly of University College School, London, Commoner of the College

Reports



JCR Report

Dan Wainwright (2009), President

This year has been one of immense change at BNC, and having spent our 500th anniversary indulging in reflecting on the past, the feel is now very much of a college looking to its future. Part of that change has included the departure of both Roger Cashmore and Andrew Stockley, both of whom will be very much missed by the students, not to mention the Addington Society, whose supplies of wine and cheese seem to be running low. But while endings are sad, renewal is not, and I'm very much looking forward to working with Alan Bowman and Simon Smith.

As Project Q raced inches forward, the words 'How much longer?' overtook 'What did we pay for the bust?' as the most overused phrase in the Brasenose dictionary. But we all know that good things come to those who wait, and with the deadline for the completion of New Quad enticingly close, the sense of frustration has started to be replaced by one of anticipation. The Fellows' rotunda, as well as providing excellent material for ale verses, will serve as an ideal platform from which to join Lincoln JCR committee in throwing pennies at schoolchildren.

The Quincentenary Ball was always going to be a tough act to follow, and with our beautiful quads still a building site there was an added layer of complexity. However, if there's one thing BNC students know how to do, it's throw a party. The opulent Aynhoe Park was the location, and in an event that seamlessly blended fantastic food, dancing, LaserQuest and maybe even a drink or two, Crispin Royle-Davies produced a night to remember for all.

Frewin Annexe was also thrust into the limelight as it played host to both Arts Week and the Garden Party, presenting a whole new set of challenges for the organisers. Special thanks to Ellie Thomas and Nikki Dobbs for pulling them both off flawlessly (although credit is also due to Stephen Kyberd, who spent many hours chopping strawberries despite being allergic to them. I'm sure he felt the rash was worth it in the end). Personal highlights included watching Jing Ouyang tell the story of his pickle picking family during a two-hour workshop run by the Oxford Imps, and dancing with the Belles at their performance for the Garden Party.

But life at BNC, sadly, isn't all parties and laughter. Some people here seem to have chosen academia as a fall-back, such is the level of skill

and dedication they bring to their extracurricular activities. Theatre at Oxford continues to draw heavily on the Brasenose talent pool, with Brasenose students directing and starring in a variety of plays over the year. The *Seagull*, directed by Chloe Wicks, received rave reviews and sell out performances, while our cuppers entry was a daring foray into the world of political satire-cum-pantomime. Despite a lack of critical acclaim, the popular response was overwhelming, proving once again that Brasenose drama has no qualms about chasing the chuckles when it needs to. Finally, it was Brasenose students pushing the boundaries with the experimental immersive theatre experience that was CARN.

Brasenose continued to exceed in sports that other colleges don't play, winning both the league and cuppers in Ultimate Frisbee, and taking second and third place in Canoe Polo Cuppers. We also did well in more conventional sports, with the rugby team making it to the final of cuppers and the football team ending the season just one tantalising place off promotion. The netball team rose through the ranks of mediocrity to make it to the first division, and I immensely enjoyed playing ad hoc games for the B team (being a foot taller than everyone didn't hurt). The cricket team embraced the 21st century with live tweeting from the crease thanks to Ibbby Khan. As ever, BNC students were in a huge variety of Oxford teams, and we are picking up more blues than Robert Johnson would know what to do with.

As should be clear already, BNC isn't about any individual, and likewise I'd be nothing without my team. Although I don't have time to thank everyone here, there's not a single member of the committee that we could get through this year without. I hope you've all enjoyed your time as committee members, and that you got as much out of it as you have put into it.

HCR Report

Elena Netsi (2008), President

In late September the HCR welcomed no fewer than 100 Freshers, reaching a record number of graduate students with 248 members: the HCR has never before been such a lively, dynamic and diverse community! If you happen to walk into our Common Room, you'll find people discussing their economics coursework (Nikki Shure and Lucie Moore), giving law tutorials (Aruna Nair), recounting the night before or glued to the TV screen (I'd put my money on Robert Cashmore and Stuart Sims), cheering on the dexterous exponents of FIFA on our recently acquired Xbox, and of course, HCR past-President Chris Tudor marking some student's work while vocalizing his disappointment on its quality. Debating sessions regularly continued into the early hours of the morning, while short (or long) naps in the common room were not unheard of... (the usual suspect appreciates anonymity).

The year commenced with an extraordinary Freshers Week, for which we are very grateful to former HCR President Chris Tudor and the previous committee, who spent a good part of their summer planning a terrific set of events. These included a very successful Parents Dinner, a frightening Ghost Tour and numerous nights in the ever-popular King's Arms. The high point of the week was undeniably the 'Initials' Party, which required all guests to dress as something beginning with their initials. I am sure many of you will remember the Jello Shot (Janice Sanchez), the Egg Yolk (Ellie Yaxley), the Spotted Jaguar (Sarah Jones) and the Scottish Mermaid (Stephanie Mathisen) wandering around the HCR. We were even graced by two A-list celebrities: King Henry and Jackie Kennedy (Katerina Harris & Jasmina Knezovic)! The prize for the best costume, however, must go to the Mac vs. PC duo (Mathew Cottee & Panayiotis Christoforou). The party ended at Escape and ultimately Maxwell's - still one of the HCR's favourite spots in town.

Week 1 started and the term officially began with our charming Welfare Reps Ery Shin and her successor, Nikki Shure, providing the common room with an array of activities to minimize the stresses of studying: Welfare Teas, massages and the very popular Yoga classes. Throughout the year, Mel McDowell and Guido Klingbeil also helped to improve the HCR's collective fitness by laying on a weekly Jogging session.

Steward's Teas, held twice a term, also added considerably to students' well-being. Benoit Guerin, the HCR Steward, exceeded all expectations for the second year running and his successor Kasey Reed continues to impress the Common Room with the finest selection of French pastries, tea and fruit.

The HCR hosted nine Colleges for the traditional Exchange Dinners, including Teddy Hall, St John's, Exeter, Mansfield, St Catherine's and Pembroke. Popular as ever, our exchange dinners are invariably booked out within hours of being advertised – and I believe that has something to do with our now University-famous Second Desserts!

The end of Michaelmas term saw the election of two new Social Secretaries: Janice Sanchez and Eelke Kraak. Both made a promising start, with the introduction of a Brasenose-crested beer pong table. These two agents provocateurs bought, carried and painted an actual door, and stamped it with a black and gold unicorn, the commonly accepted symbol of BNC. At the end of Hilary one more member, Panayiotis Christoforou, was added to this fantastic social team, which went on to organize a Royal (Wedding) Champagne Breakfast and a very popular Whiskey Tasting session, amongst other events.

For the first time, graduates were treated to a themed Guest Dinner. Guests were greeted at the Vaults and Gardens and dined with the Montagues and Capulets in a BNC version of Romeo and Juliet. Thanks are due to Eelke Kraak and Sarah-Jane Littleford for all their hard work and to the Oxford Imps (our entertainment for the evening) for their stellar contribution. And of course it would be an unforgiveable omission not to mention our entertaining Murder Mystery Dinner. For one night only, Lecture Room VII was transformed into the *Juice Joint*, a swanky speakeasy of the 1920's. Women donned their finest dresses and diamonds and men their finest jackets and bow ties. The evening came to an end with the death of our beloved Secretary (Nikolas Kirby) while the corrupt murderer (Trung Ngyen) managed deceitfully to escape.

We continued our tradition of a May Day Champagne Breakfast in the Common Room, with our Steward, Kasey Reed, preparing a 7am breakfast for the brave souls who managed to get up – or stay up! Another College tradition saw a moment of fame for the Graduates, when they were served a pint of Ivy beer in Lincoln College on Ascension Day while posing for the prestigious Oxford Times.

The long list of social events concluded with the annual Trinity Term Garden Party. Due to Project Q and limited space in College, the HCR decided to host this year's Garden Party at the Brasenose Sports Grounds. Guests indulged in games of croquet in front of Brasenose's Cricket Pavilion and enjoyed the musical delights of 'Quintessential Jazz.' Our Bar Manager, Julie Sturgess, was on hand to offer help and expertise with Bellinis and Kir Royale, with the delicious scones, sandwiches and Pimms prepared by the kitchen staff helping to ease the pain of the inevitable bad weather. For the very brave, the rain was no reason to stop a game of croquet (Max Eager, the Chairman Tim Kupfer Daniel Swann, Helena Lysaght and Alison Leishman). Special thanks are in order to the very talented Charles Girault, who managed to capture Garden Party moments (good and bad) as well as digital memories of HCR life throughout the year. Charles also photographed the BNC Rugby and HCR Football teams in action, evidence of which is now hanging in the HCR thanks to Captain Robert Cashmore.

Blurbs continued to attract its loyal fans (Nicola Byrom) every other Wednesday in Lecture Room XI. This year's talks ranged from the evolution of computers (Guido Klingbeil), to Insider Trading (Lee Johnston), The Trial of Socrates and Athenian Law: A Story of Murder, Sex, and Large Explosions (Chris Tudor), Infectious Diseases (Stuart Sims) and Swine Flu (Dr Samir Bhatt). We are grateful to Chris Tudor, who organized most of our speakers.

The graduates enjoyed three Graduate Dinners with brilliant after-dinner speakers. In Michaelmas term we learnt about the history of graduate students in Oxford by Professor Robert Evans, Regius Professor of History. In Hilary we were given an insider's take on the political situation in the Middle East by Con Coughlin, former executive foreign editor of the Daily Telegraph. Finally, Trinity treated graduates to a talk on the current challenges for business leaders by Brasenose alumnus Dominic Barton, the Global Managing Director of the consultancy firm McKinsey & Company.

There is a separate section among these pages for Arts and Music in BNC, but a special mention of the graduates' involvement is worth a mention here. The HCR was once again well-represented in the College Choir (Galen Sher, Joseph Parker, Eleanor Parker, Sara-Louise Cooper, Trung Nguyen, Samatha Yates and Andrew Sillett) and during Arts Week (Anna Popplestone). The Common Room's contribution

would not have been the same without the help of Nicholas Prozzillo, Director of Music and HCR member. Our Arts Rep Hannah Sikstrom also organized a very successful trip to London where graduates enjoyed the Phantom of the Opera. Her successor Lucie Moore introduced us to ‘The Naked and Famous’ and ‘Cloud Control’ – two bands from New Zealand and Sydney – and organized a trip to see Marat/Sade at the Royal Shakespeare Theatre in Stratford-upon-Avon.

In a similar vein, mention is due of all graduates who participated in Football, Rugby, Tennis and Rowing and to all non-BNC grads who supported HCR Football!

Alongside these extracurricular activities, the academic side of the HCR continues to flourish. Members of the Common Room again excelled in their studies, with 29 graduates receiving their DPhils and a third of our Masters students receiving a first in their exams. In addition to these great results our very own Michael Bonner had his MPhil thesis published by the Studia Iranica series in Paris, entitled “Three Neglected Sources of Sasanian History in the Reign of Khusraw Anushirvan,” while Moid Islam published ‘Flawed Idea of Justice’, a reasoned argument against the work of India’s Nobel Laureate Amartya Sen.

Graduates now more than ever are involved in College Life and integrated with the JCR. The HCR has taken important steps in representing its views in College by attending Academic Committee, General Purposes Committee and Governing Body meetings. We have entered into a fruitful discussion with the JCR regarding the Brasenose Ball and the level of involvement of the HCR (Nikolas Kirby’s contribution and ideas in these stages have been invaluable). Finally, the graduate community has decided to address one of the most important issues relating to life in Brasenose: accommodation. We have opened discussions with college in relation to graduate accommodation in an effort to make it more affordable for graduates.

I would like to thank all members of college who have supported the HCR and the committee in their work. Thanks go to the Tutor for Graduates, Dr Tom Krebs, for all his support with Graduate Dinners and Blurbs. Indeed, we are very grateful to those members of the SCR who have supported Blurbs by complementing HCR speakers with their presentations and by attending the talks. I would also like to thank Principal Alan Bowman and Senior Tutor Dr Simon Smith for the time they have put into supporting the HCR and our various requests, as well

as the College Secretaries Emma Budd and Wendy Williams who are the first point of contact for our many questions. The Common Room is grateful to College Staff without whom most of our events could not have happened: very special thanks to Mel Parrott, Julie Sturgess, Alan Bennett, Lorraine Watkins, her kitchen staff and all those in the Buttery.

Finally, I'd like to conclude by thanking this year's committee for all their hard work. I have thoroughly enjoyed working with you all! A special word goes to the Social Secretaries who put in a great amount of time and effort, and to Liam Cattell for the HCR website re-design. Last but not least, I must personally thank Chris Tudor, who contributed significantly to my decision to take on this role and who was extraordinarily helpful in the first stages of this committee's tenure. We are indebted to all previous Presidents and Committees, without whose efforts and time our work would be impossible.

STAFF REPORT 2010-11

Project Q has dominated staffing issues again this year: and the main duty of a Domestic Bursar is to say thank you for so many fine efforts in difficult circumstances.

Perhaps the heaviest burden falls on the kitchen team, working out of a little green box on the lawn of Front Quad. In an area not really large enough for a game of croquet some magnificent dinners have been cooked and served: BNC produces more meals than ever, and at a higher quality than ever. Amongst family news from the staff, Olivio Assuncao became a father for the first time – Alexandra Guimares de Assuncao was born in March; whilst Peter Greaney and his partner had their second little girl, Lily-May, born in January.

Whilst the kitchen-staff wait for their new home, “Gertie’s”, the student snack bar is already back on its feet: Britt Hodge and Fiona Palfreeman are taking it from strength to strength. Thanks should also go to Julie Sturgess, our bar manager, who has marshalled a team of student volunteers to keep this vital part of student-life going. Over the year, the bar hosted a variety of lively events, including colourful, fancy dress, pre-bop receptions, the JCR Christmas Party reception and the ever-popular charity quiz nights, which raised money for SKIP, “Tree for Cities” and KEEN.

In the buttery, the main news of the year was William Hernandez’ retirement after two decades of service to the college as Butler. William was well-known to members of the college past and present; a constant source of delightful conversation and advice to Fellows; and a colleague who always expected the best. There are tributes to him elsewhere in this issue – but everyone who worked with William or who was served by him will have their own story to tell. Perhaps it is sufficient to say that we will miss him very much.

One of William’s closest colleagues working with the SCR was Chris Palmer. Along with Linda Barrett, Chris helped keep the SCR functioning in a year of upheavals – moving from its usual location to IV:4 (the Old Library), to the old HCR in the Deer Park, and back again several times! Sadly, Chris has been poorly of late: but she’s making a good recovery and we look forward to seeing her back in college.

Our housekeeping and accommodation team have also had a busy year: perhaps the highlight for staff was the “Race for Life” on Sunday

26th June – a 5km run around the University Parks organized by Cancer Research UK. From Brasenose, Becky Dolton, Debbie Hall, Alison Jones, Ewa Lasota, Marta Kowalska and Jasmine Dolton all took part. After the deaths of Doreen Wright and Carmen Perez in 2010, Cancer Research has been a cause dear to our hearts in BNC. Following what was described as a “rigorous” training regime, all the girls finished in under 37 minutes: Doreen and Carmen would be very proud.

Sadly, this year saw the retirement of Gordon Taylor from our staff. Gordon came to Brasenose in August 1996 after having worked for many years at the car factory: it was there that he learned the upholstering skills we have benefited from at BNC: his last big task here was to make or replace window-seat cushions and covers. A kind and helpful presence around college, he will be missed – especially at JCR Garden Parties, where he mixed the Pimm’s. But we hope he enjoys retirement with his wife Pauline, and we wish him all the best.

We also said goodbye this year to Barry Dawes: Barry has been a pivotal member of the Maintenance Staff for the past 19 years. Like Gordon, Barry came to the College via Rover, and the car-industry’s loss has been the college’s gain. Always cheerful and helpful, he has averted many a disaster. Barry will now have time to indulge in his passions – golf, gardening and travel – and again, we wish him all the very best in his retirement.

From the workshop, we should also mention Andrew Wiffen, who this year ran the London Marathon raising money for Sobell House Hospice. Andrew ran in memory of his father Terry, who died of a brain tumour in September 2007, aged 61: but, as with our intrepid team at the “Race for Life”, Doreen Wright and Carmen Perez were also borne in mind. Andy completed the course in 4 hours and 44 minutes, and raised a total of £3580.44 for Sobell House Hospice Charity.

Housekeeping, accommodation, the work-shop, the kitchens – all the departments work together to provide the best service every year to our conference guests. This year we welcomed a new Conference and Events Manager, Coleen Gray, to work with Denise Rees and Amanda Gooding, on this important part of our business. This year was in fact the busiest conference season for years, despite the building works, and it was down to a great combined effort on the part of the staff that conferences went smoothly and well.

We continue to review our procedures - and always welcome suggestions, comments and enquiries from members of college old and new. But as I said at the beginning of this report, the main note this year is of thanks to all the college staff. None of us can wait for the new facilities that will be provided by Project Q: roll on 2012!

LIBRARY AND ARCHIVES REPORT 2010-11

Liz Kay, College Librarian

The Library has been extremely popular for many years now. The sustained pressure on reader spaces has been troubling for a long time because it so obviously affects daily life in the library. While we wait patiently for the library expansion project to get under way, which will happen on completion of Project Q, we have come up with ways in which we can improve the existing library environment. I am happy to report that the box scheme implemented in October 2010 proved a great success throughout the academic year. The scheme allows work to be left in the library yet does not generate piles of work that take up valuable space on desks. Boxes are rented on a termly basis and additional boxes were made available at the beginning of Michaelmas 2011 in order to meet demand.

Another success relating to working conditions in the Library, and also on the aesthetic front, was the replacement of the completely worn out library seating that was unable to survive another term. Splendid new library chairs were installed at the start of Michaelmas 2010 just in time for the arrival of new students. The chairs, crafted in sustainable oak, were made by a company expert in making furniture for historic buildings. Not only do they look splendid with the beautiful embossed Brazen Nose on the back rest, they are robust, comfortable and will last for decades. The idea is that the chairs be named and that on each chair would be a plaque bearing the name of a sponsoring alumnus. I sincerely hope that many people will delight in the opportunity to have their name in perpetuity on one of these fabulous chairs. Contact the Development Office on 01865 287277 for further information.

During the Christmas vacation we carried out a stock check. This is always a time-consuming activity but it is a necessary one. This year we were disappointed to discover that more books than usual or expected had gone missing since the previous stock check which took place during the summer of 2009. Whether this is due to pressure on books across the University because of budgetary restraints within the Bodleian and Departmental libraries, or whether it is simply laziness or forgetfulness (or something more sinister) on the part of the current cohort of students, it is impossible to know. However, the net effect is

that we have had to spend money replacing books that could otherwise have been spent on new books to improve our collection.

Speaking of the library book stock, last summer and again this summer we were fortunate to be able use money from the Reynolds Fund to replace a selection of the volumes in the Loeb collection. Some of these heavily used little volumes have seen better days and we are very happy that at least some of those in poorest condition have been replaced. There are still many books in the library that have become tatty through regular use but we are happy that the Loeb collection at least has been somewhat reinvigorated. In January last year, wishing to find good homes of some unwanted books (old editions, unwanted personal copies etc) rather than throw them away, we had a small book sale. Although the sum raised was not huge, we were pleased, and somewhat amazed, that people were willing to pay 50p for the replaced Loeb volumes that were in a sorry state of disrepair; they were all snapped up very quickly by keen classicists. Collections in other subjects do require some updating and refreshing but sadly in the current financial climate we are not able to embark on any major initiatives such as replacing all old editions in law, science and medicine. Instead we restrict ourselves to adding new titles as they are called for and replacing a proportion of old editions. In the future I would like to see sponsorship of collections as a method of revitalizing them, allowing us to buy more than the bare essentials. (This already happens at some colleges, where for example, an alumnus supports the purchase of medical texts on a regular basis.) Our own library users, contrary to what some may believe, are keen readers of books and work with these traditional resources alongside those available electronically. Certainly the experience here is that there has not been a drop in demand for hard copy material. As for periodicals, we have reduced the number of periodical subscriptions as some are extremely costly and many are now available online, although in some subjects hard copy appears still to be preferred.

The cataloguing of our older books, carried out by Sophie Floate, has been facilitated as in previous years by generous funding from alumnus Paul Lloyd (1954). Following on the completion of cataloguing the Yarborough collection of books Sophie is working on others, mainly 17th and 18th century, from what was the old Stamford House collection plus the occasional item from the pre-1640 collection in the Latham Room. We anticipate that over the coming years it will be possible to increase

the number of hours available to Sophie for cataloguing and thus progress the cataloguing project more quickly. We plan to feature some of the interesting volumes that Sophie uncovers as she progresses through the older books at BNC in the new Library and Archives Blog and also on the library webpages: www.brasenosecollegelibrary.wordpress.com

The Brasenose Library Facebook page has now been going for a year and postings are made on a regular basis by Library Assistant Lianne Smith. Lianne's postings feature important library information plus library/book related stories and images. Recently a link has been added to the Library and Archives Blog. The first post, made by graduate Andrew Sillett who is studying for DPhil in Classical Languages, is a book review of a new library acquisition. This review of "*A Most Dangerous Book: Tacitus's Germania from the Roman Empire to the Third Reich*" by Christopher B. Krebs is also available on the library Webpages. Throughout the year we intend to feature reviews written by BNC members of College library books. In addition to book reviews there will be contributions from Archives Assistant Georgie Edwards and, as mentioned earlier, Antiquarian Cataloguer Sophie Floate as they make discoveries during the course of their work. Through this we hope to share interesting pieces of information relating to the College and its treasures with current and old members alike.

The summer vacation 2011 brought with it major challenges for Library and Archives. The aged and failing University library management system that is responsible for OLIS and all of its back room functions was replaced, which is of course good news. However it did mean training sessions for the library staff followed by a steep learning curve when the system went live in July. The transition was relatively painless due to the fact that all members of the library staff were around during the summer months to exchange discoveries and work through problems together. The users will see many benefits and we are glad that we no longer have to work with and rely upon an ailing system. On the Archives front the removal, cleaning and temporary storage of at risk archive material took priority although decisions as to the final resting place of the material have yet to be made.

Library induction in 2010 saw the showing of the library film noir parody and it was worthy of another airing in 2011 such was its success. Lianne was the camerawoman for the short film that was filmed in a matter of hours back in June 2010 while Harry Ford (Classics & English)

was our writer and leading man. (The film can be viewed on YouTube)

Library and Archives staffing improved this year not only because Sophie was able to spend a significant number of days cataloguing over the summer, but because an Archives Assistant was appointed to provide the College Archivist with the long awaited assistance she required. Georgina Edwards joined us at the end of April and is already making a valuable contribution, not least because Archives staffing now covers four days a week. The electronic cataloguing of the archives on to Adlib (a specialist system used by museums and archives) has been able to commence due to the appointment of Georgie which is brilliant news. Georgie has also been able to take on answering many of the general enquires leaving the Archivist free to concentrate on strategic matters and more complex requests, especially those of the College Land Agent.

Georgie's team spirit was perhaps tested sooner than she would have anticipated when in July the entire Library and Archives team had the rare opportunity to get together. Elizabeth Boardman, the College Archivist and also Archivist at St Hilda's, kindly arranged for us to make use of two St Hilda's punts for our picnic and punting afternoon while the library staff provided the picnic. Georgie found herself with Lianne in the same punt as enigmatic Fellow Librarian Dr Simon Palfrey and his two daughters while former Fellow Librarian Dr Ed Bispham punted effortlessly away from the riverbank with the Archivist, Librarian and Antiquarian Cataloguer seated comfortably in his punt. It transpired that Simon had no punting experience and after some minutes the Bispham Punt turned back to rescue Lianne and Georgie who were perched precariously on a slimy concrete slab at the side of the river on which the punt was firmly lodged. A farcical scene ensued and thanks to Ed's cool head in a crisis nobody fell in and no punts capsized, although it was touch and go for a while. Once the stranded punt was released both punts were able to progress towards the picnic spot, this time with Elizabeth charge of the Palfrey Punt while the Fellow Librarian reclined in the sunshine instantly looking for more at ease. While certain members of the party were clearly happier enjoying the picnic on dry land than gliding (or not) across the water, inevitably the time came to return the punts to St. Hilda's. Elizabeth joined Ed in his punt for the return leg while Simon's punt was steered away from the riverbank by his plucky young daughters with Lianne on board as back-up. All was well until Simon took over again and demonstrated emphatically that

being an expert on Shakespeare does not necessarily make one an expert punter! Much hilarity, scrambling about and one slightly wet Fellow Librarian was the cue for Lianne to order her boss to “move” in order to take over and bring the punt home. Exhausted by her efforts as she approached the mooring spot, Lianne had no energy for the final push and so was assisted right at the end by Ed who stepped gallantly across several waterlogged punts to ensure the punt reached its mooring. If it was intended to be a team building exercise it certainly was that but mostly it will be remembered as a fun afternoon, even if it was terrifying for some! Photographic evidence reveals some of the joys and terrors of the day and we were all relieved that Georgie was still happy to work at BNC after her ordeal.

Clearly we have a happy team who work well together and last year we extended our reach by appointing student library representatives. Feedback is very important to us and we appreciate having named contacts to actively promote the library as well as act as a conduit between us and their peers. This year we wish to further develop this relationship and increase the number of subject representatives. We foresee a fruitful relationship with the new Senior Tutor and this should be beneficial as we strive towards our goal of providing the best and appropriate library facilities for BNC students that we possibly can. It is also likely that the library will be involved in outreach activities organised by the Schools Officer over the next few months; it will be tremendous to use some of the College treasures to help inspire young people who could be the BNC students of the future.

Outside the confines of the College I have entered another three year term of office as Secretary to the Committee of College Librarians (CCL). The committee meets four times a year to discuss matters of shared interest and between meetings members communicate via the CCL mailing list. Being part of the CCL is important for many reasons not least because it facilitates the exchange of ideas between libraries and colleagues can offer each other advice and assistance; keeping up in this way ensures that our students are as well served as those at other colleges. Although each college library is unique there are areas of common ground and most other colleges readily offer help and support. I am delighted to announce that Sally Jones, who as an undergraduate here assisted with a major library project back in 2004, has recently been appointed Librarian of Mansfield College. Sally previously job-shared at

St Catz but now has the opportunity to run her own library and do so in the knowledge that she has the support of colleagues at other colleges.

Here at Brasenose 2012 should be the year in which the eagerly awaited library expansion project gets underway and I very much look forward to covering this in this in the next volume of the Brazen Nose. I sincerely hope I have much to report!

PRESENTATIONS TO THE LIBRARY 2010-11

Presentations by Members of College – own composition

Akehurst, F.R.P

(translator with Judith M. Davies)

Our Lady's Lawsuits in L'Advocacie Nostre Dame and La Chapelerie Nostre Dame de Baïex, based on the text edited by Gérard Gros, 2011.

Neil Andrews

Contract Law, 2011

English Civil Justice and Remedies,: Progress and Challenges, 2007.

The Modern Civil Process, 2008.

Paul Barker

The Freedoms of Suburbia, 2009.

Jack Beatson

Beatson, Matthews, and Elliott's Administrative Law: Text and materials, 4th ed., 2010.

Berg, Peter

Whymper's Scrambles with a Camera: A Victorian Magic Lantern Show, 2011.

Geraldine Brodie (née Jones)

(article p. 54)

The House of Bernarda Alba: Translation as Political Metaphor in CTIS Occasional Papers. Volume 6, 2010.

Alexander Evers

Church, Cities and People: A Study of the Plebs in the Church and Cities of Roman Africa in Late Antiquity, 2010.

Dudley Green

Because It's There: The Life of George Mallory, 2005.

(editor)

The Letters of the Reverend Patrick Brontë, 2005.

Judge, Harry.

(editor)

The University and Public Education: The Contribution of Oxford, 2007.

Simon Mawer

The Glass Room, 2009.

James Methven

Precious Asses, 2009.

Nathaniel Micklem

A Private Collection, 2003.

Llewelyn Morgan

Musa Pedestris: Metre and Meaning in Roman Verse, 2010.

Michael Naish

(editor)

Theory and the Practice of Education, volumes 1&2, 1976.

(editor)

Education and Society Today, 1986.

Education and Essential Contestability Revisited, offprint from Journal of Philosophy of Education, vo. 18, no.2, 1984.

Charles Pickstone

For fear of the Angels: How Sex has Usurped Religion. 1996

Graham Richards

50 Years at Oxford, 2011.

Robin Sharp

Preparing for the Ministry of the 1970's: Essays on the British Churches, 1964.

(compiler)

Freshwater Fisheries in Central & Eastern Europe: The Challenge of Sustainability, 2004.

(author of chapter 5.11)

Governance and Ecosystems Management for the Conservation of Biodiversity edited by B. Manos & J. Papathanasiou, 2008.

(author of article page 111)

Oryx, Volume 31 number 2 April 1997.

(author of chapter 2)

British Environmental Policy and Europe: Politics and Policy in Transition edited by Philip Lowe and Stephen Ward, 1998.

(author of chapter 2)

Recreational Hunting, Conservation and Rural Livelihoods: Science and Practice edited by Barney Dickson, Jon Hutton & William M Adams, 2009.

(author of chapter 7)

Silent Summer: The State of Wildlife in Britain and Ireland edited by Norman Maclean with a foreword by Sir David Attenborough, 2010.

(author of article page 81)

Prismatics: A selection of articles from Prism edited by Christopher Martin, 1966.

(contributor)

Biodiversity: The UK Action Plan, Cm2428, 1994.

Peter Sinclair

(editor)

Inflation Expectations, 2010

The Capital needs of Central Banks, 2011.

Maria Vlotides

Pavement Poetry: A Public Art Project, 2010.

Andrew D Wright

The Divisions of French Catholicism, 1629-1645 'The Parting of the Ways', 2011.

Presentations by Members of College – works not of their own composition

Matthew Brown

The Globalization of the World Politics: An Introduction to International Relations, 4th ed. by John Baylis, Steve Smith & Patricia Owens, 2008.

Welfare Economics by Robin W. Boadway & Neil Bruce, 1984.

Understanding International Relations, 3rd ed by Chris Brown, 2005.

Normalization of U.S. – China Relations: An International History edited by William C. Kirby, Robert S. Ross & Gong Li, 2005.

The United States and Western Europe Since 1945: From "Empire" by Invitation to Transatlantic Drift by Geir Lundstad, 2003.

International Relations Since 1945: A Global History by John W. Young & John Kent, 2004.

Caillan Davenport

Roman Civilization, Volume 1: The Republic and the Augustan Age, 3rd ed. edited by Naphthali Lewis & Meyer Reinhold, 1990.

The Art of Rome c. 753 B.C. – 337 A.D. by J J Pollitt, 1966.

The End of the Bronze Age : Changes in Warfare and the Catastrophe CA. 1200 B.C. by Robert Drews, 1933.

The Thracians in the Roman Imperial Army from the First to the Third Centuries A.D. : I Auxilia by Mihail Zahariade, 2009

Women Going Public: Ideals and Conflicts in the Representation of Julio-Claudian Women by Lien Foubert , 2010.

Livy, Book XXX, 6th ed. edited by H E .Butler & H H Scullard, 1957..

P Vergili Maronis Bucolica et Georgica with introduction and notes by T E Page, 1963.

C. Sallustii Crispi Catalinica edited with introduction, notes and index by W C Summers, 1907.

M. Tullii Ciceronis Pro A Cluentio Oration edited with introduction and notes explanatory and critical by W Peterson, 1952.

M. Tullii Ciceronis Pro L Murena Oratio ad Iudices edited with introduction and notes by J H Freese, 1963.

Cicero Orationes Caesarianae Pro Marcello, Pro Ligario, Pro Rege Deiotaro with introduction and notes by WY Fausset, 1938.

The Annals of Tacitus Book XIV edited by E C Woodcock, 1939.

Max Eager

Greek Papyri: An Introduction by E. G. Turner, 1968.

Michael Naish

The Works of George Berkeley to which is added an account of his life and several of his letters to Thomas Prior Esq., Dean Gervaius, and Mr Pope, &c., in two volumes, 1784.

Iga Nowicz

Hammer's German Grammar and Usages, 4th ed. by Martin Durrell, 2002.

Practising German Grammar: A Workbook, 2nd ed. by Martin Durrell, Katrin Kohl and Gudrun Loftus, 1996.

Ery Shin

Women of the Left Bank; Paris, 1900-1940 by Shari Benstock, 1986.

Lara Gouveia Simonetti

Constitutional and Administrative Law, 14th ed. by A.W. Bradley & K.D Ewing, 2007.

The Oxford Handbook of Jurisprudence & Philosophy of Law edited by Jules Coleman and Scott Shapiro, 2002.

Parker and Mellows: The Modern Law of Trusts, 9th ed. by A.J. Oakley, 2008.

Treitel: The Law of Contract, 12th ed. by Edwin Peel, 2007.

Glanville Williams: Learning the Law, 13th ed. by A. T.H. Smith, 2006.

Property Law, 6th ed. by Roger J Smith, 2009.

Administrative Law, 4th ed. by Pater Cane, 2004.

The Concept of Law by H.L.A. Hart, 1961.

Blackstone's International Law Documents, 9th edited. by Malcolm D. Evans, 2009.

Blackstone's Statutes on Contract, Tort & Restitution 2007-2008, 18th ed. edited by Francis D Rose, 2007.

Blackstone's Statutes on Property Law 2008-2009, 16th ed., edited by Meryl Thomas, 2008.

Blackstone's EU Treatise & Legislation 2010-2011, 21st ed., edited by Nigel G. Foster

David Hoyle

A Survey of Symbolic Logic by C.I. Lewis, 1960.

Introduction to Symbolic Logic and Its Applications by Rudolf Carnap, 1958.

Mathematical Logic, revised edition by Willard Van Orman Quine, 1962.

Aymenn Jawad

A Primer of Greek Grammar: Accidence and Syntax by Evelyn Abbott and E.D. Mansfield, 2006 impression.

'Bradley's Arnold' Latin Prose Composition by Sir James Mountford, 2009 impression.

The Revised Latin Primer by Benjamin Hall Kennedy, 2010. impression.

Sunny Qian Li

Welfare Economics by Robin W Boadway & Neil Bruce, 1984.

Microeconomics: Theory and Applications with Calculus by Jeffrey M Perloff, 2008.

Robert Miller

The Subversion of Higher Education: Origins, Analysis, Recommendations, 2010.

Peter Rawley

The Complete works of Swedenborg (32 volume set),

Ally Smith

Macroeconomics by N Gregory Mankiw & Mark P Taylor, 2008.

Presentations by others**Hagit Amirav**

(editor and translator with Hans-Martin Kirn)

Travaux d'Humanisme no. CDLXXV. Theodore Biblianer: De Ratione Communi Omnium Linguarum et Literarum Commentarius, 2011

John H Hughes

Pseudodoxia Epidemica or enquiries in to the many tenets and commonly presumed truths by Sir Thomas Browne, 2011 reproduction from a copy of the 1672 edition owned by Dr J.T.Hughes.

Simon Pomeroy *(grandson of the author)*

Post Cart & Pack Train: The Travel Diaries of Robert Hayne edited by Simon Pomeroy, 2006.

Tyler Jo Smith

Komast Dancers in Greek Art, 2010.

Looking at Greek Art by Mark D. Stansbury-O'Driscoll, 2011.

Simon Stringer

Memory, Attention and Decision-Making by Edmund T Rolls, 2008.

Neural Networks and Brain Function by Edmund T Rolls & Alessandro Treves, 1998.

CHAPEL REPORT 2010-11

The Chapel at Brasenose is really two distinct things. There is the physical Chapel, standing proudly on the edge of the Project Q building site, withstanding the rumble and thump of each day's construction work. And then there is the spiritual Chapel, made up of those who attend services in that building, who sing in the choir, who help to fulfil the College's statutory liturgical requirements.

The spiritual Chapel of the year 2010-11 was really in quite remarkable good health. The absence of the Principal, and the announcement of his subsequent retirement, was a blow. Professor Cashmore had attended Chapel almost every Sunday night of his reign as Head of House. I have always tried to ensure that College Prayers is a service which every College Member could in good conscience attend, whatever the nature of their faith, and Professor Cashmore's presence gave that idea credence. He was also a great supporter of the choir and college music, and again, over the last year, he was missed. But services continued, and continued to be reasonably well attended. The College Eucharists as ever saw some lively student sermons. Morning and Evening Prayer continued doggedly through each term – but a service at ten past eight in the morning is so much easier in first week than in seventh week! Two Sunday nights in particular should be mentioned. Remembrance Sunday 2010 saw an unprecedented number of students in Chapel – an intriguing trend for sociologists of religion. And at the end of Hilary Term, controversy concerning the College Grace saw a number attend Chapel to hear arguments for and against that feature of College life. Perhaps in the future, debates will replace sermons. In all the services of the year I was ably supported by our Bible Clerk, Margaret Brooks (2008), by our Graduate Director of Music, Nick Prozzillo (2001), and by John Forster, the Organ Scholar. My thanks to them all, and to all the helpers, readers, singers, candle-lighters, sheet-folders, book-stackers – in short, to the whole population of “Chapel”.

The physical Chapel is another question altogether. Like Luther, here it stands, it can do no other. But it might do something other if we do not, as a College, look after its fabric. An unfortunate by-product of Project Q is that while some parts of College have been wonderfully restored and look magnificent, this only shows up the shabbiness of other parts. The Chapel is one such Cinderella, and we do hope that one day

a Fairy will tip a wand in its direction. The magnificent and unique ceiling must be (to use my term of preference) *repristinated* (without any draining arguments in the Fellowship over aesthetic preferences!); the lighting, once a fine system but now out-dated and inefficient, must be renewed; we might say the same about the heating-system and the organ; the marble needs to be cleaned and in places mended... the list goes on. It may be that the College currently has no appetite for restoring the Chapel; if so, it underestimates the contributions of architecture and tradition in what makes Oxford attractive. People come from all the corners of the globe to study amongst dreaming spires, not concrete blocks.

Weddings:

Gareth Prior (1995) & Gillian Stubbings – August 6th 2011

Baptism:

Amy and Daniel Blackshaw (twins) – December 3rd 2010

Preachers:

Michaelmas 2010: The Rev'd Elizabeth Macfarlane, Team Vicar, Marlowe; the Rev'd Rachel Jenkinson, Curate, Christ Church, Chorleywood; the Rev'd Anthea Elston Curate, Berrow (BNC 1983); the Rev'd Jonathan Ball, Senior Chaplain to the Bishop of Salisbury (BNC 1982)

Hilary 2011: The Rt. Rev'd Stephen Platten, Bishop of Wakefield; the Rev'd Tony Price, Vicar of Marston with Elsfield; the Most Rev'd Bernard Longley, Archbishop of Birmingham; The Rev'd Charlotte Bannister-Parker, Assistant Priest, the University Church

Trinity 2011: The Rev'd Stephen France, Rector of the College Living of Burwash; the Rev'd Abigail Thompson, Priest-in-Charge of St James, Clifton; the Rev'd Mark Blamey, Vicar of Goring and Streatley; Professor Iain McLean, Official Fellow in Politics, Nuffield College

2011 TANNER LECTURES: AN ECONOMIST TRIES TO GRAPPLE WITH CATASTROPHIC CLIMATE CHANGE

Natalia Waights-Hickman (2006, PPE)

This year's Tanner Lectures were given by Harvard Professor Martin Weitzman, one of the worlds most distinguished and original thinkers working in the field of environmental economics. He is a Fellow of the Econometric Society and the American Academy of Arts and Sciences, and is known to students and professors of economics the world over for his landmark papers on price and quantity controls under uncertainty. His most recent work, which has been instrumental in bringing climate change to the top of economic policy and research agendas, focuses on integrating the possibility of catastrophic climate change into the cost-benefit analysis of global warming.

The Tanner Lectures, delivered at the Said Business School's Nelson Mandela Lecture Theatre, were given under the title "An Economist Tries to Grapple with Catastrophic Climate Change." In the first lecture, Weitzman detailed some of the special challenges involved in applying cost-benefit analysis to the climate change problem, while urging that this assessment tool could nevertheless prove useful, even indispensable. Weitzman also expressed his continued support for the cap-and-trade system of carbon permits, which he endorsed as the most effective response to the carbon emissions problem.

Saturday's lecture was devoted to exploring the particular difficulties of economic evaluation of extreme climate change. Weitzman set out to demonstrate what he called the "robustness of non-robustness": there is a fundamental and alarming lack of robustness in the modelling of catastrophic climate change, resulting from structural uncertainty. The probability estimates for catastrophic temperature changes depend sensitively on the assumed functional form of the probability distribution, but we are uncertain about the form of the distribution. If the distribution has a thin tail, like a Normal distribution, probabilities right of the mean decline rapidly as temperatures increase, and the probabilities for catastrophic temperature changes may be negligible. If, on the other hand, the probability distribution has a thick tail, like a polynomial distribution, tail probabilities are declining slowly and

probability estimates for catastrophic climate change look alarmingly high. Given the deep uncertainty concerning the possibility of extreme climate changes, and the potentially devastating consequences of their occurrence, Weitzman pressed the need for more research into the tail of the probability distribution for climate change, coupled with investment in “insurance options” such as geo-engineering, to constitute a necessary contingency plan for catastrophic outcomes.

Both lectures drew an informed and active audience including many professional economists, scientists and philosophers, as well as members of the general public. This made for lively and illuminating discussions following both lectures, and during Friday’s drinks reception, and the coffee morning and buffet lunch on Saturday.

The event was celebrated on Friday evening with a dinner in Hall, where Professor Weitzman and his wife were joined by Fellows of the College and other members and alumni of the University interested in climate change.

Following Saturday’s lecture and a buffet lunch, debate resumed with a panel discussion chaired by Dr Cameron Hepburn, visiting Fellow at the Smith School of Enterprise and the Environment, and economics Research Fellow at New College. In addition to Professor Weitzman and Dr Hepburn, the panel comprised two Oxford scientists, Professor Tim Palmer, Head of Division at the European Centre for Medium-Range Weather Forecasts, and Professor Myles Allen, head of the Climate Dynamics Group at the Department of Physics; a third economist, Wilfred Beckerman, Emeritus Fellow of Balliol College, Oxford; and philosopher-economist Professor John Broome, White’s Professor of Moral Philosophy and Fellow of Corpus Christi. Panellists presented their views on issues taken up in the preceding lectures, putting a number of questions and challenges to Professor Weitzman, who was given the opportunity to respond to all comments following another interesting open discussion. Intense debate centred around the possibility of avoiding catastrophic climate outcomes by adjusting emissions and resorting to geo-engineering if temperatures begin to soar, a proposition advanced and defended vehemently by Myles Allen. Fellow scientist Tim Palmer and economist Cameron Hepburn argued that the “learning-as-we-go” approach is dangerous, stressing the irreversibility of important processes in climate change, including the melting of the ice-sheets and the destruction of the rain-forest.

This was an important and exciting event, illuminating many aspects of what may be the most significant challenge of our time, and encouraging stimulating and fruitful debate between members of the public and the university, and a wide range of experts on climate change. We would like to thank the Tanner Foundation for its generous support which makes these annual lectures possible.

LESSONS IN GOVERNMENT SEMINARS 2010/11

Andrew Stockley, Tom Lubbock, and Alex Eagle (2008)

The Lessons in Government seminar series, convened by members of all three common rooms, continued to attract high profile speakers and overflowing audiences during 2010/11. A total of 36 seminars have now been held in the series which began in the College's Quincentenary year.

The academic year threatened to start off in dramatic fashion after students promised a protest of Vince Cable's seminar on the back of the government's decision to reform tuition fees. The threat provoked Cable's Permanent Secretary at the Department of Business Innovation and Skills to call the seminar off, much to the disappointment of the Vice Chancellor who was hoping to have a word in the ear of the Secretary of State! The rest of the year however went much more smoothly.

The seminars are open to all members of the University and most were held in Lecture Room XI in college. Each of the seminars took the format of a forty to forty-five minute talk followed by the same amount of time for questions and answers.

This year speakers included: **Richard Schiff** (star of *The West Wing*) • **Prof Philip Joseph** (expert on coalition government) • **Bob Ainsworth** (MP and former Secretary of State for Defence) • **Lord Stirrup** (Former Chief of the Defence Staff) • **Peter Watt** (Former General Secretary of the Labour Party) • **Andrew Adonis** (former Secretary of State for Transport) • **Jonathan Powell** (Chief of Staff to Tony Blair) • **Paddy Ashdown** (former Leader of the Liberal Democrats) • **Margaret Wilson** (former Speaker of the New Zealand parliament) • **Anji Hunter** (Tony Blair's Director of Government Communications) • **Baroness Hale** (Justice of the Supreme Court) • **Sir Christopher Kelly** (Chair of the Committee on Standards in Public Life) • **Margaret Beckett** (former Foreign Secretary).

Speakers confirmed for 2011/12 include: **General Sir Richard Dannett • Kate Allen** (UK Managing Director, Amnesty International) • **Frank Field • Lord Judge • Alistair Darling • David Laws • John Lyon** (Parliamentary Commissioner for Standards).

BNC ARTS FESTIVAL

Eleri Thomas (2009), JCR Arts Rep.

In early May of this year, while the rest of the Arts Festival committee were running around making last minute preparations, galvanizing enthusiasm and fending off projections of foul weather, I found myself rooting around in the JCR “office”, a cupboard hidden at the top of staircase XV which contains mostly ancient bank statements and bop costumes. At the bottom of the mountain of miscellanea, I found not only the miles of gaffa tape which were to be instrumental in the holding up of the marquee, but also a box stuffed full of notes, plans and programmes from Arts Festivals gone by. As a historian with a penchant for ephemera, it was in itself surprising and fascinating to me. Most interestingly, it instructed me that 2011 was to mark something of a milestone in the Brasenose Arts Festival: its 18th birthday, having been inaugurated with what appeared to be a great deal of enthusiasm in 1994. Indeed, the nostalgia and enthusiasm for past Festivals that I received from numerous people throughout the week implied a certain coming-of-age. But was the institution sufficiently adult to withstand the onslaught of that disruptive menace, Project Q? Grumbling away in New Quad, the presence of a building site required a certain rethinking of the whole enterprise. The committee were not to be denied, and since we could hardly cancel its 18th birthday party, a new venue was to be found. It turned out to be right outside my front door.

Throughout my first year I had gleaned an impression of Frewin Hall that it was just an annexe; a by-word in the history of the college, a site to which unsuspecting second years are relegated. How wrong could I be? Atop the 9th century Frewin Undercroft stands the fine Hall, home to the Prince of Wales in the nineteenth century, visited by Erasmus and Sir Walter Scott, and its picturesque gardens could hardly behold a better spot for a festival of the arts. With the backdrop of the sundial

of Frewin Hall and the gardens, a stage and marquee was erected by a team of enthusiastic volunteers one sunny afternoon, some watching in amazement as a huge white marshmallow came to represent months of careful planning turned into something finally tangible.

So it came to be that in a week of glorious sunshine in mid-May, the Arts Festival could finally begin. In an attempt to summarize a week bursting with activity, I might begin with our four dramatic endeavours; and I can hardly congratulate co-directors Ellie Keel and Tris Puri enough for their production of *Arcadia* by Tom Stoppard. Any fears that 3 hours might be too long for the unsuspecting audience were quickly stopped in their tracks by a performance of resounding success; the five star review awarded by the Oxford Theatre Review reflected the outstanding cast, the superb production by Trisha Sircar and James Blythe, and the patience of its star tortoise, as the play explored knowledge, disorder and innocence across temporal disparities. Our second play was an exciting contrast; a piece of new writing by Brasenose's own Rob Williams and directed by Francesca Wade, *The Activist* is a contemporary reconfiguration of the Greek tragedy Medea. Its tale of undercover policemen and the environmental movement provoked such a positive reaction that it will be performed again in the Frewin Undercroft this October, in case anyone missed out. The *Monologues and Duologues*, performed in the graceful setting of the Brasenose Chapel, were incredibly well put together by Chloe Cornish as a diverse variety of extracts, with a favourite being from our very own Brasenose JCR comment books; some might be familiar with these chatty archives, mostly full of uninteresting discussions on the availability of journals, but with some hilarious extracts which suited the occasion perfectly. Our final piece of drama was the *Play in 24 Hours*; written by Will Godfrey and directed by Trisha Sircar, with a superb all-Brasenose cast, it was put together in one frenzied day and, although mostly enjoyed by the audience as a light-hearted and humorous piece which painted a portrait of an Oxford summer, gained artistic accreditation with a 4 star review – a healthy balance of art and good humour which one could accurately ascribe to the week in general.

The Arts Festival had its fair share of humour, with a workshop given by the Oxford Imps, Oxford's own improvisation troupe which saw a great deal of enthusiastic participation and a few terrible puns. A whole series of workshops spread across the week sought to engage students, fellows and staff first-hand, and all were received with fantastic spirit: the

salsa workshop brought in those dancing feet, and Frewin took on a turn for the twee through our knitting workshop with knitter Buddy Penfold and Brasenose KnitSoc President Julia Moore, and a fiercely competitive baking competition, the products of which lasted just long enough for be judged before being devoured. The interactive nature of the Festival continued with the Open Mic night, which saw a beautiful evening play host to several hours of Brasenose musicians, as well attended as the traditional Cabaret, which played host to some of the more wide-ranging talents of our college, a greatly enjoyable evening compèred by the superb Ibrahim Khan, and helped along by the delicious Arts Festival Dinner as well as a good dose of hysterics.

The Brasenose Proms reached the chapel as the classical end of our musical repertoire, thanks to Ben Charlston, who delivered two concerts' worth of superb music to a packed out audience, as well as organising an avant-garde combination of poetry and music which delighted and diverted. The enthusiasm that Brasenose has for so many musical styles is fantastic to behold. In addition to the dance workshop, the Arts Festival also saw its first Dance Show thanks to the enthusiastic organisation of Rebecca Gutteridge, which was a show-stopping performance in a myriad of styles from the Oxford University Dance Troupe alongside Brasenose students.

The fine artists of Brasenose found some vent for creativity in the painting of our mural, an endeavour which took far longer than any of us might have predicted but is now finished for all to see in New Quad, and will be there for the duration of Project Q. The more serious artistic talents displayed their work in the Undercroft Art Exhibition which, skilfully curated by Amy Barker, was a fitting testimony to the talents of Brasenose and Ruskin students.

The Undercroft also played host to one of our numerous poetry events, all organised by Christopher Webb; Sprung Rhythm, a group of students from Balliol, delivered an energetic performance of a poem by Gerard Manley Hopkins. James Methven gave a reading in Chapel of his re-translations of Catullus' verse, and we were lucky enough to host Joe Dunthorne, writer of *Submarine* which was a hit film earlier this year and who came to read parts of his book and poetry in a late-night slot.

The late-night slot also had room for the first Brasenose outdoor cinema, of which John Butterworth was the architect for a highly popular screening of Jurassic Park in the gardens. The quaking audience were

solaced by the tea and cake provided at the Careers Cream Tea later in the week, which brought in a number of guests, both local Oxford artists and Brasenose alumni, to share their stories of the arts in Oxford and to offer up some well-received advice to students.

The week ended with a bang, as has become the tradition, with a dance and a theme; this year, Lauren Stephens took on 1920s prohibition, and the college gathered to celebrate the end of the week with gin and jazz, flappers and fedoras, as the Magdalen Jazz Quartet serenaded us into next week.

The Arts Festival could not have been as fun, as enlightening, as entertaining or as enjoyable to organise without the fantastic help of the committee. In addition to all those mentioned above, the constant hard work of Producer Melody Munro and Assistant Producer Rebecca Tatlow, of Marketing Officer Catherine Coffey, of the webmaster Liam Cattell, Health and Safety Officer Xander Chong, Bar Manager Tom Kidney, Careers Officer Michael Hinge, and the technical support of Jeremy Chiew and Graham Cook were all indispensable to the running of the committee. Many thanks to everyone who helped, and who came to enjoy the week. Best wishes to those lucky enough to organise it in 2012; I await next year's Arts Festival with great excitement.

THE BRASENOSE MEDICAL SOCIETY

Margaret Brooks (2008), President

The aims of the Brasenose Medical Society are twofold: firstly, hosting interesting and informative talks to educate attendees in areas removed from medical syllabi; and secondly, hosting dinners to encourage social interaction between students and tutors.

Those aims have been successfully met once again, but, in true Darwinian style, the Medical Society has continued to evolve. In February, we added a third aim to the Medical Society with our first dedicated alumni event: to facilitate interactions between past and present students. The format of the evening loosely followed that of our termly college dinners, but rather than having a pre-dinner talk, Tom Lillie (1986) gave an after-dinner speech reflecting on his years in medicine since his matriculation at BNC. Most of this evening's entertainment, however,

originated with our attempts to find a name for this new society. Professor James suggested an eponymous name chosen from amongst the wealth of medical alumni. Guests were therefore treated to short blurbs about a selection of these alumni between courses: Sir Francis Champneys, President of the Royal Society of Medicine and prominent obstetrician; John and Peter Latham, a father and son who each published several books (the former on endocrine disorders; the latter on clinical medicine); William Petty, who in addition to being the first doctor to revive someone who had been hanged, was also a famous economist; and Francis Willis, physician to George III. Professor Klenerman, ever in touch with his medical sense of humour, suggested an alternative name and the 'Nosocomial Society' was born! I would particularly like to thank Dr Liz Miller and her team in the Development Office for all their help in establishing this event and we hope that even more alumni will be able to attend next year's dinner.

In addition to the alumni event, the Medical Society continued to hold termly dinners for students and tutors in Michaelmas and Trinity terms. The November dinner was preceded with a talk by Professor George Ebers, of the Wellcome Trust Centre for Human Genetics, and the dinner afterwards provided the perfect platform for older students to meet the freshers. For our Trinity Term meeting, we were fortunate to have 6th year students as our speakers. David Grant, Charis Demetriou and Ed Blacker spoke about their experiences on their electives, and made us all very jealous with pictures of the tropical beaches near to their hospital bases.

Finally, I would like to thank this year's clinical rep, David Grant, for all his help: the events would not have been the success they were without his assistance. I would also like to wish our successors Nick Roberts, Julian Dickmann and Rebecca Dyar (as President and Clinical Reps respectively) good luck for the coming year: I feel confident that in their capable hands the society will continue to prosper.

THE ADDINGTON SOCIETY

James Freeland (2009), President

It was a great honour to be appointed President of the Addington Society for the 2010–11 academic year by the previous president, Alex Eagle (2008). I'd like to place on record my thanks to Alex for his fantastic tenure as President: it saw a range of excellent events, and consistently impressive attendances.

The year started with a lively and humorous debate “This House would Bash the Bankers”, at which it was good to see so many new attendees. In November we had our traditional termly dinner, followed by a lively and very topical debate on the Browne Review. In Hilary, we reversed our usual sequence in having the termly debate dinner first, to have the opportunity to thank Dr Stockley for his crucial support for the society over the past few years. He was integral in refounding the Addington Society, and was subsequently unstinting in his support as Patron. Among many other things, he helped organise the events, generously subsidised the dinners and provided the drinks and nibbles at our debates. We hope that one of his trips back to Oxford coincides with a future Addington debate! On a similar note, I'd like to thank Emma Budd, who was immensely helpful in assisting me with organising events and liaising with the kitchens.

The second event of Hilary saw us discuss the motion that “The Big Society is merely a cover for cuts”: here there was a real debate over whether it was a policy idea only developed because of fiscal austerity, or whether there was in fact a genuine underlying commitment to it. Finally, in Trinity, in conjunction with the Environment and Ethics team, we had a thought-provoking discussion about global warming, and to what extent we should seek to mitigate its severity through difficult choice about economic policy. I'd like to thank Roberta Iley for helping me arrange this event.

I very much enjoyed being President this year, and it was great to see so many of the college at the various events. Many thanks to all those who spoke, obviously the debates couldn't have happened without you! I have no doubt that my successor, Matt Husselby, will be an excellent president and lead the society from strength to strength, and wish him all the best.

THE ASHMOLE SOCIETY

Eleri Thomas (2009), President and Lauren Stephens (2009), Secretary

The inaugural year of the Brasenose Ashmole Society has been an exciting and positive one for our future. Instigated at the beginning of the 2010 academic year by a committee of second year historians and tutors, the aim of the society has been to bring historical debate and discovery out of the lecture theatre and into an environment accessible to every common room, every subject area, and every corner of Brasenose. In the tradition of our namesake, Elias Ashmole, the proceedings of the society have been multi-disciplinary in nature, and this has provided for our history students an opportunity to stretch the boundaries of historical thought into other disciplines, whilst for those who have come to the society from other subjects, it has encouraged a historical approach to material which could be relevant to them in other ways.

The year's events commenced with a talk from Professor Joseph Mordaunt Crook, author of *Brasenose: The Biography of an Oxford College*. His engaging lecture enlightened many of us about the history of our treasured college. Michaelmas also saw a showing of *Downfall*, the celebrated 2004 Oliver Hirschbiegel film about the last days of Hitler and his entourage, followed by a discussion about its historical authenticity. During Hilary term we held an entertaining reading of the eighteenth-century Samuel Foote play *The Nabob*, which attracted several non-historians and some shaky regional accents. Later in the year we welcomed Professor Ian Tyrrell, who held the Harold Vyvyan Harmsworth Professorship of American History at Oxford for 2010-11 during a sabbatical from the University of New South Wales, Sydney. His lecture on American exceptionalism drew on his pioneering transnational studies, and was very well-attended by historians and other students alike. The year culminated in a drinks reception and meal at Pierre Victoire on Little Clarendon Street for Brasenose historians to say thank you and farewell to our own Dr Martin Ingram as he retires from teaching.

Our special thanks go to Thomas Kidney, Alyssa Grossbard, Jonathan Isaac, Julia Moses, Rowena Archer, the Senior Tutor, and the college administrators and staff who made our calendar of events possible. We can now look forward to our second year under the supervision of the new committee.

BRASENOSE MUSIC

Nick Prozzillo (2001), Graduate Director of Music

In writing these remarks I am reminded of the College's dictum, 'once a member of Brasenose, always a member of Brasenose'. My association with Brasenose goes back to 2001 when I matriculated as organ scholar and music undergraduate. Following a stint at the Royal College of Music, part of which was also spent in the Brasenose organ loft assisting the organ scholar, Mark Martinez, I returned to this college in 2007 as Graduate Director of Music. It was a new role, with new challenges, and a limited budget, but one which has been highly stimulating and rewarding.

The College's choir has expanded in recent years and it is normal to see large numbers in the choir stalls. There have been three successful choir tours: Milan 2009 (a joint adventure with Pembroke College), Rome 2010, and Ypres 2011. This past academic year witnessed even more varied choral activities. It was an absolute pleasure to take the choir to sing Evensongs in Southwark (5 February), St Paul's (7 March) and Winchester Cathedrals (22 June). Choral awards were given to Andrew Sillett, Joseph Parker, Alex Sayers, Lara Simonetti, Philippa Harris, Tamara Moellenberg, Eleri Thomas, and Samatha Yates, to whom I am most grateful. The choir's repertoire has expanded, and for our Evensong at St Paul's Cathedral we sang responses by William Byrd, Haydn's *Insanae et vanae curae* and canticles by Lassus and Victoria – a programme of music which was greatly appreciated and enjoyed by the clergy.

The College's music-making scene has expanded to offer diverse musical opportunities for all members of college. The *Heberden Concerts* were established in Trinity term 2010 in memory of Charles Buller Heberden who was a great supporter of college music, even playing the organ chapel services. This series gave performance opportunities to talented undergraduates within Brasenose and the wider university community. Christopher Terepin, Christopher Sheen, Claire Wickes, and the *Catz Quintet* all gave superbly musical performances in very well attended concerts.

The inauguration of the very popular *Principal's Concert* in Hilary 2009 aimed to bring together all three of Brasenose's common rooms, with the Fellow's ensemble – The Sutton Quintet – becoming a regular

contributor at these events. Recent concerts have been a chance to showcase some of Brasenose's choral ward holders. I am most grateful to Nicola Harrison, our singing teacher, for all her help over the past few years. Wonderful progress has been made in this area and it was an absolute joy to hear our singers performing with great commitment.

To increase the involvement of alumni in the college, Michaelmas 2010 witnessed the establishment of an additional recital series at which former students perform. Oritsema Ejuoneatse (2007), Mark Martinez (2004) (former organ scholar), Thomas Steward (2004), and Laura Hamer (2001) gave wonderful concerts before dinner. I extend my thanks to these committed members of college for their participation in these concerts.

The Platnauer Concerts have gone from strength to strength and we enjoyed three fabulous concerts last year from VOCES8, Phantasm, and J S Bach's sublime Goldberg Variations played by Terence Charlston. The academic year kicked off with a programme of music 'from Gibbons to Gershwin' sung by VOCES8. The programme was a real treat – especially when it included music by the 'caged' William Byrd and arrangements of theme tunes from James Bond films – both styles very dear to the Graduate Director of Music! The concert was also a memorable occasion as it witnessed the premiere of Thomas Hewitt Jones's setting of our Grace, Oculi Omnium. The work has been recorded by VOCES8 and will be published by Boosey and Hawks shortly. We look forward to hearing this work, which derives from Psalm 145, sung by our cathedral choirs!

There have also been occasional Sunday concerts which have yet to be named. They began in Trinity 2010 when the cellist Victor Yoran, accompanied by Louisa Harmer, gave a spectacular recital. Yoran returned last November for yet another fantastic evening of music-making. We also welcomed the Coten Ensemble back to Brasenose.

The past year also brought the opportunity to establish a seminar series and we were delighted to welcome Professor Peter Williams to give the inaugural lecture. Professor Williams, formally Arts & Sciences Dist. Chair in Music at Duke University, North Carolina, is a significant scholar of J S Bach, in addition to being a harpsichordist and organ historian, and delivered a talk based on his recent biography of the composer. The second lecture in the series was delivered by composer, instrument-builder, jazz pianist, and Stanford University Professor of

Music, Professor Mark Applebaum. This last event was followed by a most informative and lively lecture recital on what jazz improvisers think about while they invent music spontaneously.

Brasenose also participated in the Betts Association's series of events for organ scholars across the University. In addition to another 'Wondrous Machine' event, aimed at introducing the pipe organ to school children, we hosted part of an event which explored the music of the French Classical tradition. Led by Dame Gillian Weir, Ian Brener, and Lionel Sawkins, the event began with a surprise warm-up – French Baroque dancing!

In bringing this report to an end I'm reminded of a particular school's motto: 'Apud bonos iura pietatis,' which translates as: 'among good people, loyalty is the lawgiver.' My first and foremost thanks go to Roger Cashmore, whose enthusiasm for an ever expanding music scene, paved the way for a lively musical culture. I must also thank Nicholas Proudfoot, Anna Proudfoot, Susan Lea, and William James who encouraged me throughout my graduate studies at Brasenose, and with whom many enjoyable hours of music-making were spent. Mention must be made of my friends, Andrew Sillett, Secretary for the Music Society, Joseph Parker, Philippa Harris, Helena Wilding, Jonathan Edwards, and Tim Ramsey, who also made significant contributions to Brasenose music. I am also very grateful to our organ scholar, John Forster, and I wish him and William Round (junior organ scholar) all the very best in their studies and music-making. I must also thank Richard Cooper, Alan Bowman, Philip Parker, Thomas Krebs, Andrew Stockley, Graeme Richardson, Melanie James, Wendy Williams, Emma Budd, Kate Love, Lorraine Watkins, William Hernandez, Joe Organ, the porters, my sister Carmen Prozzillo, and my parents who all helped in important ways. Thank you. I wish Jonathan Newell and the team every success in continuing Brasenose's music tradition and I look forward to seeing members at Platnauer Concerts in the future!

THE OCTAGON

Colum Elliott-Kelly (2006), President

Conscious of the need to eschew what could be, for many, a career-threatening level of detail, I am nevertheless delighted that the Octagon has been granted this opportunity to record the Club's activities in the

Brazen Notes. Alongside our regular meetings, which proved to be as memorable as ever, the academic (sic) year 2010/11 saw several special occasions of note.

At the beginning of Michaelmas a hearty lunch in Jericho was followed by a visit to the College Archives. It was humbling to pore over a full list of Club rules from the mid-1880s and a membership book (identical to the one which somehow survived a trip to Paris in 2010, only perhaps in slightly better condition) which recorded the very first Octagon meeting in 1866; even more humbling to discover that the first interruption to the Club's annuals comes, with poignant lack of warning, in Summer 1914.

Fittingly for a Club which counts both the inventor of the sport of rugby and an Indian test cricketer among its Alumni, we continue to honour the Octagon's sporting heritage. Having celebrated the nation's latest sporting heroes in January with our Ashes Celebration Cocktails, our own cricket match against a crack team assembled by the Dean regrettably fell victim to the English weather. The event was to be a fund-raiser for the restoration of the BNC pavilion to a state more befitting the College's recent success at Abingdon Road – success to which, we are proud to report, every one of the Club's Members has contributed a great deal. During the year, we also contributed a great deal to the greyhound track in Cowley, recouping, needless to say, very little in return beyond the absurd experience of presenting a trophy to a confused, exhausted dog.

January saw three new Members welcomed into the fold in the traditional fashion, and April the return of one of our number from his travels in Italy. Following the aforementioned visit to Paris the previous year, the Club saw fit to explore the sights and sounds of Barcelona at the start of the summer vacation. In one extraordinary incident in Paris, one Member had misplaced his mobile phone only for it to be handed back to him by a passer-by four hours later (the advantages of a distinctive tie...); similar good fortune followed the Club this time around, although the misplaced article in this case was in fact the Member himself.

The Club's Annual Dinner was held in March 2011 in Hall, during the Easter break. There was just enough time before dinner for around half of our guests to reacquaint ourselves with Old Rosie in the Turf Tavern and to hear, among other reminiscences, a member of the Foreign Office describe his narrow escape from expulsion in the late Eighties. Customs

and costumes were compared as a slightly apprehensive excitement spread once again: a feeling so familiar to all those who have shivered over a brazier in the Turf, pretended to actually quite enjoy Old Rosie, and feigned indifference to anyone staring at the Brasenose socks rolled over the trousers to the knee.

For those of us involved in organising the Dinner, the hour or so before all our guests convened in a Lecture Room by Old Quad was a slightly nervous one, for more prosaic, logistical reasons: namely, the seating plan. How could a seasoned accountant possibly enjoy his time sitting between a management consultant who once scuttled a punt and a recent graduate who once fell asleep on a bowl of linguine? Thankfully, I was reassured by my first conversation in Lecture Room VII, when a man who matriculated before my mother was born met my introductory small talk with a childish grin and the phrase “my wife has learnt that these are the weekends she ought to spend away from home”. I still owe him for the Jaegerbomb I believe we shared later.

The Annual Dinner will remain one of my fondest memories of my time at Oxford. In the College Bar afterwards, I looked around and caught sight of three past-and-present BNC rugby captains, each separated by 25 years, animatedly discussing their memories of playing in Cuppers over a drink which I can attest was not their first. It was a scene, and more generally an event, which seemed to encapsulate the spirit of the Club, and I hope to bore a newly-recruited fresher with the story for many years to come.

It would be remiss of me not to express, on behalf of the 2010/11 Members, some words of thanks. Most importantly, we are grateful to those alumni who continue to support us from afar, whose commitment, so often unsolicited, is always appreciated. Many of the College staff went to great lengths to accommodate us throughout the year, and for that the Club is grateful to the Hall staff, the Porters, the Domestic Bursary, Danny the groundsman, and, most atypically, to the Dean. A word must also go to those who, we hope, enjoyed our various events during the year, to the staff of Shepherd & Woodward and Oddbins, and of course to the makers of Vineyard X and Obikwa. We all have such great memories of the Octagon – it has been a struggle to make only vague references here to some of the best – and I must conclude by expressing my own gratitude to the Club: long may it prosper.

PHOENIX COMMON ROOM

A.P. Lomas (2006), Secretary

Our Old Friend moves in mysterious ways: sometimes he comes in at a angle; sometimes he rises from below; sometimes, he hovers. This inconsistency may, in some part at least, explain the lack of news from the Phoenix Common Room since T.D. Profumo's missal in the 2005-2006 edition of *The Brazen Nose*. This silence led some to speculate that the membership had been involved in an abortive coup-attempt in West Africa and were still, at the time of the last *Brazen Nose* going to press, trying to barter their way out of prison.

Discretion of course prevents me from confirming such rumours; however, at least some members have enjoyed sufficient liberty over the past four years to keep the Phoenix in the manner to which she is accustomed. Initially therefore, it falls upon me to give credit to F.G. Ciardi, W.F. Trevelyan Thomas and A.C. de Haes in organising some truly memorable events. Those that stand out in particular include the extensive use of a certain West-Oxfordshire residence, tucking into Rudolph at Den Gyldene Freden in Stockholm, and a fantastic Fathers' Dinner in College.

I must also thank our less well known talisman, E.M. Donadoni, who returns to the ashes this year: whilst he may be ginger and Italian rather than winged and made from precious-metal, his support, t-shirt making abilities and generally stonking levels of banter have added inordinately to the life of the Common Room. Most recently, I know all those who were present are thankful for an intervention that successfully kept Mr. Spencer-Churchill happy after a particularly enthusiastically enjoyed Ladies' Supper at Blenheim Palace.

Lastly, thanks must go to an Old Member, D.O. Clark, who through O.O.F.'s diabolical intervention bumped into a Bravura of Brothers in Brown in Berlin. Finding himself on a weekend with his wife at the time he did the only sensible thing, abandoning her for several choruses of *Uno Avulso* in the Hotel Adlon. M.V. Francescon in particular was on excellent form, charming several of the local Fräulein with his repartee as the evening wore on.

More recently, the Brothers returned to Medmenham for a Ladies' Dinner at Danesfield House. It was a particular pleasure for older members

to hear P.C.R stalwart and sometime pedant E.N.G.C. Mitropoulos give the same toast he has been giving since arriving at Oxford some time in the 1970s from a small fishing village in Greece with only broken English and a battered copy of *The Aeneid*.

Michaelmas saw a poker and port night with the P.C.R. cellars providing ample sustenance. J.W. Garnier and D.C. Morrision were sufficiently sensible to lose their stakes quickly, thereby securing their election as new 'Top Men.' A further Gentlemen's drinks took place by fire-light amidst the snow and ruins of Godstow Nunnery in the depths of December. A bitterly cold night was marked by the now obligatory trip to A&E as well as the excellent transport provisions laid on by F.P.H. Briance ensuring a departure not unlike Napoleon's retreat from Moscow.

Keen to take the 'r' and 'k' out of 'dining club', the Secretary organised an Epicurean seven-course Ladies' dinner at the Plough in Clanfield at the start of Hilary and is proud to report that once again there were absolutely no transport mishaps whatsoever. That said, it remains a mystery what nearly caused J.P. Bremridge to miss the evening; similarly, it is unclear to many men, C.R.W. Marr included, how one removes St-Tropez bronzer from Egyptian Cotton. Other Hilary highlights included a joint event with the Stain at the Dogs at which the inaugural Phoenix-Octagon Trophy was presented; a Gentlemen's drinks in which the Secretary regaled all present with his knowledge of mid-nineties hip-hop; and a return to Town vs Gown boxing at the Union after which everyone was tucked up with a mug of cocoa well before midnight.

Finally, two notable events took place in Trinity. Firstly, our annual Descent into Hades was once again a roaring success. Breakfast in the Deer Park was followed by several sets of the King's Game, conducted with the customary levels of skill, after which all present regrouped in Vincent's Club for something approximating steak. As early evening set in, the P.C.R. demonstrated its legendary hospitality by serving Hellfire Brew to all and sundry at Parson's Pleasure. Predictably, our proximity to the river caused some unfortunate yet entirely premeditated dunkings whilst several members came to the predictable conclusion that wine glasses are poor substitutes for cricket balls.

Suitably dried out, the P.C.R. boarded Hungary's finest purveyor of budget flight solutions for our annual trip abroad. C.R.W. Marr's Jedi training under the tutelage of A.C. de Haes managed to secure some surprisingly economical refreshments whilst the addition of A. Ansar to

the party, in the shadow of St. Stephen's Basilica, proved to be the making of the evening. Dinner in the Prime Minister's former residence was washed down with Tokaji, (*Vinum Regum, Rex Vinorum*), 972 bottles of which were reputedly sent by Emperor Franz Josef to Queen Victoria for her 81st birthday (the P.C.R. were marginally more restrained in their largesse than Mr Hapsburg). After dinner, H. Cohen's excellent DJ-ing produced a round of bogging to strains of *Mr Boombastic* before the party continued into Budapest.

In all it has been a packed year of events with the P.C.R. as strong as ever and it is with great pleasure that I hand over as Secretary to H. Cohen. To my successor my advice is simple: *Fay Ce Que Vouldras*.

★Former members are asked to keep their eyes peeled for dinner in 2012 (publicity to follow)★

ENGLISH DAY

Dr Bernard Richards

On May 7th the College hosted an English Day, a sort of intellectual Gaudy, if that's not a contradiction in terms. Old Members who had read English returned, and met current undergraduates. Papers were read by Bernard Richards, Sos Eltis and Simon Palfrey, and Simon presented an extract from his Spenserian pageant – a project to make the notoriously difficult author of *The Faerie Queene* accessible to ordinary school children.

Bernard's paper was on his reconstruction of Shakespeare's lost play *Cardenio* and his continuation of Ruskin's unfinished autobiography *Praeterita*. He reminded the listeners that he was only a few months off the age when Ruskin finally went mad. Bryan McGlinchey accused him of becoming 'the egotistical sublime'. Sos spoke about fallen women in nineteenth-century melodrama, bringing out parallels with Hogarth's sequence 'The Harlot's Progress'. Old Members were encouraged to realise that the tradition Bernard represented and encouraged for years, of bringing literature alive in performance, was alive and well in the College.

There was a session in which Old Members talked about their careers, to provide inspiration to those still enmeshed in undergraduate

studies. Andrew Rattue (1979) spoke about the events leading up to his becoming Headmaster of Worcester Grammar, Charity Charity (1977) on her years with glamorous advertising projects, Jane Johnson (1987) on her Hogarthian-like progress through journalism, Charlie Henniker (2004) on his success in the media, and Benjamin Masters (2005) on breaking into the difficult world of having one's novel published. This involved staying in the smelly van of a camera team, to make sure it wasn't stolen or given a parking ticket. But there was the benefit of being able to show Sebastian Faulks the manuscript of his novel. There was a lunch, and drinks party afterwards in the bar – which provided Old Members with the chance to reminisce about the anchovy toast and the now vanished crazy paving. It was a highly successful day, and many participants could be heard asking, 'When can we have another?'

ALE VERSES 2011

Surely – thought the Dean, as he prepared the poster inviting submissions for the 2011 Ale Verses competition – surely this year will be different. Surely we will not have to withstand the flood of double entendre and innuendo that so marred last year's entries. Surely – he mused, feeding the floppy plastic envelope around his proclamation into the narrow slot of a hotly throbbing laminating machine – surely this year will yield something fit to print! For just (he reflected) as a limp, frosted sheath emerges gleaming, shiny and hard from the laminator, surely the sniggering childishness of the undergraduate mind will be transformed by a Brasenose education into something beautiful, something lasting, something... what was that smell? Is the wretched thing on fire again? Exit a flummoxed Dean, calling for Wendy's help.

As it turned out, this year *was* different: we can print the winner. As usual, many submissions had to be carried out of the college with tongs and burnt by the porters in Radcliffe Square – but nineteen made it into a final booklet. This in itself was a thing of beauty, decorated with the fruits of the Chaplain's last minute google-images search ("Beer+Unicorn") and adorned with Horace's wise words "fecundi calices quem non facere disertum" – Whom have flowing cups not made eloquent? Well, quite a few of us, it turned out, as we opened our booklets and began to sing.

This year's recurring themes were laments for a Principal, Professor Cashmore, who'd announced his retirement; scrutiny of the person and

habits of the Acting Principal, Professor Bowman; and complaints about the building work of Project “Q”. We began with “Bang the Gavel, Head of Brasenose” to the tune of “Praise my Soul the King of Heaven”. This compared the sadly hesitant gavel-work of A. Bowman with the Thor-like majesty of R. Cashmore: “How we miss his thund’rous might!” Then came the inventive meat of the evening. “We all live on a Brasenose building-site” (tune: Yellow Submarine) managed to rhyme “grassy” with “Aenei Nasi”; “O Brasenose Unicorn” put together “sated”, “fêted” and “castrated”; and “My Cherie Cashmore” (echoing a Stevie Wonder classic) rhymed “deer park” with “beauty quark”, which would surely have pleased its absent subject.

Although we have the same favourites every year – YMCA has a “C” in it, so “BNC” can somehow be shoe-horned in there, “Jingle Bells” is simple enough and everyone knows it, and “Yesterday” offers easy rhymes to play with – this year saw some more unusual choices of tune. “See amid the dreaming spires” paid a nice tribute to BNC Chapel Choir:

*Hail to Brasenose chapel choir!
May your voices never tire!
Sing aloud with all your might
Even if the notes aren’t right!*

“Goodbye Andrew Stockley” paid homage to our loquacious departing Senior Tutor to the tune of the Rolling Stones’ evergreen “Ruby Tuesday”: “Off to talk some more / as Dean of Auckland Law” – “Still we’re going to miss you”. And Project Q-related woes were summed up to the tune of Abba’s “Waterloo”:

*Project Q
What are we wrecking the College for?
Project Q
Now the whole place is an eyesore.
Project Q
Couldn’t escape if I wanted to
Project Q
Is this the right use of revenue?
Wo-wo-wo-wo
Project Q
This is to blame for my poor II.2.*

In the end, the clapometer was cranked up to 11 by support for a final effort, sung to the popular tune “Jerusalem”: the Chaplain declared it the winner. It is, after all, devoid of smut, only mildly controversial, and in its own way, oddly inspiring. “Wouldn’t it be nice if they were all like that?” remarked the Dean, gesturing accidentally towards the Unicorn and thereby sadly confusing his High Table audience. It would be nice, certainly. But it would also be something of a *surprise*.

After “Jerusalem”

*And did those feet, in ancient time
Walk upon Brasenose New Quad green?
And was a croquet mallet oft
On Brasenose’s pleasant pastures seen?
Then was our College so belov’d
Trampled beneath bulldozer’s tyres;
Thus nasty Project Q started here,
Among these gleaming, dreaming, spires.*

*Bring me my stash, of black and gold,
Bring me my giant Childe of Hale.
Bring me the Porter’s wrath untold,
Bring me my pot of Brasenose Ale.
We will not cease from mental fight,
Nor shall we sleep past clock’s eighth hand,
‘Til we’re returned our great New Quad
In Brasenose’s green and pleasant land.*

THE RUNCIE SERMON 2011

The Right Reverend Stephen Platten, Bishop of Wakefield

“NO GLOOM FOR THE ANGUISHED”

‘I expect them all to be witty, stylishly self-ironic; both steeped in the classics and marinated in a very personal sense of the country’s history and its place in the world.’ That is Peter Hennessy, journalist, cross-bencher peer and Professor of Contemporary History talking of Harold Macmillan, the first Prime Minister he remembers from his youth and

his model for all who would follow. It captures perfectly too Robert Runcie's contribution as Archbishop of Canterbury. Let me repeat it: 'I expect them all to be witty, stylishly self-ironic; both steeped in the classics and marinated in a very personal sense of the country's history and its place in the world.'

January 1990 saw the outbreak of serious conflict between the newly emergent republics of Armenia and Azerbaijan. The root of the conflict was the disputed enclave of Nagorno-Karabakh. The conflict has never been finally resolved and there remains to this day a malevolent stalemate between the two nations.

But it was a conflict the Church of England could not ignore: in the 1916 Armenian genocide the Archbishop of Canterbury, Randall Davidson, had courageously championed the Armenian cause. Strong links remain between our two churches. So, Lambeth Palace, had to respond. That was where I was working at the time as the Secretary for Ecumenical Affairs to Robert Runcie, then Archbishop of Canterbury.

Throughout a whole day I worked on a balanced statement in cooperation with the Foreign and Commonwealth Office. It had to be checked with the Archbishop, but he was in Ethiopia, a country still in thrall to civil war and terrible famine. I telephoned through and was told that the Archbishop was in the midst of a high-level ecclesiastical banquet. Eventually, however, he was shoe-horned out and we spoke. Secretly I think he quite enjoyed the sense of urgency, tearing him away from a banquet, because he was thus seen to be a prominent international prelate and statesman. We agreed on a subtle, nuanced statement which would be supportive of the Armenians without aggravating the conflict further.

It was a small contribution to human harmony and it was underpinned by Christian attitudes to peace and Just War. More significant still was the emergence of an agreement forged by diplomats and sealed by that visit of Robert just mentioned and his presence in Ethiopia. That agreement allowed aid to filter through to both stricken sides in the tragic Ethiopian conflict. In this realm, as in the wider realm of politics and diplomacy, Robert so often excelled. But where lay the roots of such commitment and such skills?

Of course, the short answer lies in the nature of the Christian gospel itself. Robert thrived on irony and the gospel has into itself woven a tragic irony which nonetheless holds open always a door to hope:

that is what that weave between incarnation and redemption offers to a broken humanity. But the background to the approach which Robert represented and which resonated profoundly with the broader Christian tradition lay in a European humanism.

That in itself represents a rich tapestry emerging from the gospel's encounter with the classical world of antiquity. The seedbed is rich and various.

So, Robert's time in this college, his childhood in Liverpool, his time in the Scots Guards (which included rescuing soldiers from a burning tank and being a witness to the liberation of Belsen) and then his period as a don at Trinity Hall, Cambridge – all served to produce a rich soil from which the roots of his faith were nurtured. It is in some ways a very English mix and there is a broader background still.

So, in his diary in 1954, Harold Macmillan made an aside following a battle with treasury officials. He wrote: 'They were all "gownsmen" – none "sword and cloakmen"'. They are against the aristocracy; the successful businessmen; and the adventurer (in its widest sense). They are like the clergy in the pre-Reformation times. It was against them, rather than against theological doctrine, that our ancestors revolted.' Macmillan was a gownsmen but swordsman too. He'd fought and been wounded in the Great War – he'd been a bright scholar at Balliol College, Oxford.

Robert was similar, a gownsmen and a swordsman. This alerted both men to the light and dark of human experience. There is, then, no cheap grace, a grace without costs in this world. Yet Renaissance Christian humanism retained its hope despite a clear Augustinian realism about the human condition. This would have its impact upon Robert's response to domestic politics too. Clear cut simplistic answers would not wash. The famous cartoon of him nailing his colours to the fence is again the obverse of a true irony. Slogan-hurling and megaphone diplomacy would not do for him. It was this that made him the rather unlikely leader of an alternative loyal opposition in the Thatcher era. Anthony Howard, who sadly died just a few weeks ago, wrote:

'... it will always redound greatly to Robert Runcie's credit that he resisted the obvious temptation to endorse or underwrite the Thatcher revolution even at the height of its success.'

It was indeed just this subtlety and nuance that made Robert such an excellent exemplar. I have not yet touched on his humour which

was one of his characteristic trademarks, but which also related to the irony of the gospel of Jesus. One story suffices for now. He was the Anglican representative at the requiem for Metropolitan Nikodim of Leningrad who had died while embracing Pope John Paul I in Rome. All the ecclesiastical glitterati were there. The MC rehearsed them. Turning to Cardinal Willebrands from the Vatican he explained: 'You, Your Eminence, you will lead in the Roman Catholics world-wide.' To Metropolitan Bartholomew (now the Oecumenical Patriarch) he said: 'You, Your Excellency, will lead in the Orthodox world-wide.'

Finally turning to Robert he said: 'And you, Your Excellency;' and then he seemed to be lost for words; 'you will lead in the rest!'

Robert delighted in recounting the story and his timing was always impeccable. He loved telling it, since it captured the unique and often ambiguous place of Anglicanism. It was an ambiguity which spoke uniquely of the ironic nature of the Christian gospel, a gospel sometimes notorious for its 'Anglican' understatement. Think, for example, of Jesus' silence before his accusers.

Both our readings refer to the region of Zebulun and Naphtali. St Matthew, writing in character with his wider gospel approach – often that of the well-schooled Rabbi – uses it simply as a text to underpin the call of the disciples and the clarion call for the missionary quest. Isaiah the prophet, from whom Matthew seizes the text offers us a far greater subtlety: 'There will be no gloom for her that was in anguish. In the former time he brought into contempt the land of Zebulun and the land of Naphtali, but in the latter time he will make glorious the way of the sea, the land beyond the Jordan, Galilee of the Gentiles.'

So again that unexpected reversal of fortunes which never denies that darkness is still there. There is that same hint of irony borne out of ambiguity.

Despite the trials he endured when in office and the debilitation of his final illness, gloom was never a word one would associate with Robert's personality. But when it came to the human condition and the hope offered by the gospel, then Isaiah's tones capture Robert's nuances perfectly. In that sense, gloom and anguish were very Runciesque words, but ultimately he would have said, in his own understated and wonderfully self-mocking manner: 'But there will be no gloom for her that was in anguish.'

Amen.

Clubs



ROWING

Kate Lee, BNCBC President (2009)

Brasenose hit the ground running last Michaelmas. Under the tutelage of Coach and Leander Club rower Ben Duggan, and with unwavering commitment from Men's Captains Tom Gunter and Jack Carlson, we were determined to "go big" or go home. We took an agonisingly close second in Autumn fours (painfully worsened by the final being against Lincoln), and the Childe of Hale, after some impressive victories and some missed races, came third overall in the Isis Winter League. The novices, too, showed exceptional promise: the women's novice A crew achieved second place in Neptys Regatta and our new men reached the semi-final at Christ Church.

For Torpids, accompanied by our mascot Wesley – the stuffed toy we heroically recovered from watery demise in the Isis – we were primed for success, and our men's squad put in a truly impressive performance. They were let down only by coxing, and both crews had to fend off not only their assailants but also the banks of the Isis. The Childe claimed two bumps before tragedy struck, and the second crew, despite an early incident with a low-hanging tree, managed four bumps across the four days. Summer Eights was a similarly frustrating tale; the Childe started second in their division and bumped up straight away, but as sandwich boat they rowed the full course seven times, and more than once came within feet of another bump.

Brasenose were well represented in the Blues races this year, and we are proud to count Tom Watson and Jack Carlson, of the victorious Isis and Lightweight Blues respectively, among our squad. The BNC Blues of recent years are as follows:

T. Watson (Isis 2011)

J.L. Carlson (OULRC 2011, Isis 2010)

M. Neve (OULRC 2010)

M. Plotkowiak (OUBC 2009)

The great thing about rowing at Oxford, other than its impressive history and proud traditions, is the camaraderie; the chance for complete novices to mix with such talented oarsmen. This year we return reinvigorated, with new coaches and a new steering committee, aiming for new highs. As I write, our Captains are discussing training plans and creating mailing

lists for the more than seventy Freshers who signed up this week to take up the torch of Brasenose rowing. I will be sad to relinquish it when the time comes, but wish them the very best of luck.

BNCBC WOMEN

Amrit Gosal, Women's Captain (2010)

The past year has been one of mixed fortunes for BNCBC's women, with highlights including fielding three racing boats in Summer Eights and a strong group of novices achieving great things in Michaelmas.

As usual, last year began with novices – a lot of novices. New boat club members from the JCR and HCR alike took to the Isis to learn how to row, led by last year's captain, Amy Barker, and other experienced rowers. The novice boats performed impressively in Nephtys regatta, managing to build up quite a reputation for speed in the few weeks before Christchurch...where, notably, the women's "A" boat was very successful.

Hilary Term saw the integration of the novices with our more senior rowers, and the Captaincy transfer to Eilidh Brown. W1, consisting mainly of novices, showed great fighting spirit to battle back from some unfortunate crashes in Torpids – and we ended on a high with a crucial row-over. We're looking forward to this year, when we really aim to advance up from our position in the bumps tables.

When the Committee changed after Hilary term, I became Women's Captain. Trinity also heralded the arrival of a new coach, Jessica Jaxion-Harm. We had the somewhat ambitious aim of racing three boats in Summer Eights – W1, W2, and, of course, our "bikini boat". W1 trained hard throughout Trinity, discovering a newfound love (!) of very early mornings...

Summer Eights was upon us before we knew it – and brought out some very encouraging performances from our crews. Very fast crews, some with Blues squad rowers, surrounded W1 – however we showed determination and spirit to ensure that they had to work hard to catch us! In addition, rumour has it that our division was jinxed, as it was klaxoned three times in the four days...

W2 and W3 had the rather odd situation of being close enough in the bumps tables for a BNC-BNC bump! This was just one of a series

of bumps for W3, who were heading for blades – only to be thwarted at the last by a klaxon.

We're really excited about the coming year – we have a squad of enthusiastic rowers and are aiming for glory on the Isis!

A NOVICE'S TALE

Steffen Glaze – Men's Vice-Captain (2010)

I came up to Oxford having watched the varsity boat race a couple of times on the television and knowing who Steve Redgrave was; within a week I was on the Isis keenly splashing the rest of the crew. A few weeks and some good times in the Isis Winter League later, I was raring to go for Christ Church Regatta, where Brasenose was represented by two men's and two women's crews. Three days' exciting and surprisingly clean racing later, we were out to St Peters by a canvas in the semi final. My highlight was probably the faces on the enormous Pembroke rowers we beat by just a length.

Torpids started with a bang for M2, literally. Starting as head of the division, we knew that there was a long row ahead of us and we felt prepared. With the adrenalin rush of our first bumps race (for most of the crew at least), a shaky start allowed St Hughs 2 to close. Once we settled to rate the gap widened quickly, until a low hanging tree casually leaning into the river decided otherwise. I was worst off in seven when my oar caught, knocking the seat out from the runners and leaving a large dent where I landed. Despite having to row arms only for the rest of the course, my impressive crew maintained damage control and we were only down two places for the next day's bumps. The rest of the campaign went as we had hoped – three days, four bumps and up two places, leaving us 11th in division 5.

Training in Trinity was something else – fantastic progress, great weather and an awesome team spirit. Having been nominated to take the role of Vice-Captain, training was down to me. When Summer Eights sprung onto the scene, we burst out the blocks with an easy bump on Jesus 2, continuing the club's oldest tradition. Thursday came with another bump, this time on St Peters 2. Spirits were running high on Friday as we rowed down to the rungs with Wolfson 2 in our sights. Someone wasn't on our side though – our blistering start was quickly

halted by a ‘stray’ bungline left by our targets. With the bump of the day being the bank, we were back behind St Peters for Saturday’s racing. The atmosphere on Boathouse Island was electric on the final day of Eights as we prepared to right Friday’s wrongs. The only problem: Hertford 2, who had dropped three places already and were wearing fancy dress ready for a bump by Peters, and spoons. The task: bump before bump. The result: I don’t really know what happened, but the timing of the bumps was dubious (we bumped St Peter’s as they bumped Hertford – so we’d gained three and a half lengths on Hertford...before the gut!) and what had started as a great campaign ended with the award of a technical row over with the knowledge that we were easily the fastest crew in our division.

My first year ended on a high with the 1815 Challenge Plate – the Childe was down an oarsman, so I had the chance to step up and into the bow seat, where I hope to be this year. Brasenose not only crossed the line, but had a rest to catch our breath, drink some water and cut the victory pie on the retained plate before Jesus hit the finish (well, it was at least four lengths, so we can safely say we thrashed them). Bring on our next year of BNCBC!

For the latest BNCBC news see our website: <http://bncbc.bnc.ox.ac.uk>

ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL

Luke Saunders (2010)

The Brasenose football team’s 2010–2011 season got off to an inauspicious start when the beginning of year trials were marred by a typically brutal Robert Dancey challenge leaving a hapless HCR member with a double-broken leg. Things got little better in the early part of the season as the JCR started slowly in the Oxford colleges 2nd division, a 2–1 loss away to St. John’s in the opening match particularly sticking in the memory as points thrown away.

However as the season got going, results began to go the right way until disaster struck again in late October. It took the form of a knee injury to star-man Luke Saunders: sustained while playing for the college 3rd team and resulting in a 3 month spell on the side-lines. Despite this body-blow the team continued to improve and went on a run of decent

form, blighted only by a pair of losses to eventual league champions Magdalen and a cruel exit from cuppers.

Pundits were quick to dub it 'effectively the cuppers final' when BNC were drawn against Worcester in the third round. The Cherwell cameras were rolling and the vocal Brasenose supporters out in force on the day of the crunch match. BNC battled well in a hard-fought, scrappy game and matched their premier division opponents for much of the match, until sloppily conceding a headed goal mid-way through the second half. Matters got worse when centre-back David Hughes had to be stretchered off and to hospital with a dislocated knee before a moment which will linger in the minds of Brasenose players and supporters for years to come. With time running out and Brasenose throwing players forward in search of an equaliser, asinine striker Ben 'Emile' Claxton found himself 8 yards out with the goal at his mercy, but contrived to skew his shot ignominiously wide, to the devastation of all connected with BNC. Demoralised, the players continued to give 100% but could not muster the crucial goal, and Worcester went on to win the tournament.

After the Christmas break, Brasenose's league form continued to impress, and we found ourselves within touching distance of promotion to the premier league with a couple of games left to play. A run of several successive wins ensured that the last game of the season- against Exeter- would decide which of the two teams would be promoted. We were outplayed on the day by a strong Exeter side and lost, thus just missing out on promotion.

Overall we had a decent season, and played some very good football at times, but were left rueing early season slip ups come Easter. A few highlights of the season include: Ben Claxton's shooting, captain Matthew Bittlestone finishing as top scorer through his insistence on taking every penalty and boundless willingness to shoot from all areas of the pitch, swashbuckling performances from Andy Carroll meets Sotirios Kyrgiakos centre back and player of the season Ricky Martin, Sam 'Gareth Bale' Bilton's meteoric rise from average to reasonable which earned him 'most improved player of the season', a couple of messy nights in Jamal's with the old boys and at the end of season dinner and Balrik Kailey's striking ability to play football on his hands and knees and hapless vice-captaincy and punctuality.

RUGBY FOOTBALL

Editor's note: Despite reaching the cuppers final, no-one from Brasenose Rugby was able to compile a report on the season's activity. It is therefore the Fellow Editor's pleasure to insert a report on our College knitting society in its place....

KNITSOC(K)

Julia Moore, President (2009)

Brasenose knitting society, affectionately known as knitsoc(k), returned for its second year after being founded as a haven for those Brasenose students of a creative persuasion. The society began to establish itself in the college community, taking on new members from the incoming year and expanding to two sessions a week.

One notable member took on the challenge of knitting some homemade stash, and loyally spent the year lengthening her Brasenose scarf ready for her final winter at BNC. Other projects have included several pairs of socks, a tea cosy, a hat that looks like a tea cosy, a jumper and a toy monkey.

The knitting society also took part in a knitting workshop at this year's Arts Week Festival with guest knitwear designer Buddy Penfold, who imparted her 'purls' of wisdom. We also were given the opportunity to make our own iPod cosies on a professional knitting machine.

We are looking forward to the new year, when we will be launching Craftsoc a sister project. Craftsoc will give members the chance to try out crafts that they might not be familiar with, alongside their knitting projects old and new.

CRICKET

Tim Matthewson, Cricket Captain (2009)

The 2011 season saw Brasenose Cricket Club with very much a new look team. With many of the fine promotion team of 2010 unavailable due to exam pressures, the burden of seeking back-to-back promotions fell upon a side made up primarily by Freshers. Early signs in the winter nets sessions had been promising, however, with plenty of talent on display.

This promise was reinforced by a pre-season friendly victory against fellow Division 2 side St Catherine's. Having set a very defendable target, with Luke Saunders top scoring with the kind of batting form that was sadly not to be seen again from him all season, our pace attack led by Tics player Ben Goulding sealed victory.

Our league campaign began against arch-rivals Lincoln. We were put into bat and were immediately on the back foot when Captain Tim Matthewson was caught in the slips for a diamond duck. Wickets then fell at regular intervals for the Brasenose side, but a remarkable century by opening batsman Ed Bonnell dragged us to a competitive total. However, after opening bowler James Randall's first delivery of the day was hoisted for six, many began to fear a long afternoon in the field. That proved to be the case, and despite several wickets being taken, Lincoln chased down our total.

That miserable start to our league campaign was the start of a very poor run of form for the Brasenose side. Although there was victory against St Catherine's, in the league this time, there were defeats in the league against a very poor Pembroke side and a St Peter's side who had at one point been reduced to 6/4 after some very fine opening bowling by Callum McGregor and James Randall. This was a worrying start to our campaign, and after our match against bottom-of-the-table St Hugh's was called off for rain, there were fears that we could be dragged into a relegation battle.

A Cuppers run seemed a great way to break out of our early form in the league. It looked like this was on the cards after a convincing victory in the first round against Division 1 opposition Somerville, with Bonnell scoring another century and Matthewson a half century. However, there was defeat to a very strong New College team in the last 16.

There were some traditional friendly matches interspersed with the competitive games. Particularly enjoyable were games against the Old Boys, which sadly ended in defeat, and against the Captain Scott XI, where there was a much needed victory after a classy half century from wicketkeeper-batsman Sam Mallinson.

Victory against the Captain Scott XI was a defining moment in our season, as it was the catalyst for a string of fine displays and victories in the league. Spurred on by unparalleled chat at first slip from Iby Khan, who also helpfully kept all supporters aware of the latest ongoing in the game with frequent facebook updates, both batters and bowlers

finally began to fire. There was a particularly fine performance away at Christchurch, where the batters amassed 291/2 from 30 overs with a quickfire century from Bonnell and half centuries from Matthewson and Randall. After the win against Christchurch, convincing wins followed against Queens, Wadham and Linacre.

It was particularly good to see for the final two matches many of the players from the 2010 team return to the fold. Last season's captain Rob Dancey returned to the batting line up, though, as ever, he would add few runs to the Brasenose scorebook. Other particularly welcome returnees were Tricky Wilson and David Hughes.

After our strong finish to the season we finished a very creditable 4th place out of 10, an agonising one victory short of promotion. We can look back with regret to early season losses to relegation outfits, but also with pride upon our resurgence in the second half of the season.

There must also be mentions for those who were also valuable assets to the team who have yet to be named in this article: thanks go to Rob Clark, Sam Moffitt, Sulman Iqbal, Nikolas Kirby, Dave Malcolm, Chris Cowan, Tom Wales and Dan Wainwright among others. We are also particularly thankful to Danny English, our groundsman, who was incredibly helpful throughout the season.

Finally, I must offer the best of luck to our new captain Ed Bonnell, and his team for the forthcoming season.

NETBALL

Jocelyn Waller (2009), Women's Captain

The 2010/11 season for the Brasenose Netball Club started off with three significant developments: firstly, the club secured sponsorship from Accenture, which enabled the purchase of a very smart new kit; secondly a new B team was created to accommodate the increased number of those keen to play netball; and thirdly male members were welcomed into the club for the first time in its history. What followed some very impressive results for both teams.

The newly created B team was obliged to start at the bottom of the league in Division 5, where it joined the likes of the Magdalen and Merton A teams. But it soon turned heads thanks to the gigantic reach of Dan Wainwright (C), the dogged persistence of Fran Golding (WD),

the eloquent manoeuvring of Niki Dobbs (GS), the passive aggression of Social Secretary Emily Scaysbrook (WA/GK), the gracefully elegant Alice Graham (WD), and of course the ever on-target Emily Arch (GA/GS) for whom promotion soon beckoned. Other one-hit wonders making their debut for the Bs were Marco Francescon, Benedict Stafford, and Samatha Raby, all of whom contributed in a novel but greatly appreciated manner. Despite sometimes turning out without the prerequisite number of players, the team won 8 out of its 9 games and ended top of the table securing a place in Division 4. The season's highlight must of course be that 12-0 thrashing of a somewhat depressed (and certainly surprised) Pembroke side.

The A team was initially a little hampered by the lack of a Netball Court to train on, but it soon found a new turf thanks to the generosity of the LMH Netball Club, and began its quest for glory in Division 1. New additions to the team came in the form of the eagle-eyed, 'never-misses-a-shot' Jess Coffin (GA), the indefatigably excellent and never off-form Christine Turner (C), the efficiently forceful Hannah Cook (GD), and the reliably tall and defensive Imogen Runacres. This group, combined with the incredible long-range shooting of Jen Hill (GS), the speed and virtuosity of Nessa Mitchell (WA), the steely skills of Emily Arch (WA/GS) the irrepressible optimism of Jocelyn Waller (WD), and the rapid reactions of Emma Radford (GK), formed quite a formidable team. The high level of netball in Division 1 led to some close-fought and exciting matches, in particular against Worcester, their GA's family link to our WD providing an interesting extra tension (lost 6-4), St Hugh's, violent as ever and unbearably close (drew 3-3), Lincoln, the old rivalries coming into play (won 19-17), and Pembroke (won 16-15). Although unable to seize the top spot in Division 1, the A team finished 2nd in the Michaelmas Term, just after St Peters, and 3rd in the Hilary Term, trailing a few points behind Worcester and St Hugh's, all in all a hugely impressive achievement. Player of the season would have to be Christine Turner, who showed consistent form, winning an almost unfair amount of the weekly Player of the Match awards.

Many thanks to all those who turned up to take part in the training and matches, and who helped to make the season so worthwhile. Thanks must also go out to all those, who despite not taking part in any training or any matches, turned out in force for the Crew Dates and Netball Club Socials... You know who you are!

Good luck to all those set to take part in the 2011/2012 season, and of course congratulations to new captain, Hannah Cook.

HOCKEY

Katherine Mackay (2009), Women's Captain

The Brasenose girls had a successful season this year, earning promotion to the top division of the college hockey leagues. A large core of returning players were joined by a good fresher intake of Steph Baxter, Hannah Cook and Amy Lewin, which left us for the first time in a few years with a regular turnout of a full team! Emily Arch, Helen Summersgill, Gaby Bishop, Nikki Scull, Joss Waller and Emma Gunnell helped us achieve some convincing wins; the biggest of which were 9-0 and 5-1 against Univ and Jesus respectively. Unfortunately our endeavours in cuppers were slightly less successful, and we were knocked out in the first round by the eventual winners, a joint team from Queens and Hildas. I'd like to say a big thank you to all our leavers, who have been stalwarts of BNCHC for the last few years: Beth Kruszynskyj, Hettie Wetherill and Anna Driver, you will be missed!

BASKETBALL

Mike McWilliam (2009)

Brasenose isn't currently feared across Oxford for its unstoppable basketball team, but after the display of sorcery and skill that I saw during cuppers in Trinity (both 2010 and 2011) I predict that the sun will rise, it's time for a change. It's tough assembling a squad of human-sized awesome for a sport that isn't very popular in Oxford; however, for any captain that's up to the task, the dream team is out there.

My huge success first dawned on me when I saw them in action. The stunning three-pointers of Sam Jay-Gould Sheorey who kept the large crowd firmly on their feet, the elusive runs of Hugo de Vries Grimmett, Stanford's finest Heming Haldane, who's game was graceful and sleek, KABOOM the ferocious layups of Hee-Won Weismann-Cho, and of course, the Mufasa of BNC basketball – Reuben McGregor-Mendel, our star player, the orchestrator of the midcourt. It was a masterpiece.

Beyond the core six, we had many guest appearances from the likes of Arvind Singhal, Stanford's Kevin White and Somerville's Alex Gems.

Some teams didn't come to our games with enough players, however when they did all show up, not that we underestimated them but, they were better than we thought. Many teams seemed to consist of huge graduate students that rose above us and smothered our dreams of winning. Despite this I think we managed to play some excellent basketball. We came second in our group but sadly had to drop out of the quarter final against Merton Magic due to illnesses and exams. I encourage any future basketball enthusiasts of BNC to start a team and enter cuppers.

Articles



STUDENT CRIME AND PUNISHMENT

Elizabeth Boardman, College Archivist

‘The College has a bad reputation’ wrote Falconer Madan, Fellow of Brasenose, in his private notes of a disciplinary meeting in 1892.¹ G.B. Grundy, who had graduated the year before, later wrote that ‘it was commonly reported that half the college got drunk on every night of the week’, but went on to point out that in reality the problems were caused mainly by ‘half a dozen wasters’.² However, the reputation persisted and twenty years later John Middleton Murry arrived in great fear. ‘Various people had spoken to me ominously of Brasenose. It was a college ... with a reputation for making the life of its freshmen a little hell on earth ... whose principal habit, according to my information, was to burst into a freshman’s rooms at all hours of the night, demand unlimited beer and whisky, make havoc of his furniture, and, as like as not, dump him stark naked into the middle of the college quadrangle ... I waited for the visitation of the second-year men about which I had been warned. I was not utterly annihilated while they drank my beer and cross-examined me and criticized my cigarettes ... They decided, fairly quickly, that I was no particular use for their purposes [and] a series of perfunctory ‘Good nights!’ sounded above the clatter of descending feet. Nothing worse than that? I could hardly believe it. But there was nothing worse.’³

This was the era of the Passmen, when the majority did not take honours degrees. In the 1860s four examinations were required for a Pass degree, none of which ‘required more than a month’s steady preparation’; one student of the 1880s is reported as having passed all the necessary examinations in his first three terms. But at least three years’ residence was needed before the degree could be awarded; ‘obviously, therefore, there was a very large margin of leisure at the disposal of an idle undergraduate’ as A.C. Plowden recalled of the early 1860s. He ‘never did a stroke of work more than I was actually obliged at Oxford; so wedded was I to the idea of idleness that if I got through an examination too easily I blamed myself rigorously for having worked too hard. I grudged every minute that was not devoted to some form of amusement.’⁴

A certain amount of caution was required in exercising this life of idleness, a vice punishable by expulsion from the very first Statutes of the College in the 1500s.⁵ The College staff were enjoined not to encourage such behaviour, the Butler being instructed in 1706 not to ‘suffer his

Servants to hearken to any Gentlemen's Discourse in the Buttery but improve them & send them about their Business'.⁶

Academic offences were naturally of prime concern. In the early Statutes students were urged to give diligent attendance upon lectures. If a man did not do so he was either subject to the rod or to a fine, a farthing for being late, a halfpenny if he missed more than half the lecture and a penny if he did not turn up at all.⁷ Fines were no longer the penalty by 1877, when ten undergraduates appeared before the Governing body for irregular attendance at College lectures. Most of them got off with a warning, but W.A. Sandeman had attended no lectures at all that term and was gated (confined to College) after 6pm for ten days.⁸ At this period students who failed in Moderations or a preliminary examination were generally sent down for a term, during which time they were not allowed to visit Oxford at all without the Vice Principal's permission. Failure or bad behaviour could lose a Scholar part of his income, at a time when scholarships were financial awards without which poorer students could not survive. W.G. Thistle lost £20 of his Scholarship in 1878 after achieving only 18% of a Pass examination's marks and W.G. Cazalet was fined a quarter of his year's Scholarship in 1880 for failing Mods⁹. A.W. Rücker had his Scholarship taken away 'for good' in 1877 and was sent down until his next examination, but he was guilty of multiple offences: 'this term never near his lecturers, and did not go to Collections and past history bad'.¹⁰

For centuries a curfew was imposed in College. The early Statutes called for the gates to remain closed until 5am and they could only be opened for reasons approved by the Principal or Vice Principal. Without this approval a member of the College who 'knocked in' was fined twopence. The closing time varied over the centuries. In the first years of the twentieth century fourth years were allowed to stay out until midnight, later than other members, but only 'as a matter of grace'.¹¹

The rule requiring attendance at Morning Prayer in Chapel was not abolished until December 1926 and that relating to Evening Service until November 1932.¹² In the earliest days, when there were few students and many priests resident, all members were expected to hear a daily Mass and the priests were to say Mass three times a week. Fines or the rod could be imposed for non attendance, lateness or wearing no surplice.¹³ In the eighteenth century fines were still imposed for lateness or absence from Chapel. Communion was generally celebrated only once a term, but

in 1774 it was still necessary to decree that any students who absented themselves from the sacrament were to be rusticated for three months.¹⁴ If a man had dined in Hall and then absented himself from Chapel he would be punished because the implication was that he had been drinking in his room. All parties in rooms were discouraged during Chapel time.¹⁵

R.H. Barham's famous excuse for missing morning Chapel (it was too late for him because he was of regular habits and needed to be in bed by 5am at the latest) was imitated by A.C. Plowden in the 1860s. 'I explained that ... I was most anxious to conform to the college rules, but it was a little difficult to unlearn quickly the habits of the Vacation, and my people at home were quite exceptionally late in the morning. "Really!" said the Vice [Principal]. "May I ask what time you breakfast at home?" "Oh," I replied carelessly, "eleven, twelve, or one." "You don't say so!" said the astonished Vice; "well, if it really is so difficult, Mr. Plowden, do try and see if you can't go more regularly in the evening." Warmly engaging to do my best, I went my way much relieved, and didn't trouble much about morning chapel again.'¹⁶

At least one student in the 1880s used Chapel attendance as a means of ingratiating himself. If involved in any night alarm, he attended what he called a penitential chapel the next morning - an act due to virtue which was, needless to say, simulated.¹⁷

At the beginning of every term in the nineteenth and early twentieth centuries a crop of punishments was recorded for men who came up late. In October 1877 arriving a day late earned J.H.B. Wollocombe four days' gating at 9pm. T.C.T. Warner, who arrived two days late, was gated for a week; he had compounded his offence by arriving on a Sunday.¹⁸ A lack of respect for the College authorities added to the crime. When M.P.J.D. Drummond was 'cool about being absent for a day at the beginning of term, owing to "business" in hand', his being 'cool' was not the compliment implied in modern idiom.¹⁹

Absence from Oxford during term required permission until very recent times. In 1768 the College required a man to obtain the Principal's permission, which had to be communicated to the Senior Fellow in residence and the man's own Tutor, and the latter then had to provide a written leave of absence.²⁰ In 1891 sleeping out of College without permission earned W.R. Hammond expulsion until his examinations later that term. He was then 'gated' after 10pm, a punishment which was to continue for the first four weeks of the following term.²¹

Getting into debt is a perennial student problem. In the eighteenth century a student's personal money was held by his Tutor, so the College was able to intervene directly to reduce its liability. The Butler kept the Buttery Books, in which was recorded the daily taking of 'Commons', the member's allowance of food and drink from the Common table. If a student was in debt his name would be marked with a cross in the Buttery Book on the orders of a College official, and he was then unable even to enter Hall: 'When anyone is Cross'd the Butler is to give notice to the Cook & Manciple that he have no Comons, neither is he to have any thing on others Names.' The punishment could be reduced by allowing the undergraduate to be crossed to a maximum sum, for example a penny per meal.²²

The early Statutes demonstrate that suffering from the musical tastes of others is not unique to the post amplification generations; they laid down that no-one should disturb any member of the College by 'singing clamour and music'.²³ By the early twentieth century there were set hours for music and D. Gladding chose to disregard them when he and friends were playing the piano. This was not the most sensible decision for a man whose rooms were close to those of the Vice Principal, at that time the College's disciplinary officer. Worse, the Vice Principal, the colourful F.W. Bussell, was also his Tutor. When Gladding went to read his weekly essay Bussell complimented him instead on the quality of his music but, as it was outside the permitted hours, imposed 'in the interests of that worthy institution the College Library, a fine of three golden sovereigns', instructing Gladding to bring the sum to his next tutorial. Gladding extracted contributions from the others involved and brought the sum with him the following week. 'Bussell asked, 'Have you got three golden sovereigns?', and after Gladding had handed them over, the essay was duly read. At the end of the hour, Bussell said, 'In view of the excellence of your essay, Mr Gladding, I return to you three golden sovereigns'. After a pause, he added, 'I suppose the other gentlemen contributed?' 'Yes, Sir,' replied Gladding. 'I see no reason,' said Bussell, 'why they should know that these have been returned to you.'²⁴

Disorderly behaviour was discouraged from the first, with the earliest members of College enjoined to 'speak modestly ... within the Precincts of the College ... If he be turbulent or a frequent peace-breaker let him ... be removed from College'.²⁵ One alumnus of the 1830s later recalled that in his first year 'the College was disturbed by a set of fast and riotous

men ... whom he regarded with unqualified aversion. To his satisfaction the strong measure of sending down one or two of these men resulted in the very orderly behaviour of the undergraduates for the rest of his residence in Oxford.²⁶ Later in the century gating or rustication were the usual penalties for disorderly conduct. J.H. Thring was gated in the evening for a week for setting off a firework in the quad in 1874 and C.O.M. Fenwick was sent down until his next examination for 'making a disturbance in the quad at about 1 o'clock' in 1884. The 'discreditable disturbance' in which C.C. Rogers was 'largely implicated' in 1875 must have been particularly discreditable, because he was sent down for the rest of the term, not permitted to come up during the first fortnight of the next term, 'solemnly cautioned' by the Principal and told that whether or not he would be permitted to live out of College in future would depend upon his conduct.²⁷

In 1876 a Bump Supper for the Eights 'was really disgraceful to the College' and as a result the Governing Body decided not to allow a celebratory supper for the Fours in 1877, even after an appeal from a meeting of undergraduates. Some of them decided to celebrate anyway. J.G. Bruce ordered a (legal) lunch for twenty, but then held the food back for supper. This was 'an evasion of the College rule that Supper should not be served for more than 4, and though the party was in the main very respectable and even fairly quiet, yet they refused to admit the Porter when sent up' and turned the lights out when one of the dons arrived. Bruce was gated after dinner for the rest of the term.²⁸

'Occasionally, after going on the river, a party of us would dine at the Star and Garter ... and we generally got drunk; under these conditions we sometimes got into fights and rows with the townsmen when returning to our colleges. I don't remember any special lark of this kind – there were a good too many of them.'²⁹ Thus G. Osbaldeston describes the drunkenness of student life in the early 1800s. Drunkenness could be viewed with a certain degree of leniency by the dons. In May 1878 W. Stirling, who had been serving with the Militia for some weeks, had been lunching with some officers. At 5.30pm he was seen to 'come tumbling out of N^o 5 staircase and fall down on the wet gravel, getting up with some difficulty'. 'Boisterous, and incoherent in language', he staggered to the neighbouring staircase and then had to be assisted back. The Porter advised that the offence be overlooked in the interests of preserving general goodwill and no particular outrages had been perpetrated, but

the dons were divided between 'severe measures' and 'moderation'. In the end it was decided that 'Stirling (who is only in his 2nd term and has not offended before) is to be spoken to very severely'.³⁰ But the following November Stirling was in trouble again. He and three others returned from a dinner at Vincent's, adorned the statue then in Old Quad with another undergraduate's bed clothes, smashed a lamp against the statue, generally 'routed about', and Stirling set the College notices on fire. He did not escape so easily this time. Living out of College, he was gated in his lodgings after 9pm for the rest of the term and was to have been rusticated for the following term; in fact he never returned to the College.³¹

On one occasion the end of one sentence led to celebrations incurring another. Two men had been gated for a month for coursing at Iffley and when the sentence was over they invited twenty men to dinner in their rooms opposite University College. One man, nicknamed Mickey, was very drunk and G.B. Grundy, who had not been at the party, tried to help him back to College: 'When we were opposite St. Marys the cry of 'The proggins (proctor) is coming' was raised, and I saw him with the bulldogs about thirty yards in front of us. I tried to get Mickey to the other side of the street. He flatly refused to come, and mentioned in a loud voice that he did not care a — for all the — proggins in the kingdom. I crossed to the other side of the street, having no desire to be caught in such compromising company ... When the proctor got close to him Mickey thought I had come back, threw his arms round the proctor's neck and kissed him, remarking in a loud tone, 'Good old chap, I knew you would not desert me. They told me the — proggins was coming. The bulldogs disentangled the proctor from Mickey's embrace, and led the offender off in custody.' The following morning Grundy was deputed to go and see the Proctor, whose family were neighbours of his at home. 'I told him exactly what had led up to the unpleasant incident. He laughed, but pointed out that he had to act as proctor ... Mickey got off with a fine of £5 and gating for the rest of term, a penalty which his B.N.C. friends regarded as a real concession.'³²

High spirits were overlooked occasionally. In 1879 J.G. Menzies smashed a friend's window one evening and received only a lecture, the offence being seen as 'a boyish freak'.³³ A.C. Plowden was happy to pay a Proctor's fine after a day of forbidden pleasures, 'considering ... that I had received full value'.³⁴ But sadly, in 1894, one undergraduate paid for

a 'lark' with his life. The bitter irony was that the means of his death was there because the College was trying to prevent accidents following an earlier tragedy.

The state of the Chapel stonework was giving sufficient concern for a report to be commissioned in December 1893.³⁵ On Saturday 21st April following, before the report could be acted upon, James Griffin and Edwin Warland were cleaning the Chapel windows. They were painter's labourers to one of the College contractors and had been cleaning the College windows for nearly a fortnight. Warland tried to step from an iron ledge over the Chapel porch on to the stonework above in order to clean the upper part of the window, but the stonework gave way and he fell about sixteen feet to the ground. He was taken to the Radcliffe Infirmary, where he died three weeks later from scalp wounds and fractures of the femur, right patella and spine. The inquest returned a verdict of accidental death, both Warland's wife and doctor recording that he himself had 'said it was a pure accident, and he laid no blame on anyone'.³⁶

Within six days of the accident the College had accepted the estimate previously received for repairs to the Chapel roof and requested an examination of the whole of the north side. In June estimates for repairs were accepted. Unfortunately the work was still in progress when term began.³⁷

On the evening of Friday 26th October fourteen men dined in some High Street Lodgings. By all accounts it was a sober dinner and afterwards ten of the men returned to the College. The scaffolding round the Chapel was tempting, and several of them climbed up. One of these was W.H. Rhodes, a twenty four year old New Zealander in his third year of residence, Captain of the Rugby team and Secretary of the Phoenix. He climbed to the top of the structure and then swarmed down the poles to a lower platform. At this point he was alone on the scaffolding and no-one saw exactly what happened, but he fell fifteen feet to the pavement. It was 9.30pm and he never regained consciousness, dying four hours later. The following day at the inquest in the College Hall the Coroner said that 'there was nobody possibly to blame, except so far as the deceased was to blame for a very foolish act. There was no blame upon the contractor whose ladders were properly protected so far as these things could be protected.' It was concluded that he had been 'perfectly sober, larking or something of that sort'.³⁸

The impression given by some of the early Statutes is of a sedate and serious community, not given to larks. Nothing but Latin was to be spoken in Hall, Chapel and other public areas, and provocative language or swearing carried fines of eightpence or more. None could leave Hall before Grace without permission. But a sedate community would not require rules laying down exact penalties for violence. The punishment for striking another student was 3s 4d, but if a staff or other weapon was used this was doubled and if blood was spilt the penalty was 13s 14d. Fines were much increased if a student struck a Fellow, but Fellows were also punished for striking students, except where the Statutes permitted use of the rod. Even in a more violent age arms were not permitted in the University 'unless in going or returning from the country or for some cause to be approved of by the Principal'.³⁹

Moral lapses always met with punishment if discovered, although offences varied from age to age. In the early days expulsion was recommended for a 'grievous Lapse of the Flesh or any Turpitude, or if he be a Night-Stroller'.⁴⁰ By 1891 H.H. Child (later a distinguished writer and theatre critic) was rusticated for one term for undefined 'immorality'; he also lost his scholarship.⁴¹

In the sixteenth century dice, cards and ball games were all forbidden, except in Hall during the Christmas holidays (when few would have travelled home).⁴² By the nineteenth century card playing was more acceptable, but to play on a Sunday was always to court danger. Two students who had started playing on a Sunday evening in 1843 and continued all night were rusticated and their host sent down.⁴³ Twenty years later A.C. Plowden and friends were playing cards at 3am in his room on the ground floor. They were interrupted 'by a policeman, who, peering through the grating, was so much shocked at what he conceived to be the criminality of our conduct, that he proceeded to lecture us in no measured terms. As he wouldn't desist when requested, I told him I should do my best to make him and filling a jug with water, I dashed the contents through the window, giving the policeman a good sousing.' Retribution was inevitable and 'I was soundly admonished and I had to give my promise not to touch another card that term'. He found himself gated at 6pm for the rest of the term, in spite of his vigorous defence that 'that it was the constable's duty to report me if he pleased, but he had no right to lecture me'.⁴⁴

Plowden was once responsible for causing another unfortunate constable to be reprovved by the Proctor. Returning to his lodgings after a particularly lively supper party ‘the impulse seized me to climb a lamp-post and smash the lamp’. Pursued by two constables he reached his lodgings in time to change coats with fellow student W. B. Woodgate who then gave his own name to the policeman. Called before the Proctor Woodgate was able to prove his innocence and ‘the unhappy constable, .. dumfounded at his mistake, could only stammer forth apologies and regrets’.⁴⁵ A. C. Plowden spent much of his later life as a police court magistrate.

Damage to property was a common problem. S. R. Hole, who became a prominent horticulturist and Dean of Rochester, was rusticated for two terms in 1843 ‘for visiting, in Company with an out-College man, the rooms of several undergraduates & destroying their property’.⁴⁶ In 1877 W. J. M. Hughes and A. Symonds were both fined in Hall on the same evening, the one for having no gown and the other for throwing bread. Twenty minutes later ‘a large stone came with great force through the window and blind’ of the Senior Common Room. Hughes and Symonds were found in a room opposite, significantly ‘with the lights out’. Madan noted that when called to justice Symonds ‘confessed that he “supposed he had done it”. It was “by accident”. Two stones ... he had thrown over the C. R^m, one being too heavy went in!!’. He was permitted to stay only for his imminent examinations before rustication.⁴⁷ Generally a fine could be expected as an additional punishment for causing damage. When H. J. H. Irish was observed climbing a ladder in order to break two lamps in College in 1890 he was fined £1, charged 30 shillings for repairs and gated for a fortnight.⁴⁸ In the same year the College resolved that when the perpetrator could not be traced repairs were to be funded from a Damage Fund generated by a charge levied on all undergraduates resident in Oxford.⁴⁹ Within three years two thirds of the Fund was being used to repair staircase lights, the installation of electric light having created almost irresistible temptation. The Bursar had to threaten the abolition of the electric lights ‘installed on the staircases at great cost for the general convenience’.⁵⁰

By the late nineteenth century punishments were not laid down in Statute but decided by the dons, with voting where there was disagreement. However, the Principal had more votes than the rest, which could sometimes cause resentment, as when opinion was divided between

gating and sending down following a disturbance in 1892: '4 voted for gating and 6 for sending down, but the Principal had 2 votes and gave them for gating. He then added his casting vote, so gating was decided.'⁵¹

There was an additional problem when the identities of the offenders were not certain. This difficulty was foreseen from the first, with the Principal empowered in the early Statutes to require two Fellows to take their oaths as to the innocence of the accused. If a man was 'lightly suspected' he was to be 'corrected by a threefold admonition from the Principal, first between themselves, second before two or three members of the College, and third before all the Fellows'.⁵² The options available were not so different in 1880, when Madan records that the dons 'had hearsay evidence before us that there was a good deal of drunkenness and card playing going on' after a meeting of the Octagon. Unable to prove the suspicion, the members of the club were summoned before the Governing Body and lectured by the Principal; with no proof it seemed 'the best thing to do'.⁵³

Until the mid twentieth century the disciplinary officer in Brasenose was the Vice Principal. In the early Statutes he was enjoined 'to correct impartially and according to the Statutes ... all excesses and neglects'.⁵⁴ When F.W. Bussell, eccentric and dandy, took up the office in 1896 few expected him to succeed. The record of his immediate predecessors was not good.

C.B. Heberden, Vice Principal 1883-1888, was 'allowed himself to be 'drawn 'whenever a noise was heard in the quad. The consequence was that many noises were made for the fun of "drawing Hebbly", the disturbers vanishing rapidly to their rooms the moment he appeared.'⁵⁵ This is a little at variance with a later description of the period: 'sixty drunk and naked men, yelling and shrieking about the quad, and, as they passed out completely, being bundled into a hand-cart and wheeled back to their rooms'.⁵⁶ Heberden was followed in office by A. Chandler, later to be Bishop of Bloemfontein, the highlight of whose disciplinary career was narrowly to escape being put on a bonfire on 5th November; 'the porters were only enabled to rescue him by getting reinforcements from the scouts and other College servants'.⁵⁷ The next Vice Principal, R. Lodge, only lasted six months before breaking down and under his successor, L.J.M. Bebb, 'the general behaviour became lamentably lax'.⁵⁸

Against all expectation Bussell's appointment was a success. 'In a comparatively short time Bussell had reduced the college to something

like order. He did it in a simple way. He always went to bed at ten o'clock and no amount of noise would get him out of bed after that time. But he had at the outset of his period of office told the college porter that in case of disturbance he must identify culprits and give him their names in the morning, and if he not do it another porter would be got who could. Disturbers found that the anonymity they had enjoyed under previous Vice-Principals was no longer theirs and in fact that rowdiness did not pay.⁵⁹ Bussell himself claimed that the key was excluding his colleagues from responsibility for his disciplinary decisions and a determination to remain in College every evening, accepting 'the position of a gilded prisoner' because 'it was a curious coincidence that any small disagreeable incident was certain to take place when I was away from College'.⁶⁰ W.T.S. Stallybrass claimed that 'Bussell's great principle was that disorder must be corporate. Any private bonfire, any private drunkenness must be rigidly suppressed ... but corporate bonfires, corporate drunkenness, even corporate destruction were viewed with a tolerant eye.'⁶¹

Bonfires were a traditional means of celebration in the colleges, and that on 5th November was always likely to be rowdy. In 1892 bonfires were forbidden for that date, resulting in a disciplinary problem for the dons when no fewer than five were lit.⁶² With Vice Principal Chandler's fate in mind, it is no surprise that Bussell recorded: 'my first Guy Fawkes was a testing time'. He viewed the celebrations in 'the (very inflammable) College-buildings' as 'a singular proof of misplaced conservatism' and freely admitted his fear. 'I decided never to expose my "sacred person" in which for no merit of my own was incarnate the dignity of the ancient College. The excellent porters went about among the throng, restraining the igneous with great success. But on the first occasion the next morning (on receiving reports of minor damage & the happy extinction of the great bone-fire without reducing Bodleian to cinders) I fined the whole College £1 *per caput*'. He gave the profits to the India Famine Fund.⁶³

In his view of himself as representing the dignity of the College Bussell was encapsulating the spirit of the early Statutes, which demanded that none was 'to despise his Senior, but shew him respect at home and abroad, in the Chapel, Hall and Streets' and applied a pecuniary fine if this was lacking.⁶⁴ That mutual respect could survive the disciplinary process is testified by A.C. Plowden's account of his treatment by T. H. R. Shand, one of the very dons who had punished him for throwing water over the unfortunate policeman:

'Many an evening during my long gating he would brighten my captivity by inviting me to dine in his rooms, and very pleasant little dinners they were ... The Brasenose Dons ... were a singularly amiable set of men, always ready to make generous allowance for undergraduate failings'.⁶⁵

- 1 College Archives Clennell B 4b 11
- 2 G.B. Grundy *Fifty-five years at Oxford: an unconventional Autobiography* (1945)
- 3 John Middleton Murry *The autobiography of John Middleton Murry: Between Two Worlds* (1936)
- 4 Grundy *Fifty-five years at Oxford*; Alfred Chichele Plowden *Grain or Chaff?* (1903)
- 5 *Brasenose Quatercentenary Monographs* (1909) Monograph IX, p.40
- 6 College Archives Clennell B 53.14
- 7 *Brasenose Quatercentenary Monograph IX*, p.23
- 8 College Archives GOV 3 A1/13; Clennell B 4b 11
- 9 College Archives Clennell B 4b 10
- 10 Ibid. GOV 3 A1/13; Clennell B 4b 9
- 11 Ibid. Clennell A2.16; Bursar's Home Letter Book 3: 29 Oct 1905
- 12 Ibid. GOV 3 A1/16
- 13 *Brasenose Quatercentenary Monograph IX*, pp.33-34; *Monograph X*, p.37
- 14 College Archives Clennell B 53.6
- 15 *Brasenose Quatercentenary Monograph XIII*, p.41
- 16 Plowden *Grain or Chaff?*
- 17 Grundy *Fifty-five years at Oxford*
- 18 College Archives Clennell B 4b 9
- 19 Ibid. Clennell B 4b 10
- 20 *Brasenose Quatercentenary Monograph XIII*, p.40
- 21 College Archives GOV 3 A1/14
- 22 College Archives Clennell B 53.14
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- 24 *The Brazen Nose* vol XIV no 1 (1965) pp 13-14
- 25 College Archives Clennell A2.16
- 26 William Crouch *Bryan King and the riots at St George's in the East* (1904)
- 27 College Archives GOV 3 A1/13
- 28 Ibid. Clennell B 4b 9
- 29 E.D. Cuming (ed.) *Squire Osbaldeston: his autobiography* (2nd edition 1927)
- 30 Ibid. Clennell B 4b 9
- 31 Ibid. Clennell B 4b 10, GOV 3 A1/13, MEM 2 F1
- 32 Grundy *Fifty-five years at Oxford*
- 33 College Archives Clennell B 4b 10
- 34 Plowden *Grain or Chaff?*
- 35 College Archives GOV 3 A1/14
- 36 *Jackson's Oxford Journal* Issue 7365, Saturday 19 May 1894; Oxfordshire Health Archives RI 9 B1/5
- 37 College Archives GOV 3 A1/14, Clennell A3.2, Clennell B 3b 7, Clennell B 4b 11
- 38 *Jackson's Oxford Journal* Issue 7362, Saturday 28 April 28 1894; ; *Brasenose Quatercentenary Monograph XIV.1*, p.105

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- 39 College Archives Clennell A2.16
 - 40 Ibid.
 - 41 College Archives Clennell B 4b 10
 - 42 Ibid. Clennell A2.16
 - 43 Ibid. GOV 3 A1/11
 - 44 Plowden *Grain or Chaff?*
 - 45 Ibid.
 - 46 College Archives GOV 3 A1/10
 - 47 Ibid. Clennell B 4b 9
 - 48 Ibid. Clennell B 4b 10
 - 49 Ibid. GOV 3 A1/13
 - 50 Ibid. Bursar's Battels Letter Book 2: 26 Feb 1894
 - 51 Ibid. Clennell B 4b 11
 - 52 Ibid. Clennell A2.16
 - 53 Ibid. Clennell B 4b 10
 - 54 Ibid. Clennell A2.16
 - 55 Grundy *Fifty-five years at Oxford*
 - 56 *The Brazen Nose* vol IX no 9, p.325
 - 57 Ibid.
 - 58 College Archives MPP 51 uncat (autobiographical memoir of F.W. Bussell)
 - 59 Grundy *Fifty-five years at Oxford*
 - 60 College Archives MPP 51 uncat
 - 61 *The Brazen Nose* vol IX no 10, p.353
 - 62 College Archive Clennell B 4b 11
 - 63 Ibid. MPP 51 uncat
 - 64 Ibid. Clennell A2.16
 - 65 Plowden *Grain or Chaff?*

JG FARRELL

The novelist JG Farrell continues to attract readers and fascinate critics. He was hardly neglected in his lifetime – “The Siege of Krishnapur” famously won the Booker Prize in 1973. But he is that rare creature, a novelist whose reputation has grown with time. In 2010 his earlier novel “Troubles” won the “Lost Booker Prize” for 1970 (there was no award in that year because the Prize was changing its schedule – it had previously been awarded for books published in the previous calendar year) making him belatedly a two-time Booker winner. The Irish Poet Derek Mahon has said that Farrell is “the finest novelist of recent times” and it’s a verdict on which many literary critics and scholars can agree. His authorial presence – ironic, self-effacing, never “telling” but “showing” – has aged better than the voice of more famous and more strident contemporaries. Certainly he is a figure that BNC should be proud of, and perhaps we should make more of our association than we do. The excellent biography by Lavinia Greacen, and her subsequent collection of Farrell’s letters, don’t make much of his time at Brasenose. Perhaps it is fair to say that we know more of his resentments and battles (particularly with Robert Shackleton) than we do of his friendships. It might also be suggested that Farrell’s collapse with polio at the end of his first year overshadows any other event in this period of his life. But it seems plausible that Farrell’s development as an artist owed something to BNC. The walls here speak of the British Empire but also suggest its absurdity: we see that in the work of other BNC artists, from William Golding to Michael Palin (who, in a strange coincidence, came very close to starring in an adaptation of “Troubles” in the 1980s). In the portrait of Haig, and the nearby War Memorial, there is a reminder both of glory and its cost. Surely Brasenose helped set Farrell’s imagination on course for post-imperial satire, and the wonderful details of Empire we find in “Troubles”, “The Siege of Krishnapur” and “The Singapore Grip”. And BNC is not a bad place for meeting characters like Major Brendon Archer or George Fleury or Matthew Webb; or overhearing arguments between men like Dr Dunstable and Dr McNab.

I am very grateful to Brian Knox-Peebles, who has commissioned and collated the following memories of Farrell from his contemporaries. Hopefully they can add more colour and depth to the portrait of one of Brasenose’s most successful and most complex sons.

Andrew Gemmill, 1956 (retired from the executive search business; now an artist):

Fifty years ago is a long time ago to recall things with clarity. I do not remember Jim much before his illness with polio, although I do seem to have a vague memory of a stronger, fitter rugby player than of the hesitant, shy author I now see in my mind's eye. I can still hear his voice, slightly rasping, light and in a mid-to-high register.

I met him occasionally after we had left BNC and our paths crossed around Notting Hill Gate and Ladbroke Grove: in fact we were both residents of the same Pembridge Road flat in about 1963, although we may not have been there at the same time for any long period. He smiled a lot and enjoyed conversation, but we held different opinions on many subjects and I think he saw me as a dull conservative, rather than an up to date inheritor of progressive ideas. He enjoyed a humorous tone in mocking reactionary views, but was good natured about it, even though he was all too aware of the sadness of the world about him.

Once we were both walking across Green Park towards Buckingham Palace – I must have been heading towards Victoria Station – he was saying that life was something of an empty burden: the hard part was finding something worthwhile to do between breakfast and dinner. He seemed melancholic; not heavily depressed, just philosophically angry at the world. He was an outsider and I too felt excluded from his closest circle of friends.

There was another occasion of which I have all too little recollection, when he drove in a Morris Minor down through France at the same time as I was travelling by motorbike to Florence to study painting. He was accompanied by his mother and we drove in convoy, but I am not sure if I went as far as his destination, Mende in Lozère. I do recall was him joking about the name of the place, saying that it was a place which might be able to *mend* him. I left him at some point and continued on to Florence.

I had moved out of London by the time he went to India in 1971, but I clearly recall a conversation which I have a feeling was on the street somewhere near Ladbroke Grove, and he was talking about his forthcoming visit. He must have hinted that he did not have a strong pair of shoes for the journey and for all the walking that he would be doing. I happened to have bought some shoes which did not fit me very well, but which were right for him. They were thin-soled, suede shoes,

quite unsuitable for wandering around India. But he accepted them and thanked me. He had just published a book – I can't remember which one, but he did say that it had brought him the huge sum of £150.

It struck me then, as it has often done since, that he did not particularly like people and in his conversations with me never seemed to be enthusiastic about anyone. Many of his characters do not seem to be affectionately drawn, but he was perhaps more of an outsider; an observer of people which was perhaps what he felt was the role of the novelist.

Later, after he had become well known, I remember going to dinner with some friends in Ladbroke Grove where Jim was present. By then he had somehow assumed the role of a famous writer, a role rather different from the more retiring, self effacing person he had always seemed to me previously. After the meal, but while we were all sitting down at the table, he suddenly said he had to go and abruptly departed, which, conventional that I am, I felt was a somewhat strange and affected thing to do. In the light of having read his biography, he probably felt compelled to go and write into the small hours. I remember feeling disappointed that he had not stayed to talk further.

I recently re-read all his well-known novels and felt that he had not reached the level that he may have been capable of. His writing is deeply felt and beautifully clear and he most certainly deserved a longer life to mature further and refine his art. I have never been sure what place he should occupy in the literature of our time, but the real tragedy is that we shall never know what he might have done if he had lived longer.

Julian Story, 1955:

I last saw Jim almost 40 years ago.

It was at one of Garry Arnott's generous gourmet lunches. At the time, Garry was experimenting with Chinese cuisine and wanted to share the fare with Jim and me and my family. Trish and I had just returned, via Zurich, to England, and looked forward to the food and the latest news from BNC.

Jim hadn't changed much—the same chiselled features, sardonic smile and ready laugh. Maybe even the same dark blue cords and black turtle neck sweater. But he was already a literary celebrity and he seemed more confident and humorous. Maybe he knew the Booker was looming.

Conversation was lively, but none of it concerned Jim's literary triumph, rather he dwelt on the ills of capitalist society (Lonrho, etc.),

political stupidities (Vietnam/Ulster), Garry's Sichuan pork and anything that seemed to interest our two daughters (ages 7 and 5). Jim drew them out, made them feel welcome, and they behaved perfectly. He was the undoubted star of the show and they both clamoured to sit next to him.

Typically, Jim was articulate, acerbic, seemingly mocking, but always considerate, and good for a laugh.

At college and in digs I saw a lot of him: he readily accepted my brash American naiveté and rewarded it with coherent, soft spoken and humorous views on the way the earth spins and tips on how to avoid trouble. Not a fair equation, but he always gave more than he got.

Paul Barker, 1955 was the Editor of New Society (1968-86), the weekly magazine of social inquiry. His polemic, The Freedoms of Suburbia, appeared in 2009. His latest book, Hebden Bridge: A Sense of Belonging, will be published in 2012:

I only knew Jim Farrell obliquely. But that is, in a way, appropriate. As the novelist Margaret Drabble pointed out in a posthumous appreciation, there was something oblique about Jim himself and about his writing. When you met him, he was nearly always standing back, with a quiet smile on his face.

The slightly awkward physical separateness was mostly due to the polio which struck him down in 1957, during his first year at BNC, and put him in an iron lung. Polio was a much commoner disease then. I got used to seeing people who always held their drinks in one hand, rather than the other, because of an arm left paralysed. For me, Jim's greatest novel is "Troubles" (1970), an Anglo-Irish tragi-comedy. But one of the books he wrote while building up to this and other successes was "The Lung" (1965), based on his illness.

Being of Irish descent, Jim was always fierce about British colonialism and its collapse. He wrapped his anger in irony. In "Troubles", the central figure is Major Brendan Archer, stuck in a decaying hotel as the Irish fight the British for independence; he is only gently mocked. This marvellous book was awarded a belated Booker prize in 2010. It confirmed that, along with William Golding's "Lord of the Flies", BNC authors created two of the best novels written in English in the second half of the 20th century.

My wife Sally and I had supper with Jim in his tiny Knightsbridge flat in 1979, not long before his death, at the age of 44, in a West of Ireland

fishing accident. He had been born in 1935 with a caul around his head. The nurse told his mother that, according to tradition, this meant that “Your lucky baby will never drown.” This is the bizarre kind of story Jim threaded through his writing. Unfortunately, the nurse was wrong.

Jim was a good, if simple, cook. It may have helped that he often bought ingredients from Harrods. But whatever else he enjoyed, writing came first and last. I met him in his post-BNC years of aspiring poverty. Garry Arnott (1951; died 2010), a friend from my own BNC days, had introduced us. Garry was then the wealthiest person either Jim or I knew. And the most generous. In difficult times, Garry was Jim’s patron, even mentor.

Jim lived for a time in what he called a “greenhouse” in the garden of a flat of Garry’s in Notting Hill (more of a conservatory, really). And down the years Jim and I mostly met at parties or suppers of Garry’s. Garry was openly gay at a time when this was very rare (and illegal). Jim’s way of seeming reserved could make him, too, sound rather camp. This was a misleading signal. He was much loved by women.

At BNC, in different years, Jim and I had the same notably eccentric tutor in French, Robert Shackleton. I admired Robert, a true scholar. But in her excellent biography of Jim (1999, due to be reissued in 2012), Lavinia Greacen, reports that Jim disliked Robert just as ardently. One of Robert’s *obiter dicta* was that “nothing is ever original,” as he reached out to pick up a source book from his shelves. Fine by me. But it grated on a man already determined to be as original as possible.

Brian Pearce, 1956 (Civil Servant 1959-1984, then inter faith work):

It is easier for me to recapture in my mind’s eye (and ear) the Jim Farrell I knew as a firm friend over the years after he was struck down by polio in his first term at BNC in the autumn of 1956.

He and I had adjacent rooms on Staircase XIV in the part of college then known by the politically incorrect designation of the “Arab Quarter”. We normally shared a late night coffee in his room as we chewed over the encounters of the day – and the events in Hungary and Suez. I had come to Oxford from two years’ National Service in the RAF – ending up on a radar station in South Devon. Whereas Jim – less conventionally, as always – had been in the Arctic working on the DEW radar chain, using his pay to tour North America. He later returned to the USA as

a Harkness Fellow and his experiences there were a good bond with my New Yorker wife, Michelle, whom I met in Oxford in the summer of 1958 and married two years later. She and Jim became good friends.

Jim no longer had his robust rugby playing physique after his polio. He had been playing rugby one Saturday some days before the end of term and after the game felt ill and lay low on the Sunday hoping he would recover. It was a shock on the Monday lunchtime to encounter him being taken away on a stretcher as I was returning to my room after a lecture. It was painful to visit him in hospital as he lay in an iron lung – an experience on which he drew for one of his early novels.

Although he fell a year behind – switching from law to modern languages when he was well enough to return – we met quite frequently during the rest of my time at Oxford, often with our mutual friend, the late Philip Davies. After Oxford we kept in touch for the rest of his life.

He lived most of the time in central London in a succession of idiosyncratic bedsits and finally in a flat near Harrods, with Alfred Brendel living in the flat below. My wife and I lived in more conventional surroundings in Dulwich. I was working as a civil servant while Jim was a budding novelist and then a highly successful one, with “Troubles” and “The Siege of Krishnapur” which became classics. He was a firm favourite with our children as a proxy uncle and a bewitching storyteller – often about a pet ant called Freddie who lived in his wristwatch. He was finally persuaded to become godfather to our youngest son, James.

It was a privilege to know Jim and a great blow to return from a family trip to the US to learn of his tragic death. I shall always remember his kindness, his intellectual vivacity and his dry ironic sense of humour, with a constant fund of stories and news of his latest romantic entanglement.

It is a delightful coincidence that his last present to me was a paperback of the Yoga aphorisms of Patanjali, perhaps a link back to his visit to India in 1971, with neither of us knowing at the time that I would subsequently spend many years working on inter faith relations here in the UK. I do so wish he was still alive in more than the legacy of his books and my memories of him.

Roger Murray, 1956 (Retired Company Chairman):

The 1956 BNC Year was perhaps not a particularly remarkable one. We were a convivial but average intake. There were no major sports stars

or academic geniuses. After graduation the more intelligent graduates generally went to the Diplomatic or Civil Services as well as becoming Professionals or Teachers. The rest of us disappeared into business life.

Jim Farrell was the great exception. He must now be the most globally acclaimed graduate of our year. He achieved that in a short career that no one ever expected and was a most unlikely candidate for the honour. It was an extraordinary achievement.

Jim in his first term immediately became a natural for the Rugby XV. A fine centre-three-quarter he fitted perfectly into the sporting crowd, beer-cellar and all. He was one of the “boys” and a popular chap.

Then suddenly he disappeared, and we learned of his Polio attack. Polio, although rampant at the time and without a cure, was something that somehow afflicted others, not those in one’s own circle or oneself. However visiting Jim in the intensive care at Headington Hospital was a profoundly humbling experience. We watched as he fought for his life in an “Iron Lung” and showed just a glimmer of recognition. I think it was the first time I had ever been to any hospital, except by the backdoor to the nurses’ late night party. It all took a while to sink in, but it was unforgettable.

Jim’s return to BNC next year made what would happen clearer. He was a very different person, introspective if friendly, partly crippled and less approachable. He was a long way removed from his old “mates”, who had no inkling of the talent that had been awakened. His early work “The Lung” was poignant, and slowly his achievements grew from there.

Brian Knox-Peebles, 1956 (Publisher, Journalist):

The British Empire was recognisably in terminal decline in 1956, the year which also saw the outrage over the assault on Suez and the beginnings of CND activity. It was an uneasy generation. Although I don’t know the extent to which Jim was affected by outside events while he was ill from Polio and recovering, there was a certain watchfulness about him.

I have two early memories of Jim’s first year, – the first, in the Junior Common room where the rugby group were having tea. As I passed them a tall, black-haired figure, quietly forceful, rose, blowing a Gauloise smoke ring ahead of him and passed across the room, briefly catching sight of me and apologising for seeming to push in front – in fact he hadn’t seen me. There was already a marked sense of detachment about

him, not quite belonging even to a group with whom he then shared to fiercest of ambitions, namely to obtain a rugby Blue. His sense of being an outsider became more marked as time went by – manifest among other things in his choice of friends who were principally Americans; his parallel disinclination for anything or anyone belonging to what might loosely be defined as the British Establishment and his increasing reluctance to embrace conventional studies

Shortly afterwards his illness must have struck as he just disappeared and I did not see him again till the end of the summer term when both of us, for one reason or another were spending some weeks in Oxford. We took a flat together on the Woodstock Road which was run by what must have been the prototype for the Major who so memorably appears in “Troubles” and “The Singapore Grip”. He was the most endearing caricature of a former colonial Army Officer it is possible to imagine and also quite unlike anyone Jim was likely to befriend. However, possibly because of Jim’s misfortune, the Major took to him immediately and they became friends.

At this point I changed course and began to read Modern Languages, sharing some French classes with Jim. On one occasion we were asked by the Tutor for a suitable French parallel in its context of one word: ‘sharp’ as in ‘sharp practice’. Various suggestions were made – Jim’s was ‘leste’, one of whose secondary applications is ‘unscrupulous’; also ‘broad in one’s conversation’ – and though unfamiliar to me at the time, seemed exquisitely right for its application. I felt a genuine surprise and remember saying to myself ‘There is something different about this man’. I saw much of him subsequently and was frequently struck by how sane and balanced he remained despite the disability which had struck him.

I recall a diffident Jim entering my room with the MSS of his first book to be published (*A Man from Elsewhere*) and asking me to have a look at it for him. I remember a bemused feeling as to how unlikely it was that anyone of my acquaintance at the time should be capable of doing anything that would be taken seriously by the literary world but in fact not only was the quality instantly apparent but it was also very much my sort of book. It has remained a particular favourite even if ranking rather lower in the public lists. A signed copy stands in the book-shelf beside my desk today.

I married a month or so after leaving Oxford. The ceremony took place on a small country church in Sussex. Jim was one of my ushers; quite

in character he arrived at the last moment, changing into his Morning Suit behind a haystack.

He lived with us for some time, showing a previously unseen artistic side; decorating our cottage with flowers to celebrate my wife's twenty-first birthday and making a mosaic on the floor of the room that was to become the nursery. Shortly after he became a relatively duteous godfather to my eldest daughter, Nina.

Ralph Burrows, 1956 (Solicitor):

Jim Farrell and I came up to BNC in 1956 to read Law having been at Rossall, a public school on the Fylde coast of Lancashire which enjoyed success both academically and on the games field. He was irritated by school life generally and conforming to the constraints under which he found himself was highly frustrating to his free spirit. His strong build and athleticism enabled him to work off these frustrations on the sports field and rugby in particular at which he excelled. For two years he was in the school First XV being a fast running Centre-Back.

Unlike most of his fellow undergraduates who came either direct from school or from National Service, Jim, being a citizen of Eire was not subject to National Service, had two and a half years to fill in. He taught at a prep school in Dublin before working on the DEW line in the Arctic Circle, the latter considerably boosting his finances prior to university. His time thus spent gave him a maturity which others lacked. Never a "hearty", he had a dry reserved sense of humour which enabled him to be part of undergraduate life and yet be detached from it.

Arriving at BNC he quickly acquired a new circle of friends, throwing himself enthusiastically into college life and setting his sights in particular on competing for a place in the University rugby side.

He was given rooms in the 'Arab Quarter' - so named, one assumes, on account of the labyrinthine nature of the staircase and passageways which lent it a certain character and made it a very popular party venue.

Returning one Sunday evening after a weekend out of Oxford, towards the end of our first term, I called in to see Jim. He was in bed and obviously not at all well - his condition not being helped by the noise emanating from some party in full swing in the Arab Quarter. The following morning he was admitted to the Slade Isolation Hospital, diagnosed as having contracted Polio and was placed in an iron lung. -

from this point onwards his world totally and irrevocably changed. He came out of hospital three months later dramatically changed in both body and mind – hardly surprising having had to come to terms with his misfortune and the loss of some four stone in weight by the time of his discharge in late February.

He gave up reading Law in favour of Modern Languages and on graduating embarked on what was to become a very distinguished writing career.

Russell Meek, 1956:

Sadly, I lost contact with Jim when, towards the end of our first term at Oxford, he contracted Polio and I, at the same time, met Susan, my future wife. For obvious reasons, his focus had become recovery, while mine became Susan.

Before that, we trained together on the Rugby field for the BNC team. He was my centre-three-quarter in the Brasenose side until the Polio got him, and we drank together in the old Buttery. I would say that Jim was an average College standard player; good at passing, positioning, and OK on tackling but without any especial turn of speed to penetrate the opposition line, or run around anyone.

We socialised a bit during the first two terms and I thought we got on well being on the same wave-length. He was interested in my childhood experiences in India, and we both shared a philosophical and historical interest. He was by no means one of the hearties of our day (perhaps an extinct species now?). He was gregarious and worldly enough for the fun and the drinking; but he was intellectual and poetic and sensitive too.

I remember Jim's slight Irish accent and the facial expressions, and the gestures. He had anecdotes and wisecracks, which he delivered modestly, dryly, and quietly with the authority of someone who knows how to tell: a Sam Becket in the making perhaps.

This was an odd period as so many of us had been away for two years on National Service. Though clearly this was not as extreme as the period a decade earlier when 25–28 year old undergraduates returned from war service, many of us had been involved in bitter and dangerous conflicts; I certainly found it hard to adapt and it seemed to colour both my thinking on academia and, also, Jim's as he had been away in the extreme

north of Canada for a similar period, though not as a soldier. Like us, he had grown up a lot since leaving school.

I liked Jim very much and remember him with warmth as a good companion. I was as delighted with his eventual success, as I was really, really sad to hear of his accident from the freak wave. Strangely, perhaps the subsequent handicap narrowed and sharpened the focus of his life and made for a more intense sort of self expression through his writing.

John Schott, 1957:

Jim and I were good friends during my two years at BNC (1957-1959) and thereafter for several years by letter. From first I knew him, his interest was in becoming a published novelist – not just any writer, but a “great” author. He was seldom jubilant or frolicsome, but thoughtful and serious (with a marvellous sense of humour and the macabre); he epitomized, in our many long evenings together, what I, as an American, had always expected the intellectual life of Oxford to be. His many notes to me (tacked to, or slipped under, my door) reflected this. After one frustrating day of writing (“I write too slowly”) he announces: “The only answer is to turn to crime for an afternoon or perhaps late in the evening we could find a spot here to whisper.”

In his notes and letters girls and women were frequent topics. As a handsome man with the “maturity” perceived in those white hairs flaking his black mop, he was a magnetic attraction for women (though often too shy for the quick follow-through!). One note reads: “You may add to your unpublished stock of Farrelliana the following poem which I have just composed:

SOME THOUGHTS ON WHAT A BLIND FOOL I’VE BEEN,
MY DEAR, ALL THESE YEARS

A game of hide and seek with girls!
I’ll wash my face and comb my locks;
Those pretty little elfin things,
In squeaky shoes and party frocks.

Another game with older girls!
My armpits I’ll deodorize;
Those creamy breasts with strawberry tips
That mute appeal of rounded thighs.

The same old game with older still!
 From hand and heart I'll scrub the grime;
 But teeth are false and I am tired,
 So perhaps I'll play another time.

Just call me Keats.

He signed it, "Yrs, John Keats".

Another note I remember demanded that I "Come immediately. Finished book! We must celebrate!" It was an early version about his experience in an iron lung – later rewritten and published as "The Lung".

My greatest regret is that I was on my way to visit him and his parents at Balholm in the spring of '58 when my father passed away; I missed the same opportunity in 1960, when he accused me of "chasing girls instead of coming to Dublin to bask in the intellectual warmth of Farrelldom".

After I left for Harvard, the letters continued in beautiful descriptive language and understated humour. But publication was always to the fore in his mind. In September '61 he announced that "I did finish my book and submitted it to Methuen. This time there were no patronizing remarks... but said that they thought I was capable of writing a very good novel and that I had plenty to say... I can't help muttering "they're not ready for me yet". Of course, if I was a great writer all this would never arise... So, I am now writing another, more conventional and I hope more saleable novel." Obviously he did. But his grand trilogy came after his and my world travels brought communication to a sad ending.

SLEEP, CREATIVITY AND HEALTH.....

Professor Russell Foster, Senior Kurti Fellow

We spend approximately 30% of our lives asleep. So if we live to be 90 years of age, then close to 30 years will be spent fast asleep. A prodigious amount of time doing apparently nothing – or so we used to think. For centuries we have regarded sleep as a simple suspension of activity, and we have been wrong. This failure to understand the nature of sleep is the main reason why our 24/7 society has such little regard for sleep. At best we tolerate the fact we need to sleep and at worst we think of sleep as an illness that needs a cure. This attitude is beautifully portrayed by Jonathan Coe in his book "House of Sleep". One of the characters, the

deranged Dr. Dudden, describes sleep as a plague that shortens life by a third and who regards insomnia as the cure for this awful disease. We laugh at this portrayal, but it is frighteningly close to the attitude held by some politicians and city traders who pride themselves on only needing 2-3 hours of sleep each night to run (or perhaps ruin) the country. This attitude is not only dangerous but unsustainable. It is also in stark contrast to the attitudes towards sleep that prevailed in a pre-industrial age. Shakespeare refers to sleep in many of his plays. In *Julius Cæsar* we are told to “Enjoy the honey-heavy dew of slumber”, and in *Henry IV* – “O sleep! O gentle sleep! Nature’s soft nurse, how have I frightened thee”. John Keats in his first published volume in 1817 included a beautiful poem on sleep. Of which this is an excerpt:

What is more gentle than a wind in summer?
What is more soothing than the pretty hummer
That stays one moment in an open flower,
And buzzes cheerily from bower to bower?
What is more tranquil than a musk-rose blowing
In a green island, far from all men’s knowing?
More healthful than the leafiness of dales?
More secret than a nest of nightingales?
More serene than Cordelia’s countenance?
More full of visions than a high romance?
What, but thee Sleep? Soft closer of our eyes!
Low murmurer of tender lullabies!
Light hoverer around our happy pillows!
Wreather of poppy buds, and weeping willows!
Silent entangler of a beauty’s tresses!
Most happy listener! when the morning blesses
Thee for enlivening all the cheerful eyes
That glance so brightly at the new sun-rise.

John Keats

Our every day experience tells us that a night of sleep has considerable benefits, and this subjective feeling is supported by an increasingly body of scientific evidence. A fascinating paper published by Jan Born’s group in Lübeck, Germany in 2004, looked at the relationship between creativity and sleep. They studied “insight” – the process of mental restructuring

in the brain that leads to a sudden gain of understanding or explicit knowledge. Subjects were asked to perform a mathematical task that could be completed in a straight-forward linear sequence, but it was also possible to complete the task more quickly by appreciating that there was a hidden rule to the task. Subjects were first introduced to the task during the morning on day 1 and allowed to become familiar with what was expected. After their initial training period they were then tested either later in the same day, allowed to sleep overnight, or were kept awake and tested the next morning. Yet another group was not allowed a period of familiarisation with the task, but tested fresh after either a night of sleep or being kept wake. With these various combinations the researchers were able to control for the effects of fatigue, and the results were striking. The chance of gaining insight and completing the task quickly was almost three times higher if the individual had been introduced to the task and then allowed to sleep overnight. This study has provided us with some of the best evidence to date that sleep allows the restructuring of a new memory. In short sleep allows insight.

History is dotted with incidents where artists and scientists have awakened to make their most notable contributions after long periods of frustration. Friedrich Kekulé came-up with the chemical ring structure of benzene; Otto Loewi developed his principle of chemical neurotransmission – for which he received a Nobel prize; Elias Howe invented the sewing machine; Demitri Mendeleev ordered the chemical elements into the periodic table. And in the arts: Robert Louis Stevenson had his inspiration for “The strange case of Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde; Samuel Taylor Coleridge – his epic poem Kubla Khan; Giuseppe Tartini – his violin sonata “Devils Trill”; Arther Benson – the poem “The Phoenix”; and Jules Massenet – claimed that several of his opera compositions came from his sleep and dreams. Popular literature is also full of examples of individuals who have used sleep to aid their creations. Billy Joel reports dreaming the music to his pop tunes in orchestral form, novelist Stephen King turned a recurring childhood nightmare into the book “Salem’s Lot;”; Salvador Dali was obsessed with the creative potential of sleep for his paintings. We are far from understanding how the brain is capable of laying down memory and then re-structuring this memory into something more creative, but clearly sleep plays an important role.

On average we sleep 7.2 hours each night. But evidence from the historical literature and from experiments on individuals who were

allowed to sleep as much as they wanted in an environment in which there was 14 hours complete darkness, and ten hours of light, suggest that we slept significantly longer in the recent past, and that sleep was not always consolidated into a single sleep episode. In pre-industrial times, it seems that we slept between 7 and 10 hours a day – depending on the season. During the long nights of winter, sleep probably occurred for long periods of time with two or sometimes more discrete bouts of sleep separated by intervals of quite wakefulness. But the introduction of electricity and artificial light in the 19th century, and the re-structuring of work times, has progressively detached our species from the 24 hour cycles of light and dark. It is likely that we sleep less now than any other time in our history. The work culture of long hours, shift work, long commutes, 24 hour global communication, freedom from many economic and social constraints, and the 24 hour availability of almost everything have all conspired to demote sleep in our priorities. Much has been written about the effects of sleep loss. In general, sustained periods of wakefulness or insomnia will result in poor performance ranging from increased errors, impaired vigilance, poor memory, reduced mental and physical reaction times, and reduced motivation. After 27 hours of wakefulness the drop in our overall ability to reason is greater than the impairment caused by drinking enough alcohol to make us legally drunk. In this context it is extraordinary that society regards parents who drive their children overnight to reach a favourite holiday destination as hero's, but would condemn unreservedly those parents who drive their children whilst in a state of intoxication. Yet the level of cognitive impairment, and hence the chances of having an accident, would be the same.

Sleep loss and disruption is most obvious in night shift workers and a series of recent studies on American medical students in their first year working in a hospital demonstrate the alarming consequences of overtime hours. These students had schedules of approximately 70-80 hours per week, and might have to work shifts as long as 32 hours four times a month. These students showed a 16% increased risk of having a car crash during their commute from work to home, and showed a very large increase in the mistakes they made while working overnight and delivering care to the patients in the intensive care unit. But by reducing the number of work hours to a total of 63 per week, and preventing them working shifts longer than 16 hours per day, the rate of mistakes was less than half that observed for the 32 hour shifts. This example illustrate the

impact of long hours and long shifts on health and safety, and the obvious need for enforceable regulations relating to working hours for all sectors of the community.

Approximately 20% of the general population is thought to suffer from insomnia, with highest rates in retired people, women, the unemployed and white-collar workers. These individuals have difficulties in falling asleep (taking more than 45 minutes), show disrupted sleep and often wake up very early and feel excessively sleepy during the next day. The most consistent impact of insomnia is a high risk of depression. Sleep deprivation is also associated with a range of metabolic abnormalities, with glucose or sugar metabolism being particularly sensitive to sleep loss. In one study young men were permitted only 4 hours of sleep on six consecutive nights before they were given a high-carbohydrate meal. It took these individuals 40% longer to regulate their blood-glucose levels and insulin fell to levels seen in the early stages of diabetes. The authors of this study suggested that long-term sleep deprivation might contribute to chronic conditions such as diabetes, obesity, and hypertension – which are more frequently found in night-shift workers.

The loss of our cognitive performance and creativity is an obvious feature of sleep disruption, but this might just be the tip of the iceberg in terms of the impact on our health. There is increasing evidence of a complex and important interaction between sleep and the immune system. Disrupted or reduced sleep appears to reduce the efficiency of the immune system and in-turn immune responses triggered by infection can alter our pattern of sleep. One night without sleep has been shown to lower the activity of one type of immune cell, called a natural killer cell, by as much as 28%. It is little wonder that sleep deprived individuals are more susceptible to colds and flu. Sleep disruption increases the level of the stress hormone cortisol in the blood, and one lost night of sleep can raise cortisol by nearly 50% by the following evening. One side-effect of cortisol is to suppress the immune system which also helps explain why excessively tired people are more likely to become sick. In this context night shift worker appear to have a higher risk of certain types of cancer and there has been considerable speculation as to the reason. In view of the considerable stress and sleep loss associated with night shift work, suppression of the immune system is being studied as a possible cause.

It will come as no surprise to new parents that sleep loss is not confined to night shift workers. A recent study on post-natal depression suggested

that depression in young mothers is the consequence rather than the cause of sleep deprivation, and that about one mother in ten is likely to have a form of postnatal mood disorder. Significantly, the number of mothers showing depression is much lower if they have infants that do not have sleep irregularities and women with significant symptoms of depression can be helped by allowing them to get more sleep. Perhaps I should add that in general there is increasing evidence that depression and mental health problems such as schizophrenia and bi-polar disorder are associated with sleep disruption – which not only has a harmful effect on the patient but also the family and carers.

We seem to be a sleep deprived society and so it is not too surprising that a significant part of the day is spent compensating for this lack of sleep. And this brings us to caffeine. A cup of coffee or tea represents the start of the day for 100s of millions of people and caffeinated drinks are used throughout the day by both adults and children as a stimulant. The alerting effects of caffeine act within 15–30 minutes and increase performance, learning and memory, muscular strength and overall reduces sleepiness. There is considerable individual variation in how quickly caffeine is metabolised, and it may stay in the body for many hours. So an afternoon or evening cup of coffee can still result in significant amounts of caffeine at bed time – and this has been shown to delay sleep. The sleepiness felt the next day is then reversed by repeated cups of tea or coffee. Societies addiction to this stimulant is illustrated by the fact that after oil, coffee is the second most valuable commodity traded on the open market. So how did we manage without this stimulant before its widespread use in the 19th century? The likely answer is that most of the population did not need it as they slept when it was dark and woke at dawn. The disruption of sleep that has arisen from artificial lighting has made us hungry for stimulants of all varieties, and the frequent accompaniment of coffee is another stimulant – nicotine.

Nicotine consumption, like coffee, is much higher in night shift workers for the very likely reason that mental performance in terms of alertness, hand-eye coordination, concentration, reaction times, short-term memory are all improved in smokers compared to non-smokers after sleep deprivation. Furthermore, memory and learning appear to be improved as a result of nicotine exposure. No wonder the cigarette was considered to be the best creative friend of many writers, poets, composers, and scientists. It is of course tragically ironic that such a friend

also caused the untimely death of so many great minds from lung cancer.

After a day of caffeine and nicotine consumption sleep can be difficult. And this is where the sedative effects of alcohol are often be used. A study in the USA during the 1990's found that 13% of individuals had used alcohol during the previous year to help induce sleep. In less temperate societies, such as Europe, this figure is probably much higher. The sedative effects of alcohol act quickly, particularly on an empty stomach, and even small doses can promote sleep. Although alcohol can promote sleep it also disrupts aspects of sleep, in particular the total duration of the sleep and those components of sleep critical for reasoning and mental processing. And a vicious cycle can develop, where alcohol is used to induce sleep at night and increasing higher levels of stimulants, such as caffeine and nicotine, are used during the day. This then requires more alcohol use at night to induce sleep. When alcohol consumption turns into abuse, insomnia is one of the most obvious side effects. A recent study showed that 61% of alcoholics entering a treatment programme had suffered insomnia over the previous six months. Even after alcoholics have stopped drinking, sleep patterns can be abnormal for as much as two years.

In our 24/7 society we have established a new benchmark for wakefulness that may not only harm our health but also that most important part of us – our creativity. We crave more, work more, expect more of ourselves, and despite our very best efforts, all this activity without sufficient sleep may have generated a society that is only capable of mediocrity. In an attempt to cope with tiredness we have fallen into a stimulant/sedation loop where stimulants such as caffeine and nicotine are used during the day and sedatives such as sleeping pills and alcohol are used at night to induce sleep. The following morning stimulants are needed once again to override the sedatives and impaired sleep. How or whether we break this cycle remains an open question. We could develop more drugs and “cure” sleep or, of course, we could decide to embrace “the honey-heavy dew of slumber” and thereby gain the benefit of millions of years of evolution.

Further Reading

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A POEM IN CELEBRATION OF WILLIAM HERNÁNDEZ

Read in Brasenose College, 31 May 2011 by Dr Bernard Richards

In seeking a model for a poem on an occasion such as this
One reaches inevitably for Wystan Auden.

It's not just that his style has a pleasant informality,

But that he was so appreciative

Of all the resources and amenities of civilization.

And, intelligent observer that he was,

He realised that the machinery of sociability

Needed its operatives.

Indeed, on one occasion, in an occasional poem,

He referred to the Christ Church Butler Cyril Little.¹

In an environment where the staff are often invisible

Cyril had visibility thrust upon him;

And a degree of immortality too.

A specific Audenesque model I have in mind

Is his poem 'In Memory of W. B. Yeats',

Which modulates from easy free verse

To a stricter lyrical form.

William, you will have experienced

The functioning of the Muse

On many occasions in this College,

Since, for three centuries

The Butler has traditionally presented

Lucubrations to the Dons, yclept *Ale Verses*.

At first these might seem to serve as precedent,

In which local events and personages are squeezed

Into metrical shape.

Words are forced into the regular forms of Hymn tunes
 And popular songs by a brutal process
 Of burlesque and travesty.
 That way danger lies, and it's so hard to find rhymes
 For Hernández and Brasenose.
 Although rhymes seemed to be possible in your life,
 William, since you moved from Frimpton-on-Sea
 To Brimpton Grange Hotel.
 (Frimpton not to be confused, incidentally,
 With Mr. Bleaney's teetotal Frinton-on-Sea).²
 I wondered about Spanish verse forms,
 Such as those employed by Cervantes,
 The *arte menor* and the *arte mayor*,
 Complicated by *sinalefa* and *hiatus*,
 But decided to give those a miss at this time,
 And not to embark on an arduous *Viaje del Parnaso*.³
 That last line would be *arte mayor*.
 I toyed with Elizabethan blank verse,
 The medium that was the *lingua franca*
 Of Richard Burton and Elizabeth Taylor
 When they were locked into their Faustian pact
 At the Elizabeth Restaurant,⁴
 William working *your* magic the while.
 But Marlowe
 And even Shakespeare
 Can be a bit stiff on such a night⁵ as this.
 Another possibility was the *Rubáiyat of Omar Khayyám* stanza,
 Very hospitable for jugs of wine.⁶
 Auden tells us that 'poetry makes nothing happen',
 And 'survives in the valley of its saying
 Where executives would never want to tamper.'
 But he could not say that about other professions,
 Such as waitering and managing.
They make things happen,
 And the products of the kitchen
 Are then delightfully modified in the guts of the living.
 In this line of country executives *do* sometimes tamper.
 Without you William, where would we be?

In some functional canteen, probably.
 William, we salute you,
 Not just as a man for *Quat' Saisons* ⁷
 But for all seasons.
 How often has the *mensa caelestis* ⁸ been anticipated
 Under your benign watchfulness?
 If there is a Spanish for *Gemütlichkeit* ⁹
 We have certainly experienced it
 For twenty years or so;
Congeniabilidad is the word we are looking for.
 You have been a brand of excellence itself.
 So, I am reaching for the appropriate
 Terminal piece of poetic closure.
 Oxford dons have never quite escaped
 From their manifestations as Victorian gentlemen,
 And one springs to mind now.
 Not from Brasenose, unfortunately,
 Merton was his *alma mater*,
 But he'll have to do:
 Edmund Clerihew Bentley, ¹⁰
 Inventor and exponent of the clerihew.
 It's a form that's very accommodating
 For all kinds of subjects, even the culinary:
 For example:
 Sir Humphrey Davy
 Abominated gravy.
 He lived in the odium
 Of having discovered sodium.
 Needless to say, under your aegis William,
 Gravy has never been abominated in this College,
 Any more than pork crackling has. ¹¹
 Incidentally, Davy was a man of two cultures,
 A scientist *and* a votary of the mirror and the lamp, ¹²
 An experimenter with laughter-inducing gas,
 Although we have no need for it this evening.
 And so, ladies and gentlemen,
 Here is the poetic dish I have spent so long bringing to the table:
 William Hernández

A very special brand is;
 He'd always delight those
 He catered for at Brasenose.

- 1 In a poem for the 1960 Christ Church Gaudy. It is 'A Toast', the first of *Eleven Occasional Poems*. Auden mentions Cyril Little (d. 2000), the SCR Butler: 'The *Censors* who shepherded our morals, / *Roy* [Harrod], *Hooky*, *Little* and me.'
- 2 Frinton-on-Sea appears in Philip Larkin's poem about the saddo 'Mr. Bleaney'. Until 2000 there was no pub there, and when one arrived *The Guardian* ran an article titled 'There goes the neighbourhood.' (15 September 2000). Still, it has got more exciting recently, with Christmas Late Night Shopping, complete with 'Santa's sleigh'.
- 3 *Viaje del Parnaso* (*Voyage to Parnassus*) is a Cervantes poem of 1614.
- 4 In 1966 Elizabeth Taylor and Richard Burton starred in Christopher Marlowe's *Dr Faustus* in the Oxford Playhouse. Directed by Nevill Coghill. They dined at the Elizabeth Restaurant, and 110 people were served.
- 5 'In such a night' is the refrain of Lorenzo and Jessica in Shakespeare's *The Merchant of Venice*, V.i.
- 6 Edward Fitzgerald writes of 'A book of verses underneath the bough, / A jug of wine, a loaf of bread...'
- 7 William Hernández worked for a year with Raymond Blanc at the Quat' Saisons in Summertown, Oxford.
- 8 *Mensae caelestis nos participes facias* ('make us participants in the heavenly meal') appears in the Brasenose College Grace.
- 9 *Gemütlichkeit* is one of Auden's favourite words; it occurs in 'Whitsunday in Kirchstetten' in *About the House* (1965).
- 10 Edmund Clerihew Bentley (1875-1956) was a poet and detective novelist. He worked on *The Daily Telegraph*. The verse on Humphry Davy was the first clerihew he wrote.
- 11 The late Nicholas Kurti (d. 1998) was a gastro-physicist, cooking dishes such as reversed Baked Alaskas. His barrier-breaking recipe-book is titled *But the Crackling is Superb* (1988). Nicholas had a professional association with Raymond Blanc. He achieved notoriety in 1967 when he deliberately broke the jammed barrier of the Oxford Station Car Park.
- 121 Sir Humphrey Davy (1778-1829) wrote poetry (such as *The Sons of Genius* and *St. Michael's Mount*) and was a distinguished scientist. He invented the miners' safety-lamp. *The Mirror and the Lamp* (1953) is the title of a critical work by M. H. Abrams on the aesthetics of Classical and Romantic poetry.

LORD WINDLESHAM

A Tribute by Professor Mordaunt Crook

Being Head of an Oxford College isn't exactly easy. Many a distinguished reputation has foundered on the rocks of collegiate intrigue. In the 18th century, when Horace Walpole wanted to say something disagreeable about the Keepers of the British Museum, he remarked: 'They fought, like Fellows of an Oxford college'. With David Windlesham, it was said,

‘there were no fights; he got his way without them’. He knew about the British Museum – he was Chairman of Trustees during the formation of the British Library – and he knew about Oxford: he was an Honorary Fellow of Trinity and a Visiting Fellow of All Souls, as well as Principal of Brasenose for 13 years, 1989 – 2002. During that time he carried into academia the qualities for which he was noted in his previous careers in politics and in media administration: diplomacy, wisdom and tact. Anyone who has been Minister of State for Northern Ireland, Leader of the House of Lords, and Chief Executive in two commercial television companies, knows a bit about human relations. And anyone who has been Minister of State in the Home Office and Chairman of the Parole Board, knows a bit about human psychology. Not for nothing was he the author of four volumes on Responses to Crime, a study which won him an Honorary F.B.A.

Windlesham’s time here was not a pushover. The financial crisis at the heart of higher education was only too obvious in the 1990s. But we weathered that particular storm. In fact – thanks to the key partnership of David Windlesham and Robert Gasser – Brasenose emerged stronger than ever, despite a building programme including the Frewin Hall extension and the St Cross graduate centre, costing £3.5 million. Those years also saw our redevelopment of the Oxford City football ground at Grandpont: the biggest financial coup in our history; spectacularly raising our endowment from £10 – 70 million.

At the same time our sporting tradition did not entirely disappear. In 1992 we scored a mere 19 Firsts in Schools. But we came within a canvas of going Head of the River for the first time in half a century. Such things were celebrated in the Lodgings with amused pride. On such occasions Windlesham’s sense of humour was agreeably dry. I once showed him a portrait sketch of Principal Heberden which I had found in the basement of Staircase XII. It was by Sir William Orpen, and it showed Heberden in old age, pale, etiolated, shrivelled as a walnut. ‘He doesn’t’, Windlesham remarked, ‘look exactly a barrel of laughs’. He had an eye for absurdity and a warm feeling for the history of the college: he even commissioned our Quincentenary History – and just lived to see it.

Thirteen years as Principal: 1989–2002. He began strongly, and ended stronger still. In fact Windlesham ended on a very high note. In 2001, his penultimate year, we were 3rd in the Norrington Table, and we

won the Rugged Cuppers Trophy. The Principal hosted a dinner in the Tower Bursary; guest of honour was one particular Brasenose man of that generation, who achieved uniquely 3 Blues, and a First, and a Gold Medal in the Sydney Olympics. Buried in the Brasenose archives is a photograph of that occasion. The Gold Medal is on display, worn not by its recipient but by William Hernandez – our prince of butlers – who had been personally poached from the restaurant Elizabeth by Windlesham himself. That year, remember, we got 30 Firsts. The following year, 2002 – Windlesham’s final year – there was again a Brasenose man at no. 4 in the Blue Boat. Oxford secured a thrilling victory, in the very last seconds of the race. And we got 23 Firsts that year.

These things don’t happen by accident. The success of a college depends upon its morale. A Principal sets the tone. Windlesham set it with style. And amid all those successes, he maintained a wonderfully understated presence. At a Gaudy in 1998 – some of you may remember – Michael Palin delivered a wryly appropriate speech. Recollecting his time here in the early ‘60s, he recalled: Brasenose ‘was not at all an easy [college] to get into – especially after midnight’. But he ended on a solemn note. ‘BNC is not a college that flaunts itself. [It] does not boast of its great men [though we have quite a few. It] may eschew the grand gesture, its virtues may lie in modesty and lack of pretence, but for me these are the very reasons why we keep coming back’.

David Windlesham was in the chair that night in Hall. There is something about him in those words: the understatement, the civility, the style. In a farewell message to the college, he noted: ‘Personal relationships which are at the heart of any community, have [in my time here] been consistently harmonious, with few policy issues needing to be resolved by voting’. What marvellous understatement. BNC under Windlesham was a high-achieving place, but a happy place. On leaving the Lodgings, he looked back – in his own words – on ‘an enviable way of life accompanied by a set of deeply rewarding responsibilities’. Responsibility, tact, sympathy, quiet good humour: humane qualities that are less common than they might be.

THE RETIREMENT OF TONY COURAKIS

The retirement of Anthony Courakis represents the end of an era. Tony is the last of what many old members will recognize as the “classic” line-up of PPE tutors: Vernon Bogdanor, Michael Woods, John Foster, Peter Sinclair. As with his colleagues, generations of students in PPE, and (more recently) in E & M, will agree that they owe an enormous debt of gratitude for his teaching and guidance.

Born in Crete in 1944, Tony came to Britain in the 1960s, being inspired first by schooling at Larkside Academy in Glasgow, and then by studying economics at Manchester. There he was the first undergraduate to produce an undergraduate thesis since the war. This piece of work was so successful that it propelled him into post-graduate work – and down to Oxford, where he began teaching in 1971. In 1972 he was elected an Official Fellow of Brasenose, and began his long years of nurturing and inspiring undergraduates. One of those he taught, Peter Lawlor, has offered the following tribute:

The retirement of Tony Courakis opens a gaping hole in the college which is going to be very difficult, if not impossible, to fill. I'm sure that we all remember those tutorials in New Quad: the atmosphere thick with tobacco, Tony's unfailing ability to surgically probe our essays whilst simultaneously advising finance ministers on the phone.

Tony's intellectual engagement is absolute. In his superb tutorials Tony gave us the sensation of being involved in a collaborative search for truth. His first rate mind is complemented by a worldliness and wisdom which surely makes him the very model of the Oxford tutor.

For Tony, teaching is a vocation. This of course explains the unending generosity with which he dealt with those of us fortunate enough to have been taught by him.

He's also very amusing. On one occasion when asked about the proliferation of schools of Keynesianism - Neo-Keynesianism; New-neo-Keynesianism; Chapter 12 Keynesianism; Post-Keynesianism; New-Romantic Keynesianism; Post-Punk Keynesianism; Dis-equilibrium Keynesianism – and so on. Tony said: “Well there were two people that really understood Keynes: Keynes himself, and me. Although on second thoughts I'm not fully convinced that Keynes had a complete understanding.”

Alongside Tony's teaching and research, he has, of course, continued to be involved with the economic affairs of Greece. He has served as an adviser

to the Bank of Greece, as a member of the government's Committee on Interest Rates for the reform of the banking system, and as an adviser to the New Democracy party on matters of Economic Policy. In 2005, he became the Greek Ambassador to the OECD. Unfortunately, his voice has sometimes been drowned out by others less wise in the clamour surrounding the economic affairs of that country. But his contribution to economics more widely cannot be underestimated; and at Brasenose his involvement in college life at all levels has left its mark. We wish him and Rosalind all the very best in his retirement; and look forward to seeing him at Brasenose with his and well-earned status as an Emeritus Fellow.

THE RETIREMENT OF DR MARTIN INGRAM

Dr Abigail Green

Periodization is a controversial issue among historians, but few can doubt that the retirement of Dr. Martin Ingram this October will mark the end of an era: he has been one of our Tutorial Fellows for 22 years, and Senior History Tutor since 1999. His commitment to both scholarship and individuals is so exemplary that no one who has had the privilege of working or studying with him can imagine History at Brasenose without him.

Dr. Ingram read Modern History at Wadham, graduating in 1969. His thesis on marriage and church courts in seventeenth century Wiltshire was a pioneering attempt to discover more about the lives of ordinary people. When he opened up the registers of church court proceedings in Salisbury, out fell cascades of sand that had been sprinkled on the pages to dry the ink 350 years earlier. From Oxford, Dr. Ingram moved first to King's College Cambridge (as a Junior Research Fellow); then to the University of East Anglia, where he worked on the history of climate; then to the Queen's University, Belfast. He returned to Oxford in 1989, and has held a joint-joint appointment shared between Brasenose and St. John's ever since.

Here, Dr. Ingram has shaped the way we teach History for two generations. Together with Dr. John Rowett, he launched an effort to encourage more high quality applications in History with excellent results. We are now one of the two or three most popular colleges for applicants, and every year three or four Brasenose students get Firsts in

History and its Joint Schools. But anyone who has studied here knows Dr. Ingram never focused on academic high-flyers at the expense of those who, for personal reasons of one kind or another, found Oxford more of a struggle.

More generally, he made a point of expanding the Brasenose teaching team beyond its core of Tutorial Fellows: partly by acquiring a share in Balliol's Medievalist, and partly by attracting extraneous talent. Brasenose History students have consequently benefited from a far wider pool of in-house expertise than is usual in a college of this size. The recent shift towards teaching Disciplines of History with the historians at St. John's is a further example of his innovatory approach.

This combination of long-term strategic vision with a profound care for individual students and colleagues also characterized Dr. Ingram's remarkably effective five year stint as Senior Tutor, from 1997-2002. Besides expanding the Fellowship in ways designed to improve overall academic performance – with additional Tutorial Fellows in Medicine, Geography and Management – Dr. Ingram simply encouraged tutors and students alike to “redouble their efforts” (a catchphrase that is surely a hallmark of the man). This approach bore fruit and Brasenose shot up the Norrington Table, coming 5th in 2001.

Oxford currently boasts the most important concentration of early modern British historians in the world. Dr. Ingram has been a leading light in this stellar constellation. His retirement, which coincides with that of several other prominent figures in the field, inevitably marks the end of an era for early modern British history at Oxford as well as at Brasenose. That he is being replaced by Dr. Alan Strathern, a ‘world’ historian who specializes in Early Modern Sri Lanka, is a sign of the globalizing times in which we live. Brasenose, as ever, is moving with them.

Dr. Ingram, meanwhile, is simply transferring his activities a little further down the High Street. From a new office on the other side of the road he plans to pursue new research on sexual regulation in early seventeenth century London and to enjoy the publication of his forthcoming book, *Controlling Bodies*, which charts in detail for the first time how sexual regulation in London and the provinces impacted on people's lives before, during and after the Reformation. Former students who share his passion for early modern social history should watch this space.

BNC'S HORNETS AND VAMPIRES

M N Karmel (1951)

'I know that the Vampires have been abolished, not too surprisingly. But in my day, despite their misdeeds, the characteristic that their members shared was that they were all keen BNC men, frequently to be seen in the College and ready to turn out for most sports, regardless of ability. For my part I played soccer, hockey, second XV rugby, 2nd XI cricket and Hornets cricket, rowing in the 4th (or maybe 5th!) 8 – et cetera. Always for the fun of it and nothing to be taken too seriously.'

Hornets & Vampires

The period to which this note relates is essentially the first half of the 1950s. Most of the undergraduates had already completed their 2 years of National Service before coming up so they were presumably older than those of the present day. And they were, of course, all men.

Hornets

The Brasenose Hornets were the College village cricket team. The organization was minimal and consisted of a secretary, whose task it was to arrange in advance of the Trinity Term matches with the surrounding village teams. There were quite a lot of such matches, possibly three a week, will full afternoon matches on Saturdays and Sundays and possibly a limited-over evening game mid-week.

Teams were not selected. The Secretary would put up a notice, well in advance of each game, on the notice board, saying something along the lines of: "Hornets v. Cumnor" (or wherever) '2.30pm on (date). Bus no. xx from Gloucester Green at yy. Please sign your names below.' Or something along those lines. The first eleven names to be entered would constitute the team for each particular match; the secretary would normally captain the side.

Village Cricket in those days had considerable charm. Pretty grounds, bumpy wickets, signs of the field having been previously occupied by cows... It was all good fun, but the cricket was taken reasonably seriously: it would have been insulting to our hosts for us to have fooled around. Winning was certainly not important, although it was nice to do so, and much pleasure was derived from the post-match sessions with members of the village teams in the pub afterwards (beer was about 1s 6d a pint then) before catching the (last?) bus back to Oxford.

One peculiarity was that the Hornet's batting order was drawn out of a hat, so that the first half of the batting order could consist of comparative rabbits; with say two Blues coming in at 10 & 11. Indeed, I can recall one game when the Hornets were 8 runs for 8 wickets down, but still ended up with a score of about 100! And, yes, Blues and other serious cricketers used to turn out for the Hornets on occasion.

We talked Colin Cowdrey into it for at least one match. It was a game v. Hampton Poyle near Kidlington and on this occasion the batting order was 'fiddled' so that he went in at no. 1. I was his opening partner and we stated together until rain stopped play, by which time the Hornets had scored fifty something, my contribution being 2!

I think one qualified as a Hornet by turning out three times, after which you were entitled to your Hornets tie (black, with yellow hornets buzzing around: I still have mine).

In 1953 or 54 – no one can remember – Michael Charlesworth who had been the secretary in 1952 suggested that it would be fun if there were to be an 'Old Hornets' tour over August bank holiday weekend (then the 1st Monday in August) and there was enough of the 1950-54 vintages of Hornets to turn up for it, and to continue to do so until the 1990s (see below).

There was always a group photograph of the Hornets, taken outside staircase V (?) in Old Quod. Fancy dress was the order of the day – anything except cricket kit.

Other colleges had village cricket teams but the only ones I can remember were the Merton Mayflies and the Christ Church Warrigals (an Australian word). We had a match once against the Warrigals (its secretary/ captain was an old friend of mine) on the enormous Christ Church cricket ground which was about three times the size of the average village cricket ground. What fun it was! As I recall it, the result was a blatantly organized tie.

The Hornets' tour took in the Bank Holiday Friday evening, Sat, Sun, Mon and Tues. Our most frequent opponents were Stanton Harcourt (later Charlbury), Bladon, Islip, Minster Lovell and Hook Norton. There were others but these were the regular ones.

When the tour started we stayed in Frewin. Later, when Keith Ingram became Headmaster of the Dragon School, we stayed there. Some years we had a dinner in College, attended by Dons, including Barry Nicholas, Leslie Styler, Norman Layland, David Stockton etc Graham Richards

used to come to our annual reunion lunches in the 21st century after we had given up playing cricket.

The Brazen Nose used to contain reports – in the later 1950s and 1960s – by Michael Charlesworth of the annual Hornets Tours. Particular note should be taken of the report in the Brazen Nose of the (current) Hornets Tour to Corfu in the long vacation. This is a separate story in itself. The prime movers were Bob Long and Richard Gilman (who joined the Old Hornets tours thereafter). They had a splendid Hornets flag made which I would imagine was kept by Richard Gilman. It is worth putting in the College archives! I attach a list of members of BNC whom I can remember coming on our tours. There were of course many more – and I apologize to those Hornets whose names I have failed to include in this list.

Vampires

The Vampires were of greater antiquity than the Hornets. A Fellow-Hornet has told me that J. Mordaunt Crook has recorded that the Vampires were founded in 1865 as a cricket club that did not take cricket too seriously. They were a real club, unlike the Hornets, (who were, in effect, no more than men with a common interest in village cricket full stop) and had a room for their meetings and lunches, a scout who acted as their steward and their own colours. They also had a minute book to record their meetings. Members were elected annually and membership was limited to 12 or 15 – or something like that. They wore a distinctive tie, diagonal bands of red, green and black – I still have mine! This colour-scheme was believed to represent a journey ‘through claret and green cheese to oblivion’: but it always struck me as a crit on the Royal Armoured Corps tie coloured brown, red and green, which allegedly stood for ‘through mud and blood to green fields’.

One belief that the Vampires were of long standing was based (among other things) on Richard Marriott’s possession of an Edwardian or 1920s blazer in Vampire coloured vertical stripes, inherited from his father or other relative who had been at BNC.

There was a lingering folk-memory that the Vampires had originally been a sporting club – as indeed they were – and although in my time the Vamps no longer played cricket, it is interesting to note that for five years in succession – 1951–55 – the Hornet’s secretary happened to be a Vampire also. I suspect, with hindsight, that a common thread between the two clubs was the pleasure to be had in turning out for the college to

play almost any game on offer, provided that it was understood that being any good at that game was not necessarily a criterion for selection. The Vampires had no teetotal members.

The Vampires held a lunch once a term and had the odd meeting or two to elect new members and to organize their lunches etc. Their meeting / lunch room (these have been used for something else as well) was in the far left-hand corner of the new quad, standing with your back to the High. Robert Shackerton's rooms (he was Junior Dean then) were up above. The Vampires scout was called Percy and he was the steward and presiding (evil) genius of our lunches, which as previously intimated, were not a temperance occasion. Percy produced a drink that was served throughout the meal which looked like red wine but surely must have been spiked with something else as what had started as a congenial gathering of friends almost always ended around 4 o'clock in some form or another of general mayhem, followed by the club being automatically banned for the rest of the term. There was nothing too unseemly or indecent about these happenings – not that anyone could remember them – and if the Vampires had held dinners rather than lunches they would not have got into trouble. The College would have been closed to the public then; it would have been after dark; the married dons would have gone home and the Vamps would merely be required to pay for the post-meeting damage.

We were suspended in my time. I think that it may have had something to do with a party of nuns who were visiting College at 4pm... The following term there was a business meeting of the Vampires, most of which I missed as I was seeing my tutor then. I got to the meeting as it was ending only to be told that in my absence it had been unanimously agreed that I was the one to approach the Dean to ask if our suspension could be lifted. Robert Shackleton, whom I suspect had a soft spot for Vampires, acceded to my request. But I have no doubt that they would have been suspended the following year, for the usual sort of reason.

We were all, those ex-Vamps who continued to be in touch with each other upset to learn many years later that they had been banned in perpetuity. But I suppose that there would have been no room for them in a mixed college, and in any event times change. But whenever I come across my Vampires tie at the back of the drawer I remember and look back fondly on the comradeship, the jokes, the badinage and the laughter we used to enjoy together. The hangovers, however, I prefer to forget.

It was something of an honour to be elected to the Vampires, or at

least we thought it was. Unlike the Phoenix (which was seriously smart and distinguished) the Vamps had a whiff of sulphur about them. And whereas the membership of the Phoenix was not broadcast (this one could guess at most of its membership) the Vampires were always visible as such around the College by virtue of the striking colours of their tie.

BNC Hornets' Tour Members 1954 – 1990

This list may be incomplete: please contact the Alumni & Development Office if your name has been omitted!

R H Maudsley (decd)	(Captain of Warwickshire)	1945
A T Whitehead (decd)	(Vampire)	1946
M Charlesworth	(Vampire)	1949
R K Ingram (decd)	(Vampire)	1949
D S Kemp		1949
J C Marshall		1949
N Micklem		1949
R P C Mutter		1949
A J M Smith (decd)	(Vampire)	1949
J M Baker (decd)	(Vampire)	1950
J Clegg (decd)	(Vampire)	1950
W R Cook (decd)		1950
T J Tarring		1950
M N Karmel	(Vampire)	1951
M O Kinkead-Weekes (decd)		1951
H J Hodges	(Vampire)	1951
B K Workman (decd)	(Vampire)	1951
D K Criddle	(Vampire)	1952
J P Fellows-Smith	(Test Cricketer)	1952
J F Wordsworth (decd)		1952
R H Chadder (decd)	(Vampire)	1953
D Stuart		1953
H B Towers	(Vampire)	1953
A I F Mackenzie	(Vampire)	1954
J M Costeloe		1956
R F B Gilman		1957
R G Long		1957
A C Smith	(Test Cricketer)	1957
C J Chetwood (decd)		1960
A F Marchington (decd)		1973
N A G Butt		1977

Travel



Editor's note:

BNC students travel – in support of specific studies, or simply to widen the mind. Funding support is provided by the Michael Woods Travel Grants, the Holroyd-Collieu-Stelling-Hall grants, and by the College's Annual Fund, to which alumni contribute. Alongside these grant-assisted journeys, many students pay for themselves to go abroad. A few articles here in this section are representative of the many we archive concerning student's travels.

AUGUST IN BERLIN

Daniel Udy (2010)

For the duration of the month of August I and another Fine Art student relocated to Berlin for a period of studio practice and research. Whilst staying in the suburban district of Weissensee we rented a studio space in a recently converted abandoned government complex, providing facilities for almost 500 artists and designers as well as containing large exhibition spaces and performance areas for the resident theatre school. My grant from the Annual Fund was intended to contribute towards my materials costs for the duration of the trip, yet unforeseen charges for studio rent and facilities meant that my grant was in fact used to cover this instead. Despite these sudden changes to our expenses consequently diminishing my materials budget, such external circumstances in fact forced a radical reconsideration of the work I was to produce and my plan for the stay. I instead relied on equipment I already had to hand, and as such began an exploration of the city as a whole using a video/still camera I had brought with me.

Berlin's turbulent past and constant flux of political and social identity has manifested itself in an incredible diversity of architecture and a unique attitude towards notions of space. The sheer volume of empty buildings in the eastern, former DDR area of the city provided a springboard for my work; the mass exodus following the fall of the Berlin wall left a half of the city devoid of many residents, and a rehabilitation of these areas by a new generation of younger citizens and expats has left only 1 million people in an area designed to house 4 million. The plethora of empty buildings, many no longer serving their original purpose, has resulted in a constant recycling of spaces and transformation of functions.

Former industrial and transport buildings are frequently used to house nightclubs, whilst smaller buildings are used for a hybrid of gallery spaces, cinemas, cafes and community centres. Another side-effect of abundant empty space has been cheap rents (although Berlin's growing reputation as a low-cost, European cultural hub has seen a steady increase in recent years), and as a consequence many of the buildings still empty since Germany's re-unification are not occupied by squatters, as occurs in cities with higher rents and increased competition for living spaces.

The video pieces I produced centred around documentation of the empty and reconfigured spaces which are found across the whole city. The spatial navigation of individuals and changing function of architectural space feeds into the curatorial approach which has hitherto governed my practice, and as such the circumstances which prompted these investigations contributed to a coherent body of work which has developed over the past year. In particular, the most successful footage (that which is to be exhibited in the Ruskin's Mezzanine space) is that of Tempelhof airport, a Nazi era city airport which was closed in 2010 and has since been re-opened as reclaimed public space. The maintenance of the runways, grounds and airport building was in part due to outcry and protest at development plans which would create apartment blocks on the site of the old building. Bowing to public pressure, the runways and land have been kept open as a public park and breeding ground for many species of bird and insect, whilst the airport building itself is used for music festivals and other large-scale events. This complex, the largest open space in Berlin, represents the most dramatic use of spatial reclamation which is characteristic of a young city that has only recently established its current identity. It provided the most apt example of the psychogeographical issues affecting the area, and thus was a perfect focal point for my video-based exploration of such themes. I'm grateful to the Annual Fund for supporting my trip.

SUMMER ADVENTURES

Roberta Iley (2009)

I have never given much credence to people saying that they are going to go and 'find themselves' on a gap year or other such endeavour...until I tried it myself. Spending three months of travelling and living abroad

in S.E. Asia and Australia I learnt as much about myself as I did about the ecosystems I went to study.

For the first month and a half of my travels I was living in a hut on a small remote island belonging to Sulawesi, Indonesia. I was collecting data for my dissertation in Biological Sciences out on the coral reefs, something that involved snorkelling every day over some of the most beautiful reefs in the world – it's a tough degree! My project was to look at coral rubble, i.e. fragments of coral rubble that accumulate from human and natural disturbances, and which are often washed up into patches. Inside the crevices and on the large surface areas of these fragments settle a plethora of organisms and I spent hours bent over petri dishes in the lab squinting at beautiful, but tiny, crabs, worms and shrimp. Perhaps the size of the organisms justifies the fact that they have been so poorly studied, but these coral rubble patches are an increasingly important habitat in the wake of such large human impacts on coral reefs and the potential of increasing intensities of storms with climate change.

I was working alongside a number of fantastic PhD students for this project and it was easy to regain a strict work ethic when you did not have the standard distractions of TV and readily available internet. This was really my first taste of living a much more 'primitive' life without the home comforts that I am all too used to. There was no running water on the island with obvious implications for the bathroom arrangements and when the generator shut down at night, the place was plunged into a darkness that I had never really experienced before. This meant that we went to bed much earlier after the (stunning, holiday brochure-worthy) sunsets and correspondingly rose at the crack of dawn – a time not often seen in the life of an undergraduate student!

Once I had hastened to finish my report for the Indonesian government on my study's findings, I left the island on the so-called 'slave ship' to begin my journey to Australia. I took the opportunity at this point in my trip to indulge in some luxury by piggy-backing on a family holiday for a couple of weeks. We drove down last year's flood-hit east coast from Brisbane to Cairns with inevitable stops to marvel at the Great Barrier Reef (a reef that incidentally did not live up to the sites in Indonesia that I had spent so much time working on). After this short spell of staying in hotels with my parents, I returned to hostel accommodation in Melbourne to start some of my independent travel. I flourished on the freedom of being independent and completely selfish

with spending my time: I could go wherever I wanted, do whatever I wanted to and ultimately go back as many times as I wanted to my favourite haunts. Despite enjoying my own company, I was glad that this time was interrupted by a trip across to the island of Tasmania where I joined an organised bus tour. Somehow the novelty of travelling on your own wears off when you see or do something amazing and you can't share it with anybody else, and the scenery of Tasmania was certainly worth sharing. What's more my travels to this part of the world gave me the opportunity to see temperate rainforest, something I was then able to compare with the ecosystems in the next and final part of my travels.

After yet more days in transit, I reached (Malaysian) Borneo. Here I met up with lots of other biology students and tutors to travel into the depths of the tropical rainforest to a remote field station. For an intensive two weeks we did an ecology module of the biology course with the full complement of field work, lectures and tutorials. The close heat and humidity took some getting used to, as well as the return to squatt-toilets, something I had hoped to have left behind in Indonesia. Our days consisted of trekking into the forest armed with our leach socks, trying out different field work techniques and setting up our own research projects. We even spent a very enlightening day with someone from the Royal Society visiting the local oil palm plantations and timber logged areas. We did see orang-utans up close, as well as a huge variety of other organisms, the most stunning of which were often insects (not everybody's cup-of-tea). These were often best viewed from the veranda of the field centre, which also doubled as a venue for many in-depth biological discussions and debates. These were immensely valuable and provided yet more material for my own self-reflection.

Of course, I have barely scratched the surface of what is out there in South-East Asia and Australia, but at least by staying out there for a longer period of time than is usually granted for a holiday, I have been able to become more familiar with tiny pockets of this very ecologically and culturally diverse area. I feel very lucky to have been given the chance to go and have these fantastic experiences, something that really was enabled by the generosity of the Annual Fund.



1956 matriculation, J. G. Farrell seated right, end of front row (see p.95, Articles) © Gillman & Soame



*F.W. Bussell, (1896-1913) Vice Principal and Disciplinarian
(see p.95, Articles)*



*Rustication
(see p.95, Articles)*



*William Heaton Rhodes as cox of the victorious 1st Torpid 1894
(see p.95, Articles)*



*William Hernandez, Butler
(see p.126, Articles)*



Hornets Flag
(see p. 135, Articles)



Hornets 1930
(see p. 135, Articles)



Vampires 1889 (see p.137,Articles)



Vampires 1886 (see p.137,Articles)



HCR Football (see p.86, Clubs)



JCR 2010-11 (see p.35, Report)



Winning Oxford lightweight Blue boat coxed by Jack Carlson, BNCBC (see p.83, Clubs)



Paradise © Christina Ender (see p.146, Travel)



Roberta Iley, Borneo (see p.142, Travel)

THE MEDIEVAL CHURCHES OF NORFOLK AND SUFFOLK

Robert Cashmore (2010)

In years to come, when I reflect upon my time at Oxford, I will be able to recall a host of fond memories; of sports; of college ‘bops’; of society dinners; of events related to my academic pursuits. Standing proud in this medley of experiences will be my time spent conducting historical research in the East of England, touring the counties of Norfolk and Suffolk. For two weekends I cycled the maze of ancient winding roads on my trusted folding bike. I absorbed the sights and smells of the remote rural landscape, basking in sunshine unusual for that time of year. I sporadically stopped for light refreshments at local pubs and to explore medieval parish churches, collecting primary evidence for my dissertation entitled ‘From Crucifixes to Coats of Arms: Royal Arms in parish churches during the English Reformation’. It was an undertaking characteristic of the exploits of Charles Ryder and Sebastian Flyte in Evelyn Waugh’s ‘Brideshead Revisited’, albeit on a slightly tighter budget and with an English Reformation twist!

My research into the transition of pre-Reformation church interiors, once typified by colourful paintings and Saints’ images, to their post-Reformation form, with whitewashed walls adorned with biblical text, enabled me to draw many conclusions from evidence still widely visible in old churches throughout England. I concentrated my efforts on a form of decoration which proliferated in churches during the reign of the Tudors: royal arms. It is true that the heraldry of the monarch was visible in many pre-Reformation churches; however Henry VIII’s break with Rome in 1534 acted as the stimulus for an evolution in Royal Arms usage at the parish level. But was this heraldic image more than simply a statement of secular and religious hierarchy? My dissertation set out to address this question, and my research in Norfolk and Suffolk subsequently provided evidence to formulate a response. The answer was an astounding ‘Yes’. No longer were the arms simply a visual reminder of the kingdom’s secular overlord. The image was increasingly used to reinforce the rapidly changing identity of the English monarch who now ruled over matters ecclesiastical as ‘Head’, or ‘Supreme Governor’, of the Church of England.

The most impressive royal arms I encountered on my tour were painted upon a vast tympanum above a medieval rood screen housed within the smallest and most unassuming of churches. From the outside, the church of Tivetshall St Margaret, Norfolk, appears quaint and original. Its tiny, compact nave is the reflection of a small, modest community. The church is devoid of aisle extensions and densely packed pews, bearing none of the signs of the wealthy and expanding late-medieval populations visible in the larger and less remote parishes of Suffolk. Upon entering the church, it is impossible not to be overcome by the enormous, overbearing late-fifteenth century tympanum which dominates the nave-chancel intersection. On the Nave side of the wooden structure is painted the arms of Elizabeth I. The image is little short of enormous, measuring twenty feet high and over twelve feet wide. The arms exist as a physical manifestation of loyalty to the Queen; their size a tangible demonstration of the strength of Tivetshall's allegiance to both monarch and Church.

The sponsors of the highly decorative addition – Jaffrye Neve and Jho Freman [two local yeomen] and Rychard Russel [middling-rank butcher] – embraced the royal arms as a tool of propaganda, elevating their own status within the community whilst simultaneously reinforcing the secular and religious status of the Queen. This usage was repeated within churches across England, such was the power and versatility of royal arms in the reformed church space.

Visiting the medieval churches of Norfolk and Suffolk enabled me to obtain evidence to advance our understanding of heraldic artwork in the English Reformation. It was the generosity of Brasenose College's annual travel grant that provided the means with which I achieved my academic objectives as a historian at Oxford.

ANTARCTICA – A STORY OF MAGIC

Christina Ender (2010), MSc in Biodiversity Conservation and Management

I would like to tell a story of magic.

It is not however a story of ordinary magic. It does not contain fairies, rabbits or magicians. Neither is it a story of fiction, nor a tale of imagination. Rather, it is a story of real magic; a magic so grand and impressive that it is hard to find words suitable to describe it. It is a story of a life-changing experience. It is the story of Antarctica.

If a few years ago you would have asked me something about Antarctica, I would not have been able to tell you much. I knew, like everyone else, that this seventh continent is situated at the bottom of the Earth, that it is a cold and snowy place populated by millions of penguins. I might also have remembered stories of heroic explorers like Amundsen, Shackleton and Scott, I would probably have heard about the race to the South Pole, and I potentially might have known something about the cruel whaling activities that occurred less than a century ago. However, it was not until my undergraduate years at Nottingham University that my fascination for this faraway land grew. With an Antarctica expert as my personal tutor, I slowly became infatuated and determined to see it all for myself. I was increasingly curious to find out more about the nature, the wildlife and the landscape. I read about its tectonic formations, the origins of the name and the ideas early thinkers like Ptolemy had about this mysterious Terra Australis Incognita, as they used to call it. The hardship and fortitude of Antarctic explorers, the undeniable heroes, impressed me tremendously. By the time I finished my Bachelor degree, the sense of adventure pulsating in my veins was indisputable and it finally drove me to apply for a job as expedition guide on the traditional square-rigger Bark Europa – and: I got it! This was the beginning of what was to become one of the most valuable, important and awe-inspiring experiences in my life.

In November 2009 I flew to Argentina. From the airport I headed straight to the harbour of Ushuaia, Fireland the southern most city of the world – and the gateway to Antarctica. And there she was, the renowned, legendary Bark Europa, graciously docked alongside modern cruise ships, shining in her century-old pride. The next morning I stepped on deck to help prepare our departure. It was 5 AM. The ice-cold air punctured my lungs, but although I usually cannot handle the cold very well, at that moment I did not care. The excitement rushing through my veins heated up my body from the inside and it was certainly far greater than any possible physical pain. And then, within a matter of 10 minutes the gangway was in, the lines were loose and we were on our way, passing the big cruise liners docked in harbour, and leaving the town and the safety of the land behind us. My Antarctic adventure had begun!

A few hours later we reached the estuary of the Beagle Canal. In front of us was open water as far as I could see. It was the start of the Drake Passage, renowned for its capricious temper, sudden storms and

numerous shipwrecks. We left the protected waterway and soon the land behind us fully disappeared in the distance. I admit that I did have some worries about this infamous passage, but luckily Mr Drake seemed to be having a good day that day, and so we were able to dress our old Lady in her entirety of white canvas. She looked even more stunning under full sail!

A routine began to develop and the days passed. Albatrosses, shearwaters and petrels became a common sight and accompanied us on our way South. Crossing the Antarctic Convergence, the line at which the Atlantic Ocean collides with the icy waters of the Southern Ocean, reminded us that we were approaching the coldest continent. Indeed, the temperature dropped within a matter of seconds. And after another 4 days at sea, the tantalizing period of waiting finally was over. On the fourth morning the first icebergs were in sight, signalling that our final destination was close. And then, at last we could see the outline of the first islands. We had reached Antarctica!

It was a clear, calm morning when we entered Discovery Bay, our first stop on this trip. There was not a single breeze, and after days of merciless winds, the absence of an icy blast together with the warming sunrays on my skin felt so pleasantly comforting. It was suddenly very quiet. Everyone was on deck, but no one dared to make even the slightest sound. All you could hear were the small, tiny ice floes gently hitting against the hull, as the Bark Europa continued her entrance into the white land. And just as gentle as the sound was the sight that lay in front of us. The land was covered in thick snow, untouched for centuries. The water was crystal clear and the mountains radiated incredible peace. The mysterious land, which I had wanted to reach for so long, was laying in front of me. I was finally there.

The following two weeks of our expedition were filled with one breathtaking experience after the other. With every day that passed we were able to unveil a new and unexpected side of Antarctica's treasures. Although I had acquired substantial knowledge about its wildlife, scenery and geology in preparation for my job, I was stunned to see the real diversity and beauty of the place. None of the meticulous preparations for the expedition could have ever prepared me for the real world I was feeling and living in at that instant. It was simply overwhelming! We would discover the collapsed caldera of Deception Island, bathe in steaming water at Pendulum Cove and visit the atrocious remains of

the whaling station at Whaler's bay, all within one day. The following day would bring us to the iceberg graveyard; we would sail through the Neumeyer Channel, throw anchor in Paradise Harbour or taste the southern-most vodka in the Ukrainian research station at Vernadsky. Needless to say I never ran out of amazing things to experience.

And also the conservationist in me got lucky: the Antarctic wildlife is absolutely captivating! The most predominant creatures are of course the penguins, and there are millions of them. Gentoos, chinstraps, adélies, macaronis and even one lost king penguin were amongst the types we encountered. Birdwatchers were delighted by the presence of terns, petrels, cormorants and skuas and also the seals charmed us with a diversity of four different species, ranging from the fluffy-looking Weddell seal to the dangerous, predating leopard seal! But it was probably the whales that casted the biggest spell on me. Their curiosity often drove them to swim right up to the ship; they would dive underneath, inspect the hull from all sides and literally give us a run-around. Seeing their mighty bodies less than two meters away was merely incredible. I finally understood that Antarctica's treasure box was endless.

But if you asked me now what the most memorable experience was for me, I would struggle to tell you. I can't help but admit that I have fallen in love with this enchanted land. However, one recollection that always stands in the forefront of my memories is the sheer impossibility to comprehend the grandeur of the landscape. Antarctica is a place incomparable to anywhere else on our planet. The dimensions are simply out of proportion. It is something beyond what I had ever seen before and which I struggle to put into words. I remember particularly one moment, whilst sitting on top of the hill at Neko harbour. The Bark Europa was anchored in the bay below, and from where I was, she looked pathetically microscopic, like a Playmobil ship lost in the arena of a gigantic coliseum. And in that moment I realized that we humans do not belong here. And it was also in that moment that I realized how privileged I was to have been granted a visit. A deep gratitude spread within my chest.

Antarctica is a land of extremes, of remoteness and of solitude. It is a land of wilderness impossible to conquer. It is a land of pure beauty. And although it is very much a real place, it is undoubtedly the most magical place on Earth. May it always remain that way.

L'ARRICRIÀRISI OR TRAVELLING TO THE GREEK MOMENT OF SICILY

Lidia Ożarowska (2010)

[...] here the ascriptions are even more hazy than anywhere else – one could hardly spell out the identity of a single one of these monuments to a heroic past. They stood there in the echoless sand, glinting with mica, and they gave off a melancholy which was heart wrenching. It was wordless, out of time.

Lawrence Durrell, *Sicilian Carousel*

It is said that books (especially scholarly ones) tell us much about the world of the past: they describe it, analyse it, invent possible reasons and mechanisms operating in it, finally they populate it with colourful or mighty characters, in whose position the readers may put themselves only with the use of a great deal of imagination and empathy. True, the books tell us, but we, having gone through the phases of fascination, deepened study, visualisation of landscape, etc., leave them: the books on the shelf and their content buried deep in our memory. But let's imagine a journey which would allow to proceed further: from the vague, intellectually-conceived image to a touch of reality, to a feeling of being transferred for a while to the world hitherto studied. Such a journey is dreamt of both by students and scholars. Such was my Italian journey: from the abundant libraries of Rome to the tangible shrines of the mysterious deities of Selinus in Sicily... It was then that I understood what the Sicilian 'arricriàrisi' is: the suspension of time and space in enjoyment.

Thanks to the generosity of Brasenose College, the financial support of the Annual Fund made it possible for me to deepen my study of the ancient Greek temple complex at Selinus, which was the main subject of my MSt thesis entitled "The Religious Landscape of Selinus in the Archaic and Classical Periods", by working in the libraries in Rome and by visiting the sites of Greek colonisation in Sicily.

The territory of Selinus encompasses three hills, separated from one another by two river valleys. The Marinella hill in the east is separated by the river Cotone from the central Manuzza hill and the acropolis. The Gaggera hill in the west lies beyond the Modione river (identified with ancient Selinus river). In the times of Greek settlement the landscape

was dominated by sanctuaries, probably the earliest buildings of public use, situated on the hills and on the acropolis. The temple complex is extremely immense, even by the standards of the period in which it was created, generally characterised by a tendency to favour monumental architecture both in mainland Greece and in Greek settlements beyond it. Its components are spread all over the area of the city, and especially present in the most conspicuous spots. The reasons for such a great financial and construction effort as well as the identity and nature of deities worshipped there still constitute subject of vivid scholarly discussions.

During the time I spent in Rome I had access to the publications (especially, but not exclusively, Italian ones) not available elsewhere. Searching through the archaeological reports, history books, linguistic studies, editions of inscriptions as well as travel guides, I investigated the complicated case of Selinus as a Greek colony entangled in intertwining influences of the indigenous cultures: the so-called Sicilians, Sicels and Elymians seemed not to be less important in the political and religious development of the area than the Greeks themselves. First of all, I tried to understand the elements, the layout and the purpose of the enormous temple complex and assign to each shrine the deity worshipped there. However, the task proved harder than expected – most of the archaeological material did not indicate with certainty to any specific deity or community worshipping it; it usually opened many possibilities, favouring none...

Therefore, I looked for the answer in the broader context of Greek colonisation in Sicily. Comparing other Greek cities on the island (especially Agrigento and Syracuse), I began to see Selinus from a different perspective: I realised that the number and size of these sacred buildings cannot be entirely explicable in terms of worship needs of the Greek settlers...

The visit in Agrigento provided me with a comparable example of Greek temple construction enterprise. The temples scattered over a vast hilly terrain of the ancient Akragas encompassing over 1800 hectares today constitute part of the extensive Parco Archeologico e Paesaggistico della Valle dei Templi. Walking among the still impressive shrines bathed in the sun one wonders at the temporal proximity of their construction: the majority of them were erected in the V century BC, and many emerged in the fifty years between 480 and 430 BC. Certainly, the comparison with

Selinus and other Greek settlements reveals the significance of trends and competition (also political one) between the cities. However, when set against this background, Selinus unfolds its exceptionality: the apparently conscious distribution of the temples on the three hills according to the deities' spheres of activity (tutelary, olympian and chthonian) as well as the importance of ethnic diversity and mutual influence makes the site a unique testimony regarding the life and beliefs of Greek settlers in Sicily.

Similarly instructive was my visit to the Museo Civico of Castelvetrano, where some important finds from Selinus are displayed, including an invaluable inscription containing the sacred law regulating the worship practices in the city. It is on the basis of this text that the existence of some cults at Selinus can be inferred and studied. The Museo Archeologico Regionale and Museo d'Arte e Archeologia in Palermo also provided me with an abundance of archaeological finds from the city's sacred areas.

Undoubtedly, the journey had an inestimable value for the work on my thesis. I believe that only stepping inside the religious space of Selinus may one attempt to comprehend it. Even if the only surviving parts of the majority of the temples are stone rumbles or mere foundations, a walk among them allows for the appreciation of their layout and grouping. Moreover, it makes it possible to interpret the preserved inscriptions and archaeological finds with regard to the context they functioned in.

But the journey was not only about Selinus. The life and beliefs of the Greek settlers there shed light on the ways of existence of Greek culture in Sicily generally, and going even further, in the whole Mediterranean. As Lawrence Durrell writes in his *Sicilian Carousel*, 'in a sense all our thinking about the Mediterranean crystallized around the images planted here by the Greeks – in this Greater Greece, so aptly named. In Sicily one sees that the Mediterranean evolved at the same rhythm as man, they both evolved together. One interpreted itself to the other, and out of the interaction Greek culture was first born'....

LEARNING ARABIC

Tim Ramsey (2008)

When I received permission and financial support from Brasenose to spend last academic year in the Middle East, I expected that learning Arabic was going to be tough. It certainly was. It's a commonly heard

joke that the problem with Arabic as a language is that every word means itself, its opposite, and a kind of camel. Arabic is indeed a very rich language, with an abundance of words you unfortunately don't have the chance to use that often, such as "istanwaqa" meaning "to mistake a he-camel for a she-camel", or indeed, "umaria" meaning "a camel-borne sedan and the virgin riding in it into battle".

My year began far away from the dictionary on an archaeological dig at the city of Anderin in central Syria. This remarkable dead city, once a great trading centre, has a history dating back to pre-Roman times, and it provided a wonderful opportunity to learn from this excavation about Syria's varied history. Very little on the dig had actually changed since Agatha Christie's time digging in Syria in the 1930s, not least in the interaction with the local bedouin. When we arrived, it became apparent that the local settled Bedouin, thinking the excavation had finished its work, had broken into the store and taken possession of our fridge. In the processes of doing this they had damaged it. When we asked for it back, they told us we would firstly have to pay for the damage done to the fridge and rent our own fridge back from the people who had taken it!

After the dig I started my Arabic studies in Damascus, which must be one of the finest capitals in the world. It is dominated by the glowing, terracotta mountain, Jebel Qassioun, which looms large over the now sprawling city. As you would expect from what is quite probably the oldest continuously inhabited city in the world, Damascus has a rich history and some of the finest examples of Omayyad architecture in the Islamic world. It offered the perfect environment for study, not least because of the willingness and eagerness of so many Syrians I met to help me with my Arabic studies.

The year also offered the chance to visit not only different parts of Syria, but also the neighbouring, and very different, countries of Lebanon and Jordan. In Lebanon, and especially Beirut, I visited many of those places which had seen tragic destruction during the civil war, whilst Jordan offered the chance to see the remarkable ruins of Jerash. Syria itself could not be more suited archaeologically to someone reading Classics and Arabic, from the crusader castles in the north, telling the tale of the clash of civilizations and religions, to the glorious remains at Apamea and Palmyra. These sites truly make history come alive and captured the grandeur of a period I had previously only really encountered in books.

My year abroad took an unexpected turn with the arrival of the ‘Arab Spring’ last March. With my language exchange partners we had discussed the prospects of democratic change in Syria, but none had ever thought it might become possible so soon. On one of the Fridays, I went to a demonstration organized in the centre of the old city and witnessed the brutal and sickening treatment of peaceful protesters by the security services, whilst my friends from different parts of Syria told me of what they had seen and suffered. When I left Syria I felt a strange sense of guilt; I was leaving to a safe, stable, democratic country, whilst leaving my much braver friends, some of whom I have still yet to hear from, to an unknown fate.

The final portion of my year was spent studying and teaching music in Nablus, an historic city, often called “Little Damascus”, and home to the last major Samaritan settlement. Living in the West Bank and visiting the major Palestinian cities offered a chance to learn directly about the conflict, and the difficulties the Palestinians of the West Bank face, even in a period that has been relatively stable.

I cannot begin to express my gratitude for the support Brasenose has given me over the past year. It has been the most remarkable and challenging year of my education, and has given me insights and experiences I hope to bring to my academic studies in Oxford. Without the College’s support I would never have had the chance to live and learn Arabic in Syria, and I for this I am truly grateful.

BEYOND FIELDWORK: FINDING WAYS TO CONTRIBUTE, WHEN ASKED

R. Fleming Puckett (2008)

When I left beautiful Oxford for South Africa’s Kalahari Desert in mid-2009, I had very particular expectations of what I would see in the vast Northern Cape: miles and miles of gorgeous, rolling, red sand dunes; angry San Bushmen who were sick and tired of being poked and prodded by so-called ‘researchers’; and maybe the occasional giraffe, aardvark, or black-maned lion.

What did I find? First, I discovered why Brasenose sand-dune guru Giles Wiggs spends more time in Namibia than in the Northern Cape—South Africa’s sand dunes are pitiful by comparison. Second, aardvarks

are sneaky little guys who don't seem to visit the same pubs as I do, but – disturbingly – male ostriches do find me irresistible. Finally, the San people could not be more friendly, outgoing, sharing, welcoming – and in need of serious help.

The fieldwork component of my Geography D.Phil. involved visiting the Khomani, Xun, and Khwe people in South Africa's Northern Cape. All had been given land by the government of the 'new South Africa' in 1999, but had failed to do much with it since then. My research sought to understand why.

All three groups are, more or less, former hunters and gatherers whose ancestors date back thousands of years across southern Africa. In the case of the Khomani San, their land was given as restitution for their forced eviction from the newly formed Kalahari Gemsbok Park, beginning in the 1930s. The Xun and Khwe, on the other hand, were not originally South Africans. They had been –many say forcibly – recruited into the South African Defence Force ('SADF') in Angola, to help the South Africans fight against Angolan independence. After losing that war, these San Bushmen were taken to Namibia, where they were used as soldiers and trackers in the bush war against Namibian independence – another loss. Given the choice by the SADF in 1990 of returning to their mine-filled homelands in Angola, staying in Namibia where (as in Angola) the new government might persecute them for ending up on the wrong side, or coming to South Africa, about half chose South Africa.

This group of 4,000 to 5,000 soldiers and family members would spend the next thirteen years in a dusty tent city before being relocated into shabby, drafty, government-built houses in 2003. While the government's promise to 'look after' the Bushmen certainly seems generous, the reality is that little has happened, livelihoods-wise, on their new farms since the land was given.

It is in this context that I met Jafta Kapunda in 2009. Jafta is a young Khwe man who lives in one of the new houses on a farm called Platfontein, just west of the Northern Cape's capital city of Kimberley, where the diamond fortunes of Cecil Rhodes (Oriel 1873) originated.

Jafta's parents died in Namibia, and he was schooled in the military tin-and-barbed-wire school in the South African tent city. Still, he has mastered three languages – English, Afrikaans, and Khwedam – and served as my primary interpreter at Platfontein in 2009 and 2010. His drive and charisma have landed him a low-paying job at the area's only

major NGO, the South African San Institute, which provides him just under £8 per day. As such, he is one of the most successful San people in the community. However, as is almost universal among the San, several people live off this income. Currently, there are eight individuals sharing this money, and there is a baby on the way.

The typically under-skilled, under-motivated San people, when they do seek work, find no jobs available on their farms and significant prejudice remaining among both black and white employers, who often view the Xun and Khwe as either too 'primitive' to have the required skills to hire, or too 'foreign' to be concerned with. As a result, the San youth are left with few, if any, success stories or role models in their community.

Enter Jafta. A couple of years ago, Jafta received a small scholarship from the Institute for Justice and Reconciliation to attend a film course, which resulted in an eight-minute film on the Khwe people. Jafta 'premiered' this film on 28 May 2011 at the Xun and Khwe people's local school.

Since his film course, Jafta has seen the potential that a small Platfontein film project could have in building motivation, reviving cultural traditions, and creating role models in his community. Unfortunately, in a community that lives primarily off small military pensions and government grants targeted towards the elderly, disabled, and those raising small children, there is not enough money available to buy – or even hire – film and sound equipment.

On many days, while driving from Kimberley out to Platfontein, I saw large groups of people walking along the roadside. When I asked one day what was going on, it was explained to me that one of the best sources of clothing, building materials, and even food in the area was Kimberley's city dumping ground. Xun and Khwe people visit there almost daily to 'hunt and gather' what they can, and if the Khomani farms were near a city, they would likely do the same.

Such a scene outside Kimberley made a strong impression upon me. The fieldwork we do for our Oxford degrees can – and perhaps should – often result in more than a dissertation or thesis that sits on a shelf somewhere. The San people of South Africa were so eager to speak with me, not only because they are a genuinely warm people, but also because they believed I could help them find ways to make a living on their farms. One of the keys to sustained livelihoods for today's Bushmen is

increasing personal motivation in the communities. Jaftha explained to me as follows:

My family and I struggle as [a] result of not enough income.... There's no new [livelihood] project established since you left.... If I can get [some] money, I will do many things with that money. I will empower my fellow San youth with that [film-class] skill I gained, because our youth are addicted to alcohol and there's [a] very high rate of unemployment in Platfontein.

Jaftha feels that a new, longer film that could continue his theme of 'the Khwe traditional life style, history and modernization and the lack of respect the San young people have towards their tradition' would help the youth begin to see the value of their traditional San culture and thereby begin to build the motivation, community cohesion, pride, and self-confidence that is so lacking in their new township, where government-dug, door-less outdoor latrines, encroachment by nearby black cattle farmers, and empty government promises of a better life make dignity hard to come by.

My aim in writing this piece is not to present a grim, hopeless picture of today's South African San people. Rather, it seems to me that the best way to assist communities in need – if they are seeking assistance – is to be found neither in the act of thesis-writing (as important as this may be!) nor in lobbying to create better government policies, but simply in finding and funding motivated individuals within these communities.

It is my hope that Jaftha's film will be made and that it will help his community members begin to rise out of their current state of listlessness and despair. A bit of funding for Jaftha's small project could begin to provide just the spark this community needs. That is why we will be collecting for Jaftha's project in Chapel in the coming year.

The Kalahari may not be the romantic 'lost world' we often portray – or dream – it to be, but it also need not remain a place without role models, success stories, or glimmers of hope.

News and Notes



BRAZEN NOSE NEWS AND NOTES

1938

Mr P Batterley M.A., C.Eng., F.I.Mech.E., F.I.Chem.E., F.I.E.E. (Peter)
Peter Batterley: Peter Batterley reported in March that following an unsuccessful spinal operation he is now reliant on a wheelchair in a care home - Westlake House, Pondtail Road, Horsham, RH12 5HT; tel: 01403 262 830. Visitors are welcome any time.

1945

Mr S P T Houldsworth (Peter)

Samuel Peter Truman Houldsworth: Peter Houldsworth had a very busy, enjoyable month in January, visiting daughter No 1, Teresa Elmaloglou, four grandchildren and five great grandchildren. He is privileged to be keeping in close touch with daughter No 2, Rosemary Herdman Newton, regarding her website www.talkworks.info. He says this is well worth a visit as Rosemary has been monitoring atomic weaponry control for some years and now has a very wide circle of knowledgeable and influential contacts, many of whom are helping to build up a significant body of filmed talks on this vitally important topic.

1947

Mr K A Shearwood DSC (Ken)

Kenneth Arthur Shearwood: Kenneth Shearwood received the DSC after the war, was schoolmaster at Lancing College for 45 years and also Registrar. His publications include 'Hardly a Scholar' (2009) an autobiography which is the story of a successful life, way out of the schoolmaster's common run. He captained the OUAFC 1950 varsity match and played four years for Oxford. He also played 172 matches for Pegasus. He has been married over 64 years and will be 90 in September.

1953

Professor Emeritus M R Lee FRCP FRCPE FRSE FLS (Michael)

Michael Radcliffe Lee: Michael Lee is retired and living in Merchiston, Edinburgh. Since 1998 he has published a series of articles on medicinal and poisonous plants. He was elected Fellow of the Linnean Society of London in June 2009 for his contribution to Pharmacognosy.

1957

Dr D R Blond (Ridwan)

David Ridwan Blond: David Blond has lost contact with the College and many of his colleagues over the years. He spent ten years in Java in the 1970s as MD of an engineering firm, the next ten years founding and running a consultancy and a further ten in the World Bank in various capacities, including Director of Internal Change. He is now semi-retired but still works for the Bank. He and his wife spend several months each year in their Welsh farmhouse.

1960

Mr R F L Oakley OBE (Robin)

Robert Francis Leigh Oakley: Robin Oakley has had the following published: 'Frankincense and More - the Barry Hills Biography', 2010 and 'The Cheltenham Festival - A Centenary History', 2011.

1960

Mr R E Phillips (Richard)

Richard Eskricke Phillips: Richard Phillips is the Festival Director of Leamington Music and has been given the fourth BAFA Award for outstanding contribution to British Arts Festivals. Previous awards from the British Arts Festival Association have been given to Directors of Glastonbury, Brighton, Edinburgh and Spitalfields Festivals, so this puts Warwick and Leamington on the map (richard@leamingtonmusic.org).

1962

Mr E R Woods CNZM (Richard)

Edward Richard Woods: Richard Woods was appointed a Member of the Independent Police Conduct Authority in 2010, and in 2011 a Member of the Environmental Protection Authority, both in New Zealand.

1963

Revd J H L Copus LGSM MInst P (Jonathan)

Jonathan Hugh Lambert Copus: Jonathan Copus has been elected a Fellow of the Institute of Patentees and Inventors, mainly for his work on electronic microbicidal technology. In plain language, this is a sort of 'electronic antibiotic' which kills micro-organisms using a concentrated

stream of electrically-charged air. It's used by dentists for conditions such as tooth decay, gum disease and periodontitis, and by chiropractors to treat anything from athlete's foot to verrucae by way of leg ulcers and infected toenails. The technology also has potential applications in food preservation.

1963

Mr I H Ward (Ian)

Ian Hamar Ward: Ian Ward was awarded an LLB from the Open University, December 2010. He is expecting to do a Legal Practice Course from September 2011 (BPP) at Manchester Metropolitan University.

1964

Mr D Hutchinson (Dan)

Daniel Hutchinson: Daniel Hutchinson has an appearance of a volume of poetry in 2011 Seacoast of Transylvania.

1966

The Rev. Professor R M Griffiths MA PhD FKC

Richard Mathias Griffiths: The Revd Professor Richard Griffiths has had the following published: 'The Entrepreneurial Society of the Rhondda Valleys, 1840-1920 (University of Wales Press, 2010); 'The Pen and the Cross: Catholicism and English Literature, 1850-2000 (Continuum, 2010); Reprints (Faber & Gaber) of 'Fellow Travellers of the Right' and 'Patriotism Perverted' (both 2010).

1967

Mr R C Lowson FRSA (Robert)

Robert Campbell Lowson: Robert Campbell Lowson has now settled in Cambridge after a 40-year civil service career, finishing with four years working in Brussels for the European Environment Agency.

1967

Mr E A Vallis OBE FRICS (Eric)

Eric Arthur Vallis: Eric Vallis OBE has retired as Estates Surveyor to the Dean and Chapter of Canterbury Cathedral.

1968

Mr N G Myhill (Nick)

Nicholas Gray Myhill: Nick Myhill was a Wildlife Officer for the Forestry Commission, 1974-1985; an organic farmer from 1991-1998 and from 1985 to the present time has been a self-employed Conservation Consultant. He published the Wildlife Handbook (Forestry Commission, HMSO) 1985, 1994 and, being a Hispanophile, is now writing a biographical novel about Miguel de Unamuno.

1969

Dr M S N Carpenter (Mike)

Michael Simon Neeld Carpenter: Michael Carpenter held the post of HSO at the Institute of Oceanographic Sciences, Wormley, from 1980-1983. He has published 'Dictionnaire du Sciences de la terre', J-P Michel, M S N Carpenter and R W Fairbridge, Dunod, Paris 2004 - 4th edition: ISBN 2 10 0082906.

1970

Mr J Czerniawski FCA (Jan)

Jan Czerniawski: Jan Czerniawski recently celebrated 20 years in Poland following an invitation by a global audit firm. For many years he published a definitive guide to incomprehensible Polish taxation. He is now enjoying life training young professionals to gain UK qualifications in Central Europe, Russia, and most recently, Kazakhstan.

1971

Dr A D Wright (Anthony)

Anthony David Wright: Anthony Wright (Junior Research Fellow in History, 1971-74), is now Professor of Ecclesiastical History at the University of Leeds.

1972

Mr R B H Lane (Robin)

Robin Blair Horsburgh Lane: Robin Lane has recently started a new business - Wine Supplier Support. The company offers business and marketing support to wine and spirit suppliers to the UK and mainland European markets. Previously he ran the successful wine agency company Lane & Tatham for 15 years.

1975

Mr P W W Disney (Patrick)

Patrick William Wynn Disney: Patrick Disney has been elected a Fellow of King's College London having been a member of the Governing Council for nine years (2001–2010), and Chairman of the Guy's and St Thomas' Charity for three years (2006–2009).

1979

Mr R M Casale (Roger)

Roger Mark Casale: Roger Casale received an award from the President of Italy this year. It is the Commendatore Ordine al merito della Repubblica Italiana for promoting bi-lateral links with the UK and tri-lateral links between the UK and Italian parliaments and the US Congress.

1979

Dr J M Sallabank Ph.D MA (London) (Julia)

Julia Margaret Sallabank: Julia Sallabank reports that as of October 2010 she has been a Lecturer in Language Support and Revitalisation, Endangered Languages Academic Programme, at the School of Oriental and African Studies, London. She has co-edited (with Peter Austin) *The Cambridge Handbook of Endangered Languages*, Cambridge University Press, March 2011.

1983

Miss H M DeWitt (Helen)

Helen Marsh DeWitt: Helen DeWitt's second novel, *Lightning Rods*, will be published by New Directions in October 2011.

1984

Professor J H P Bayley FRS

John Hagan Pryce Bayley: Professor Hagan Bayley (former BNC Tutor in Organic Chemistry) has been elected FRS.

1984

Mr A J Bethell (Andy)

Andrew James Bethell: Andrew James Bethell was appointed Acting Head Teacher at the Castle School, Thornbury, September 2010.

1984

Mr J B Hawkins (Jim)

James Bruce Hawkins: Jim Hawkins, currently Head Master of Norwich School, has been appointed Head Master of Harrow School from September 2011.

1985

Mr C R T Askew (Chris)

Christopher Richard Thompson Askew: Christopher Askew was appointed Chief Executive of Breakthrough Breast Cancer in October 2010.

1986

Ms P B A Barclay (Patricia)

Patricia Barbara Ann Barclay: Patricia Barclay served her term in 2010 as Chair of the IBA Mediation Techniques Committee and is now Secretary of Medicines and the Law Committee. She is the first Scots lawyer to become a Fellow of the American Bar Association. Patricia is doing increasing amounts of consultancy, developing university capabilities in technology transfer and various bits on mediation and IP – sometimes a combination. She has had a book published by IBA on ‘Mediation Techniques’.

1986

Mr D C Hargreaves (David)

David Christopher Hargreaves: David Hargreaves reports that he has set up a new digital consultancy, Beyond, for Next Fifteen Communications Group headquartered out of San Francisco with offices in New York and London. He has lived in San Francisco since May 2008 enjoying the Californian lifestyle – food, wine, skiing, cycling, running – with wife Nancy.

1987

Ms B H Morris (Bryony)

Bryony Helen Morris: Bryony Morris married Matthew Bullock (St Edmund Hall 1988) on 19 January 2008 and their daughter Jemima Imogen Morris Bullock was born on 14 June 2008.

1992

Mr T D Harford (Tim)

Timothy Douglas Harford: Tim Harford (1992) was elected visiting fellow of Nuffield College in 2010. He published his fourth book, "Adapt", in June 2011.

1995

Mrs S D Holmes (Sarah) (Porter)

Sarah Denise Holmes: Sarah Holmes (nee Porter) and Anthony are delighted to announce the safe arrival of Lois, born on 5 May 2011, a sister to Bethan and Caleb.

1995

Dr T S Rosenberg (Tracey)

Tracey S Rosenberg: Tracey Rosenberg was awarded a New Writers Award from the Scottish Book Trust in 2010. She also signed a contract for her debut novel 'The Girl in the Bunker' (Cargo Publishing), which was published in July 2011. It retells the story of the final days of the Third Reich from the perspective of Joseph Geobbels' twelve-year-old daughter. (Tracey is more than happy to speak at book groups, historical societies, literary festivals, and the openings of envelopes.) Further information can be found on her blog: <http://tsrosenberg.wordpress.com>

1996

Dr A N Diment (Alex)

Alexander Nicholas Diment: Alex Diment was awarded a DPhil in Terrestrial Ecology from the University of Sydney in 2010.

1997

Miss R C East (Rosenna)

Rosenna Caroline East: Rosenna Caroline East was appointed to the Executive Board of the Scottish Chamber Orchestra as Performing Director (www.rosennaeast.com).

1997

Miss E Marshall MCIJ (Em)

Emma Marshall: Emma Marshall has three exciting items to report: Firstly she is having a book published on 31 August 2011, entitled 'Music

in the Landscape' (publisher Robert Hale). Secondly she has recently launched a record label, associated with the Music Festival that she runs, and EM Records has released its first disc of violin sonatas by Sir Arthur Bliss, Sir Henry Walford Davies and York Bowen. Her third piece of news is that she is engaged to be married in September 2011 to violinist Rupert Luck.

1998

Prof Dr C F E Wollenschläger (Ferdinand)

Carl Ferdinand Eberhard Wollenschläger: appointed Professor at Augsburg University (Germany) last month where he holds a chair for Public Law (planned denomination: Public, European and Public Economic Law).

1999

Mr M C Reade MBBS DPhil FANZCA FJFICM (Michael)

Michael Charles Reade: Michael Reade reports that in October 2011 he will commence his appointment as the inaugural Australian Defence Force Professor of Military Medicine and Surgery at the University of Queensland, along with a clinical appointment as a consultant intensive care physician at the Royal Brisbane and Women's Hospital. He will remain a Lieutenant Colonel in the Australian Army. Noting the success of the Academic Department of Military Surgery and Trauma at the Royal Centre for Defence Medicine in Birmingham, and that of similar research institutes in the United States, the Australian Defence Force has committed substantial resources to establish a translational research programme focussed on improvements in trauma care that will, hopefully, lead to better outcomes for both military and civilian patients. A major element of the programme will be the development of international collaborations, which he hopes will provide ample opportunities for trips to Oxford.

2005

Mr J R Cullen (James)

James Robert Cullen: James Cullen published *Era Forum*, Vol.10, No 4, Dec 2009 - Case Reviews of the European Court of Justice.

2009

Dr J Wells

John Wells: John Wells has retired on ill health grounds (Myodil-induced Adhesive Arachnoiditis) but still takes nuclear tutorials for Brasenose as an 'External Tutor'. From 1975-1986 he had over 100 articles published mainly in Particle Physics.

The Brasenose Society



BRASENOSE SOCIETY REPORT



About the Brasenose Society

What is the Brasenose Society?

Working closely with the College's Alumni Relations and Development Office, the object of the Brasenose Society is the advancement of the welfare and interest of Brasenose College by:

- encouraging closer relations between past and present BNC Members and fostering the interests which they have in common
- keeping Members of the Society informed of alumni events in the College
- any other methods which from time to time appear likely to achieve the Society's object

The Society organises three events per year which are open to all Members of BNC; the Eights Week Lunch, the Presidents Summer Party and the Annual Dinner.

Am I a member?

All BNC Members are automatically members of The Brasenose Society once they graduate. A membership fee does not apply.

Who are the Brasenose Society Committee members?

Brasenose Society Committee Members 2010-11:

Nigel Bird *Treasurer* (1969), Professor Alan Bowman *Principal*, Paula Carter *Society President* (1978), Elizabeth Carter (1980), David Clark (1970), John W Davies *Oxford Secretary* (1954), Paul Dawson-Bowling (1961), Tristan Elbrick (1989), Matt Forbes (1997), Charlie Furness-Smith (2007), Drusilla Gabbott (1982), Mike Gill (1968), Alexandra Marks *Secretary* (1977), Tina Mavraki (1995), Jeremy McMullen (1967), Joe Mordaunt Crook *Immediate Past President* (1955), Graeme

Richardson *Editor of The Brazen Nose*, Mike Rountree (1949), Donald Rushton (1966), and Mark Saville *Past President* (1956).

Brasenose Society Committee Members Elected for 2011-12:

Nigel Bird *Treasurer* (1969), Professor Alan Bowman *Principal*, Paula Carter *Immediate Past President* (1978), Elizabeth Carter (1980), David Clark (1970), John W Davies *Oxford Secretary* (1954), Paul Dawson-Bowling (1961), Tristan Elbrick (1989), Matt Forbes (1997), Charlie Furness-Smith (2007), Drusilla Gabbott (1982), Mike Gill (1968), Nigel Jones *Vice-President* (1980), Alexandra Marks *Secretary* (1977), Tina Mavraki (1995), Jeremy McMullen (1967), Joe Mordaunt Crook *Immediate Past President* (1955), Graeme Richardson *Editor of The Brazen Nose*, Lucinda Riches (1980) *Society President*, Mike Rountree (1949) and Donald Rushton (1966).

How can I contact the BNC Society Committee?

Please send correspondence for the Society Committee to the Alumni Relations & Development Office at development.office@bnc.ox.ac.uk or call +44 (0)1865 287275. Your enquiry will then be forwarded to the appropriate Committee Member.

How often does the Committee meet?

The Committee meets three times a year and holds an AGM in September which is open to all alumni. BNC Society Committee Meetings were held on the following dates this year; 1 February, 4 June and 17 September 2011. The AGM was held on 17 September 2011.

The next AGM will be held on Saturday 15 September 2012.

How can I join the Committee?

The Society Committee warmly welcomes new members. Members of the Committee can be nominated for election at any point during the year. However, the Committee elections and re-elections take place at the AGM in September. For further information email development.office@bnc.ox.ac.uk or complete the accompanying 'Nomination Form' enclosed with the Nose and return this to the Development Office.

Alumni Relations & Development Office

The Development Office was established by Professor Roger Cashmore

in 2005 and is now a permanent fixture in College life. It organises all alumni events and is the main point of contact between alumni and the College. **Dr Liz Miller** was appointed Director of Development and Fellow in May 2011. **Lizzie Hardingham** was appointed as Alumni Relations Officer in March 2011. Tina Hill is the Development Services Manager and Margaret Malloy, Development Assistant and David Humble-White is the Annual Fund Officer.

The Alumni Relations & Development Office aims to improve links and communications between College and its Members (the alumni). The work of the Alumni Relations & Development Office is overseen by the Development Committee, which now includes a member of the BNC Society, Paula Carter who represents the Society this year.

BNC Society Committee Report 2010 -11

The BNC Society had an opportunity to say farewell to **Professor Roger Cashmore** at the Annual Dinner on 17 September 2011. The Society would like to thank Professor Cashmore for his term as Principal during which he established the Alumni & Development Office in 2005, introduced the Brazen Notes publication, re-launched the website, launched the Annual Fund, generated some significant major gifts, and launched substantial College building projects (“Project Q”).

To mark the Principal’s achievements over seven very successful years, the College held a Retirement Dinner in Professor Cashmore’s honour on 10 September 2011.

Professor Alan Bowman was appointed Principal at the beginning of October 2011; the Society would like to congratulate him on this post. The Brasenose Society would like to welcome newly appointed members of College staff including the new Bursar, **Philip Parker**, the Senior Tutor, **Dr Simon Smith** and **Jonathan Newell**, the new Director of Music.

The Brasenose Society Committee would also like to thank the Fellows, Staff, the Editor of Brazen Nose, the outgoing Society President Paula Carter and former Past President and Committee member Mark Saville.

Gaudy Cycle

The Gaudy cycle has now been programmed until 2030, taking into consideration the capacity of the Hall and the number of members per year group (student intake, especially of graduates, has increased over recent years). The first Gaudy for an alumnus is usually held 7 years after his/her matriculation date. Alumni should expect to be invited to a Gaudy every 7 to 8 years, please do keep us up to date with **your current address to ensure you receive an invitation.**

Matric Year	Year of Gaudy	Year Rep
1943	2012, 2019, 2026	David Hills
1944	2012, 2019, 2026	Vacant
1945	2012, 2019, 2026	Vacant
1946	2012, 2019, 2026	Vacant
1947	2012, 2019, 2026	Tony Vivian
1948	2012, 2019, 2026	Alex Jones
1949	2012, 2019, 2026	Mike Rountree
1950	2012, 2019, 2026	Vacant
1951	2012, 2018, 2025	Patrick Lowe
1952	2012, 2018, 2025	Donald Blakeley
1953	2012, 2018, 2025	Vacant
1954	2018, 2025	Vacant
1955	2018, 2025	Vacant
1956	2016, 2023, 2030	Vacant
1957	2016, 2023, 2030	Vacant
1958	2016, 2023, 2030	Vacant
1959	2016, 2023, 2030	Robert Hawes
1960	2012, 2019, 2026	Robin Barron
1961	2012, 2019, 2026	Richard East
1962	2012, 2019, 2026	Nick Kennedy
1963	2012, 2017, 2024	James Edmiston
1964	2012, 2017, 2024	Clive Evans
1965	2017, 2024	John East
1966	2017, 2024	Duncan Greenland

1967	2018, 2025	Jeremy McMullen
1968	2018, 2025	Christopher Moss
1969	2018, 2025	Vivian Huxley
1970	2015, 2022, 2029	Stephen Smith, David Clark
1971	2015, 2022, 2029	Moray Thomas, Steve Moore
1972	2015, 2022, 2029	Vacant
1973	2015, 2022, 2029	Vacant
1974	2014, 2021, 2027	Vacant
1975	2014, 2021, 2027	Liz Annesley (née Gold), Sally Hammond
1976	2014, 2021, 2027	Vacant
1977	2017, 2024	Peter Davies, Kris Stutchbury (née Checkland)
1978	2017, 2024	Paula Carter
1979	2017, 2024	Vacant
1980	2014, 2021, 2028	Christopher Mousley-Jones
1981	2014, 2021, 2028	Ceri Hutton
1982	2014, 2021, 2028	Kay Eyre (née Dickson)
1983	2015, 2022, 2029	Tony Murphy
1984	2015, 2022, 2029	Sarah Atkins (née Williamson)
1985	2015, 2022, 2029	Lyndall Gibson (née Squire)
1986	2018, 2024	Vacant
1987	2018, 2024	Vacant
1988	2017, 2023, 2030	Vacant
1989	2017, 2023, 2030	Vacant
1990	2013, 2020, 2026	Vacant

1991	2013, 2020, 2026	Graham Thomas
1992	2013, 2020, 2027	Vacant
1993	2013, 2020, 2027	Tom Cartwright, Alastair Dick, Che Odlum de Vivenot
1994	2013, 2020, 2025	Sander Evers
1995	2013, 2020, 2025	Kate Alexiou
1996	2014, 2021, 2028	Henry Fyson
1997	2014, 2021, 2028	Matt Forbes
1998	2015, 2022, 2029	Ann Brewin
1999	2015, 2022, 2029	Sinead Keller
2000	2016, 2023, 2030	Laura Shtaingot (née Hannay)
2001	2016, 2023, 2030	Vacant
2002	2012, 2019, 2026	Vacant
2003	2012, 2019, 2026	Samantika Gokhale
2004	2013, 2020, 2027	Rhiannon Williams
2005	2013, 2020, 2027	Vacant
2006	2014, 2021, 2028	Andre De Haes
2007	2014, 2021, 2028	Charlie Furness-Smith
2008	2016, 2023, 2030	Vacant
2009	2016, 2023, 2030	Vacant
2010	2018, 2025	Vacant

We're being sociable...

The Alumni Office has been working on BNC's presence on Social Networking sites. The Brasenose College Facebook page has been re-launched and has proved popular with current students and alumni alike. The Twitter feed @BNC_Members has also been introduced in addition to the existing Brasenose College Alumni Group on Linked In. We hope Facebook and Twitter will prove to be increasingly popular with the younger generation of alumni, encouraging them to stay connected with them in the transition from College to the working world. The 'NetCommunity' feature of the Development Office database is yet to

be launched and will be fully integrated with the website which should facilitate interactive elements for alumni.

Keeping in touch

Forms were distributed to the Leavers at the end of Trinity term 2011 to gather their contact details. A competition was also run for the first time this year to incentivise returns. The Alumni Office is looking into alternative ways of improving the collection of data from Leavers in order to continue to stay in touch with as many alumni as possible.

Publications: The Brazen Nose and Brazen Notes

Editions of the *Brazen Notes* newsletter were distributed in Michaelmas Term 2010 and Hilary Term 2011. The Society would like to thank the Development Office and the Editor of the *Brazen Nose*, The Revd Graeme Richardson for producing these publications. These publications are sent to everyone for whom the College holds a postal address.

BNC 500 Merchandise

BNC Merchandise will be reviewed in the coming year. BNC Merchandise is not a profit making initiative; it is offered to help foster good relationships with alumni. Please do let us know if you have any comments on the BNC Giftshop merchandise range (www.bnc.ox.ac.uk). We welcome your feedback, please contact us at development.office@bnc.ox.ac.uk

BNC Mentoring

Jeremy McMullen (1967), Mentor Coordinator, Brasenose Society Committee

The Brasenose Society Mentoring Scheme is made possible by a voluntary network of alumni in all walks of life willing to offer careers advice to the students and recent former BNC students.

The BNC Mentoring scheme provides an opportunity for both current students and Members to learn from the inside about a diverse range of professions including law, banking, teaching, the voluntary sector, public service, science and business. The scheme provides scope for shadowing a practitioner, vocational support, career change advice and the opportunity to acquire valuable advice or experience provided by another BNC Member. The Alumni Office is able to supply a list of

relevant BNC Mentors to the interested student or Member who wishes to benefit from the scheme. The Alumni Office is then able to introduce the Member to an appropriate Mentor who then offers whatever support in whichever way they feel most comfortable, time permitting, via email, phone or in person.

The Alumni Office works closely with the JCR Careers Rep to ensure the scheme is promoted to current students. Lucinda Riches, recently elected President of the Society also promoted the Mentoring Scheme during the 2011 Michaelmas Term JCR & HCR meetings.

There are currently over 80 alumni registered as BNC Mentors of various professional backgrounds and experience. We would like to thank those who have been kind enough to offer advice over the past year, 2010-2011.

Please do let us know if you feel you would be able to offer some of your time to this invaluable scheme as a BNC Mentor. The level of commitment required can be as low or high as you wish. To find out more please contact development.office@bnc.ox.ac.uk or call +44 (0)1865 287 275.

Year Reps Wanted!

Matt Forbes (1997), Year Rep Co-ordinator, Brasenose Society Committee

Brasenose Year Reps are College alumni who volunteer to act as a point of contact for their peer group. Year Reps play a pivotal role in keeping the alumni network thriving – they ensure their year group remains connected, is well informed of College and Society events and encouraged to attend.

It is a rewarding job for people who like to keep in touch with their old College friends and maintain a strong network of contacts throughout their social and professional lives.

The exact role is very much up to the individual, but the job does not need to be onerous – an annual message to your year group highlighting the forthcoming College events, along with notes of encouragement for any particular events will suffice (although some Year Reps like to get more involved than this). Furthermore, there is plenty of administrative

support available from the Alumni Relations & Development Office who can provide contact details for your year, or even send out communications on your behalf.

As a token of thanks for their efforts, Year Reps are invited to an annual lunch in Oxford or London. The Society is also looking into subsidising the cost of Year Rep tickets to the Annual Dinner on a trial basis.

Please see page 172 for a current list of Year Reps. If you are interested in taking on the role for your year, please contact the Development Office at development.office@bnc.ox.ac.uk or call +44 (0)1865 287 275. If there is a gap in the list for your year, you will be given the role automatically. If not, please do still get in touch, as the incumbent Rep may be looking to step down in the near future (the role is intended to be for a minimum of three years, but is not expected to be for life!), or may just appreciate some support.

BNC Society Grant Making

The Society has some reserves from which it can make grants to deserving activities within the College. The Society Grant Making Scheme is to be promoted further for 2012 internally within College. To promote the grant-making scheme, and the Society more in general, the newly elected Society President, Lucinda Riches, attended the first JCR & HCR meetings of the academic year 2011-12, held in Michaelmas Term.

Project Q – New Kitchens and Hospitality Facilities

Project Q is running well, the builders are expected to leave the site in February 2012, the Project will be finished by April 2012. The site structures are now all in place. The Medieval Kitchen will be used for seminars, dinners and receptions. The Rotunda link will allow for extra guest rooms. The Head Chef Lorraine Watkins recently joined a tour with the catering staff to visit the new kitchens, which she reports to be most impressive.



ALUMNI EVENTS REVIEW

2010

Diamond Jubilee Lunch, 9 October

The Ellesmere Society Dinner, 13 November

The Alexander Nowell Circle Lunch, 26 November

2011

Gaudy (1965 - 1969), 19 March

Over 130 alumni returned to College for an evening of celebrations.

Classics Reunion, 2 April

Alumni and current BNC students attended pre-dinner drinks and dinner in Hall, hosted by Dr Ed Bispham and Dr Llewelyn Morgan.

Brasenose Washington Reception, 26 April

Alumni enjoyed a privileged drinks reception hosted by the British Ambassador at the British Ambassador's Residence in Washington, USA.

Brasenose New York Dinner, 27 April

Guests attended a lecture followed by dinner at the Institute for the Study of the Ancient World in New York, by kind invitation of the Director of ISAW, Professor Roger Bagnall.

English Reunion, 7 May

Alumni attended a day of talks and performances with lunch in Hall and a drinks reception with current students in the College Bar. Hosted by members of the English Department Sos Eltis, Simon Palfrey and Bernard Richards.

Diamond Jubilee Lunch, 14 May

A select group of alumni and their partners returned to College to celebrate 60 years since their matriculation with pre-lunch drinks and a luncheon with the Acting Principal and Development Director.

Brasenose Society Eights Week Lunch, 4 June

Alumni attended a lunch in Hall, with family members and guests followed by an opportunity to watch the Eights Week races in the sunshine.

Brasenose Society Summer Party, 20 June

Over 100 alumni attended the Summer Party at the Channel 4 HQ, London hosted by Paula Carter, President of the BNC Society.

Gaudy (1985- 1986), 2 July

Alumni returned to College for an evening of celebrations, guests included the Prime Minister David Cameron (1985).

Gaudy (1987-1988), 9 September**Brasenose Society Annual Dinner & AGM, 17 September**

Photos of this year's alumni events can be viewed on the BNC Flickr site http://www.flickr.com/photos/bnc_members/

**ALUMNI EVENTS DIARY 2012**

Gaudy pre 1945 -1949, Friday 16 March

Gaudy 1950-1953, Friday 30 March

Diamond Jubilee Lunch (1952), Saturday 5 May

BNC Society Eights Week Lunch, Saturday 26 May

BNC Society President's Summer Drinks, The Athenaeum Club, London, Tuesday 12 June

Medical Society Lunch, Saturday 16 June

Gaudy 1960-1964 Friday 22 June

Classics Reunion Lunch 30 June

Gaudy 2002-2003, Friday 14 September

BNC Society Annual Dinner & AGM, Saturday 15 September

Golden Jubilee Lunch (1962), Saturday 27 October

The Ellesmere Dinner, Saturday 10 November

Alexander Nowell Lunch, Friday 23 November

The Annual Fund

Raised £187,000 new funds within the year THANK YOU!

These funds enabled BNC to offer more teaching to students, financial aid to those who need it, improved library resources, and funds for clubs and societies and travel which would otherwise not be possible. Please see the ‘Travel’ section for reports from students who received support this year.

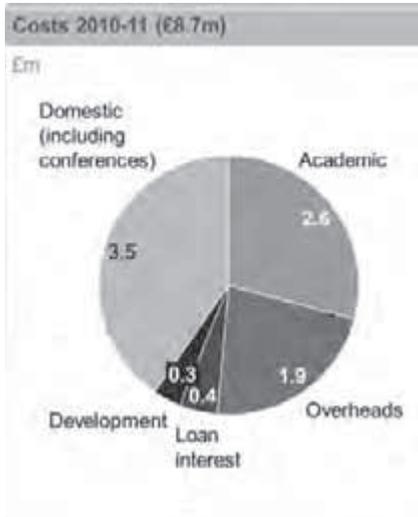
BNC recently introduced telephone fundraising. You may have received a call from a student in March 2011. The College and Brasenose Society are grateful to Members for showing such overwhelming financial support this year, pledging over £250,000 to the Annual Fund; over the next three years. Alumni can contribute enormously to the trajectory of the College’s fundraising success by telling friends that they give, and encouraging others to do the same.

The ‘Cashmore Scholarship Fund’ was established in September 2011, due to the generosity of several alumni. This is an endowment fund established in Professor Cashmore’s honour, the income from which will support students who would otherwise struggle financially to study at BNC. £300,000 has been raised so far, Professor Cashmore is delighted by the support alumni have shown.

In total during the year (including large gifts and legacies) you donated £997,828 to the College. The College is keen to show financial transparency to its members, we record below our income and expenditure as well as the size of our endowment and the income it produces.



¹ Excludes capital gifts to the endowment (£0.43m in 2010-11)



Our endowment is approximately £90 million. We operate a total return policy under which the College draws 3.75% of the rolling five year average value of the endowment. The total transfer from the endowment was £3.0 million in 2010-11, which covered 34% of our costs.

The College finances indicate a small deficit this year. The Endowment is being managed well by the College Investment Advisory Committee with four expert Alumni investors among its membership.

Obituaries



DEATHS NOTIFIED

(1 October 2010- 1 October 2011)

* *denotes full obituary*

Richard G Arnott	1951	12 December 2010
Denis W Ball *	1949	02 January 2011
James E Barry *	1959	25 October 2010
Michael H Bell	1935	13 April 2011
Michael A Bernstein *	1969	25 May 2011
Henry B Bicket *	1940	10 June 2011
John H Binch	1937	06 June 2011
Roy J Birch	1957	01 November 2010
Brian Booboyer *	1948	17 January 2011
Leslie G Bruford	1957	01 August 2011
Leonard A Charlier	1954	20 February 2011
David Cooper	1956	2011
Ian A Croll	1973	01 July 2011
Andrew H Davis	1951	02 January 2011
Fred Dewhurst *	1944	10 July 2011
Nicholas Evans	1961	01 December 2010
Arthur W Evans	1956	07 January 2011
Brian H Flowers *	1955	25 June 2010
Patrick H Freeman	1940	
Michael L Henry	1944	25 June 2011
Ian S Hill *	1946	15 July 2011
Christopher J Hill *	1952	30 September 2010
John W Hills	1951	
Marcus O Kinkead-Weekes *	1951	07 March 2011
James N Lyness	1951	05 December 2010
John W McAnuff	1943	10 December 2010
Ian J McDonald	1966	2011
Frederick P Musson	1947	28 July 2011
Hilary M Nex *	1989	25 December 2010
John A Owen *	1943	09 December 2010
Ronald D Robertson	1940	24 October 2010
Peter V Smith *	1949	25 May 2011
Ladipo Solanke	1968	08 April 2011
Norman W Stacey	1943	
Isaac L Swift	1957	24 March 2011

memorial service 11 March 2012 for details contact the Alumni & Development Office

John D Taylor	1951	
Richard G Tettenborn *	1960	11 February 2011
Eric S Wall	1934	11 April 2011
Richard G Wilson *	1949	16 January 2011
David J Windlesham *		21 December 2010
Graham L Wise *	1944	23 February 2011

All Members are invited to attend a Memorial Service at BNC, held in honour of Anthony (Tony) Marchington (1973) on Saturday 17 March 2012 at 1pm. If you would like to attend or for further information please call +44 (0)1865 287 275. An obituary will be included in the 2011-12 edition of the Brazen Nose.

The Editor welcomes correspondence concerning any members of BNC who have passed away: personal reminiscences are welcome in the year following an official obituary. Also, please do let us know if you would like to provide an obituary for a BNC Member who has recently passed away: contact *development.office@bnc.ox.ac.uk* or +44 (0)1865 287 275.

Denis Ball

From The King's School, Canterbury:

Denis William Ball, M.B.E., died peacefully at home on 2nd January 2011, aged 82.

The eulogy given by *Gerald Hatte, Hon. OKS*, is reproduced in full below.

“Denis Ball - or DWB in school terminology - was emphatically not an average man. He was in so many ways larger than life: a man of paradoxes. A one-time man about town who loved fast cars, he became the most devoted of single parents. A proponent of style, who was committed to substance. A typical ‘English gentleman’, whose imaginative approach went well beyond the confines of conformity. A bon viveur, who was deeply spiritual.

The narrative of his academic life begins at Brunswick School - alma mater of Winston Churchill. He won a BBC Maths prize at the age of eight, became Head Boy and went on to win the top Maths scholarship to Tonbridge School - having scored 97% and pointed out a fallacy in one of the questions! After Tonbridge, he joined the Royal Navy for National Service; a period which caused him to mix and work with

people from all walks of life – a lesson he never forgot. Then Brasenose, where he enjoyed the sports cars, the girl friends, the parties – as well as the Mathematics. At this point, Denis might have been expected to follow a route into the City. But instead he chose his first and only professional love – that of teaching. Throughout his life he maintained that schoolmastering was the best and most rewarding of professions, with its capacity to determine future lives.

With the choice of Winchester or King's Canterbury, Denis, of course, chose King's; not least perhaps because of the charismatic Canon Shirley who was leading the remarkable renaissance of the King's School. Within a year, he was appointed House Master of Lattergate, which he ran for eighteen years. He coached cricket and rugby and ran a spectacularly successful – and social able – squash team. As a member of the Royal Naval Reserve, he took over the naval section of the CCF – but did not continue the practice of his somewhat eccentric predecessor of building a boat in a classroom. In due course, Denis was awarded the MBE for services to the Naval Reserve. His Maths teaching was determined and effective; he would never let a class advance until everyone had understood the topic he was teaching. Occasionally, he indulged in the dramatic; his rendition of the mnemonic OHS AHC OAT was legendary.

But 1972 saw the end of the debonair bachelor housemaster and the emergence of the happily married headmaster. For in that year he married Marja, the abiding love of his life, and he became Headmaster of Kelly College, Tavistock. Kelly had a fine name and an able staff; but it lacked two essentials – money and pupils. Denis set to work to rescue and renew the school. This he did by strong leadership, sheer hard work, team ethos and radical innovation. He used the media, created scholarships, made the school co-educational, introduced a tutorial system, built two new boarding houses and established a prep school. Uniquely, he built an Olympic size swimming pool and started the Swim Squad, which has since produced over eighty internationals including Sharon Davis and Andy Jameson. As a result academic and other standards soared and the numbers doubled. He retired in 1985 but his success was recognized in the later invitation to join the Governors of Kelly – a role with which he was familiar as Vice-Chairman of the Governors of St Michael's Tavistock.

With departure from Kelly, Denis took up a new position in the City. Always happy in the world of investment and finance and with a keen

awareness of the importance of analysis and statistics, he became a founder director of Perkins Foods and a director of several other companies.

In 1986 Denis and Marja moved with their young family to Ickham-Hall, but one year later Marja died from cancer at the age of thirty four. From then on Denis devoted himself primarily – and at times heroically – to the upbringing of his children then aged twelve, eleven and six.

Denis felt that village life was important. He became Honorary Treasurer of Ickham Church and recently fought hard to protect its interests. He also founded Ickham-Uganda, which has saved many lives, started up small businesses and helped with housing, water and education. Denis liked being grounded in village life and appreciated profoundly the support of those around him here, especially in recent months.

But if this is the narrative, there remains the reality of Denis the person – the keen sense of humour, the loyalty in friendship, the readiness to help and the pride in being able to help others on their way in life. For Christian, Robin and Sasha there are wonderful family memories – the most important legacy of all. Picnics on Dartmoor, camping trips to Spain in an old minibus, being caught speeding in the Jaguar, being taken around the Long Room at Lords, cider and minestrone before going back to school – the memories of a happy childhood.

Perhaps the best way of visualising Denis is – and this is a real memory – to see him again in the beautiful Headmaster's house which he built overlooking Dartmoor – full of light and cheerfulness. Marja gently but firmly organising everyone, Christian and Robin playing on a tree in the garden and Sasha picking flowers – with Denis thinking of the theme for the first assembly of term: relaxed but purposeful, light-hearted but serious – happy to be in the midst of his family.

For those of us here today and for many outside in all walks and in all stages of life, Denis has enriched our experiences. If true happiness comes from the joy of deeds well done and the zest of creating things new, then Denis has done both in abundance.

It is my hope that for Christian, Robin and Sasha in particular and for ourselves in general the words of Antoine de Saint Exupery might be realised '*He who has gone, so we but cherish his memory, abides with us, more potent, nay, more present than the living man*'."

Tony Johnstone (1944) writes:

Denis and I had much in common, Navy, BNC and Schoolmastering. In the last ten years or so I have been with him in his Ickham-Uganda

project in support and minor encouragement. This really needs to be made public even though Denis was solely interested in the good work...

Denis was a fine Housemaster of King's Canterbury and then an exceptionally good Headmaster of Kelly College, a lovely school in beautiful Devon. He transformed the school, as Gerald said, and there are many memorials there in his honour and his memory. Then he moved into the City where he did extremely well and was an excellent judge with his business acumen.

On his visit to Uganda in his well-earned retirement he had compassion on widespread poverty. Despite considerable dangers to himself from lawless groups, he organised much rehabilitation, water supply, housing, sanitation etc... Denis spent some £200,000 of his own money and travelled around giving talks and photographs to raise Funds. He helped other charities and spent little on himself.

Very sadly cancer struck, with his usual resourcefulness and courage he determined on an operation. This after months of painful preparation seemed successful. Sadly after a painful convalescence he passed away. There was no self-pity. A man of much ability and love towards others and much go (his word) Denis devoted his life as a practical practising Christian to the glory of God and the relief of man's estate. He will be sorely missed by family and friends.

The College will be proud of him, *'Well Done, Thou Good and Faithful Servant'* (Matthew, 25:21)

James Barry

From The Yorkshire Post, Friday 5 November 2010:

Judge James Barry, who has died at the age of 72, once described a father and son who manufactured thousands of pirate CDs as "parasites" on the music industry.

He had a passion for language and a powerful intellect and used both choosing an apt word or phrase in his judgements on those before him.

He also had a love of literature and music while listing eating and drinking among his recreations in Who's Who, hobbies which he pursued according to many colleagues with "unquenchable enthusiasm."

Born in 1938, he was brought up in Lancashire attending the Merchants Taylors School in Crosby before obtaining an open scholarship to Brasenose college, Oxford to read jurisprudence.

After national service where his interest in Russian translation proved a useful skill, he was called to the Bar in 1963 at the age of 25 and became a pupil in chambers at 39 Park Square, Leeds.

His practice as a barrister in the following years was mainly in the West Riding and Teesside and he subsequently took on four pupils himself as the years progressed.

One, Neil Davey QC, described at a eulogy for the judge at Leeds Crown Court this week, how it did not mean being driven immediately back to Leeds when a trial ended early in Middlesbrough.

“Carpe diem” his pupil master enthused. A three course lunch followed at a local restaurant and he was surprised to find himself then on the journey home coming to a halt in the market square in Ripon to be told there was an excellent butcher’s on the corner for pork pies.

“We’ll be needing something to put us on until dinnertime,” he was told when showing incomprehension at the stop. Within four months of his pupillage starting, Mr Davey had put on 12 and a half pounds.

He and the other three pupils, Adrian Dent, Martin Robertshaw and Michael Bosomworth, remember James Barry passing on his own values including integrity, independence and clarity of thought, with gentle reminders “we are all human beings dealing with other human beings”.

He was on call to them whenever they wanted advice, once saying: “Pupilmasters are like puppies, you know, they are for life not just for Christmas.”

But his learning was worn lightly often disguised by a layer of jollity.

Juries loved his sense of humour. Defending a man in an affray trial accused of beating up two Chinese youths both called Ho with English not their first language, he asked one in cross-examination to look at a map with compass points and indicate which direction they had gone.

When the witness indicated to the left, scarcely able to suppress his amusement, Judge Barry said: “So you were a Westward Ho!”

In 1983 he became a part-time chairman of industrial tribunals and in 1985 Stipendiary Magistrate for South Yorkshire. He sat as a Recorder in the crown court before being appointed a Circuit Judge in 1994.

He was equally comfortable in all three jurisdictions; family, civil and crime, in every way a “rounded judge” said the Recorder of Leeds, Judge Peter Collier QC. Popular with staff in the courts, he was considered courteous and without pomposity.

When he retired from the bench in 2006, although he continued to sit part-time as a Deputy circuit judge, he described the modern sentencing process as “like completing a Sudoku puzzle”.

Judge Barry would have enjoyed pointing out that his death was on St Crispin’s Day – the patron saint of cobblers, but also the date of the Battle of Agincourt and the Charge of the Light Brigade.

He is survived by his wife Pauline and sons Matthew, David and William.

Michael Bernstein

From the San Francisco Chronicle May 28 - May 29, 2011:

On May 25, 2011, after a heroic battle against a rare and aggressive cancer, renowned scholar and novelist Michael Andre Bernstein, age 63, Professor of English and Comparative Literature at UC Berkeley, died peacefully at his home in Oakland, California, surrounded by his family. Born in Innsbruck Austria on August 31, 1947 and raised between Europe, Canada and the United States, Michael was a multilingual intellectual whose endeavours as a professor and as a writer of poetry, fiction, and criticism manifest a unique ability to synthesize the subjects about which he was so broadly learned: history, literature, art and politics.

He published widely in the United States and abroad, and was honored repeatedly for his exceptional contributions to the world of letters. Among the many prestigious awards conferred on him were the Koret Israel Prize, a Guggenheim Fellowship and election to the American Academy of Arts and Sciences. He was a regular contributor to *The New Republic*, *The Times Literary Supplement*, and *The LA Times Sunday Book Review*. He published a volume of poetry, *Prima della Rivoluzione*, in 1984. His prolific contributions to literary criticism include *The Tale of the Tribe: Ezra Pound and the Modern Verse Epic*, *Bitter Carnival: Ressentiment and the Abject Hero*, *Foregone Conclusions: Against Apocalyptic History*, *Five Portraits: Modernism and the Imagination in Twentieth-Century German Writing*. Bernstein’s novel, *Conspirators*, was selected as one of the three finalists for the 2004 Reform Jewish Prize for fiction, was named one of the 25 best novels of the year by the *Los Angeles Times*, and was shortlisted for the 2004 Commonwealth Writers’ Prize. He was working on a new novel at the time of his death.

As a teacher he was beloved for his course in which, year after year, he taught the entirety of *Remembrance of Things Past* by Marcel Proust. He was a magnetic lecturer whose humanity and humor informed his analyses of authors such as James Joyce, Robert Musil, Ezra Pound, Wallace Stevens and Gustave Flaubert. He had a gift for bringing to bear his staggering breadth of knowledge without pretension or jargon. In his private life Michael was a loyal friend, always offering the benefit of his full attention and generous imagination in conversations both in person and on the page, ready to engage wholeheartedly with the intellectual and artistic productivity of those he cherished. His competitive spirit found its way happily, weekly, onto the tennis courts of Berkeley.

He was a devoted and proud father to his three daughters: Anna-Nora Bernstein, from his first marriage to Jeanne Wolff Bernstein, and Amitai and Oriane Sachs-Bernstein, from his marriage to Dalya Sachs-Bernstein, his widow, who survives him in sorrow. He is pre-deceased by his father John Bernstein, and his grandmother Dina Bernstein. His Toronto family includes step-mother Dr. Vera Rose-Bernstein; brother David; sister Suzanne; sister-in-law Susan; nieces and Alysha and Laura, and Emily nephew Brendan. He is also survived by loving family in California: his devoted in-laws Michael and Vivian Sachs of San Rafael, and his sister-in-law and brother-in-law Naomi and Ori Sachs-Amrami, and nephews Jordan, Daniel and Benjamin. An endowed memorial fund for graduate study in modern literature at UC Berkeley will be established in his name.

Brian Boobyer

Mark Boobyer, Brian's son, writes:

Brian Boobyer, who died on January 17th aged 82, was one of the finest all-round sportsman of his era, but one who, rather like CT Studd and Eric Liddell before him, chose to give up his sporting career in his prime. By 1952 he had won 9 England rugby caps as a centre and was possibly the most inventive and exciting back in the five nations that year. He was also coveted by Middlesex to open the batting following four years in the Oxford University side, but at the age of 24 he turned his back on both games to work and travel overseas with Dr. Frank Buchman's Moral Rearmament movement.

Boobbyer was born in 1928, the second son of an Ealing doctor. Sport was his passion and cricket in particular. Indeed in 1939, as an 11 year old, he opened the batting for Durston House prep school in Ealing and went the whole season without getting out. That year he went on to Ripley Court for two years before going up to Uppingham in 1941. Here he excelled at cricket, spending four years in the team and representing England Schoolboys, scoring a century at Lord's against the Combined Services. He was also head boy. However the most significant moment occurred aged fifteen when, playing rugby, a game he had hitherto disliked because he hated tackling, he found himself unable to get out of the way of a large opponent rushing at him and had no option but to tackle him hard. 'Overnight, 'he used to say, 'a game I hated became a game I loved.' In fact he showed such flair for it that within three years he was again playing for England Schoolboys.

After school, while doing his national service, he played rugby for Rosslyn Park and he went up to Oxford in 1948 to read history at Brasenose with a reputation as a cricketer and a rugby player. He showed first as a cricketer, getting his Blue slightly fortunately in 1949 as a fresher. His first ball in first class was from Fred Trueman. As he struggled to cope he remembered Norman Yardley, captain of Yorkshire and England, walk past him and say, 'Don't worry Brian, you're doing well.' He always remembered those words of encouragement. Those were the halcyon days of university cricket and over the next four years he played alongside and against the likes of Carr, Dewes, Duggart, Subba Row, May, Cowdrey and Sheppard. He was good enough to score two first class hundreds against Sussex and Lancashire and a match-winning 80 in the 1951 varsity match. He was a determined rather than a fluent player, 'the type of opener to be 30 not out at lunch.'

While he was a doughty rather than a spectacular cricketer, the same was not true of his rugby. He broke into the Oxford side in his second year and played three varsity matches, all on the winning side. By Christmas 1949 he was catching the eyes of the England selectors and he made his debut against Wales the term after. He went on to win 9 caps in the next three seasons, scoring against France and against Ireland in 1952 when England won 3-0, with Boobbyer getting the only score. The original match had been postponed on the death of King George VI and the rearranged match was played in the snow. In 1951 a combined Oxford and Cambridge side toured South Africa and Boobbyer caught

everyone's eye, with his breaks and his speed. Local commentators felt that he was better than anything that the South Africans had at the time and that was in a backline that included fellow internationals Lou Cannell, Chris Winn and JV Smith.

At the end of his second year Boobbyer's tutor took him aside and told him he had a choice: do a special paper and go for a first (but it would take its toll on his sporting commitments) or don't do the special paper and settle for a third. His tutor strongly recommended the latter course, to which he happily acquiesced. How times have changed.

He was also an outstanding sevens player, winning the schools sevens at Rosslyn Park with Uppingham and going on to win the very prestigious Middlesex and Melrose Sevens with Rosslyn Park.

Boobbyer had always taken his Christian faith seriously and while at Oxford had met the work of Frank Buchman. Buchman had been a Lutheran pastor and his Moral Rearmament movement, originally known as the Oxford group, was challenging students to take faith seriously and make their Christian commitment relevant to national life. Boobbyer was among many who accepted the challenge. Following his last term at Oxford he again went on a rugby tour, this time to Japan, but when it was over, and the others were heading home, he stayed out there to work with an international group, the first overseas delegation invited to come to Japan since the war. That decision was not popular with everyone back home and even his family were split, but the result was that he never played rugby or cricket ever again at a serious level. Mind you he was not the only international sportsman to take up this challenge. Others included Peter Howard, journalist and captain of England at rugby, Conrad Hunte, the great West Indies batsman, Dickie Dodds, the Essex opening bat and most famously of all Bunny Austin, still the last British player to get to the men's singles final at Wimbledon.

The next few years took him to all parts of the world: the Philippines, America, India. He found that he had a gift as a public speaker and a way of presenting spiritual truths in ways that everyone could understand and appreciate. He devoted the rest of his life to that work and there are people on every continent who are grateful for what he gave them. In 2005 the family collected together the best of his talks and writings and published them into a book called 'Like a Cork out of Bottle,' which is how he was described in a book on the history of the varsity match,

a reference to his rugby originally but appropriate also to his approach to his faith.

In 1957 he married Juliet Rodd, daughter of Lord Rennell of Rodd and they eventually settled in Oxford, where they worked for many years among the students, while continuing to be in demand to speak at conferences abroad. Juliet survives him along with their two sons, Philip and Mark, and five grandchildren.

An excerpt from Like a Cork out of a Bottle, Talks and Reflections Brian Booboyer (1948), by Philip Booboyer. Published by kind permission of Mark Booboyer.

The Romance of Sport

Brian Booboyer

I was playing in a big rugby match and in the first half made a break which led to the one try of the match. At half-time, as we crossed over, the opposing fly-half said quietly, 'Well played, Brian.'

It was only years later that I remembered this. By then he had died young. His name was Glyn Davies, a brilliant player for Cambridge and Wales. He had the longest sidestep of anyone I can remember.

How attractive sportsmanship is – and often unseen.

I grew up in a sporting world. It started with my grandfathers, both passionate sportsmen. One of them, E D Shaw, was a double-blue at Oxford in 1882 and carried his bat for 78 against the Australians that year. Later he became the first Bishop of Buckingham and the Archdeacon of Oxford – but as far as I was concerned, that was his supreme moment!

Each year on Boxing Day morning the Shaw family played the choirboys at football in Oxford's Christ Church meadows. I remember complaining that Grandpa was not a very good goalkeeper! I was about five at the time and he was seventy-five!

Dad was also keen on sports. He had opened the batting for St Mary's Hospital. He grew up in Nottingham, where his father was Medical Officer of Health for forty years. He used to tell me he had been brought up at Trent bridge and Meadow Lane, homes of Notts cricket and Notts County football – entrance fee to each one penny! Notts County had a goalkeeper called Albert Iremonger – also a cricketer – and he used to wander out of goal. The crowd would shout, 'Get back there, Albert!' He often used that expression at home as we grew up!

Each Saturday through the winter at about 4.30 in the afternoon I would go to Ealing Broadway station, 100 yards from our home, to buy the sports edition of the evening paper. Then I would return and read every football result aloud to my father. Brentford was our nearest football team and we often went to watch them play. They were then in the Premier division.

A happy and sporting life somehow protected me from the darkness on the world scene – I was 17 in 1945. It also enabled me to overcome my intense shyness.

After school, I did my national service in the army for two years. I joined up on a Thursday and went to Warley Barracks, Brentwood. On arrival, I was immediately sent for by the sports officer. He said that he had a letter from the Secretary of the Rosslyn Park rugby club, Frank Lyall, asking if I could be released to play against London Scottish – in two days' time! I was duly released, and Lyall's persistence enabled me to play regularly for Rosslyn Park throughout army service.

I often think what I owe to him – and many like him.

During my spell in the Royal Artillery, I got a 'Sports' exhibition to Brasenose College, Oxford. The Principal, Stallybrass, law expert and vice-chancellor, was a passionate cricketer!

Sport continued at Oxford – as well as history. It took me to every part of Britain, many times to France, and on memorable rugby tours of South Africa and Japan.

So many memories and lessons – perhaps most of all learning to succeed one day and fail the next – and hopefully not being thrown by either. After one successful period, I played rugby for England against Wales. We lost 23-5. One report wrote: 'Boobbyer's play was too bad to be true.' I would like to have had that day over again!

Then in Tokyo in 1952 I took a different road. It was not a sudden decision. I was 24, and Oxford was over. I saw the Oxford rugby team off at the airport at 3.30 in the morning, and returned to my room in the old Imperial Hotel. I remember that early breakfast! Either I had made the best decision of my life, or I was crazy – probably both!

'To whom much is given, much is required' has always been a special verse for me.

The next ten years I spend in Asia and America with moral Re-Armament. During that time, I married the perfect person. But all that is another story!

Henry Brussel Bicket

From the Old Radleian, 2011:

Henry went up to Brasenose and served with the R.N.V.R. from 1940 to 1946. He became Managing Director of the Alexandra Towing Company, a J.P. and High Sheriff of Merseyside in 1983/1984. He was Chairman of the British Tug Owners Association from 1972 to 1974 and the European Tug Owners Association in 1983/1984. He was also one of the leading lights behind the foundation of the Mersey Maritime Museum and Anglican Cathedral restoration works. His charitable trust supported health and welfare organisations including RNLI Liverpool and Royal Liverpool Hospital library. His sons, Harry and Robert Bicket, were at Radley.

Fred Dewhurst

From the Blackburn Cathedral Newsletter, 2011:

Fred was assistant organist of (Blackburn) Cathedral for many years. As a student Fred was organ scholar of Brasenose College (1944). His father had been organist of St Gabriel's Church, and Fred followed his father as organist there for very many years – holding the two positions at the same time – and building up St Gabriel's choir which enjoyed a proud tradition in Blackburn.

He was a much-respected master at QEGS (Queen Elizabeth Grammar School). So respected, in fact, that one of our Old Choristers who had been a boy at QEGS said that he couldn't possibly call him 'Fred' – it must be 'Mr Dewhurst'.

Fred ('Mr Dewhurst') was a most faithful member of our Old Choristers' Association. He and Margaret were regular attenders at our Annual Reunions when Mr Dewhurst ('Fred') would give a report on his attendance at the National Reunion of Old Choristers in various cathedrals up and down the UK. His reports tended to get ever longer the older he got – but that didn't matter!

In more recent years he and Margaret have often been seen in our Café-in-the-Crypt – not least because Margaret has been one of the Café's stalwart helpers.

Fred had a lovely gentle smile. He was a gentle person who loved

people – we shall miss him terribly, but thank him for his outstanding years of service to the cathedral and to QEGS.

Fred's funeral was a most uplifting occasion. There was a large congregation made up of Fred's friends and colleagues from QEGS, from St Gabriel's Church, many Cathedral Old Choristers and, of course, Fred's extended family headed by Margaret and their two daughters.

James Davy directed the choir of members of the Renaissance Singers and Old Choristers – they sang Rutter's 'The Lord Bless You' which blest us all, and Philippa Hyde sang exquisitely, 'I know that my Redeemer liveth'.

In his address Canon Hindley inspired us with an account of Fred's life: born in 1924, studied at Oxford with C S Lewis and J R Tolkien, then taught English at QEGS for the rest of his life. He met Margaret when she sang in St Gabriel's choir. "I fell in love with his fair hair", she said. He also assisted Jack Longstaff with QEGS' music. His playing of our organ for QEGS' performance of the St Matthew Passion inspired at least one OC to take up music as a career. (That OC is now a Doctor of Music!)

Fred has been a shining light in our midst – and that light will continue to shine in the hearts of all of us who were privileged to know him.

Brian Flowers

From The Telegraph, 29 June 2010:

Lord Flowers, the former Vice-Chancellor of London University who died on June 25 aged 85, played a leading role after the war in the development of atomic energy in Britain.

Later, however, as chairman of the Royal Commission on Environmental Pollution, he warned that the development of the fast breeder plutonium reactor, which creates more fissile material than it consumes, could open the door to nuclear terrorism and proliferation.

The Flowers Report of 1976 was published at a time when Britain already had a prototype reactor in operation at Dounreay, and the Labour government of the day was considering whether to order the first commercial power station of its type.

Flowers argued that the government should not rely on a process that produces in quantity a by-product as dangerous as plutonium unless it "was absolutely convinced that there was no reasonable alternative".

If the reactor were developed, Flowers argued, the question was “not whether someone would acquire it for terrorist purposes, but when”. The project should be delayed, he said, until the political ramifications had been considered.

The Flowers Report caused anger in the atomic industry and some suggestions that he had betrayed the cause. But Flowers, a sturdy, energetic man, was not worried by criticism and was able to point out that he was no enemy to nuclear energy, having worked in the industry since 1944.

As it turned out, the Report dealt a death blow to Britain’s fast breeder reactor programme. Subsequently no commercial fast breeder reactors were commissioned in Britain, and the prototype at Dounreay was shut down for good in 1994.

Brian Hilton Flowers was born on September 13 1924, the son of a Baptist minister in Swansea. He was educated at Bishop Gore Grammar School, Swansea, then at Gonville and Caius College, Cambridge, where he graduated in Physics in 1943.

In 1944, aged 20, he went to Canada to work in the Chalk River, Ontario, section of the still-secret atom bomb programme; he was working on a nuclear reactor, and had no idea that a bomb was going to be produced. While there he organised an Oxford versus Cambridge canoe race on the river among the young British scientists.

By the end of the war he had become passionately interested in nuclear physics. He threw up the chance to go back to Cambridge to do a Mathematics degree as he had originally planned, instead taking a job at Harwell, which was just being established as the Atomic Energy Authority’s research establishment.

In 1950 he left Harwell to study Nuclear Physics at Birmingham University, but two years later, aged 28, returned to take over as head of the theoretical physics division, succeeding Klaus Fuchs, who had been jailed in 1950 for disclosing atomic secrets. Flowers was thought to have gained the post over older and better qualified candidates because he was the only candidate of purely British stock. After leaving Harwell in 1958, Flowers moved to Manchester, becoming Langworthy Professor of Physics at the university in 1961. He soon became involved in science administration, sitting on national and international committees.

As chairman of the Science Research Council from 1967 to 1973, he had to announce Britain’s intention to quit the European project to build the world’s biggest atomic accelerator.

The decision had been taken because of government spending cuts, but in a personal statement which had the backing of the SRC, he expressed the hope that Britain would rejoin the project in due course.

A convinced Europhile, Flowers pressed for the establishment of a European Science Foundation, and when this was set up he was a natural choice for president.

In 1972 he succeeded Sir Eric Ashby as chairman of the Royal Commission on Environmental Pollution, retiring as chairman of the SRC the following year. In 1976, long before the world had woken up to the dangers of global warming, he warned that the burning of fossil fuels could cause severe damage to the climate. Indeed, he argued, fossil fuels could prove more damaging than nuclear fuels in the long run because once the climate is disturbed, it is disturbed forever.

After retiring as chairman of the Royal Commission on Environmental Pollution in 1976, he was chairman of the Standing Commission on Energy and the Environment from 1978 to 1980.

Flowers was rector of Imperial College, London, from 1973 to 1985, and in 1977 supported student demonstrations against government plans to raise tuition fees. Twice a term he and his wife invited students to “beer and bangers” parties at their flat in South Kensington.

He chaired the London Health Consortium, which in 1980 proposed a reorganisation of medical education with the closure of Westminster Medical School.

He was chairman of the Committee of Vice-Chancellors and Principals from 1983 to 1985; Vice-Chancellor of the University of London from 1985 to 1990; and Chancellor of Manchester University from 1995 to 2001. He was chairman of the Nuffield Foundation from 1987 to 1998.

Flowers was knighted in 1969. After being created a life peer in 1979, he took his place on the crossbenches of the House of Lords, but in 1981 announced his support for the newly-formed Council for Social Democracy. He served as chairman of the House of Lords’ Select Committee on Science and Technology from 1989 to 1993.

Among numerous honours and awards, he won the Rutherford Medal and Prize in 1968 and the Glazebrook Medal in 1987. He was elected a Fellow of the Royal Society in 1961.

Brian Flowers was appointed an officer of the Légion d’honneur in 1981.

He married, in 1951, Mary Behrens, with whom he had two sons.

Christopher Hill

*From 'The Salopian' (Shrewsbury School),
published by kind permission of Mrs C. Hill:*

Christopher Hill was the youngest of three brothers born five years apart, the oldest of whom was Ian (M 1935–40). Both Ian and Christopher were Head of House at Moser's under Alan Phillips. Christopher came to Shrewsbury from the Dragon School, Oxford with the same scholarship that his brother had won. He kept wicket for the 1950 Cricket XI and was in the School Fives IV, as was his brother. Later in life he observed that his time at Shrewsbury was one of the most enjoyable periods of his life.

For National Service he was commissioned into the King's African Rifles and saw action in Malaya against Communist guerrillas. In 1952 he went up to Brasenose and read Law and then joined Butterfield & Swire (Hong Kong) Ltd. as a trainee manager. He was assigned to the shipping department and became deeply interested and involved in all aspects of maritime law and of shipping activity. In 1959 he worked for twenty years as a claims adjuster for a firm of shipping brokers in London, becoming Assistant Director. Then he accepted an invitation to join Michael Else & Co Ltd, to help create a new independent P&I Club exclusively for charterers, finally retiring altogether in 2003. Such was his knowledge of maritime law that he wrote several books, at least one still a text book for students, he also lectured at the City of London Polytechnic and at University College London and internationally. He was a member of several professional bodies connected with shipping.

He married while he was in Hong Kong and had two daughters, Laura and Caroline. In retirement he lived with his family in Chislehurst. Latterly his kidneys began to fail and he died on 30th September 2010. There was a private cremation on 15th October, followed by a service at Christ Church, Chislehurst which was attended by many friends. His brother Ian writes: '*Christopher was a kind, gentle and modest person, popular with everybody*'.

Ian Starforth Hill

From the Hampshire Chronicle, Thursday 14th July 2011:

Tributes were paid to Judge Ian Starforth Hill, who ended his long career in Winchester and died aged 89.

Legal experts packed Court 1 at the city's crown courts to pay their respects on Tuesday (July 12).

They were led by Recorder of Winchester, Judge Keith Cutler, who said: "He was a judge of justice and mercy. He was very slow to anger and very quick to smile.

"Although he might appear to be frightening to the defendants, underneath there was great kindness."

Judge Starforth Hill was born in 1921. The son of the governor of Oxford Prison, he saw military service from 1940 to 1945.

Joining the 11th Sikh Regiment, he fought alongside Indian soldiers in Asia, Africa and southern Europe and was mentioned in Despatches.

After World War II he focused on law and was a recorder by 1972 and a circuit judge two years later.

He ended his career as resident judge in Winchester...he remained a popular figure amongst colleagues and was a leading light in developing victim and witness support services.

Nigel Lickley QC said many judges had nicknames that were not always flattering. However, the one given to Judge Starforth Hill inspired by his middle name was always meant as a compliment. "The nickname I will remember is 'Stardust' and that says it all," he said.

Mark Kinkead-Weekes

From The Guardian (online), Sunday 17 April 2011:

In 1965, Mark Kinkead-Weekes, who has died aged 79, began a lectureship at the recently established University of Kent at Canterbury and enthusiastically involved himself in the development of a highly innovative, inter-disciplinary degree structure for English studies, collaborating with teachers in history, philosophy and the foreign languages and ranging well beyond his own specialist fields. Nine years later he was appointed professor of English and American literature and began a three-year stint as pro-vice-chancellor.

His publishing career initially took a backseat to his commitment to teaching and administration, but Mark's book *Samuel Richardson: Dramatic Novelist* (1973) revealed a pitch-perfect sensitivity to the author's strengths and quickly became a standard critical work.

Unusually for an 18th-century specialist, Mark had always been interested in DH Lawrence. After publishing a pioneering essay entitled

The *Marble and the Stone*, on the genesis of Lawrence's *The Rainbow* and *Women in Love*, he was asked by Cambridge University Press (CUP) to edit the first of these novels. Its multiple drafts make *The Rainbow* a particularly difficult text to handle, but the edition he published in 1989 was a triumph of meticulous scholarship and helped pave the way to his election to the British Academy in 1992.

By that time CUP had already asked him to write a biography of Lawrence. The mountain of material available made him feel that this was too big a task for one person, so he entrusted the opening and final stages of Lawrence's life to John Worthern and me, and dealt with the crucial, middle stage himself. This was a time in Lawrence's life when he was hounded by the authorities, prevented by censorship from earning his living, and had a tumultuous private life.

Using original manuscripts, Mark worked out exactly what went wrong between Katherine Mansfield, John Middleton Murry and Lawrence in 1920 after years of intense friendship. Published in 1996, Mark's volume of the biography, *DH Lawrence: Triumph to Exile 1912-22*, established him as one of the world's leading Lawrentians.

Mark was born in Pretoria, South Africa, and christened Marcus after his uncle, Samuel Marcus Kinkead, a first world war flying ace who died in 1928 trying to break the air speed record.

From Potchefstroom high school, he went on to the University of Cape Town, where he was awarded a Rhodes scholarship. A passionate opponent of any form of apartheid, he arrived in Britain to study English literature at Brasenose College, Oxford.

His first university post was in Edinburgh, where he lived for nine happy years (1956-65) and where he met his wife, Joan, before moving to the University of Kent at Canterbury. Mark published on several topics, including South African literature, and in 1967 co-wrote, with Ian Gregor, a critical study of the author William Golding. He published a much-revised edition in 2002, taking account of Golding's later works.

All Mark's writing exhibits a sharp critical intelligence, but his forte was infinitely painstaking and sympathetic exposition of an author's processes and intentions. His critical method was a reflection of his character (try as hard as he might, he found it difficult to see the bad side in anybody). Modest about his own achievements, he never pulled rank and met everyone on the basis of absolute equality.

Retiring early from Kent, having been persuaded that if he did not do so younger colleagues would lose their jobs, he became heavily involved in a long campaign for the restoration of the Church of St George the Martyr in Ramsgate, which succeeded in raising more than £1m.

He is survived by Joan and his two sons, Paul and Tim.

Ian James McDonald

Martin Davies, from the Ringing World Journal (online):

Ian McDonald learnt to ring at Ripon Cathedral in 1999 in response to the “Ring in the Millennium” Campaign. Following a distinguished career in the RAF Ian was looking for a hobby that challenged his intellect and appealed to his sense of tradition, so following a tour of the tower and bells at Ripon he duly signed up with the other Millennium recruits. Ian was fascinated by ringing and was a diligent and methodical student, he set himself high standards and consequently many may view his progress as somewhat pedestrian given the few quarter peals he rang. However, his approach produced a reliable and enthusiastic ringer, someone who was always striving to achieve and unwilling to accept second best. He was also very interested in the “hardware” and was a keen hands-on supporter of the augmentation to 12, he spent many long cold hours in the tower assisting the bell hangers during the project.

From the outset Ian enjoyed the social aspects of ringing, he was a pub regular after practice and rarely missed annual dinners and tours. He was a regular supporter of Cleveland and North Yorkshire Branch events, especially the monthly mid-week Wednesday practices which he enjoyed. He was also an accomplished long distance walker and local historian which made him a very interesting travelling companion on ringing tours. Trips to the Dales would be accompanied with captivating tales of the walks he had completed, often in the company of his brother. I remember a tour based in Ian’s native West Riding where he had an interesting story to tell about practically every landmark we passed. I told him that he should have been a teacher; he responded that he was ... prior to joining the RAF.

On leaving the RAF Ian trained as an accountant and worked part time for a number of small companies in the Ripon area. When the position of treasurer for the cathedral bell ringers became vacant in 2001

Ian was a natural choice and he continued the role until his untimely death in October 2010. Ian was a meticulous treasurer; wedding fees were always available on time and in the correct coinage, and his presentation of the annual accounts at the ringers' AGM was immaculate in every way. Under his stewardship the cathedral ringers were able to make a substantial contribution to the 12 bell augmentation appeal. He was also treasurer to the Ripon RAF Association and I gather his work there was just as careful and particular.

Unfortunately Ian became ill in 2009 and his health gradually deteriorated and he was eventually diagnosed with cancer early in 2010. He delayed chemotherapy as he was determined to finish his OU degree in French that was nearing completion; sadly complications occurred after the first dose. His funeral was held at Ripon Cathedral on October 20th and was well attended by representatives of the Ripon Cathedral band, the Yorkshire Association, the RAF as well numerous friends and family. The 12 bells were rung half muffled by Ian's many ringing friends prior to the service including some meticulous call changes – he would have approved. He is buried in a pretty location in Ripon cemetery appropriately near and within sight of the wartime RAF graves.

Ian you are greatly missed by your many friends –may you rest in peace.

Hilary Nex, neé Stevens

From Andrew Nex (1989) and Eleanor O'Reilly (1989):

Hilary Nex, who died on 25 December 2010 aged 40, was a talented engineer and a successful manager, a perceptive, thoughtful and loyal friend, and a devoted sister, wife and mother.

Hilary was born on 27 May 1970 in South West London, the eldest of three daughters of a university professor and a senior civil servant. She lived in East Sheen until she was nearly nine, when her family moved to Brighton. There she attended Brighton and Hove High School for Girls. She was proficient at skiing, sailing (which she learnt in her teens on exchange visits to Brittany), horse riding and music, playing the recorder to a high standard and singing a wide range of church music. She learnt to skate from the age of three, and took part regularly in the annual ice show in Brighton. She joined the Brownies at age seven, and continued

as a Girl Guide and Young Leader, becoming a Queen's Guide. She also earned a Duke of Edinburgh's Gold Award.

After leaving school, Hilary travelled to India for six months, initially to attend a jamboree at the World Girl Guide centre at Sangam and then to work voluntarily in the dispensary and nursery classes of a community development project, Deep Griha, serving the slum areas of Pune. Showing characteristic dedication, she learned to speak and read enough Marathi to be able to tell people precisely what medicines to take. Deep Griha made a big impression on her; she revisited twice, in 1992 and 2004, and is still very well remembered there.

Hilary went up to Brasenose in 1989. She and Ellie Moye, with whom she formed a lifelong friendship, were the College's first two female engineers. Hilary was not in the least intimidated to be joining a male-dominated vocation. Part of the unofficial initiation was to learn the traditional "Engineers' Song". This anthem took a somewhat male-oriented perspective, so Hilary persuaded Ellie to help write a new female version, which the men were made to sing, much to their consternation.

Whilst at Brasenose, Hilary was an active member of the college chapel, singing every week in the choir. She continued with the church bell ringing she had begun in Brighton, becoming the steeple keeper for the Oxford University Society of Change Ringers, and would get up at the crack of dawn to cycle off to a range of churches to ring. On Saturday mornings, she cycled out to Cowley to volunteer at The Porch, a drop-in centre for homeless people. She was also on the JCR committee and the Chapel in College committee.

During her fourth year, she took up ice hockey and was selected for the University Women's Ice Hockey team. Her figure skating abilities meant she was more comfortable skating backwards than most, which, combined with the tight turns in which she had become proficient on the small rink in Brighton, made her a valuable member of the defensive line. She received the Most Improved Player award for the 1992-1993 season as well as First Team Colours following victory in the Varsity match.

It was at Brasenose that Hilary met her future husband Andrew Nex, although they didn't become an item until just after Andy had graduated and was moving to Edinburgh for his postgraduate studies. Hilary remained in Oxford for her fourth year, so a year of frequent journeys on the East Coast Main Line ensued. Fortunately Hilary, being sponsored by British Rail, was entitled to unlimited free rail travel. Andy was not so lucky!

After graduating, Hilary worked briefly on the Jubilee Line Extension Project, developing communications between the signalling system and the operation of the platform-edge doors. She then took up a place on the Advanced Course in Design, Manufacture and Management (ACDMM), a post-graduate industrial training course run by Cambridge, Durham and Lancaster Universities involving short projects in a wide range of companies and visits to over 100 manufacturing sites. Whilst on the course, she also obtained a Certified Diploma in Accountancy and Finance.

In 1995, Hilary joined Rexam Harcostar, manufacturer of blow-moulded plastic drums for the process industries, as a production planner and project engineer. Initially, she was responsible for planning production across their two sites in Disley, Cheshire and Huntingdon, Cambridgeshire, where she lived. She moved on to introduce many improvements to the manufacturing process. She committed herself with her innate enthusiasm to the world of plastic barrels, and was particularly excited when an order came in for drums to be spray-painted silver and used in the opening sequence of the James Bond film "Goldeneye".

Hilary's willingness to engage at grass roots level endeared her to the whole workforce, and she was a popular and successful employee. Being fluent in French (she was an Associate of the Institute of Linguists), she was often called upon to placate French lorry drivers who couldn't understand why their vehicles weren't to be loaded immediately. Projecting an aura of calm authority, she would explain the situation, fetch a cup of coffee and show them where they could go for a smoke.

Hilary and Andy finally moved to the same town as one another in 1999 when Hilary took a job as Project Engineer at MediSense UK in Abingdon, near where Andy worked in Wallingford. They lived initially in Abingdon, then in 2000 bought a house in Oxford from where Hilary commuted either by bike along the Thames or by bus. Medisense, who research, develop and manufacture electrochemical blood glucose monitoring systems, became Abbott Diabetes Care in 2001 and relocated to Witney, so Hilary bought herself a stylish soft-top MX-5 (complete with pop-up headlights) so that, despite having to drive to work, she could continue to enjoy the commute in style.

Hilary became a fully-qualified Chartered Engineer (CEng), Member of the Institute of Mechanical Engineers (MIMechE) and European Engineer (Eur. Ing.) in 1999. In 2001, she took on the role of

Operations Supervisor, working shifts and being responsible for up to 60 staff. She had a rare talent for being both enormously popular as a boss and also successful in achieving production targets, resolving difficulties and introducing new processes. The affection that her team had for her is clearly expressed in the poem that was written for her when she changed role after two years, which included the verses:

We can't understand why we're so sad
Saying goodbye to a boss
When it's happened in the past
We couldn't give a toss.

But Hilary you are different
Something sets you apart
It could be your even temperament,
Or the fact you've got a heart.

How many managers are presented with poetic praise on their departure?

Hilary and Andy were married at St Mary the Virgin, Iffley in 2003. The vicar noted that the two families were unusually well provided—for in the needs of a wedding, since the music, flowers, organist, singing, bell-ringing, band and cake were all provided by close friends and family. Even the convertible two-seaters that Hilary and Ellie each owned both made an appearance.

In 2005, Hilary moved to the Business Excellence team at Abbott and worked to become qualified as a Lean Sigma Black Belt. She was responsible for business improvement projects using Six Sigma and Lean Manufacturing methodologies.

In July 2008, Hilary and Andy's daughter Rebecca was born in typically undramatic fashion at the John Radcliffe hospital in Oxford. Hilary was admitted after lunch, and, showing her usual generosity and consideration, contrived to have the whole business complete in time for Andy to get to the Mason's Arms for last orders. Of all her roles and activities, it was surely in motherhood that Hilary found the greatest joy and completion. She was a devoted and patient mum, always seeking to make dull activities fun, always giving supportive love and care, and always teaching and inspiring. It is perhaps a blessing that the person for whom Hilary's death is most significant may never fully understand the extent of her loss.

Hilary took voluntary redundancy whilst on maternity leave, and in 2009, after 14 months as a full-time mum, she took up a post of process engineer at Siemens Magnet Technology in Eynsham, manufacturing electromagnets for MRI scanners. She quickly established herself again as a valuable and popular member of the team, and was looking forward to taking on more responsibility in the coming months.

In mid-November 2010, Hilary began to complain of stomach and back pain, and two weeks before Christmas a malignant tumour was identified in her abdomen. Suffering from a fever and significant pain, she was admitted to the John Radcliffe five days later, and subsequently moved to the Churchill hospital where the pain control, but not the chemotherapy, became effective. She died peacefully on the evening of Christmas Day with her husband and parish priest at her side, a few minutes after her parents had taken Rebecca home to bed. Holy Trinity Church, Headington Quarry was full to overflowing for her funeral, and donations were generously made to the Friends of the Deep Griha Society, Pune, India.

It is very much a credit to Hilary that Rebecca continues to thrive as a happy, intelligent, active and thoughtful child, having been given such a caring and positive launch into the world. As the Reverend Tim Stead said at her funeral, we haven't heard the last from Hilary yet.

John Owen

From the Daily Telegraph, January 3 2011:

Sir John Owen, who has died aged 85, was a much admired High Court judge and presided at a number of ground-breaking cases.

Charming, even-handed and compassionate, he was also an exponent of Lord Denning's judicial approach of not allowing the letter of the law to get in the way of justice.

A case in point was *RvR* (1991), in which Owen was the trial judge and which overturned the common law position that a man could not be found guilty of raping his wife.

The defendant was accused of attempting to rape his estranged wife after forcing his way into her parents' house, where she had gone to live while seeking a divorce. He pleaded guilty after Owen's unprecedented ruling that by the circumstances of their separation the wife had withdrawn

her implied consent to sexual intercourse given upon marriage.

Owen's decision was later upheld in the Court of Appeal by the Lord Chief Justice, Lord Lane, who declared that this "common law fiction" had become "anachronistic and offensive" in modern society, and also by the House of Lords, where Lord Keith said that marriage was no longer "one in which the wife must be the subservient chattel of the husband".

John Arthur Dalziel Owen was born on November 22 1925 at Stockport, then part of Cheshire. He had a religious upbringing and his Christian faith underpinned his approach to life and the law. After Solihull School, he was commissioned in the 2nd King Edward VII's Own Gurkha Rifles, and spent two years in India in the run-up to independence, which he came to see as not just inevitable but also desirable.

On one occasion he saved his men from an angry mob by showing a presence of mind well in advance of his 21 years. Encountering a roadblock consisting of eight young virgins, dressed in white and lying in the path of his armoured vehicles, he ordered a good-looking young Gurkha to walk forward and drop his trousers.

The virgins ran off screaming and the column moved on without a shot being fired.

He had great admiration for the Gurkhas, and was incensed by the decision to exclude them from hotels and restaurants in India. He once placed his revolver on the table and insisted that his troops were served.

On his return to Britain in 1947, Owen met and married Valerie Ethell, and the same year he went up to Brasenose College, Oxford, to read Law, inspired by his two grandfathers, who were both lawyers. He was called to the Bar by Gray's Inn in 1951 and began practising as a barrister on the Midlands Circuit from the same Birmingham chambers as Arthur Evan James, the outstanding advocate and later prosecutor in the Great Train Robbery trial.

Owen himself did a variety of work, including crime, personal injury and divorce. In one case, he asked his client who was seeking to divorce her unfaithful husband whether she had ever been unfaithful herself. She replied that she had, once - on the stopping train from Sutton Coldfield to Birmingham. When asked whether her paramour had spoken to her, she replied that he had not; but he had raised his hat as he disembarked at his stop.

Owen appeared in several IRA cases and became used to the threats that this entailed. On one occasion a package arrived at his home with a Northern Ireland postmark, whereupon the bomb squad was called. Their controlled explosion blew pages from a bible – sent by a Northern Irish bible group – all over the barn.

He took Silk in 1970, and served as deputy chairman of Warwickshire Quarter Sessions from 1967 until 1971, and as a Recorder of the Crown Court from 1972 until 1984, when he became a circuit judge at the Old Bailey. In 1986 he was elevated to the High Court, Queen's Bench Division.

In 1985 the 12th Duke of Manchester was sent to the Old Bailey, accused of attempting to defraud the National Westminster Bank of £38,000. The Duke was acquitted, but Owen, summing up, described him as “absurdly stupid and negligent about his own affairs” and observed that “having the Duke on the board of any company should send shivers down the spine of any investor”.

Among his high-profile cases on the bench was the trial of Tony Martin, the Norfolk farmer who had opened fire on two burglars who broke into his remote farmhouse, and was convicted of murdering one of them, a 16-year old boy. After fresh medical evidence came to light, Martin's conviction was reduced on appeal to manslaughter on the grounds of diminished responsibility, although Owen's directions to the jury on self-defence and on every other matter were expressly approved by Lord Woolf in his appeal judgment.

Owen was also one of the longest-serving Deans of the Arches (1980–2000), advising the Archbishop of Canterbury on ecclesiastical law and acting as chairman of the Court of Arches, the ecclesiastical court of appeal, where he had the final say on a series of cases involving errant clergymen. He was also instrumental in the foundation of the first degree course in Canon Law since the Reformation, at Cardiff University, and was one of the first intake to take the degree in 1991.

A kind and generous character with a lively sense of humour, Owen was an accomplished raconteur and much sought-after to give speeches. In retirement, he worked hard for a number of charitable organisations.

John Owen, who died on December 9, is survived by his wife and by their son and daughter.

Smith, Peter Vivian Henworth

From Oxford Today, 2011:

Peter Vivian Henworth Smith CB, barrister and colonial judge, died on 25 May 2011, aged 82. Educated at Clacton County High School and (after national service in Kenya) Brasenose College, Oxford, he was called to the bar by Lincoln's Inn in 1953. Awarded a Colonial Service probationership, he served in Nyasaland from 1955, initially as a resident magistrate and latterly (after the colony's independence as Malawi in 1964) as a judge of the High Court. In 1970 he, along with the rest of the High Court bench, resigned in protest at what they regarded as political interference. On returning to Britain he joined the Solicitor's Office of HM Customs and Excise, becoming its head in 1986. After retirement in 1989 he served as legal adviser to various bodies including the Broadcasting Standards Commission. He was survived by his wife Mary and five daughters.

From Jacqueline Smith, daughter:

My father Peter Vivian Henworth Smith was an undergraduate at Brasenose between 1949 and 1952 following his period of National Service. He read Law at Oxford and subsequently having been called to the Bar (under the pupillage of Judge Christmas Humphreys) pursued a career in Law: firstly in the Overseas Colonial Service in Nyasaland/Malawi and subsequently in the Solicitor's office of the Customs and Excise Department from which he retired in 1999 as Solicitor.

My father spoke warmly of his time at Brasenose and continued to meet up with friends from that period until his death on 25 May 2011. He continued to wear his College tie with pride and took huge interest in the development of the College.

Richard Tettenborn

From Public Finance, CIPFA, 31 March 2011:

Richard Tettenborn, president of CIPFA in 1994/95, died on February 10, aged 70.

Richard had the most successful and distinguished of careers in local government, commencing as a graduate trainee accountant in 1963

at Derbyshire County Council. Richard qualified with an Institute of Municipal Treasurers and Accountants Gold Medal in 1967, although characteristically he gave credit for his success to the excellent training facilities in place for Derbyshire trainees.

Richard quickly moved on to Sutton Council, Surrey, where he enjoyed working under the inspirational Terry Cheetham. By 1970 he was back on the shire county circuit, first as an assistant county treasurer at West Sussex, his native county, and then in Wales as deputy county treasurer at Mid-Glamorgan and in 1980 as county treasurer at South Glamorgan. By 1992, despite loving life in Cardiff, Richard felt the need to move on, and when the county treasurer position became vacant at Staffordshire he seized the opportunity and spent the rest of his highly successful career there.

In 1993, Richard was awarded the OBE in recognition of what he regarded as one of his major achievements – the shaping of the Welsh Rate Support Grant system – and in 1994 he was elected CIPFA's president. A senior colleague was full of praise for Richard's 'tireless working and commitment to integrity and technical rigour' on behalf of the institute.

It was Richard's tremendous energy that enabled him to do so much. His work for CIPFA went well beyond his presidential year, as did his activities on behalf of the Society of County Treasurers where he was honorary co-secretary for five years, honorary treasurer for nine years and president in 1992/93. Richard was also for many years a commissioner of the Public Works Loans Board, and after retiring from Staffordshire was president of the Police Authority Treasurers' Society.

Many will also recall Richard's interest and involvement in sport, particularly cricket and rugby, about which he could be passionate. They would also recall his devotion to his wife, Sue, and their son, Mark. He will be missed by them and all his friends. The institute has lost, in the words of one former colleague, 'the model CIPFA volunteer'.

Richard 'Dick' Wilson

From Ben Wilson, son:

Dick Wilson was born in Epsom in 1928 and was educated at the Royal Grammar School Guildford, Cranleigh School, Brasenose College (1949) and the University of California at Berkeley. He took first Class Honours in Law at Oxford and had an MA, LLM and BCL.

Dicks' early childhood involved living in many locations throughout the Midlands and South of England as his Father was overseeing the building of gasometers, and it is this constant relocating that contributed to his desire for travel in later life.

His time at Oxford was interrupted by the call to National Service where he served at Intel Office in Austria and consequently met lifelong friends, some of whom were at Oxford at the same time. During his time at Oxford he met people from all cultures and this would also whet his appetite for travelling, especially in Asia.

After his studies had finished he decided that he would pursue a career in journalism and joined the Financial Times, in 1955 as Labour Reporter and then Labour Correspondent until his departure in 1958. He first visited India and East Pakistan in 1959 and was a temporary lecturer in Law at Dhaka University. In 1959 he became Editor of the Far Eastern and Economic Review in Hong Kong and travelled extensively in Asia. He jointly received the Magsaysay Award for Journalism and Literature in 1964.

It was during one of these visits back to England where he met his future wife, Sally, whom he married in 1962 and went to live in Hong Kong until 1965. When they returned to London he began to write books, beginning with *A Quarter of Mankind*, followed by several other books on China including *Mao, the People's Emperor*, *The Long March*, *Zhou Enlai and China*, *The Big Tiger*. He also published books on Japan (*The Sun at Noon*), Thailand (*Thailand's Turn*) and Asia (*Asia Awakes*).

From 1969 to 1972 he was the Senior Editorial Advisor to the Straits Times Group in Singapore, by which time he and Sally had a family. On returning to London once again he continued writing profusely. From 1975 to 1980 he joined The School of Oriental and African Studies as part-time editor of *The China Quarterly*.

Dick made over fifty visits to the Far East and was always interested in what people had to say and was always very in touch with younger people, helping as much as he could to develop their own careers in journalism. Many of his assistants have stayed in journalism. He was survived by his wife and two children.

David Hennessy, **Lord Windlesham**

From The Daily Telegraph (London) December 24, 2010:

The 3rd Lord Windlesham, who died on December 21 aged 78, enjoyed distinguished careers in politics and television, the two colliding spectacularly when Margaret Thatcher accused him of bias in his report clearing the controversial Thames Television documentary *Death on the Rock* of serious inaccuracy.

In the Cabinet at 41, Windlesham built a reputation as a programme maker and executive at Grampian and ATV, chaired the Parole Board (rejecting calls to release Myra Hindley) and the British Museum and was Principal of Brasenose College, Oxford.

As David Hennessy – of the brandy family – he had established himself as a documentary producer when, in 1962, he succeeded to the peerage. As a committed, liberal Tory he proved invaluable to Edward Heath, getting his immigration and industrial relations legislation through a sceptical Upper House as a Home Office minister; he was a capable deputy to William Whitelaw in Northern Ireland and led the Lords proficiently after Earl Jellicoe's resignation.

Windlesham could count himself unlucky not to have run the BBC or chaired the IBA; he was twice in the running for both. He declined Mrs Thatcher's invitation to become a European Commissioner to stay in television, only to leave it a decade later when ATV, of which he was chief executive, was re-awarded the Midlands franchise on Pyrrhic terms. Later his great interest was criminology; he worked closely with Douglas Hurd, whom he regarded as a great reforming Home Secretary.

The civilised Windlesham was as self-contained as a public man can be, one interviewer observing that "privacy surrounds him like an Icelandic fishing limit". A firm believer in the place of the expert in the deliberative process, he was in 1999 created a life peer, as Baron Hennessy, when all but 92 hereditaries were excluded from the Lords.

In 1989 Thames Television asked Windlesham to conduct, with Richard Rampton QC, what he called "the most rigorous examination of a single current affairs programme in the history of British television". *Death on the Rock* was an investigation by *This Week* into the SAS's shooting in Gibraltar that March of three members of an IRA active service unit. The programme, broadcast seven weeks later, incensed

ministers by suggesting that the military's account of events was untruthful and that the three might have been unlawfully killed.

Mrs Thatcher condemned it as "trial by television" and a propaganda coup for the IRA; the broadcasters said they were simply reporting the facts. The Foreign Office and Ministry of Defence complained of 39 serious inaccuracies; and when Windlesham, after a three-month investigation, found only three minor flaws, the government turned on him.

Downing Street issued a 17-page dossier of rebuttal and Sir Geoffrey Howe questioned Windlesham's impartiality. Windlesham felt obliged to forgo the fee Thames had offered him. Angered by Mrs Thatcher's "almost contemptuous dismissal" of his report, he noted it was unlikely to satisfy people with "entrenched opinions".

David James George Hennessy was born on January 28 1932, son of the 2nd Baron - a brigadier in the Grenadier Guards and a Liberal. Educated at Ampleforth and Trinity College, Oxford, he served in his father's regiment, then in 1957 joined the advertising department of Associated-Rediffusion.

Within months he was making programmes, working on *This Week* (which 30 years later would make *Death on the Rock*). "He created an atmosphere of calm," a colleague recalled. "There were no fights - he got his way without them." He was promoted to chief programme executive, and in 1965 to general manager.

The next year he was selected as executive producer for BBC and ITV of Anthony de Lotbiniere's Christmas Day special showing for the first time the interior of Buckingham Palace and five other royal homes, and in 1967 became managing director of Grampian Television. He was elected a Westminster councillor in 1958 and chairman of the Bow Group in 1959. That year he unsuccessfully fought Tottenham for the Tories.

He succeeded to his title in tragic circumstances. His father had been visiting the aircraft carrier *Hermes* with the Labour MP John Cronin when their helicopter crashed off Pembrokeshire. Four others on board were rescued (one dying in hospital) but Windlesham, despite wearing a lifebelt, was never found.

From the outset, the 3rd Baron was active in the Lords. He spoke from the Opposition front bench on social services and technology, was in the team opposing steel nationalisation, and led the opposition to

Barbara Castle's Transport Bill. In 1969 he introduced a Bill to prevent the invasion of privacy through misuse of computer information, working with the National Council for Civil Liberties.

When Heath came to power in 1970 he made Windlesham Minister of State at the Home Office under Reginald Maudling. There he controversially disclosed that selected borstal trainees were receiving firearms training from Army instructors, and opposed a Bill allowing Americans dodging the draft over Vietnam sanctuary in Britain.

When, in March 1972, Heath suspended Stormont and set up a Northern Ireland Office under Whitelaw, he chose two men with strong Irish connections - Windlesham and Paul Channon - as Ministers of State. Windlesham was the first "statutory Catholic" to hold ministerial office for the province. His successor Hugh Rossi would observe: "The Protestants hate you because you're a Catholic, and the Catholics hate you because you're English", but Windlesham was an inspired appointment.

Without day-to-day responsibilities at Westminster, he took charge of the team of officials at Stormont, getting on so well with them and the military as he presided over the security committee amid the worst of the Troubles that he was suggested as a future Secretary of State.

Identifying the two greatest obstacles to progress as internment and the Border, he took part in the September 1972 Darlington talks with the non-Nationalist parties, then toured America to put Britain's case. By 1973 he was declaring: "We have got the IRA beaten." That May he got the Bill to establish a power-sharing Assembly through all its Lords stages in just 90 minutes.

That June, when Jellicoe resigned over his involvement with call girls, Windlesham joined the Cabinet and Privy Council as Lord Privy Seal and the youngest ever leader of the Lords. Paying tribute, he said: "Lord Jellicoe has a light touch. He would prefer no flowers by request, and to move on to the next business."

He took charge of the Civil Service and liaison with voluntary organisations; then, as the energy crisis deepened, Heath put him in charge of government information services. Windlesham urged the public "to take care to avoid talking ourselves into a state of panic or deep gloom".

When Heath's snap February 1974 election brought defeat, Windlesham suggested that the way the media covered it had "brought

discredit to the practice of politics". He served as Shadow Leader of the Lords until joining ATV that October as joint managing director, to ease the pressure on the ageing and workaholic Sir Lew Grade.

His work in the Lords was now limited and non-partisan. He served on the Radcliffe Committee, which set new guidelines for vetting and publishing ministerial memoirs, and on a panel to review the Lords' procedures, and in 1977 was deputy chairman of the Queen's Silver Jubilee Appeal. He was appointed CVO in 1981.

In 1977 Windlesham clashed with Tate & Lyle as the sugar company tried first to censor and then force the withdrawal of an ATV documentary about its activities in South Africa, accusing the broadcaster of faking interviews and "malevolent distortion". He agreed to only minor changes; when the programme was broadcast a threatened libel action did not materialise.

Now also chairing the Independent Television Companies' Association, Windlesham did not consider a return to politics when Mrs Thatcher won the 1979 election, and within months was defending *Death of a Princess* (portraying the execution of a young member of the Saudi elite for becoming Westernised) to furious ministers after Riyadh came within a whisker of breaking off relations.

He next became embroiled in the battle to retain the Midlands franchise Sir Lew's company had held for 25 years. ATV kept the franchise, but at a price: sale of a 49 per cent interest, a move of production from Elstree to Birmingham and Nottingham and (critically for Windlesham who hoped to combine the posts) a separate chairman and managing director.

Windlesham left ATV's Midlands operation when Central TV went live in January 1982, staying on the board briefly after the company's takeover by Robert Holmes A'Court and the departure of Grade. He now spoke more freely, accusing some interviewers of having moved from excessive deference to arrogance. He was also one of the first in the business to see the potential of satellite broadcasting; accepting that there was going to be more television whether the public wanted it or not, he insisted on open access to it.

In 1982 Whitelaw appointed him chairman of the Parole Board for England and Wales. Windlesham saw parole as a way of ensuring prisoners did not "come out cold" into society, and was keen to extend it to shortterm prisoners. He came under heavy pressure when parolees

were convicted of fresh offences; the only way to prevent this, he said, was to stop giving parole altogether.

He later joined Hurd on the Prison Reform Trust, served on the Lords panel that recommended scrapping the mandatory life sentence for murder, and scorned Michael Howard's sentencing policies.

Another government appointment - to the board of the Observer - turned from a pleasant diversion into a corporate bloodletting. The independent directors were there to prevent the paper's proprietor, "Tiny" Rowland, using it to promote his commercial interests. Rowland irked Windlesham by reducing board meetings and slashing directors' emoluments; when Rowland attacked the paper's editor, Donald Treford, for exposing "atrocities" in Zimbabwe, all five independent directors backed the coverage.

In 1981 Windlesham joined the British Museum's Trustees (a distinguished, self-perpetuating body which, uniquely, met on Saturday mornings), assuming responsibility for prehistoric and Romano-British antiquities. When Lord Trend died in 1986 he took over as chairman, paving the way for a transformation.

The chairman's most visible role was traditionally to stage lavish dinners to mark the opening of a new exhibition, and Windlesham did not disappoint: one for the Queen in 1989 among the Elgin Marbles had nearly 700 guests. But he also positioned the museum to reinvent itself once the British Library moved out, working up the widely acclaimed project to cover the central courtyard with a glass structure designed by Sir Norman Foster; work began shortly after Windlesham stood down as chairman in 1996.

He was Chairman of the Oxford Preservation Trust for a decade from 1979 and also of the Oxford Society, and was appointed an honorary Fellow of Trinity in 1982. He was also a visiting Fellow of All Souls. In 1989 he was elected Principal of Brasenose, remaining there 13 years. During his term, he received a DLitt for his writings on criminology, notably the four-part Responses to Crime. From 1997 he held a visiting professorship at Princeton.

He was a governor of the Ditchley Foundation, an honorary bencher of the Inner Temple and a Fellow of the British Academy.

His other books included Communications and Political Power (1966), Politics in Practice (1975), Broadcasting in a Free Society (1980) and Politics, Punishment and Populism (1998).

Lord Windlesham married, in 1965, the fashion journalist Prudence Glynn, who died in 1986 (they had separated in 1983). He is survived by their daughter, and by James Hennessy, born in 1968, who succeeds as the 4th Lord Windlesham.

Graham ‘Mike’ Wise

From the TTJ (Timber Trades Journal):

‘Mike’ Wise, owner of Joseph Yates Ltd in London, died peacefully at Trinity Hospice, Clapham, London, on February 23 after a short illness. He was 86.

Mr Wise was a larger than life character in more ways than one. At 6ft 4in, with a booming voice it was impossible not to be aware of him, and with his sharp, legally-trained mind and phenomenal memory he was a force to be reckoned with.

He was educated at Oundle School and went on to Brasenose College, Oxford in 1944 but was called up shortly afterwards and joined the Parachute Regiment. He returned to Oxford from 1948-1951 to complete a degree in law and then went into his father’s well-known timber importing company, SA Wise in Southall which he and his brother Jim ran until the company closed in 1968.

After a short period working with his friend Peter Long at Bromley Timber, in 1970 Mr Wise and his brother bought Joseph Yates of Kensington Church Street, a well-known firm established in 1856.

As storage and deliveries were a problem at this prestigious address, in 1973 the brothers bought AJ Philcox in Stockwell Road, Brixton which helped the business to expand and prosper. They were assisted in running the business by their nephews, Peter and Stephen Wise.

Mr Wise’s much loved older brother Jim died several years ago and he then let the business run down and finally sold the sites for development in 2005.

He remained active and ebullient until the last and will be greatly missed by his many friends and family.

He was a much loved husband to Babs, stepfather to Robin and Christopher, and uncle to Peter, Stephen and Nigel.

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