The Brazen Nose 2011-2012



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EDITOR'S NOTES

Is it possible to look down a Brazen Nose? If it is, then, at the end of this last academic year, we look down our Brazen Nose at our collegiate rivals with a certain glee. The Norrington Table is a funny thing. When your position in the table is low, it becomes clear that the whole enterprise is a bouquet of horse-feathers, a statistician's dream of neatness that tells as much of the whole story of Oxford achievement as an episode of Lewis. But a high placing in the table prompts an epiphany. We now see that the Norrington Table is an unimpeachably scientific and worthy enterprise, rewarding the virtuous and chastening the indolent. And this year Brasenose was second in the table - second! As with the assassination of JFK, everyone remembers where they were when they first heard this news. We were behind only Magdalen (which, with its rather vulgar extensive grounds to the east of Carfax is really a Cambridge college and so doesn't count). Those below us include those academic powerhouses St John's (6th), Christ Church (9th), and (oh, sweet joy!) Merton (14th). Mention should also be made of our plucky neighbours, who did jolly well indeed to wheeze in 5th : well done, Lincoln. Next year, of course, the Norrington Table may well return to its old habits of inaccuracy and unfairness. For now, though, we glory in the achievements of our finalists of 2012. All of them were a credit to themselves and to Brasenose.

Alongside those spectacular results, BNC saw another significant success this year: the end of "Project Q". This building project did much to prepare the college for the challenges of the future; but it required considerable sacrifice in the present. All the college staff should be congratulated for their hard work adapting to various temporary conditions, but especially those who worked in the kitchens and the hall. The reward, of course, was more hard work: with the new facilities we welcomed conference-guests and took on more wedding-receptions than ever before. One conference from San Francisco alternates each year between Oxford (in BNC) and Florence, but now tell us they're dropping the Florentines in favour of our better service and food. Behind much of this is our new Conference and Events manager, Caroline Trevers, charged with bringing new business into Brasenose out of termtime. One wonders what "Sonners" would have thought (nevermind Frodsham Hodson) but if the ultimate beneficiaries are future students, the work will be worthwhile. As it is, the students of today have already benefited greatly from the fruits of Project Q: the college once again looks delightful on the surface, and has much better facilities behind the scenes.

As the Blessed John Henry Newman once wrote "to live is to change"; and BNC, the liveliest of colleges, has seen many changes this year. Two retirements have been especially noteworthy. Wendy Williams retired from the College Office after 28 years of service, first as the Fellows' Secretary, then as Senior Tutor's Secretary, and finally College Secretary. Tributes appeared in the Brazen Notes: I will only add to them here by saying that her calm efficiency did more for Brasenose than any of the achievements celebrated by the outside world. Wendy was also always immensely kind. She will be missed. This year also saw the retirement of Richard Boyd, again after long service to the college – a full tribute from his colleagues appears later in this volume. As with Wendy, Richard will be much missed; but we wish him all the very best in his retirement.

But we welcomed a new Fellow to the College: Ferdinand Rauch is the new Tutorial Fellow in Economics. Previously of the University of Vienna and the London School of Economics, he works (appropriately enough in these times) on international aspects of economics. By joining us, Ferdinand has taken the number of German-speaking members of Governing Body to five and the number of youthful-looking Fellows to one. We hope he enjoys a long and profitable relationship with Brasenose. An equally happy event in the Fellowship took place in June, when Richard Cooper married Emanuela Tandelo, the University Lecturer in Italian and a Student of Christ Church. No liturgical stone was left unturned in a spectacular nuptial mass in the Cathedral; no culinary stone was left unturned back at BNC in a wonderful wedding-breakfast. We wish Ela and Richard the many happy years together they deserve.

Sadly, this year also saw the deaths of two of our Emeritus Fellows: David Stockton and John Barltrop. Their obituaries are included below. Both are listed, for the last time, in the Fellowship list at the beginning of this volume, as the Brazen Nose always lists Fellows from the beginning of the period it covers – in this case, from Michaelmas 2011. At this point, perhaps I should say a word about these Fellowship lists. Fellows of BNC are listed in two volumes of record: one is the University Calendar; and one is the Brazen Nose. The University Calendar lists us in alphabetical order, giving our category of Fellowship: Official Fellows are listed alongside Supernumerary Fellows, and mixed in our are research Fellows - Kurti Fellows (in the Sciences) and Golding Fellows (in the Humanities). The Brazen Nose has tended to do things differently in the past. Fellows have been listed in their separate categories, and by seniority according to date of election. Now, it seems quite possible that in an ideal world both methods for listing would be welcome. One could turn to the Calendar if one knew the name of our Brasenose Fellow, and wanted to look them up alphabetically. Or one could turn to the Brazen Nose if one wished to see at a glance who was most senior at dinner and who therefore should preside. In practice, however, the difference in listing led to many mistakes and misunderstandings, most of them the fault of the Fellow Editor. I must apologize profusely to Carole Bourne-Taylor and abjectly to the Bursar, who both suffered in last year's errors. This year, as an experiment, I have decided to jettison custom and list the Fellows as they appear in the University Calendar. Some will be horrified by this. But I have opted for the growls of thwarted tradition as opposed to the howlers of active inaccuracy. Of course, there may be inaccuracies in the University Calendar: in which case, the Fellow Editor will next year have even more apologizing to do.

Apologies may also have to be offered for the size and scope of this year's Brazen Nose: in both, it is smaller than its predecessor. I have taken the decision this year, in line with a general trend towards austerity, to trim the volume; to remove, reduce or redact some content; and to leave some things out. My hope is that this makes the Nose more readable without being any less informative. We now, of course, have capacious archives, and the Nose can continue to be the College Record without recording absolutely everything. Furthermore, with the website and the Brazen Notes recording snippets of news, the Nose itself must take a less comprehensive but longer view. Complaints and disappointments are, however, like all correspondence, welcome: and if this year's pruning was too severe, next year can be compensatingly lush.

If a slight air of irresponsibility surrounds these promises of apologies and reparations, that might be because next year's Fellow Editor will not be me. I have been "Fellow Editor" for four volumes, which is more than enough for anyone, reader or writer. I should like to thank supporters and hecklers – often indistinguishable – and especially Harry Judge, Bernard Richards, Graham Richards and Joe Mordaunt Crook. I should also like to thank Lizzie Hardingham, for her excellent work over the past two years as Alumni Relations Officer and Associate Editor, who has laboured so hard to make this attractive and intelligible. Finally, I should conclude, as all Brasenose public utterances should conclude, by thanking the students. The Brazen Nose is a record of the lives of these students: they are all, in their very different ways, remarkable; and those of us who get the chance to observe their progress and admire their achievements have the best seat in the house.

THE KING'S HALL AND COLLEGE OF BRASENOSE

Note on symbols

* Fellow or Honorary Fellow of another college.

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

‡ Holder of a statutory professorship or readership.

ρ Former Rhodes Scholar.

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

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

Visitor

The Bishop of Lincoln

Principal

2011 Bowman, Alan Keir, MA Oxf, MA Phd Toronto, FBA §

Fellows (Official Fellows unless shown otherwise)

2009	Archer, Rowena Elizabeth, BA Brist, MA Oxf, FRHistS
	Supernumerary Fellow in History
1999	Bispham, Edward Henry, MA DPhil Oxf ¶ Tutor in Ancient
	History

- 2010 Bourne-Taylor, Carole, MA Oxf, PhD Grenoble *Supernumerary Fellow in French*
- Boyd, Charles Adam Richard, BM Lond, BSc MA DPhil OxfPV Curran Tutor in Physiology
- 1986 Burd, Harvey John, MA DPhil Oxf, CEng, MICE ¶ Tutor in Engineering Science
- 1990 Chevska, Maria, MA status Oxf ¶ Supernumerary Fellow in Fine Art
- 1977 Cooper, Richard Anthony, MA DPhil Oxf ¶ § Professor of French, Tutor in Modern Languages
- 1985 Daniel, Ronald William, BSc Brun, MA Oxf, PhD Camb, CEng, MIEE ¶ Professor of Engineering Science, Tutor in Engineering Science

2001	Davies, Anne Caroline Lloyd, MA DPhil Oxf ¶ § Reader in
	Public Law, Tutor in Law
2005	Dennis, Paul David, BA BCh BM BSc Oxf, Supernumerary Fellow in Medicine
1995	Edwards, Anne, MA Oxf, MRCP Supernumerary Fellow, Adviser to Women Students
1997	Eltis, Sarah Ann, MA MPhil DPhil Oxf ¶ <i>Tutor in English</i>
2011	Erban, Radek, MA PhD Minnesota Junior Kurti Fellow
2011	Esteves, Rui Pedro Ferreira da Costa, BA MA do Porto, PhD
2007	Berkeley <i>Tutor in Economics</i>
2011	Foster, Russell Grant, BSc, PhD Brist, FRS Supernumerary Fellow
2006	Gaffney, Eamonn Andrew, BA PhD Camb <i>Tutor in Mathematical</i> <i>Biology</i>
2009	Garman, Elspeth Frances, BSc Durh, DPhil Oxf Senior Kurti Fellow
2007	Goulder, Philip Jeremy Renshaw, BA MB BChir Camb, MA DPhil Oxf, MRCP, FMGEMS, MRCPCH, FRCPCH Professor of Paediatrics, Supernumerary Fellow in Clinical Medicine
2000	Green, Abigail Frances Floretta, MA Oxf, PhD Camb ¶ Tutor in Modern History
2001	Groiser, David Simon, BA Sus, MA DPhil Oxf ¶ Tutor in Modern Languages
1975	Haydon, Richard Geoffrey, MA PhD Camb, MA Oxf ¶ Professor of Mathematics, Tutor in Mathematics, Vice Principal
2003	Herz, Laura, MA Oxf, PhD Camb, Dipl Bonn Tutor in Physics
2005	Higgs, Douglas Roland, MB BS DSc Lond, MA status Oxf FRCP, FRCPath, FRS <i>Senior Kurti Fellow</i>
1991	Houlsby, Guy Tinmouth, MA DSc Oxf, PhD Camb, FREng. FICE ‡ Professorial Fellow, Professor of Civil Engineering
2010	Huiskonen, Juha Tapio, MSc PhD Helsinki Junior Kurti Fellow
2010	Humphreys, Adam Richard Copeland, MA DPhil Oxf Fixed- term Teaching Fellow in Politics, Supernumerary Fellow
2001	James, William Siward, BSc Birm, MA DPhil Oxf ¶ §Professor of Virology, Tutor in Physiology, seconded as Pro Vice Chancellor (Planning and Resource) from 2011
2006	Johansen, Thomas Kjeller, BA PhD Camb Tutor in Ancient Philosophy

2002	Jones, Jonathan Alcwyn, MA DPhil Oxf Professor of Physics,
	Tutor in Physics
2009	Kennard, Christopher, MB BS PhD Lond, MRCS, MRCP,
	FRCP, FMedSci Senior Kurti Fellow
1999	Klenerman, Paul, BM BCh DPhil Oxf, MRCP Professor of
	Immunology, Supernumerary Fellow in Clinical Medicine
2003	Krebs, Thomas, LLB Kent, BCL MA DPhil Oxf Tutor in Law,
	Tutor for Graduates
2005	Lea, Susan Mary, BA Oxf Professor in Structural Biology, Tutor in
	Biochemistry,
2008	Leal, Dave, BA PhD Leeds Supernumerary Fellow in Philosophy
2007	Lewis, Owen Thomas, MA, PhD Leeds ¶ Tutor in Zoology
2000	McKenna, Christopher Davis, BA Amherst, MA PhD Johns
	Hopkins, MA Oxf ¶ Tutor in Management Studies
2011	Miller, Elizabeth, MA DPhil Oxf Supernumerary Fellow, Director
	of Development and Alumni Relations
1997	Morgan, Llewelyn William Goronwy, MA Oxf, PhD Camb
	Tutor in Classics
2009	Nicolosi, Valeria, MSc Catania, DPhil Dub Junior Kurti Fellow
2005	Palfrey, Simon David, BA ANU, MA DPhil Oxf Tutor in English,
	Librarian
2010	Parker, Philip Christopher Liam, MA Camb, ACMA, Bursar
2004	Parrott, Melanie Jane, LLB Oxf Supernumerary Fellow, Domestic
	Bursar
2009	Pettigrew, Andrew Marshall, BA Liv, PhD Manc, FBA Senior
	Golding Fellow
1997	Popplewell, David Arthur, MA status Oxf, PhD Sus Supernumerary
	Fellow in Psychology
2011	Purcell, Nicholas, MA Oxf, FBA § Professorial Fellow, Camden
	Professor of Ancient History
2006	Richardson, The Revd Graeme, BA MPhil MTh Oxf Chaplain
1992	Robertson, Jeremy, MA DPhil Oxf ¶ Tutor in Organic Chemistry
2009	Robinson, Francis Christopher Rowland, CBE, MA Camb
	Senior Golding Fellow
2011	Smith, Simon David, MA PhD Camb Senior Tutor and Tutor for
	Admissions
2004	Somogyi, Péter, MSc PhD DSc Budapest, MA status Oxf, FRS
	Senior Kurti Fellow

2010	Stek, Tesse Dieder, BA MA PhD Amsterdam Junior Golding
	Fellow
2011	Strathern, Alan, MA DPhil Oxf ¶Tutor in Early Modern History
1997	Swadling, William John, BA CNAA, LLM Lond, MA Oxf ¶
	Tutor in Law
2005	Thun, Eric, AB PhD Harvard Peter Moores Tutor in Chinese
	Business Studies
2007	Timpson, Christopher Gordon, BA BPhil DPhil Oxf Tutor in
	Philosophy, Dean
2007	van der Merwe, Philip Anton, MB ChB BSc PhD Cape Town
	Senior Kurti Fellow
2003	Vogenauer, Stefan, MA MJur Oxf Professorial Fellow Professor of
	Comparative Law
2004	Wiggs, Giles Frederick Salisbury, BSc PhD Lond Tutor in
	Geography, 2004
2007	Wilson, Mark, MA DPhil Oxf Tutor in Theoretical Chemistry
2003	Zisserman, Andrew, MA PhD Camb, MA status Oxf, FRS
	Professor of Engineering Science, Senior Kurti Fellow

Emeritus Fellows

1991	Altmann, Simon Leonardo, MA Oxf, PhD Lond
1982	Barltrop, John Alfred, MA DPhil DSc Oxf
1998	Birch, Bryan John, MA PhD Camb, MA Oxf, FRS §
2010	Bogdanor, Vernon, CBE, MA Oxf, FBA
2001	Cook, Peter Richard, MA DPhil Oxf * ‡ §
2011	Courakis, Anthony Stylianos, BA Manc, MA Oxf §
2001	Davies, John Windsor, LLB Birm, BCL MA Oxf
2010	Evans, Robert John Weston, MA PhD Camb, MA DPhil Oxf
2001	Gasser, Robert Paul Holland, MA DPhil Oxf * §
1992	Hockaday, Thomas Derek, MA DPhil Oxf, FRCP
2011	Ingram, Martin John, MA DPhil Oxf
1988	Judge, Harry George, MA Oxf, PhD Lond §
2009	Knowland, John Sebastian, MA DPhil Oxf §
2002	Millar, Sir Fergus Graham Burtholme, MA DPhil DLitt Oxf,
	FBA §
2003	Peach, John Vincent, MA DPhil Oxf §

2003 Proudfoot, Nicholas Jarvis, MA Oxf, PhD Camb, FRS

2008	Richards, Bernard Arthur, BLitt MA DPhil
2008	Richards, William Graham, CBE, MA DSc DPhil Oxf §
2004	Rowett, John Spencer, MA DPhil Oxf §
1999	Rudden, Bernard Anthony, LLD Camb, DCL Oxf, PhD Wales,
	FBA §
2008	Sinclair, Peter James Niven, MA DPhil Oxf
2010	Solymar, Laszlo, MA Oxf, PhD Budapest, FRS
1992	Stockton, David Leonard, MA Oxf §

Honorary Fellows

2004	Akers-Jones, Sir David, KBE, CMG, GBM, MA Oxf §
2006	Allen, Katherine, BA Oxf §
2003	Baker, the Rt Hon Sir (Thomas) Scott (Gillespie), PC §
2010	Barton, Dominic, BA MPhil Oxf
2010	Beatson, Sir Jack, LLD Camb, DCL Oxf, FRCP
1989	Blundell, Sir Thomas Leon, BA DPhil Oxf, FRS * §
1972	ρ Brademas, Stephen John, DPhil Oxf §
2011	Bratza, Sir Nicolas, MA Oxf §
2006	Cameron, the Rt Hon David, BA Oxf §
2011	Cashmore, Roger John, CMG, MA DPhil Oxf, FRS §
1978	ρ Clower, Robert, MA DLitt Oxf §
2010	Crook, Joseph Mordaunt, CBE, MA DPhil Oxf, FBA, FSA §
	College Historian
1977	Eveleigh, the Rt Hon Sir Edward Walter, PC, ERD, MA Oxf \S
1968	Freeman, the Rt Hon John, PC, MBE, MA Oxf §
2004	Gill, Robin Denys, CVO, MA Oxf §
1984	Hahn, Erwin, PhD Illinois, FRS §
1976	Hodgkin, Sir Howard, CBE, DLitt(Hon) Oxf §
1999	Janvrin, Robin Berry, the Rt Hon Lord Janvrin , PC, KCVO,
	CB, MA Oxf §
1983	Judd, Brian Raymond, MA DPhil Oxf §
1982	Kornberg, Sir Hans, MA DSc Oxf, ScD Camb, PhD Sheff, FRS,
	FIBiol * §
2003	Mellor, Dame Julie Therese, BA Oxf §
1990	ρ O'Neill, Robert John, AO, BE Melbourne, MA DPhil Oxf,
	FASSA * ¶ §
2003	Palin, Michael Edward, CBE, BA Oxf §

1998	Saville, Mark Oliver, the Rt Hon Lord Saville of Newdigate,
	PC, BA BCL Oxf
1994	Smith, Anthony David, CBE, MA Oxf * §
1982	Tötterman, Richard, DPhil Oxf §
1997	Vallance, Iain David Thomas, Lord Vallance of Tummel, Kt, MSc
	Lond School of Business Studies, MA Oxf §
2010	van Heerden, the Hon Mrs Justice Belinda, LLB Stellenbosch,
	MA Oxf
1993	Wates, Sir Christopher Stephen, BA Oxf, FCA §
2010	Wiggins, David R P, MA Oxf, FBA

Lecturers not on the Foundation

Abrams, Lesley Jane, BA Oxf, MA PhD Toronto *	Modern History
Bell, Stephen Graham, MA DPhil	Inorganic Chemistry
Belshaw, Robert, BSc MSc Manc, PhD Imp Lond	Biological Sciences
Bourgois, Victoire, MA Lyon	French Lectrice
Harker, Anthony Henry, MA Camb, DPhil Oxf	Solid State Physics
Johnson, Steven, MA PhD	Biochemistry
Katz, Jonathan Bernard, MA, DPhil Oxf	Classics
Köpcke Tinturé, Maria Isabel, Lic LLM Ramon Llu	ll Barcelona, <i>Law</i>
LLM Harvard, LLM Katholieke Universiteit Brusse	ll, MSt, DPhil Oxf§
Lloyd-Hughes, James, MA MSci Camb, DPhil Oxf	Particle Physics
Middleton, Anthony N, MA Oxf	Physics (Mathematics)
Moran, Dominic Paul, MA Oxf, PhD Camb *	Spanish
Nicholson, Michael Andrew, MA DPhil Oxf * ¶	Russian
Palano, Silvia, MA Oxf	Economics
Pazos Alonso, Claudia, BA DPhil Oxf, MA Lond *	¶ Portuguese
Robinson, Damian, MA Oxf, BSc, PhD Bradford,	Classical Archaeology
Rogers, Alisdair Peter, MA DPhil Oxf	Geography
Schmidt, Golo	German Lektor
Taylor, Jeremy Simon Hudson, BSc Brist,	Human Anatomy
MA Oxf, PhD Lond * ¶	
Williams, James, MA Oxf, PhD Camb	English
Wollenberg, Susan Lesley Freda (Mrs), MA DPhil C	Dxf * ¶ Music

Notes

Akers-Jones, Sir David formerly Chief Secretary, Hong Kong 1985–86 Allen, Kate Director, Amnesty International UK

Baker, Sir (Thomas) Scott (Gillespie) Lord Justice of Appeal 2002– **Birch, Bryan** Formerly Professor of Arithmetic

Blundell, Sir Thomas Sir William Dunn Professor of Biochemistry, Cambridge 1995; Hon Fellow, Linacre; Chairman, Royal Commission on Environmental Pollution 1998–2005; Hon Doctor Antwerp, Edinburgh, East Anglia, Sheffield, Strathclyde, Warwick

Bowman, Alan Student of Christ Church 1977–2002, Camden Professor of Ancient History 2002-2010; Hon Fellow, Queen's

Brademas, Stephen President, New York University 1981–91, Emeritus 1991–; formerly member, US Congress and Majority Whip; Chairman, President's Committee on Arts and Humanities

Bratza, Nicolas Judge of the European Court of Human Rights, 1998-2012,

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

Clower, Robert Hugh C Lane Professor of Economic Theory, South Carolina

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

Cooper, Richard Junior Proctor 1982–3; Cavaliere dell'Ordine al Merito of the Italian Republic 1988; Officier, Ordre des Palmes Académiques 1996

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

Davies, Anne Fellow, All Souls 1996–2001

Eveleigh, the Rt Hon Sir Edward Lord Justice of Appeal 1977-85

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

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

Gill, Robin Denys Chairman and Founder, Royal Anniversary Trust and Queen's Fortieth Anniversary Prizes for Higher and Further Education

Hahn, Erwin Formerly Visiting Fellow; Professor of Physics, Berkeley; Foreign Member, Royal Society; Member, National Academy of Sciences USA; Wolf Prize for Physics

Hodgkin, Sir Howard Visiting Fellow in Creative Art 1976–7; Hon DLitt London, Oxford; Hon DSc Oxford

James, William Pro-Vice-Chancellor (Planning and Resource) 2011-, Tutor in Physiological Sciences

Janvrin, Lord Private Secretary to HM the Queen 1999-2007

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

Judge, Harry Director, Department of Educational Studies 1973–88 Knowland, John Fellow, Pembroke 1976–2001

Köpcke Tinturé, Maria Fixed-Term Teaching Fellow, Worcester 2010-2014

Kornberg, Sir Hans Master, Christ's College 1982–95, and Sir William Dunn Professor of Biochemistry, Cambridge 1975–95; University Professor and Professor of Biology, Boston 1995–; Hon ScD Cincinnati; Hon DSc Warwick, Leicester, Sheffield, Bath, Strathclyde, Leeds; D Univ Essex, Leipzig; Hon Fellow, Worcester College

Mellor, Dame Julie Therese Chair, Equal Opportunities Commission 1999–2005, DBE 2006

Millar, Fergus Camden Professor of Ancient History 1984–2002; Hon Fellow, Trinity, Queen's; President, Classical Association 1992–3

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

Palin, Michael Edward Actor, writer

Peach, John Vincent Chairman, General Board of the Faculties 1993–5 **Richards**, William Graham, Chairman of Chemistry 1997–2006

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

Rudden, Bernard Professor of Comparative Law 1979-99

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

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

Stockton, David Senior Proctor 1970–1

Tötterman, Richard Finnish Ambassador in London 1975–83; Hon GCVO; Hon OBE

Vallance, Lord Chairman BT 1987–2001;Vice-Chairman, Royal Bank of Scotland 1994–; Hon DSc Ulster 1992, Napier 1994, City 1996; Hon DTech Loughborough 1992, Robert Gordon 1994; Hon DBA Kingston 1993; Hon DEng Heriot-Watt 1995

Wates, Sir Christopher Chief Executive, Wates Group Chairman, the Goodenough College, London

CLASS LIST

FINAL HONOUR SCHOOL 2012

BIOCHEMISTRY

- I Virdee, Reena
- II.1 Colledge, Matthew
- II.1 Morris, Otto

BIOLOGICAL SCIENCES

- I Iley, Roberta
- I McWilliam, Michael
- II.1 Tetlow, Mary

CHEMISTRY

- I Brian, Paul James
- I Cohen, Harry
- I David, Murray
- II.1 Bhachoo, Amar
- II.1 Burrard-Lucas, Matthew
- II.1 Latty, Sarah

CLASSICAL ARCHAEOLOGY & ANCIENT HISTORY

II.1 Wilkinson, Rachel

CLASSICS & ENGLISH

I Williams, Robert

ECONOMICS & MANAGEMENT

- I Agha, Karim
- I Wood, Callum
- II.1 Cox, Amelia
- II.1 Royle-Davies, Crispin

ENGINEERING

- I Cattell, Liam
- I Gunter, Thomas
- I Malloy, Robin
- II.1 Javed, Mohammad Ali
- II.2 Buffham, James
- III Oppenheimer, David

ENGLISH & MODERN LANGUAGES

I O'Brien, Richard

ENGLISH LANGUAGE & LITERATURE

- I Pearson, Danielle
- I Whaley, Savannah
- II.1 Blair, Saranna
- II.1 Fyffe, Lucy
- II.1 Morrison, Duncan
- II.1 Poston, Elizabeth
- II.1 Wicks, Chloe

EXPERIMENTAL PSYCHOLOGY

II.1 Aisbitt, Georgina

FINE ART

II.1 Barker, Amy

GEOGRAPHY

- I Rabbitts, Elizabeth
- II.1 Briance, Frederick
- II.1 Dobbs, Nicola
- II.1 Duncan, Iain

HISTORY

- I Altman, Georgina
- I Isaac, Jonathan
- II.1 Cohen, Gabriel
- II.1 Grossbard, Alyssa
- II.1 Marr, Charles
- II.1 Stephens, Lauren
- II.1 Thomas, Eleri

HISTORY & POLITICS

II.1 Kidney, Thomas

JURISPRUDENCE

- I Crawford, Tamsin
- I Matthewson, Timothy
- I Munro, Melody

- II.1 Dowdeswell, Rhianna
- II.1 Roxburgh, Nicholas
- II.1 Sanghera, Simran

LAW WITH LAW STUDIES IN EUROPE

- I Coleman, Scott
- I Eagle, Alexander
- I Hurst, Sophia

LITERAE HUMANIORES

- I Allen, James
- I Randall, James
- I Wade, Francesca
- II.1 Baker, Harriet
- II.1 White, Hannah

MATHEMATICS (BA)

Pass Jones, Oliver

MATHEMATICS (MMATH)

- I Bittlestone, Matthew
- I Kallaugher, John
- II.1 Calverley, Ben
- II.2 Coates, Gregory

MEDICAL SCIENCES

(BA only - BMBCH results listed with graduates)

- I Arch, Emily
- I Cheng, Kevin
- I Mackay, Katherine
- I Sundramoorthi, Rohan
- II.1 Ouyang, Jing
- II.1 Pakpoor, Julia
- II.1 Roberts, Nicholas
- II.1 Sykes, Richard

MODERN LANGUAGES

- I Freedman, Theodore
- II.1 Bishop, Gabrielle

- II.1 Staw, Rebecca
- II.1 West-Wilson, Laura

MUSIC

I Wickes, Claire

PHILOSOPHY, POLITICS & ECONOMICS

- I Coyne, Jennifer
- I Freeland, James
- I Zelenka Martin, Benjamin
- II.1 Carter, Nicole
- II.1 Kyriakopoulou, Danai
- II.1 Lee, Katherine
- II.1 Osman, Matthew
- II.1 Sato, Ronan
- II.1 Styles, Christopher
- II.1 Wainwright, Dan

PHILOSOPHY & MODERN LANGUAGES

II.1 Gilinski, Dorita

PHYSICS (BA)

- I Moore, Julia
- II.1 Goodwin, Edmund

PHYSICS (MPHYS)

- II.1 Fourie, Gavin
- II.1 Kreitmair, Monika
- II.1 Summersgill, Helen

PHYSIOLOGICAL SCIENCES

I Denton, Nathan

PSYCHOLOGY, PHILOSOPHY & PHYSIOLOGY

I Jozavi, Alexander

GRADUATE DEGREES DPhil

Lydia Matthews	Ancient History	Matric 2007
William Rees	Ancient History	Matric 2008
Heini Ynnila	Archaeology	Matric 2007
Andreas Dienst	Atomic & Laser Physics	Matric 2007
Suzanne Campion	Clinical Medicine	Matric 2007
Friedrich Poeschel	Economics	Matric 2004
Xiang Zhang	Economics	Matric 2004
Esteban Ferrer	Engineering Science	Matric 2008
Varun Gulshan	Engineering Science	Matric 2007
Stephen Bernard	English Language & Literature	Matric 1995
Jenny Glennon	English Language & Literature	Matric 2006
Anna Johnson	English Language & Literature	Matric 2001
Ethan Buch	Experimental Psychology	Matric 2007
Brandon Taylor	Fine Art	Matric 2008
Zoe Enstone	Geography & the Environment	Matric 2003
Jian Liu	Geography & the Environment	Matric 2008
Vikrom Mathur	Management Studies	Matric 2006
Eugenio Donadoni	Medieval and Modern Languages	Matric 2001
Nicholas Prozzillo	Music	Matric 2001
Jennifer Pestana	Numerical Analysis	Matric 2008
Munir Akkaya	Pathology	Matric 2007
Andrew Lomas	Pharmacology	Matric 2006
Cristina Martinez Gonzalez	Pharmacology	Matric 2007
Louise Hanson	Philosophy	Matric 2005
Ying Cui	Physiology	Matric 2004

Danielle Granville	Politics	Matric 2006
Maidul Islam	Politics	Matric 2007
Tom Lubbock	Politics	Matric 2002
Klem Ryan	Politics	Matric 2006
Emma Preston	Public Health	Matric 2008
Spela Ferjancic	Radiobiology	Matric 2007
Jennifer Sigafoos	Social Policy	Matric 2006
Quintin Wills	Statistics	Matric 2005
David Wong	Life Sciences Interface DTC- Engineering	Matric 2002

MPhil

Luke Pagarani	Pass	Development Studies
Lucie Moore	Pass	Economics
Galen Sher	Pass	Economics
Dominique Shure	Pass	Economics
Sarah-Jane Littleford	Distinction	Geography and the
		Environment
Panayiotis Christoforou	Pass	Greek and/or
		Roman History
Max Eager	Distinction	Greek and/or
		Roman History
Kasey Reed	Pass	Greek and/or
		Roman History
Daniel Swann	Distinction	Politics:
		Comparative Government
James Day	Pass	Politics: European Politics
		& Society
	MSc	
Shun Ka To	Pass	Applied Linguistics &
		Second Language Acquisition
Stephanie Kocsik	Pass	Applied Linguistics &
		Second Language Acquisition
Tin Sun Lau	Distinction	Applied Linguistics &
		Second Language Acquisition

Friedrich Heinrich	Pass	Archaeological Science		
Courtenay Lewis	Pass	Environmental Change &		
Management				
Victoria Stulgis	Pass	Environmental Change &		
		Management		
Meghana Duggirala	Pass	Financial Economics		
Hanli Fan	Pass	Financial Economics		
Tian Xia	Pass	Financial Economics		
Yuan Xu	Pass	Financial Economics		
Christina Moorhouse	Pass	Latin American Studies		
Nabil Khabirpour	Pass	Law and Finance		
Dane Patterson	Pass	Law and Finance		
Dougal Lyon	Pass	Learning and Teaching		
Paul Downey	Pass N	Aajor Programme Management		
Carlos Riquelme Ruiz	Distinction	Mathematics and Foundations		
		of Computer Science		
Martin Kahn	Pass	Neuroscience		
Thomas Parr	Distinction	Political Theory Research		
Hana Kyjonkova	Pass	Psychological Research		
Yonatan Moskowitz	Distinction	Social Science of the Internet		
Rachel Poor	Pass	Water Science, Policy		
		and Management		
Elisabeth van der Reep	Pass	Water Science, Policy		
		and Management		
MSt				
Holly Phillips	Pass	English (1900 – present)		
Kian Slobodin	Pass	English and American Studies		
David Wilkins	Pass	Greek and/or Roman History		
Andre Penafiel	Distinction	Modern Languages		
Christopher Silberston	Pass	Music (Musicology)		
BCL/Mlur				

BCL/MJur

Adrian Barnett-Thoung-H	Iolland Pass	Bachelor of Civil Law
Edward Cohen	Pass	Bachelor of Civil Law

Lachlan Edwards	Pass	Bachelor of Civil Law
Richard Hoyle	Distinction	Bachelor of Civil Law
Jack Parker	Pass	Bachelor of Civil Law
Grace Sullivan	Pass	Bachelor of Civil Law
Ilias Georgiopoulos	Pass	Magister Juris
Johan Wibye	Pass	Magister Juris

Bachelor of Medicine and Bachelor of Surgery

John Davies	Pass
Oliver-James Dyar	Pass
Timothy Jenkins	Pass
Timothy Robbins	Pass
Beverley Yu	Pass
Joe Zhang	Pass

MBA

Zijun Ai	Pass
Charu Chadha	Distinction
Prashant De	Pass
Manish Kumar	Pass
Silvia Ranz Fuente	Pass
Richard Remmington	Pass
William Yea	Pass

PGCE

Rachel Askew-Sammut	Pass	History
Emma Attwood	Pass	Biology
Alexandra Middleton	Pass	English
Clare Wayne	Pass	Modern Languages

Diploma in Legal Studies

Bree Emma	Pass
Kallikat Sinje	Pass

MATRICULATIONS 2011/12

Sophie Ablett, Henrietta Barnett School; Emily Adland, University of Wales, Aberystwyth; Harry Ager, Prior Park College; Zijun Ai, Bentley University; James Arnot, Cheadle Hulme School; Daniel Aronov, Phillips Academy; Chase Atherton, The Seven Hills School; Jonathan Attwood, Magdalen College School; Natalie Barber, Sir William Perkins School; Adrian Barnett-Thoung-Holland, City University, London; Pelham Barron, Huron High School; Tom Beardsworth, Manchester Grammar School; Andrea Bellini, Universita Cattolica del Sacro Cuore; Friedemann Bieber, Schillergymnasium Muenster; Russell Black, King Edward VI Five Ways School; Alexander Blackwell, Minster School; Kathleen Boater Latimer, Dame Alice Owens School; Artemas Bolour-Froushan, St Pauls School; Jacob Boult, Adams Grammar School; Emma Bree, Sciences Po Paris; Olga Breininger-Umetayeva, AM Gorky Literary Institute; Anna Broadley, Benenden School; Callum Brodie, D'Overbroeck's College; James Burt, Colchester Royal Grammar School; Thomas Burton, St Pauls School; Carlos Cabrera Tejedor, University of Texas; Charu Chadha, GGSIPU, Delhi; Amar Chandarana, Hatch End High School; Gan-Zuei Chang, National Taiwan University; Linjia Chen, Wuxi No. 1 High School; Yongliang Chen, Hwa Chong Institution; Alexandra Clark, Winstanley College; Edward Cohen, University of London; Mathilde Couillard, Kings College London; Elizabeth Coyne, Maine School of Science and Mathematics; **Brian Coyne**, Florida University; Adele Curness, Henry Box School; Mia Cuthbertson, Cambridge University; **Prashant De**, University of Texas at Austin; **Jeanne Delebarre**, Sciences Po Paris; Sophie Dillon, Wycombe High School; Serena Ding, University of Richmond, Virginia; Meghana Duggirala, Delhi University; Gabriella Dyson, Exeter College; Turner Edwards, Lycée International De Los Angeles; Lachlan Edwards, Sydney University; Holly Emms, Uppingham School; Alice Evans, Godolphin and Latymer School; Rebecca Falkingham, Richard Huish College; Hanli Fan, University of Manchester; James Fennemore, Portsmouth Grammar School; Maria Fleischer, Henrietta Barnett School; Mamoru Fujimura, University of Kent at Canterbury; Alice Garbutt, Colchester County High School; Sophie Gearing, Cheltenham Ladies College; Ilias Georgiopoulos, Athens University; Subhankar Ghosh, University of Calcutta; Wrik Ghosh, King Edwards School; Morgan Gibson, Oldham Sixth Form College; Oliver

Gill, Thetford Grammar School; Jonathan Goddard, St Mary Redcliffe & Temple School; Adiya Gokarn, Haberdashers Askes Girls School; Alex Gordon-Weeks, University of Leicester Medical School; Frances Gosling, Croydon High School; David Griffith-Jones, Eton College; Alexandru Grozavu, Colegiul National Grigore Moisil; Francis Gush, Simon Langton Boys School; Heather Hachigian, Carleton University; Steven Haveron, Queen Elizabeth School; Patrick Hayden, University of New England, Australia; Friedrich Heinrich, Groningen University; Samuel Homan, Brockenhurst College; Farid Howladar, Cambridge University; Niels Jakobsen, Cambridge University; Alice James, Oldfield Girls School; Harry Jenkins, Truro School; Fahreen Jivraj, Bristol University; Charlotte Jordan, Farnborough Sixth Form College; Nomsa Lutepo Kachingwe, Cape Town University; Martin Kahn, Zurich University; Sinje Kallikat, University of Bonn; Rachel Kandt, University of Manchester; Michelle Kang, Hwa Chong Institution; Stephanie Kocsik, Monmouth University; Erkin Kudratov, Europa Universität Viadrina, Frankfurt; Manish Kumar, University of East London; Hana Kyjonkova, Masaryk University; Joshua Laban, Wellsway School; Tanya Lacey-Solymar, South Hampstead High School; Evan Lamberg, Cornell University; Matthew Lantsbery, Northampton School for Boys; **Tin Sun Lau**, Chinese University of Hong Kong; Ben Le Neve-Foster, Richard Huish College; Ching Lee, Eastbourne College; **Wonsang Lee**, *Winchester College*; **Courtenay Lewis**, *University* of Warwick; James Lindsay, Eton College; Nikola Maksimovic, Latymer Upper School; Charles Manklow, Royal Grammar School; Edward Matthews, Whitgift School; Martha McCarey, University of St Andrews; Thomas McFarlane, Dronfield School; Karen Meadows, Freman College; Gareth Mellon, University of Cape Town; Louise Meredith, Thurston Community College; Ruth Meredith, Olchfa School; Sozos Michaelides, Imperial College, London; Alexandra Middleton, Queen Mary, University of London; Josephine Mitchell, Pates Grammar School; Jack Moore, Hills Road Sixth Form College; James Morley, Dayncourt School; Yonatan Moskowitz, Georgetown University; Yi Nan, Bellerbys College; Astrid Nestius-Brown, Rugby School; Alice Newton-Fenner, Latymer School; Jack Nicholas, Bath University; Nuwat Nookhwun, Chulalongkom University; Lucy Nutt, Royal Hospital School; Tamison O'Connor, South Hampstead High School; Alice Ojha, Methodist College; Jack Parker, London School of Economics; Omkar Parkhi, Pune

University; Thomas Parr, University of Warwick; Dane Patterson,

Cornell University; André Penafiel, Pontificia Universidade Catolica do Rio de Janeiro; Natasha Perks, Cambridge University; Joshua Phillips, Watford Grammar School for Boys; Holly Phillips, York University; Abigail Pipkin, Shrewsbury High School; Rachel Poor, John Hopkins University; Laura Ramasamy, Haberdashers Askes Girls School; Namratha Rao, Mallya Aditi International School; Carlos Riquelme Ruiz, Universidad Autonoma de Madrid; Bethan Rodden, Woodford County High School; Ronald Rodgers, Chelmer Valley High School; William Round, Hampton School; Oliver Sadik, Bancrofts School; William Salkeld, Bishop Wand School; Ahmed Salman, University of Glasgow; Johanna Salu, Tallinn English College; Tiziana Scaramuzza, Cambridge University; Roeland Schatz, University of Brussels; George Schenck, Wirral Grammar School; Shaheen Seedat, University of the Witwatersand; Christopher Seymour, Royal Grammar School; Gautham Shiralagi, Repton School; Chris Silberston, University of Nottingham; Devan Sinha, Warwick School; Kian Slobodin, McGill University; Emma Smith, Cherwell School; Hannah E Smith, Kings School; Hannah R Smith, Kings School; Gabriella Smyth, King Edward VI School; Jennifer Southern, Rydal Penrhos School; Monika Stegmann, ETH, Zurich; Henry Stennett, Pates Grammar School; Thomas Stewardson, Royal Grammar School; Alexander Stewart, Westminster School; Victoria Stulgis, Georgetown University; Grace Sullivan, Trinity College, Dublin; Alexandra Sutton, Hulme Grammar School; Pok Tin Tang, Winchester College; Lucie Taylor, Saint Mary's Hall; Madeleine Thickett, King Edward VI Handsworth School; Shun To, Chinese University of Hong Kong; Rachel Toach, Cambridge University; Katie Treadwell, Kesteven & Sleaford High School; Louis Trup, J F S Comprehensive School; Megan Turner, Brigham Young University; Elisabeth van der Reep, Roosevelt Academy, Middelburg; Hristiana Vidinova, Sofia University; Krystof Vosatka, English College In Prague; Jingyi Wang, Raffles Junior School; Clare Wayne, University of Edinburgh; Charlotte Weller, Sutton High School; Johan Wibye, Oslo University; David Wilkins, University of Reading; James Wills, Winchester College; Tian Xia, Imperial College, London; Yuan Xu, Lignan University, Hong Kong; Jiayu Yang, D'Overbroeck's College; Michael Young, Westminster School; Yufeng Zhou, City University of Hong Kong

COLLEGE PRIZES 2011-12

First in Finals: **Reena Virdee** (Biochemistry, Molecular and Cellular); Roberta Iley(Biological Sciences); Michael McWilliam (Biological Sciences); Paul Brian (Chemistry); Harry Cohen (Chemistry); Murray David (Chemistry); Robert Williams (Classics and English); Karim Agha (Economics & Management); Callum Wood (Economics & Management); Liam Cattell (Engineering Science); Thomas Gunter (Engineering Science); **Robin Malloy** (Engineering Science); **Danielle** Pearson (English); Savannah Whaley (English); Richard O'Brien (English & Modern Languages); Elizabeth Rabbitts (Geography); Georgina Altman (History); Jonathan Isaac (History); Tamsin Crawford (Jurisprudence); Tim Matthewson (Jurisprudence); Melody Munro (Jurisprudence); Scott Coleman (Law/LSE); Alexander Eagle (Law/LSE); Sophia Hurst (Law/LSE); James Allen (Literae Humaniores); James Randall (Literae Humaniores); Francesca Wade (Literae Humaniores); Matthew Bittlestone (Mathematics); John Kallaugher (Mathematics); Emily Arch (Medicine); Kevin Cheng (Medicine); Katherine Mackay (Medicine); Rohan Sundramoorthi (Medicine); Theodore Freedman (Modern Languages (French & Italian); Claire Wickes (Music); Nathan Denton (Physiological Sciences); Jennifer Coyne (PPE); James Freeland (PPE); Ben Zelenka Martin (PPE); Alexander Jozavi (PPP); Julia Moore (Physics (BA))

First in Part I (B) of Finals: Alysa Hulbert (Biological Sciences); Patrick Kennedy (Biological Sciences (Top First)); Callum Macgregor (Biological Sciences); Kirstie McLoughlin (Biological Sciences); Ben Charlston (Mathematics)

First in Mods: **Alexander Blackwell** (Biological Sciences); **Katie Treadwell** (Biological Sciences)

Distinction in Mods/Prelims: Natalie Barber (Biochemistry); Wonsang Lee (Biochemistry); Alexandra Grozavu (Chemistry); Yi Nan (Engineering); Thomas Stewardson (Engineering); Namratha Rao (English); Alexandra Sutton (English); Lucie Taylor (European and Middle Eastern Languages – Distinction in French); Ronan Burrows O'Donoghue (European and Middle Eastern Languages – Distinction in Persian); Matthew Lantsbery (Geography); Gautham Shiralagi (History); Michael Young (History); Russell Black (History & Economics); Jennifer Southern (Medicine (1st BM Part I)); Chase Atherton (Modern Languages – Distinction in French); Ronald Rodgers (Physics); Callum Brodie (Physics/Philosophy); Friedemann Bieber (PPE)

Prizes:

Reynolds Progress Prize: Charles Manklow, Rebecca Tatlow

University Prizes:

Harriet Baker (Literae Humaniores): Proxime accessit for the Thomas Whitcombe Greene Prize for the best overall performance in Classical Art and Archaeology paper.

Sophie Hanina (Medicine): Matilda Tambyraja Prize for the best written performance in Obstetrics & Gynaecology.

Nabil Khabirpour (MSc in Law and Finance): Winter Williams Prize for best performance in the European Business Regulation paper.

Tim Matthewson (Jurisprudence): Wronker Law Prize for best overall performance and Gibbs Proxime

Richard O'Brien (English & Modern Languages): Chair's Congratulatory First (for the equal Top First in the University)

Elizabeth Rabbitts (Geography): Gibbs Prize (for coming 3rd in the University)

Mary Tetlow (Biological Sciences): Harley Prize of the New Phytologist Trust for the best performance in the Plant Sciences research project

Francesca Wade (Literae Humaniores): First De Paravicini Prize for the best Performance in Latin Papers

Robert Williams (Classics and English): Passmore Edwards Prize

Ben Zelenka Martin (PPE): Henry Wilde Prize (for top performance in philosophy across all Schools)

Distinction in the MSt/MPhil/MSc:

Max Eager (MPhil Greek and/or Roman History)

Tin Sun Lau (MSc Applied Linguistics & Second Language Acquisition)

Sarah-Jane Littleford (MPhil Geography and the Environment)

Yonatan Moscowitz (MSc Social Science of the Internet)

Thomas Parr (MSc Political Theory Research)

André Penafiel (MSc Modern Languages)

Carlos Riquelme Ruiz (MSc Mathematics and Foundations of Computer Science)

Daniel Swann (MPhil Politics: Comparative Government)

Distinction in the BCL:

Richard Hoyle

Distinction in the MBA:

Charu Chadha

Chi Shing Fung

Alexander Hardy

ELECTIONS TO SCHOLARSHIPS AND EXHIBITIONS 2011

BIOCHEMISTRY

TO AN OPEN EXHIBITION

Matthew Colledge, formerly of George Abbott School, Commoner of the College

BIOLOGICAL SCIENCES

TO AN ERASMUS PRIZE SCHOLARSHIP Patrick Kennedy, formerly of the City of London Freemens School, Commoner of the College

TO AN OPEN SCHOLARSHIP

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

CHEMISTRY

TO A JUNIOR CHEETHAM SCHOLARSHIP

Rebecca Gutteridge, formerly of the City of London School for Girls, Commoner of the College

TO AN OPEN SCHOLARSHIP

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

TO AN OPEN EXHIBITION

Murray David, formerly of King Henry VIII School, Coventry, Commoner of the College

Emma Gunnell, formerly of Gordano School, Commoner of the College

CLASSICS

TO AN OPEN SCHOLARSHIP

David Brennan, formerly of Charterhouse, Commoner of the College Emmeline Plews, formerly of St Catherine's College, Commoner of the College

Rebecca Tatlow, formerly of Edgbaston High School, Commoner of the College

ENGINEERING

TO AN OPEN EXHIBITION

Rebecca Dawes, formerly of Lady Eleanor Holles School, Commoner of the College

Stephen Kyberd, formerly St Olaves Grammar School, Commoner of the College

Lawrence Middleton, formerly of the Perse School, Commoner of the College

Benjamin Goulding, formerly of Whitgift School, Commoner of the College

Robin Malloy, formerly of King Edward VI School, Commoner of the College

ENGLISH

TO AN OPEN EXHIBITION

Christopher Webb, formerly of Strodes College, Commoner of the College

ENGLISH & MODERN LANGUAGES

TO AN OPEN SCHOLARSHIP

Rachel Rowan-Olive, formerly of St Albans High School, Commoner of the College

EUROPEAN AND MIDDLE EASTERN LANGUAGES

TO AN OPEN EXHIBITION

Ronan Burrows-O'Donoghue, formerly of Yarm School, Commoner of the College

FINE ART

TO AN OPEN SCHOLARSHIP Daniel Udy, formerly of Alleyns School, Commoner of the College

GEOGRAPHY

TO AN OPEN SCHOLARSHIP Jessica Coffin, formerly of Worth School, Commoner of the College

HISTORY

TO AN OPEN EXHIBITION

Gregory Godik, formerly of St Paul's School, Commoner of the College Rachel Redman, formerly of Newport High School, Commoner of the College

HISTORY & ECONOMICS

TO AN ERASMUS PRIZE SCHOLARSHIP

Oliver Bubb-Humphreys, formerly of Dulwich College, Commoner of the College

HISTORY & POLITICS

TO AN OPEN EXHIBITION David Malcolm, formerly of Blundells School, Commoner of the College

LAW

TO AN OPEN EXHIBITION Alexandra Littlewood, formerly of Greenhead College, Commoner of

the College

MATHEMATICS & PHILOSOPHY

TO AN OPEN EXHIBITION

Fredrick Martin, formerly of Saffron Walden County High School, Commoner of the College

Benjamin Ralph, formerly of Tiffin School, Commoner of the College

MEDICINE

TO AN OPEN EXHIBITION

Kevin Cheng, formerly of Winchester College, Commoner of the College

Samuel Bilton, formerly of Merchant Taylors School, Commoner of the College

Steffan Glaze, formerly of Taunton's College, Commoner of the College Amrit Gosal, formerly of Cheltenham Ladies College, Commoner of the College

Ashleigh McMaster, formerly of St Ninian's High School, Commoner of the College

Guy Stephens, formerly of Abingdon School, Commoner of the College

PHYSICS

TO AN OPEN EXHIBITION

Julia Moore, formerly of Peter Symonds College, Commoner of the College

PHYSICS & PHILOSOPHY

TO AN OPEN EXHIBITION

Alex Franklin, formerly of University College School, Commoner of the College

PSYCHOLOGY, PHILOSOPHY & PHYSIOLOGY

TO AN OPEN EXHIBITION

Alex Jozavi, formerly of Salesian College, Commoner of the College Rachel D'Sa, formerly of Kendrick School, Commoner of the College

PHILSOPHY, POLITICS & ECONOMICS

TO AN OPEN EXHIBITION

Eylon Aslan-Levy, formerly of University College School, Commoner of the College

Jacob Bernstein, formerly of St Paul's School, Commoner of the College Joshua Guthrie, formerly of Harrogate Grammar School, Commoner of the College

Thomas Peto, formerly of Queen Elizabeth School, Commoner of the College

Pablo Zendejas Medina, formerly of Katerdralskolan School, Commoner of the College

STUDENT FINANCE: A MESSAGE FROM THE PRINCIPAL

2011-2012 was a wonderful year for Brasenose. For Senior Members of the College, the abiding concern is to maintain our success and continue to improve as an academic community. At the heart of that concern in 2012 is the issue of Student Finance.

Those of us educated at University in the period 1945-1990 can now see how fortunate we were. Those post-war generations could look forward to a University education that was free, and supported by mean-tested grants. But young people today face a significantly different financial environment. In 1990, the grant came to an end, replaced by a student loan. In 1998, the introduction of tuition fees of £1000 per year heralded the end of a free University education in England. Since then, fees in many Universities, including Oxford, have increased dramatically. For courses starting in 2012-13, they will be £9000 per year. If we add to this about £8000 per year in subsistence costs, we are now talking of an annual financial investment of £17,000 per student per year. For many families, this will be daunting. Income for the average UK household is significantly less than £40,000 per year.

But for students who might be daunted, there is good news. A new Bursary scheme set up by the University and its Colleges, combined with government loans and grants, will meet the full costs of a University education. We at Brasenose are delighted to be playing our full part in this scheme. It ensures that students from households where the total gross income is $\pounds 16,000$ or less (currently 7% of BNC students) do not have to rely on their parents for any contribution. Taken together with a full government loan and grant, the Bursary provides all the money such a student might need. The government loans have very favourable conditions for repayment; and it is hoped that, with sufficiently good communication in place, no student will be put off a University education by the size of the debt they will incur.

What about the other 93%? Well, the level of support described above is means-tested and diminishes gradually in proportion to higher household income. Those students who come from households with income over £42,600 are offered a substantial loan to cover their costs, with an annual supplementary contribution of £2500 expected from their parents. At Brasenose this level of support is available for a further
13% of our students. What about the other 80%? We recognise that some families with household incomes exceeding the barrier of \pounds 42,600 per annum (in current jargon, 'the squeezed middle') may nevertheless struggle and we would ideally like to be able to extend support to some of these. Such an extension to the Bursary scheme on any significant scale will have to be the second stage of this endeavour and will require further substantial fundraising. For the present, we focus on sustaining the income needed for the current level of support, but we have ambitions to increase this on a realistic and reasonable time frame.

Our part in this scheme will cost £180,000 per year. This figure has to be found from resources on which there are already many calls. It may interest you to know that the income from our endowment, of £90 million, though apparently sizeable, covers only 35% of a £9 million annual turnover. Allocating £180,000 per annum to this scheme inevitably means other priorities have to wait. However, we are determined to continue offering places to the very best students based solely on academic achievement and potential; and we are proud to be helping many of those students meet the costs of their education.

COLLEGE FINANCE: A REPORT FROM THE BURSAR

Brasenose is in good shape, and we believe we are well positioned for the inevitable challenges that lie ahead. The College made a slight surplus in the year to 31^{st} July 2012. Income was $\pounds 9.0m$, slightly higher than budget, and higher than our costs which were $\pounds 8.8m$. One quarter of our income is from fees and other academic income, and one third from domestic services (rent and catering, mainly from students but bolstered by conference income in the vacations). In addition to this income, the College received $\pounds 1.7m$ of donations to the endowment, which will enhance the College's resources for admitting and teaching excellent students, irrespective of their means, and carrying out world-class research in perpetuity.

We continue to manage our costs as tightly as possible, and earn new income where we can. The College can only provide quality teaching and research and student accommodation at reasonable prices because of the support from our endowment, which provides just over one third of our income each year.

Brasenose has an endowment of \pounds 90 million, managed by a committee of Fellows and alumni with significant fund management experience. The majority of the investments are in 'real' assets such as property and equities which should be protected in the long term against devaluation by inflation. The College operates a total return policy under which we draw 3.75% of the rolling five year average value of the endowment. In 2011-12 this resulted in a transfer to operating income of \pounds 3.2m.



	Expenditure	
Expenditure	Academic	<i>£</i> 2.2m
	Student Support	£0.5m
	Domestic	£3.8m
	Loan interest	£0.4m
	Development	£0.3m
	Overheads	£1.6m
		TOTAL £8.8m
	Endowment	
Endowment	Equities - UK	<i>£</i> 15.7m
	Equities - Overseas	£30.5m
	Private Equity	£3.3m
	Land	£13.3m
	Property (direct & funds	s) £13.8m
	Hedge Funds	£9.2m
	Cash/Other	£4.4m
	TOTAL	£90.2m at 31 July 2012

The College's physical assets are also in good order. The major refurbishment of kitchens, hall and dining areas took two years, but finished on time and within budget. The lawns in both Old and New Quads were restored before the start of Trinity Term. The new facilities are all proving excellent.

The College is now planning its next project. We want to restore our libraries, and the first step is to create a Reading Room in the space which used to be the Hulme Common Room (the HCR is very happy with their new home in Old Quad). We plan to make the most of the original architecture and the stunning setting, with dual aspects on to Deer Park and Radcliffe Square. The new Reading Room will link to the main Library above and provide more much-needed space for our students to study.

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Reports



JCR Report

Aditi Arora (2010), President

The opportunity to reflect on undergraduate life in Brasenose is always so rewarding. Yet again it has been a year of spectacular achievements and contributions of all varieties. The task of summarizing this is not only daunting but also nearly impossible, as Brasenose is home to so many students busily harnessing their talents in one way or another. During my time as President, I have received emails from countless members of the JCR eager to advertise a whole stream of different events and opportunities. From BNC's keenly anticipated girls' football team to croquet cuppers, as well as quizzes, debates, plays, concerts and even a baking society – it becomes increasingly hard not to marvel at the energy of our community. Sometimes you just need something to remind you of how lucky we are and how quickly time flies...

Remember all that scaffolding? One of the most anticipated events in everyone's calendar was the end of the notorious twenty months long Project Q. We were all more than ready to welcome back our quads with open arms. Those living close by were particularly happy to not have to endure the noise of the building works as their daily alarm for much longer. An email on April the 1st from the Bursar stating 'some serious problems with the new kitchens have come to light' managed to ignite some worry amongst those junior members who were too panicked to check the date on their computers. A follow-up email a day later reassured all that 'in the fresh light of the new day (and date)...yesterday's problems have all mysteriously dissolved, and Project Q remains on time and under budget'. A celebratory breakfast was held in hall in mid-March to inaugurate the new kitchens and the restoration of Brasenose back to its proper beauty. A term filled with croquet and lazy lunches on New Quad ensued.

The end of Project Q and the arrival of prime green space lent itself well to various College events. Arts Week was a tremendous success and one of the most successful to date. A special mention goes to Chris Webb and his wonderful team of Arts Week enthusiasts who not only put on a whole host of shows, plays and concerts but also launched a very effective university-wide advertising campaign involving a finely trimmed moustache and a lot of neon paper. Moreover, the annual JCR garden party, organized by Nathalie Larsen, was a great way to end the year. With Pimms flowing, mountains of sandwiches and rain planned at just the right time (allowing everyone to filter into the JCR to watch the Champions' League final) – it was nothing less than the quintessential English afternoon.

The most recent event on the JCR calendar was Fresher's Week, which welcomed 105 new Brasenostrils to the team. Amy Lewin and Lawrence Middleton have to be specially commended for their efforts in making sure everyone felt welcome and busy throughout the week-long festivities. The next big social event is the Brasenose Ball, returned back to its original location in College. Although husts for Ball President were rife with 'ball' related puns, the plans are of a much more serious note and well underway to secure a night to remember.

As much as Brasenose is social, it also boasts a community of talented sportsmen and women. The BNCBC had a great year – a stellar performance in Torpids was followed by the Men's third boat winning blades during Summer Eights. The football team had a very successful year finishing one point away from promotion. Rugby, badminton, and netball all equally continued with enthusiasm throughout the year and with a string of wins to show for their determination. The hockey team managed to get teams out and is still going strong. Less conventional sports were also a success, for example this year the ultimate frisbee team, once again, proved they were the best in the University. As one can imagine, the annual Sports Dinner, organised by Christine Turner was packed once again and hosted great speakers including an Olympic gold medallist.

The Brasenose Arts scene was brimful of events and talent this year. Aside from Arts week, BNC saw the start of some very successful "Open Mic" nights showcasing our finest artists. The Drama "Cuppers" team got a five star review alongside awards that commended their outstanding performance. The Cabaret was another highlight, which included the introduction of the 'Jaw Harp' to many audience members. Currently, there are those joining Chloe Cornish's army to help put an arty-twist on BNC's access efforts by creating a video compilation of what it is like to be a student at Brasenose. Moreover, the Pater Society, which has been described as a 'soiree dedicated to the Arts (and wine)' is still proving to be a wonderful addition to Brasenose's evenings including poetry, drawings, music, drama, readings... just to name a few. Whilst BNC is renowned for its extra-curricular opportunities, a mention must be made here of last year's finalists and their amazing achievement. Thanks to their determination and perseverance, Brasenose has skyrocketed to second place on the Norrington table. A huge congratulations to all of them for their incredible results.

Looking to the future, post Brasenose, post finals – there have been closer relations between the JCR and the Alumni Development office in attempts to improve the career and mentoring scheme within the College. Pablo Medina, our Careers Rep has held a variety of events that have been extremely successful in luring alumni from various fields to come speak to current students. A CV workshop as well as general careers guidance should hopefully continue to help bridge the gap between life as a Brasenostril and the 'real world'.

As made clear by overzealous use of the word 'community' and its synonyms throughout this report, Brasenose is far from being about any one individual, likewise I would not have managed without the support of my wonderful committee – Nathalie, Clara, Chloe, Ben, Christine, Chris, Amy, Lawrence Ronan, Callum, Katie, Pablo, Stephen and Sam. Thank you all for an amazing year and for being so patient with my terrible email skills (sending fifty instead of one) and my awful humour.

To all those in your final year enjoy your last couple of terms here and make the most of them. Good luck for all the coming... don't worry I won't say it.

HCR Report

Olga Breininger-Umetayeva HCR President 2012/13

The 2011/12 academic year brought a lot of changes (and hopefully improvements!) in the life of the Hulme Common Room. The year started with a brilliant Freshers' Week, thanks to the members of our outgoing HCR Committee: Elena, Nick, Stephanie, Pan, Eelke, Janice, Sarah-Jane, Lucy, Nikki and Kasey. Ghost Tour, 'Frat' bop, Pub Quiz, Welfare Tea are just a few of the events organized for the 2011 graduate freshers. Michaelmas and Hilary Terms then saw a number of other events in the HCR: "Blurbs", which were very well attended, the exchange dinners with six different colleges, visits to theatres, yoga and pilates classes, guest nights (with a "James Bond" themed night being especially outstanding!) and much more. Serena and Yonatan, the two social secretaries who replaced Eelke and Janice on the committee, together with Pan, put a lot of effort into organizing events: movie nights, "pub golf", bar exchanges with other colleges, and different themed bops (the "Rubik's Cube" bop was unforgettable). Aside from these entertainments, the HCR was active in changing policies regarding environmental and social responsibility. The Common Room voted to support a charity project each term, and put the Domestic Representative in charge of all 'green' issues in the HCR.

There were even more changes in Trinity Term. After long discussions, motions and counter-motions in HCR meetings, and then "Extraordinary General Meetings", the HCR came up with a new, fully revised Constitution. There were many substantial changes to committee responsibilities: an LGBTQ representative was introduced; policies were changed for putting forward motions for discussion; online voting was introduced; the role and purpose of HCR meetings as a whole was revised. It was also decided that the HCR should have more career-oriented events, so Trinity saw the first, with a specialist from Oxford Careers Centre. In Michaelmas, for the first time, we will be having a Blurbs talk given by BNC alumna Cat Totty, who will be talking about her experience of working in Antarctica.

One major innovation was the introduction of the "HCR Daily", a daily newspaper delivered by email. This idea was a response to the many

graduates who admitted to finding the endless flow of emails all Oxford students receive every day hard to follow. Now, all college information and all events notices are sent out by the committee in a single news bulletin: it has been a real success. In addition to that, the HCR weekly newspaper, "The Member' has also been revamped and is now being issued in a new format and a new fantastic design. This is all part of the new communications strategy proposed by the 2012/13 Committee.

There were also new ways for graduate students to support each other. The new 'Chocolate Hugs' scheme offers succour to hardworking grads in the dark hours of thesis-writing and academic-overload, whilst the new coffee machine and the HCR Baking fund should add to the homeliness of our common room. In general, welfare and arts initiatives have received more money from the HCR budget. All our pilates and yoga classes are subsidized, and fortnightly salsa classes have been introduced.

The climax of all these plans and innovations was the Trinity Term 2012 Garden Party. Flowers and balloons in the quad, live music (classical and jazz piano, guitar and saxophone), a photographer, croquet on the lawns, tasty food and a huge BNC HCR cake all made for a great atmosphere. In the middle of the party we held our first-ever 'HCR Achievement Awards' – a sort of Oscars ceremony rewarding contributions to the life of the HCR over the past year. There were nominations for 'Best College Parent' (Galen Sher, Lucie Moore and Nikki Shure), 'The friendliest undergraduate in the HCR' (Monika Kreitmair), 'The Australian of the Year' (Nicholas Kirby) 'Mr Fast Food' (Philip Alexander), 'HCR Attendance Award' (Daniel Swann and Yonatan Moskowitz), 'Best Fashion Sense' (Luke Pagarani), 'Best Drunken Stories' (Mark Sheehan) – and, last but not least, 'HCR Cheese Representative' which went deservedly to Rachel Poor.

After the party, HCR Leavers received their specially designed t-shirts with a list of all those leaving college this year – a symbolic gesture to remind them that even though they leave Oxford they will never cease to be part of Brasenose.

This was a good point to finish one year – and to start another, which, I hope, will be as interesting and eventful as this one. I would like to express enormous gratitude to the HCR 2012/13 Committee for putting so much effort into their HCR duties: David, Hristiana, Tamara, Serena, Rachel, Yonatan, Sinje, Sozos, Chris, Els and Martha – you are

a great team! I would also like to thank all the members of college and college staff – too many to list here – who have supported the HCR and our initiatives and joined us at many of our events. Finally, of course, my thanks go to the members of the HCR who supported the committee this year, and made it so eventful and so memorable.

LIBRARY AND ARCHIVES REPORT 2012

Liz Kay, College Librarian

Last year I ended my report on an optimist note: that the awaited library expansion project would get underway in 2012. I was not disappointed.

The start of the year saw members of College, led by the Bursar, helping to create an Architect's Brief for the redevelopment of Old Cloisters. The process of gathering information served to reinforce what many of us had believed for some time: developing the Old Cloisters as a Reading Room is not merely a desirable luxury, it is essential if we are to provide students with the very best facilities for their work. We felt that it really was important to involve students; so two, a graduate (Mathilde Coulliard) and an undergraduate (James Norman) joined the Bursar, Fellow Librarian, Librarian, former Fellow Librarian Dr Ed Bispham and Dr Owen Lewis on the Old Cloisters Steering Group. Interviews for an architect took place in April. Before the interviews, there was some concern that it would be hard to choose between the excellent architects invited for interview. However, one applicant stood out. The decision to appoint Lee/Fitzgerald was unanimous. Everyone is very excited about working with Tim Lee. Not only is he a first class architect who has recently finished a large project at Wadham; he was also a graduate at BNC and has a real feel for the College, is sensitive to our needs and has a clear understanding of what we want to achieve.

With Project Q complete, in April we were able to use the Old Cloisters as a temporary reading room, furnishing it with a selection of tables, chairs and sofas not currently in use elsewhere. This provided many extra study spaces during Trinity and eased the pressure on seats in the main library. It was also an important exercise in trialling different workspace configurations and the impact, if any, of allowing students access to the small kitchen area to make themselves drinks at any time of day or night. This space will continue to be used as a reading room during term-time. Monitoring its usage will help us with decisions to be made about the redevelopment.

The Old Cloisters was not the only area in College to be turned into a reading room during Trinity 2012. Following a request from graduates for yet more study space, the Stocker Room (no longer required for Fellows' lunches following Project Q) became a designated library space for a term. We are proud that with the addition of this room we provided more study spaces for students preparing for finals in 2012 than ever before.

There have also been improvements in working conditions for the students in the Hulme Library. Brighter lights were installed over the summer and the sun now shines through the glass in the ceiling, giving a much lighter and brighter feel to the whole area.

Towards the end of the summer there was a flurry of activity, weeding out the old, and bringing in the new. Weeding, a necessary evil in libraries, is relatively clear-cut in the sciences, but particularly difficult in the humanities. Enough books were removed from the shelves to make way for some exciting new acquisitions. But more weeding needs to be done, and more books purchased, to refresh collections in several subject areas. Within the tight parameters of our budget, we hope that judicious purchases will ensure healthier collections by this time next year.

In Trinity 2012, a new library induction movie was made by the students, for the students. Hastily shot by Tommy Peto and friends in a Pythonesque style, it nevertheless successfully conveyed all the library rules and regulations in a memorable way. It certainly raised a smile from induction-weary freshers! We plan to continue with this combination of formal and less formal sections in future library induction sessions and look forward to a group of 1st or 2nd years coming forward to make a movie for the 2013 cohort.

Although there has not been a considerable amount of activity on the Library and Archives blog owing to more pressing student-centred matters, we still managed to keep it going and earlier this year created our first Podcast. With Shrove Tuesday in our sights, we were lucky enough to persuade 4th year Tim Ramsey to record an old Ale Verse and it was ready for release just before that traditional February date when the Ale Verses are sung in Hall. In May, we released our second Podcast, this time thanks to alumnus Stephen Phelps. Stephen called in to the library to present a copy of his book "The Tizard Mission" and afterwards very kindly agreed to make a recording for us; you can hear him talking about his book on this BNC podcast introduced by Archives Assistant Georgina Edwards: http://podcasts.ox.ac.uk/ tizard-mission-audio.

The focal activity for the Archives during 2012 has been the cleaning project and this will continue throughout 2013. With the project well

underway, planning the refurbishment of the archive store will soon commence. It will be some time before BNC can boast clean, mouldfree archive material held in an archives store to be proud of, but with careful planning over the next year or so this is what will be achieved. The generosity of Sir David Akers-Jones in funding the cleaning project has significantly improved the fate of the BNC archives and this is hugely appreciated by the College. The creation of an appropriate archives store, together with a programme of conservation repair, should preserve the archives for generations to come.

The special activity for the Library in 2012 may have been kickstarting the Old Cloisters Project, but current students are our first priority all year round. Once again we delighted in the comments overheard as student helpers showed prospective students around on the three successful open days held in June and September. It is always entertaining to hear what people have to say about the library, and although there are usually a few unfavourable statements, mostly what we hear are students waxing lyrical about the library: the setting, the ambience and the sheer pleasure of working in it. Throughout 2013 we will strive to make the BNC library as good as it can be and work on developing plans for the Old Cloisters project to create a space which, although different in style, will emulate the joy that people feel about the Main Library.

CHAPEL REPORT 2011-2012

Occasionally, these reports have taken on a melancholic tone as I cry: "Ichabod, Ichabod – The Glory Has Departed". But it must be said that there was nothing melancholic about Chapel Life in the academic year 2011-2012. In what I call the "spiritual" Chapel - that is, the people who worship and sing there, as opposed to the building - the year was a fine vintage, a sparkling case of New Wine. Morning and Evening Prayer, Compline and the College Eucharist gained numbers never before seen; the Choir grew in size, confidence and breadth of artistic expression under the baton of new Director of Music, Jonny Newell; and the Chaplain became more liturgically aware under the careful tutelage of his decidedly Anglo-Catholic Bible Clerk, Scott Coleman. With Project Q completed, and lion and lamb alike having a good doze in the SCR, this seemed part of a general renaissance of college spirit: it was exciting to watch. Newell and Coleman, already mentioned, can't be thanked enough. But I was also enormously grateful for the work of William Round (Junior Organ Scholar), Andrew Sillett (Chapel Treasurer) and Joe Parker (Choir Librarian); and many thanks to James Wills, David Griffiths-Jones, James Blythe and Jonathan Goddard, for praying with me throughout the year. The group saying Morning and Evening Prayer regularly was an interesting mixture of Roman Catholics and Anglican; and yet the mix was successful, each group learning from the other. Illumination through interaction is surely the purpose of a Brasenose education, and in the Chapel at least that purpose is realized.

Preachers throughout the year included such luminaries as the new Bishop of Lincoln, our Visitor, and the Vicar of the University Church, Brian Mountford, author of a new and controversial book entitled "Christian Atheist". But we also heard fine sermons from Laura Burgess, the Vicar of St. Botolph's, Aldgate; Julian Williams, Rector of Nursling and Rownhams, (whose daughter Steph is the Bible-Clerk elect); Charles Burch, the Vicar of Bovingdon; and Ysmena Pentelow, Vicar of St. Paul's Langleybury. I long ago learnt that better sermons came from hard-working priests in ordinary posts than famous platitudinizers likely to appear on "Thought for the Day". I also tried to invite priests working in some of our college livings, so we heard from Mark Clavier of Steeple Aston, Quintin Peppiatt of East Ham, and Karen Beck of Didcot. The ancient ties between the College and the advowsons in its gift are renewed by these invitations – and of course, by the return match, where I myself go to visit those congregations the College supports. The Livings may not fall within the purview of many Fellows, but they continue to be an important part of the College's inheritance and identity.

On one topic only will I continue the melancholic tradition of Chapel Reports: the fabric. The Chapel is – can I say this one more time? – the most valuable of BNC's many treasures. This year, the only thing keeping the poor state of our beautiful ceiling from wider public attention was the decrepit lighting system. Were I the incumbent of a Parish Church this sadly neglected, I would have launched an appeal five years ago, and raised money for its restoration: and by now, that restoration would be complete. I fully understand that I'm part of an organization where many causes wait to be supported, and I've just had to take my place in the queue. But like all Englishmen in a long queue, I reserve the right to grumble.

Weddings:

Joe Caesar and Louise McDougall – July 7th Lydia Matthews and Aneurin Ellis-Evans – August 11th Nick Warrington and Jodie Howard – August 18th Sarah Holdway and Ben Fricke – August 25th Kerry Walker and Christoph Reisinger – September 30th

MUSIC REPORT

Jonathan Newell, Director of College Music

I came to Brasenose in Michaelmas 2011 to be the college's first Director of College Music. This post was created following the work done by Nicholas Prozzillo as Graduate Director of Music. I have been privileged to build on this work, and I would like to thank Nick for the healthy musical scene I inherited.

Occasionally at Brasenose, we are privileged to have individual music students of outstanding quality. This year we were very fortunate to be the college of the winner of Oxford University Philharmonia's annual concerto competition: flute player, and 3rd year music student, Claire Wickes. The orchestra performs one solo concerto per year in Hilary

term, the auditions for which are held in Michaelmas term. Claire performed Nielsen's flute concerto brilliantly with the Philharmonia at their concert in the Sheldonian Theatre in Hilary Term.

College itself also hosted many concerts. The Brasenose Diary was packed this year for students and staff alike. Nevertheless, we managed to squeeze in no less than twenty-five separate musical events, including two new 'Music at Brasenose' concerts. We also had two visits from the Arcadian Singers, directed by our very own Senior Organ Scholar, John Forster, the a cappella groups the 'Oxford Belles', and 'Out of the Blue', and the Oxford University Ceilidh Band – an interesting departure which involved some (reluctant?) audience participation!

The Platnauer Concerts this year were as varied in style and content as you might wish to experience. We began in Michaelmas with 'O Duo' (Oliver Cox and Owen Gunnell, percussion) and Morgan Szymanski (classical guitar), their programme included some showstopping arrangements of music by Latin American composers. In Hilary we had a visit from Mezzo-soprano Nicola Harrison, who teamed up with Gerald Garcia (guitar) and Guy Newbury (piano), and with narrator Paul Ansdell, to explore the dark, intense and passionate world of Spanish vocal guitar and piano music. Trinity's concert was given by the Heath Quartet, with James Baillieu (piano) and some virtuosic and expressive playing.

In Hilary, the Chapel hosted a BNC production of Alan Bennett's series of monologues 'Talking Heads' with live piano music as a form of accompaniment and interlude, while in Trinity there was a 'Shakespeare Concert', which featured pieces based on Romeo and Juliet, as part of the University Drama Society's Shakespeare festival. Trinity also saw the annual BNC Arts Week, which was a great success and Chris Webb (2nd Year English), the year's director, organised several musical events, including 'Jazz on the Quad', two lunchtime concerts, and an 'open mike' night. As part of this week, a choral workshop was held in Chapel open to singers in Oxford. The animateur was Daniel Hyde, Informator Choristarum at Magdalen College, and the repertoire was (appropriately) two Handel coronation anthems: The King shall rejoice and Zadok the Priest. Dan was an inspiration, and we hope to run another similar workshop in 2012-13.

The Chapel organ was in full use throughout the year and there were recitals from our organ scholars John Forster and William Round, the Director of Music himself, and a guest recital by Ben Giddens, the Sub Organist of Magdalen College. Other solo concerts, given by Claire Wickes (flute), Sam Moffitt (Trumpet) and Alice Evans (flute), displayed the talents of some of our academic musicians.

The choir performed a large repertoire of music, ably supported and led by our two talented organ scholars, John Forster and William Round, and the membership of the choir has remained high (reputedly we are the largest chapel choir in Oxford!).

This year, we have sung in both Tewkesbury Abbey and in New College. The Tewkesbury Abbey trip was particularly special, as we all ate together afterwards in the congenial and historic surroundings of the Bell Hotel directly opposite the Abbey.

Toward the very end of Trinity term we were asked to take part in the recording of a commercial CD by Tamara Parsons Baker, who works in the College Office and is the very musically talented lead of her band called 'Tamara and the Martyrs'. It was a real privilege for a small number of us to perform the backing vocals for one of the tracks on Tamara's CD. It was a great experience for all of us to be involved in this process, as it involved a degree of crossover of musical genres and included a strong element of understanding the recording process (learning among other things that we all had to take our shoes off!). If you want to see and hear the 'promo video' made with us during the day, please go to <u>http://vimeo.com/44856882</u>.

In August, Brasenose was used to film some of the last series of TV drama *Lewis*, and I was asked to put together a choir of sixteen to sing in two chapel scenes, and a full crew was eventually recruited for the programme shoot. We were conducted by the 'Chaplain', played by Alison Steadman (an uncanny doppelganger for our own Chaplain). Alison had to be coached in choir conducting for a couple of hours previous to the recording day, and we all then assembled at 7am for the shoot, eventually being called to our scenes in the College Chapel at 3.10pm! There are two scenes that involve us – watch out for them in the forthcoming new series.

Music at Brasenose clearly continues to flourish!

2012 TANNER LECTURES: 'THE PUBLIC RESPONSIBILITIES OF THE ECONOMIST' BY DIANE COYLE, OBE

A commentary by Sebastian Walker (2009, Economics)

The 2012 Tanner Lectures were delivered by Diane Coyle, OBE in the Saïd Business School's Nelson Mandela Lecture Theatre on the 18th and 19th of May. Diane read Philosophy, Politics, and Economics at Brasenose (1978), before obtaining a Doctorate in Economics at Harvard University. Diane, formerly an economic advisor to HM Treasury, runs the economics consultancy Enlightenment Economics and is Vice Chair of the BBC Trust. She was appointed an OBE in 2009 for services to Economics. She is currently Visiting Professor in the Institute for Political and Economic Governance at the University of Manchester.

Diane's lectures, entitled 'The Public Responsibilities of the Economist', discussed a range of questions about the role of economists, who have faced a number of criticisms in the wake of the recent financial crisis and subsequent 'Great Recession'. In her Friday lecture, Diane evaluated the claim that economists have created a monster in the manner of Dr Frankenstein, and that economics has shaped the world in its own dysfunctional image. However, she argued, this charge is most true of a particular approach to economics, and this approach has been retreating for some time and has been increasingly discredited by developments in the last five years.

In her Saturday lecture, Diane considered the direct influence of economists on policy-making through the commentary provided by academic and think-tank economists, and through the direct role played by economists in government. This influence, Diane contended, entails responsibilities. First and foremost, economists should be more explicit about the uncertainty of their conclusions and their predictions; however, they should be brave about their findings when based on solid evidence. Secondly, economists should not shy away from engaging in the discussion of controversial subjects, especially if there are myths to be dispelled or if evidence is abused to support certain views. Thirdly, economists should fully disclose any interests that may affect their arguments, and notably funding sources. Last but not least, economists should communicate better with laypersons and the general public, since public understanding and support is likely to aid the implementation of sound economic policies.

A distinguished panel discussion followed on the Saturday afternoon, chaired by Peter Sinclair, Professor of Economics at the University of Birmingham, former Fellow and Tutor at Brasenose College (where he taught Diane), and former Director of the Bank of England's Centre for Central Banking Studies. The panel was comprised of Kate Barker, CBE, best known for her former roles as external member of the Bank of England's Monetary Policy Committee and author of the government-commissioned Review of UK Housing Supply; Nicholas Crafts, Professor of Economic History at the University of Warwick; Peter Oppenheimer, Emeritus Student of Christ Church College, Oxford, and a former Chief Economist at Royal Dutch Shell; and Dave Ramsden, CBE, Chief Economic Adviser to HM Treasury and Head of the Government Economic Service. The panellists took turns to present some opening remarks, to which Diane responded, before the discussion was opened up to members of the audience who were able to address questions to Diane and the panel.

The Lectures were celebrated with a dinner in Hall on the Friday, attended by Diane and the panellists as well as a number of distinguished guests. The 2012 Tanner Lectures were the final series to be hosted by Brasenose: from 2013, that privilege will pass on to Linacre College. Thanks must go to the Tanner Foundation for their generous support of these lectures in the past.

ARTS WEEK

Christopher Webb (English, 2010) JCR Arts Rep and Arts Festival Director

This year, the Brasenose Arts Week celebrated its fifteenth incarnation. The seeds of the event having been sown eighteen years ago with the original Brasenose Drama Festival, this year it attained a maturity of sorts. Only weeks after the completion of Project Q, and with the turf on New Quad freshly laid, the festival returned to the main college site having been based in the Frewin Annexe the previous year.

The reincarnation saw a schedule crammed full of activity. Three highly successful plays were produced: Ibsen's tense domestic drama

A Doll's House and Noël Coward's supernatural farce Blithe Spirit on New Quad, and a universally acclaimed production of Edward Albee's Who's Afraid of Virginia Woolf? in the claustrophobic confines of the Platnauer Room. The writing of current students was also showcased through a sketch show devised and performed by second years Tommy Peto and Tristan Puri.

The festival sprawled across the whole college: a percussion workshop ran in Frewin Undercroft; zumba and bhangra workshops occurred in the college's hall; and an art exhibition, *Out with the Old and In with the New*, curated by second year Daniel Udy, and featuring new work by the college's three Ruskin students, utilised both the college bar and the newly opened rotunda in the Senior Common Room.

We also had the privilege of alumni returning to take part in proceedings. Paul Burgess, Roma Backhouse and Gareth Prior, alumni involved in setting up the earliest Arts Festivals, hosted a cream tea careers event where they discussed Life in the Arts. Passionate whilst pragmatic and honest, these three speakers emphasised the dedication one needed to be successful in a highly competitive industry, and offered salient advice to those undergraduates looking to follow in their footsteps. Robert Lloyd Parry also returned to the college to give an electrifying rendition of an M. R. James ghost story in the atmospheric gloom of the Ante Chapel.

In sum, the Week was a huge success, making an impact not only on college life, but throughout the university, attracting students from all colleges. Thanks must go where they are due: to my fantastic committee of fellow students, and to all the college's staff, without whose assistance and endeavour, the Festival simply could not have happened. Building on the successes of this year, and learning from all the hazards and obstacles my team and I had to overcome, I am certain that my successor will be able to make the Arts Week of 2013 even bigger and better than ever before.

THE KING'S HALL TRUST FOR THE ARTS

Paul Burgess (English, 1993)

With all the current trustees now based in London, one of our recent concerns has been losing our sense of connection with the College. This year, we have therefore done much to reaffirm our links. We have always sought to support the activities of college members, and this year we supported our first BNC-based film – *Where the Hell is Kevin?* – as well as a number of other projects with Brasenose involvement. One of our Trustees, Alex Clifton, a theatre director who also teaches at RADA, spoke at the Arts Society Dinner. He has also given one-to-one careers advice to a number of up-and-coming directors and actors from various universities and colleges, including BNC. Paul Burgess, a theatre designer, has also given advice to a range of people and was one of three alumni giving advice on careers in the arts as part of an Arts Week event.

The Trust was partly founded on the back of the success of the Arts Week's successor, the Summer Arts Festival. The initial group comprised many of the same people who had organized the first festival in 1994. The Trust followed two years later. It was therefore very pleasing to be able to return to where it all began, see how the Festival has evolved and how much a part of college life it is, and support some of the new creative talent that is emerging. The Trust has also been discussing better integration of its activities with the alumni network and the college's student arts scene.

Advice giving by Trustees outside of the Oxford system also remains a key part of our work. Rikesh Shah's work for the London Symphony Orchestra has allowed us to expand into help with careers in classical music.

The majority of applications to the Trust, and therefore the largest proportion of support given, continues to be for theatrical productions. One highlight from a healthily varied year was a particularly unusual piece of devised theatre, *Voices of Baghdad*, created by a mix of UK and Iraqi practitioners and shown at The Pegasus Theatre. Also away from our normal work, we supported the catalogue for a fascinating exhibition by Ruskin students at the Ashmolean Museum: *Art as a Mode of Enquiry*.

The Trust's aim is to support education in the arts, which often means student artistic activity that will benefit the participants' development as practitioners. However, we are open to applications from any projects that meet this basic criterion and to which a small grant would make a significant difference. The Trustees remain as last year: Paul Burgess (BNC, Chair), Alex Clifton (Wadham), Nick Herbert (BNC), Liz Owen (BNC, Secretary), Will Reynolds (Oriel) and Rikesh Shah (BNC, Treasurer). The Trust is funded entirely by BNC alumni and occasional returns from underwritten shows. We always welcome all forms of help and support, from donations to new Trustees, so please do not hesitate to get in touch with us on info@khta.org.uk. Further information is also available on the Trust's website: www.khta.org.uk.

THE ASHMOLE SOCIETY 2011/12

Rachel Redman (History, 2010) President of Ashmole Society 2011-12

2011-12 marked the second year of Brasenose's History Society, and was one in which the Society went from strength to strength, holding a variety of social and speaker events. Michaelmas commenced with what we hope will become a long-standing tradition within the BNC history community: Fresher's Drinks. Providing an environment for new students to interact with other students and tutors in an informal setting, over significant amounts of wine proved a rewarding experience that enabled the freshers to settle quickly into Oxford life. Unfortunately, having the drinks at 5pm proved too much for most, leading to a dearth of Brasenose historians in Bridge that night.

Throughout the year, we also welcomed a variety of speakers who attracted a wide audience from across the university. In Michaelmas, the TV historian and newspaper columnist Dominic Sandbrook was interviewed by Thomas Kidney on his career as a popular, rather than academic, historian. An illuminating interview, it also covered many other topics, including Sandbrook's recent work on the Sixties and Seventies. Later on in the term, we were joined by Professor Jane Humphries, the prominent economic historian, who presented her as yet unpublished research on households during Britain's industrial revolution. This was our most popular event of the year, attracting significant numbers of economists as well as historians. The talk was fascinating, especially due to the cutting-edge nature of Professor Humphries's research into economic and social history.

This academic year, two new history tutors arrived at Brasenose, and we decided to take advantage of this by welcoming new arrivals to talk to the society, as a way of welcoming them into the BNC community. In Hilary, Dr George Southcombe enlightened us with a very interesting talk entitled 'The Philistine's Haemorrhoids: Scatology and the Restoration Church'. As with all our events, the talk was followed by a question and answer session, which is a great opportunity to add new perspectives to the topic being discussed. The year culminated in Trinity with a talk by Dr Robert Saunders entitled 'When Tories go to War: the Ulster Crisis, 1912-14'. It uncovered part of history which is often overlooked, due to WW1 and other historical events, which tend to overshadow the period. The event was followed by formal dinner in hall and drinks in the bar, which gave attendees of the talk, both students and tutors, an opportunity to socialise with Dr Saunders.

I would like to extend my thanks to the rest of the committee; Stacey Boorman, Oliver Bubb-Humfryes, and Francine Robb, as well as Rowena Archer, Abigail Green and the college staff, without whom it would not have been possible to organise the above calendar of events. I wish the next committee, led by James Johnson, luck in further establishing the reputation of Ashmole as a welcoming society who put on a wealth of events to cater for a diverse range of historical interests.

ELLESMERE SOCIETY REPORT

Emma Ross (Law, 2009) Secretary of the Ellesmere Society 2011-12

2011-2012 has been another successful year for an increasingly active Ellesmere Society.

The year began in the traditional way with Welcome Drinks and Nibbles for the Freshers in the first week of Michaelmas. Of course, the highlight of the Society's calendar is always the annual Society Dinner: this year was no exception. The hall was filled to capacity, with tickets having sold out weeks before the deadline, and we were especially pleased to welcome alumni from every decade since the 1950s. As always, the dinner was a fantastic opportunity for our alumni to revisit the college and old friends, and for our current students to meet alumni and representatives from our sponsor firms. The Society was particularly grateful to our sponsors for their continuing generosity and to Lord Hoffmann, our guest speaker for the evening. The next annual dinner will be on Saturday 10 November 2012 with former Lord Justice of Appeal, Sir Stephen Sedley, as guest speaker.

The Society organised several careers events throughout the year, including an open day at Berwin Leighton Paisner and a CV and Applications clinic at Brasenose with Baker & McKenzie. These were extremely useful for picking up tips on how to secure those all-important vacation schemes.

We have also had considerable mooting success with Sulman Iqbal, our Master of Moots, and Alexandra Littlewood winning the inaugural Oxford Legal Assistance Moot. Other achievements included Ketan Ahuja and Alexandra reaching the final of the Holdsworth Moot and the Brasenose team reaching the semi-finals in the Cuppers competition. We hope to repeat such success next year.

Our final event of the year was the Society's Summer BBQ in Trinity term, held this year at the Cherwell Boathouse, where current students and tutors came together to say goodbye to the finalists and wish them luck for the future.

I would like to thank our outgoing President, Rhianna Dowdeswell, for the fantastic work she has done over the last two years and wish her all the best for the future. Thanks also to Alexandra Littlewood for her work as Treasurer. Lastly, I wish our incoming committee all the best for the coming year.

ALE VERSES 2012

In an age of austerity, one might think that Ale Verses has no place. Students weak from hunger might struggle to ascend the benches. The ale passed round (in paper cups) might be thinner than before – like Green Tea, but more watery and disgusting to incentivize prudent drinkers. Verses sung might be short dirges containing stern moral messages, vows to climb the Norrington Table or paeans to an early night. Over it all, a gradgrindian Dean might ascetically preside, monitoring sips with an eagle eye, and leading us in song in his own mournful tenor, rather like the whistling of the wind over a foggy, deserted marsh.

In fact, of course, Ale Verses is more relevant than ever in these dark times. Only the jokes are weak; only the taste they're made in is bad; only the sound of the singing is disgusting. The evening itself is a wealth of good humour, rich in food, drink and anthropological interest; a dazzling *agon* of lyrical skill, and a useful emetic for the College's inner turmoil. As one ageing Fellow said, sitting down to High Table, "Ale Verses is the upturned three-pin plug a great institution needs to step on in the dark from time to time if its children are ever to learn properly how to swear". Amen to that.

This year, the contest in poesy began with "Always Look on the Bright Side of Life", that showstopper from Monty Python's spiritual masterpiece "Life of Brian": "When you're staying in the Nose, writing essays about prose, you could think about your life and get upset". The remedy, of course, is Brasenose Ale. Next, we sang about Project Q as though the original command had been "Build a Rotunda!" - to the tune (all together now) "Waltzing Matilda". Then we dealt with the byzantine controversy over the purchase of Sky Sports for the JCR TV; the perpetual essay-crisis (to Johnny Cash's late masterpiece, "Hurt"); and the pitfalls of college romance (to the unbearable strains of Justin Bieber's "Baby"). To Wizzard's "I wish it could be Christmas every day", we sang about the reign of terror of the current Dean - "Well I've been to see Chris Timpson every day / Oh my eyes are stinging from the fines I have to pay"; to Jeff Beck's "Hi! Ho! Silver-Lining!" we sang about various members of college, including, touchingly, "Hi! Ho! Alan Bennett! / Master of the Hall / "More Beer" is your tenet" - a tribute that raised a laugh from our Steward. Old Members may not be aware that a new part of the Bodleian Complex is the "Gladstone Link", and this underground reading room was hymned to the tune of "Lord of the Dance": "You can take in water but you can't take snacks / It's the wonderful world of the open stacks". Special mention must be made of a poem which devotes a whole verse to "the chemistry of Zinc", simply to find a rhyme for "Gladstone Link". The Dean went under the pump again in "Fine you" a parody of Cee-Lo Green's similarly named chart hit; the pleas of Mr Swadling to law-students to stay on to do a BCL were very plausibly dressed-up as the Human League singing "Don't you want me, Baby?"; and Paul Gladwell, the recent JCR President

whose bust now stands in the bar – yes, it's an actual sculpture of his head – was celebrated to the tune of "Jingle Bells". But the winner, and receiver of the Champagne, was Richard O'Brien – a finalist who's far too good a writer to bother with this sort of thing, but who obliged the college with a library-based moan, to the tune of "Eleanor Rigby". Congratulations to him, but pray for us all – next year could be even worse.

"Lad in the Library" - tune: "Eleanor Rigby"

Ah, look at all these bl**dy freshers *Ah*, look at all these bl**dy freshers

Lad in the library Looking confused at a book that he still hasn't read Scratching his head Goes to the toilet Walks up and down making needless excursions and noise Chats with 'the boys'

All these bl**dy freshers Where do they all come from? All the awkward fourth-years Why are they still not gone?

I'm in the library Writing the words to an essay that no one will read I'll never be freed Look at him reading, frowning and wondering What do these oblique symbols mean On the Blues team

All these bl**dy freshers Where do they all come from? All the awkward fourth-years Why are they still not gone? *Ah, look at all these bl**dy freshers Ah, look at all these bl**dy freshers*

Lad in the library, gave up on work And got battered and went to Park End With all his friends Four in the morning, hear them come back From Hassan's and throw up in the quad Too late for the Bod...

All these bl**dy freshers Where do they all come from? All the awkward fourth-years Why are we still not gone?

Clubs



THE RESURGENCE OF THE CHILDE BNCBC MEN'S TEAM REPORT

Oliver Bubb-Humfryes (History Modern & Economics, 2010) Men's Captain, 2011-12

As I sat down to my Summer Eights dinner on the Saturday evening of 5th week, Trinity 2012, I remember feeling smug, happy, and confident in my team and in myself. The men's squad were busy congratulating themselves, after what I was told had been the most successful performance in Summer Eights since 1989. In fact, it had been a good year all round. Though looking back on it, I wish I had had that knowledge to start with. By the end of the season, I was merrily singing "we are the champions" with everyone else, though there had been many times when I had been decidedly less confident.

My year as Captain of the Men's Team had started with the grim realisation that the new batch of freshers were a.) predominantly female and b.) almost entirely below 6ft. "Never mind", I thought, "size isn't everything". I continued to comfort myself with the thought that Christ Church Regatta – the main event in the novice rowing calendar – was mainly a race of who could cross the finish line while catching the fewest crabs, falling off of the fewest seats, and spending as little time in the bank as possible. If our novices could roughly approximate good technique, then we'd be laughing. The big challenge was how to get them to that point in just under 6 weeks. Thanks to some inspired coaching and surprising amounts of dedication from a core group of novices, who began asking for *more* early morning outings, we were in with a chance.

When the week of Christ Church Regatta came, our two crews were ready as they could be. Our B crew was an amalgamation of novices with particularly "interesting" approaches to timing, and a scattering of senior rowers, where novices had dropped out at the last minute. After three seriously closely fought races, they were knocked out by St John's B, who crossed the finish line a canvas up. Our B crew was a testimony to the power of determination rather than flair, and they left the water rightfully delighted with their performance. Our A crew was a slightly different breed of novice. Over the preceding weeks, I had received a number of compliments on their progress from bankriders clearly despairing of making similar gains with their own crews. So when they won their first and second rounds quite comfortably, I was not too surprised. The problem still remained, however, that they were very small.

As they drew up alongside St Peter's A in the third round, the differences were clear. At 10kg lighter, 3 inches shorter and perceptibly weaker than their opponents, Brasenose were the clear underdogs. At the start-line, our coaches learned of the 6.20 2k erg time that one of the StPeters' novices had pulled after 2 weeks training. Needless to say, I was worried. As they came into view, Brasenose were leading by a matter of feet. As I chased them along the bank, I remember thinking that they would be overtaken at any moment. By the end of Boathouse Island, however, they were (incredibly) still in front. As both boats sprinted for the finish, I couldn't quite see who was ahead. The verdict was Brasenose by a canvas. The crew was understandably ecstatic, and went on to the Saturday brimming with confidence. They crossed the line a good two lengths in front of Trinity B, putting them through to the quarter-finals against Worcester A. Worcester were a very similar story to St Peters. They were bigger, badder, and uglier than our own rowers, but I was once again surprised to see Brasenose leading at the start of Boathouse Island. By the end of the island, it was neck-and-neck. This time, however, the verdict was Worcester by a canvas. Our crew was greeted at the landing stage with champagne and praise. Both A and B crews had done themselves proud. They had shown that bigger doesn't always mean better, and that, when technique fails you, bloody-minded determination can be enough to get you across the line first.

After a restful Christmas, Torpids season got under way. Our senior squad was feeling confident after coming 2nd in Autumn Fours and outdoing some of the other Oxford colleges at Wallingford Head. The 1st VIII was largely drawn from last year's 2nd VIII, so had some good experience under their belts. The 2nd VIII were a mix of continuing novices and seniors, and were determined to repeat their Christ Church success. We were, in fact, in the happy position of having more than 16 rowers competing for the top two boats, so I was able to marshal together a "casual" 3rd VIII at the last minute: cobbled together from current rowers, ex rowers, novice rowers, and the odd "associate" where numbers were sparse. On the first day of Torpids, the 1st and 2nd crews could be happy with the hard work and preparation that they had gone

through to get them there. The 3rd crew, on the other hand, settled for 10 minutes of rowing up to the start before their first race as the sum of their preparation. It is somewhat ironic, then, that they stormed through the competition over the following four days to win the first men's blades of the century for Brasenose.

M2's Torpids campaign was almost as spectacular. Although faster than most of the crews around them, M2 had a hard time staying ahead of the massively under-ranked Green Templeton, who caught them on the second day. Nevertheless, they bumped on the Wednesday, Thursday, and Saturday; and were cheated of blades when they were klaxoned on the Friday. Our M1 clearly had a hard job living up to the record set by the rest of the squad. Given that our stroke fell ill on the eve of the racing, we were a weakened crew, but knew that we had plenty of power. Our racing on the first day was rushed and frantic. We got our bump regardless. The Thursday was calmer, with an easier bump. On Friday, however, the pressure of blades led us to be bumped by a more relaxed Lincoln. Although slightly frazzled, our rowing improved dramatically on the Saturday, when we redeemed ourselves by smashing into Exeter in the gut. With an average improvement of three places per crew, Brasenose had put in the best performance of any men's squad on the river.

Meanwhile, our blues rowers were doing great things. Thomas Gunter and cox Victoria Stulgis lost a close race to the Cambridge lightweights, and Thomas Watson stroked Isis to a record-breaking time for the Isis-Goldie boat race. We were thankful to have them rejoin the squad for Trinity term. Their impact was huge. By the time Summer Eights came around, our M1 was perhaps the most technically refined crew outside of division 1, and our M2 continued to dominate the lower divisions. Despite a long period of not being permitted to row on the Isis, our crews topped up their training on land (except M3 of course, whose training strategy mostly involved tapering). Once again, I called in favours from everyone I knew who could hold a blade to make up numbers in the M3; including three women, three alumni, one novice, and a mixture of casual rowers and finalists. As close as they came to not racing at all, M3 took their division by storm and landed their second set of blades of the year. Their bumps have now been chalked up in old quad in vibrant colour directly across from the lodge.

M2 put in an equally solid performance, surprising even themselves. By staying relaxed on the starts they landed quick bumps on the Wednesday and Friday, though were klaxoned on the cusp of a bump on Thursday; once again thwarting their blades campaign. They finished their season in style when they bumped St Peter's II directly outside the boathouse on the final day.

M1's chances looked good on day 1, but after the two boats ahead bumped out, there was little chance of getting the over-bump. We still finished just three-quarters of a length down from our target, with some technically superb racing. Thursday and Friday saw two bumps before the gut, and lined us up comfortably for a quick bump on Jesus. Sadly, we were erroneously klaxoned under the bridge, at just half a length off of Jesus I. In recent years, it has become traditional for Brasenose and Jesus M1s to race each other for the 1815 plate. Having challenged them to race for the 1815 plate shortly after being klaxoned, our offer was declined, as we were certain to win. Readers will be happy to know that I organised an M2 1815 race instead, which was won just as convincingly. With 3 bumps per crew, we were once again the most successful men's squad on the river.

So when I sat down to Summer Eights dinner in the midst of such well-earned celebration, I felt pretty chuffed. Even if we had not managed to do so well, I am sure I still would have been hugely proud of the whole squad. Each member had put in the degree of effort that most normal human beings would consider excessive and unhealthy; and what's more, I think they actually enjoyed it. I know I did. This year, I have passed the captaincy onto Edward Matthews; who I'm sure is feeling as concerned for the future as I did when I met the new batch of freshers for the first time. However, I do now have the confidence to say that the future is looking rather bright for BNCBC. For starters, the new freshers are a.) predominantly male and b.) very, very tall.

BNCBC WOMEN'S TEAM REPORT

Amrit Gosal – Women's Captain, 2011-12

I hope that 2011-12 will be remembered in the annals of BNCBC as a year for the women to be proud of. This year, we saw unprecedented numbers of women take up rowing, joining with our Seniors to create a team more than double the size of our squad last year. We cheered on one of our three novice crews all the way to the last day of Christ

Church Regatta, gloried in bumps as our W1 stormed through Torpids (coming agonisingly close to winning those coveted blades), and survived more erg sessions than we'd probably like to remember, in our quest for victory.

We began the year, as ever, with our novice recruitment at the start of Michaelmas Term. The Seniors had already dusted off the cobwebs with a 0th week training camp, so it was now time to introduce a fresh cohort of rowers to our team. With our new coach, Theresa Kevorkian, at the helm, our novices took to the water in a flurry of blades – admittedly with varying degrees of success. And so our newest recruits learned the basics that would put them on the way to becoming the next generation of fine Brasenose oarswomen.

Michaelmas Term, for the Seniors, was all about training hard to establish the base fitness and technique that would stand us in good stead for Torpids. The effort was rewarded by exciting results: competing in the Isis Winter League, we emerged as one of the fastest crews on the water at this stage in the year.

Meanwhile, our novices were steadily improving in skill and strength. The first taste of racing came with the Nephthys Regatta, and Christ Church Regatta was upon us almost before we knew it. I am glad to say that BNC fielded not one, not two, but three women's crews in Christ Church – an impressive feat, made all the more thrilling by the inclusion of a BNC-BNC head-to-head race! Our A boat fought well but was knocked out by a very fast crew. Our C boat was eliminated, in a cruel twist of fate, by our B boat, who then made it all the way through to Saturday of the regatta. Following this, of course, we finished off the week with our (some may say raucous – I prefer to call it exceedingly jolly) Christ Church Dinner.

So, onto Hilary Term, the time of year when our novices integrate our Senior squad and the Torpids campaign begins in earnest. We embraced the early mornings, evening ergs, and inevitable rainstorms to reach 6th week feeling motivated and extremely positive about our prospects. W2 and W3 competed in Rowing On, with W2 comfortably qualifying and W3 only narrowly missing out. Torpids proper brought mixed fortunes for W2 – they bumped, rowed over, and were bumped on various days, but overall acquitted themselves extremely well for a crew consisting mostly of novices. W1 had a splendid week – bumping on Wednesday, Thursday and Friday and rowing over on Saturday. The crew's bitter disappointment at missing out on blades soon gave way to pride as we realised just how much we had achieved in our Torpids campaign. The end of Torpids also brought sadness as we bade farewell to Theresa, after a wonderful two terms of coaching our squad. For Trinity term, we welcomed a new coach, Dave Whiffin, to BNCBC.

Trinity term was, perhaps, the most challenging – a persistent red flag confined us to the land for a large proportion of the lead-up to Summer Eights (thanks to monsoon-like deluges that left the Isis somewhat unrowable) and rather more unfortunate circumstances conspired against us as every week approached Summer Eights, rendering our preparations less than ideal. Thus, it was a testament to our resolve that we entered Eights Week with such a positive attitude and determination to acquit ourselves as well as we possibly could. Neither of our two crews could repeat the glorious exploits of Torpids, as the lack of outings and inexperience of the crews took their toll – but it was a great week's racing nonetheless, ending with our celebratory Eights Dinner.

Overall, I think that one of the greatest achievements of the year has been the brilliant camaraderie we have within the Boat Club as a whole. I can honestly say that the Boat Club has afforded some of my happiest memories in Oxford so far, and I feel proud to have had the honour of leading the women's team. I look forward to the coming year with anticipation and optimism, as we aim to continue our progress and establish ourselves further as a force to be reckoned with in the intercollegiate rowing community.

Victoria Stulgis

This year I completed my MSc in Environmental Change & Management. In addition to my studies, I was also training 11 times a week to compete in the Oxford – Cambridge Lightweight Men's Boat Race as cox of the Oxford lightweight blue boat. Balancing my studies with sport required disciplined time management, but the opportunity to represent the University in rowing was one I am glad I pursued.

Despite losing to Cambridge on the Henley reach by ³/₄ of a length, coxing for OULRC was one of the most rewarding experiences in my time at Oxford. While losing is always an incredibly disappointing experience, there is nothing quite like rowing with eight of your best friends everyday. I continued with the squad and had the honour of representing Oxford in the Temple Challenge Cup at Henley Royal

Regatta along with fellow Brasenose rower Thomas Gunter. I am also happy to report that the red, yellow and purple ties of Brasenose College Boat Club seemed to be ubiquitous on the bank at Henley. They served as a good reminder of the college's alumni community and the ways in which sport draws and keeps people together.

Following the Lightweight Boat Race in Trinity term, I steered the Brasenose Men's First VIII to two bumps in Summer VIIIs, its most successful campaign in over a decade. Having been in the sport for eight years, I can honestly say that the bumps racing format is one of the most exciting and unique experiences I have ever had: never before had the ultimate aim been to physically hit another crew! Many thanks to Brasenose for a wonderful year, and in particular to Principal Bowman, whose support through the Profumo Fund helped to assist with the costs of trialling for the lightweight blues squad.

BRASENOSE LADIES' FOOTBALL CLUB

Hannah Cook Captain

Brasenose Ladies' Football Club has gone from strength to strength since entering the league in Michaelmas 2011. Donning boots (some of the Ugg variety), assorted kit and our brand new stash, we have had sterling victories, losses, and a lot of fun. Anyone meeting the gender qualification has been welcome to have a go, regardless of footballing ability, and this opportunity has been taken up with true Brasenose enthusiasm.

Under the careful direction of Manager Robert Clark, and armed with the precision coaching of Jack Barber (assisted by eight of JJB's finest cones) Brasenose Ladies took to the pitch on a cloudy October afternoon back in 2011 to play our first match against Merton/Mansfield. And what a match it was. Solid performances from the midfield ensured a close first half, but neither the skills of veteran defenders Sarah Tai and Hannah White, nor the glare of Aedin Watt's fluorescent green boots could stop the opposition strikers scoring two goals. All was not yet lost: spurred on by support closely resembling mockery from the sideline, the second half opened with a Brasenose goal. Trademark 'PRESSURE' from Rebecca Gutteridge ensured an intimidating defence, allowing us to equalize with 3 minutes to go. But the dizzying prospect of a victorious debut slipped from reality, as disaster struck with an own goal on the full time whistle. A 3-2 defeat for Brasenose, but a sterling first performance all round.

As the season progressed, our success increased. The emergence of closet strikers Amelia Shean, Amelia Cox and Fran Wade led to victory against Exeter/St Hilda's, Corpus Christi/Pembroke and St Hugh's. As word spread, more and more of the ladies of Brasenose got involved. Finalists were uprooted from the library, Freshers were convinced the standard did not exclude the inexperienced, and lots were drawn for who would go in goal. Recognition is due to Christine Turner, Chloe Cornish, Jenny Southern and Hannah White for accepting this terrifying role with valour. Hapless friends and relatives have been drafted in, naively believing they would be safe observing from the sideline: the luckiest of them got to play two matches in a weekend. Socks, shin pads and older brothers' boots have been distributed; ripe kit has been stripped from the backs of the Men's 1st XI (much to our, and their, disgust); goal to own-goal ratio has gradually improved. Regardless of success, Brasenose Ladies' Football Club has had a hilarious year, full of enthusiasm and constant good humour. I look forward to the year to come.

FOOTBALL

Luke Saunders (Mathematics, 2010) 1st Team Football Captain 2012-13

The Brasenose football team had another mixed season. The team played some excellent football at times and produced a few great results, but were ultimately disappointed come Easter, missing out on promotion to the JCR Premier Division by a single point for the second consecutive year.

Early season form was good, as the side went unbeaten in their first five games, with a hard-fought 2-0 win over a good New College side in the opening match a particular highlight. However a significant turning point was reached in mid-November as Brasenose crashed out of Cuppers in the second round with a 6-2 defeat at the hands of Balliol. The performance wasn't a dreadful one but a number of defensive frailties were laid bare, and several defenders had afternoons to forget.
That match was followed by three successive league defeats which left the team with a mountain to climb. The JCR First Division, however, consists of only seven teams and was very closely contested from top to bottom. A resurgence of belief, and a return to form, prompted victories in all of the next three matches. The run was typified by an away game against relegation-battling LMH. A scrappy, physical encounter looked set to end in a 1-1 draw until, inside the final 10 minutes, striker Ben Claxton produced a sublime volleyed goal from all of 40 yards out, to supplant Jack Barber as 'the Brasenose Volleyer'.

This revival left Brasenose needing just two points from the final three games to ensure second place in the league, and promotion to the Premier Division. The first, at home to LMH, seemed like a great opportunity, but the visitors were fighting hard against relegation, and proved resilient in holding out for a 0-0 draw. A disappointing performance against New in the next outing ended in a 4-2 defeat, so the fate of the team rested on a final week match against runaway league leaders St Hugh's.

The Brasenose team were fired up going into this make or break match, and produced arguably their best performance of the season. Looking well-organised and shackling the normally free-scoring St Hugh's team, Brasenose took the lead inside 10 minutes thanks to a superbly taken goal from Rob Clark, and led 1-0 at half-time. They continued to defend equally doggedly into the second half, but conceded a penalty with around 20 minutes to play, which was duly converted. The Brasenose heartbreak was completed when a goalmouth scramble led to a second St Hugh's goal with roughly 80 minutes on the clock. Despite the side pushing forward desperately, and striking the woodwork in the dying moments, the score line remained 2–1.

Still there was a glimmer of hope, Christ Church could secure BNC 2nd place by drawing with Lincoln on the final day of term. Sadly though, Christ Church couldn't field a team in that match, and historic rivals Lincoln finished in 2nd place with one point more than Brasenose.

The team were still able to look back on several excellent performances and played attractive football throughout the year. Players who had notably good seasons included captain and centre-back Ricky Martin, who worked very hard and ran the team very well over the season; Pelham Barron who proved a willing and exceptional deputy Goal Keeper; Clark who scored some great goals and put in some very solid performances, particularly towards the end of the year; and Harry Davis who grew fantastically into the role of attacking midfielder and playmaker, and made the team tick going forward.

Particular highlights of the season include: another fantastic nightout/weekend with the Old Boys; Ricky and Alex Stewart's near comical inability to form a cohesive centre-back partnership, despite the respective abilities of both players; Claxton's winner against LMH and Rob Dancey bullying defenders, sometimes fairly but often illegitimately, in his last season for Brasenose.

HCR FOOTBALL

Jack Nicholas (Engineering Science, 2011)

The 2011/2012 began with a changing of the guard as fresher Jack Nicholas took the captaincy after Robert Cashmore had guided the team to a steady mid-table finish the season before. Added to the capable squad were a number of key additions in the form of home- grown talent: Rik Hoyle, Dan Puleston, and the continental flair of Carlos Riquelme Ruiz. This sumptuous blend of old and new led to a championship winning season that saw the HCR blow away all contenders in the third tier of MCR football, finishing the league unbeaten.

The first two games were to set the tone for the rest of season. In the opening fixture GTC seconds were brushed aside 5–1, whilst some aerial acrobatics by Benjamin Carter in the second game against Jesus sealed a comfortable 8–1 win.

A hard-fought victory in the opening round of the Cuppers competition against University College followed. Though a generally drab affair for the handful of onlookers, they were rewarded with a wonderful goal by Matthew Bittlestone just before half-time. Jinking around two defenders, he then chipped – some say toe-punted – the University keeper from all of 30 yards.

This game was also notable in that it featured the only appearance in the Brasenose black and gold of the enigmatic Varon aka "The Baron." Shortly after the game he was seen disappearing into the Rad Cam, never to be seen again. On further investigation, the only information that could be found was that on entering the Rad Cam it is believed he was singing Sam Sparro's, "Black and Gold." Returning to the league, the HCR was next pitted against their main rivals for the league title, Oxford University Press. Turning up to the game literally at kick off due to some poor Google-mapping skills from Rik Hoyle, the HCR ground out a solid 1-1 draw, with James Tull missing the opportunity to claim victory in the last kick of the game with a goal line miss that many believe defied the laws of physics.

The HCR was then brought back down to earth with a disappointing second-round Cuppers defeat by Christ Church. A makeshift back four devoid of their usual stability led to a disastrous 30 minute spell that saw the HCR concede 3 goals and a Christ Church player nearly lose a leg following a trademark tackle from Stuart Simms that was later described as "the guillotine" by a neutral spectator.

With the league now the only chance for silverware, a gritty determination was instilled within the team. The next three fixtures saw the HCR demolish Somerville, Pembroke and OxILP in quick succession, totting up 37 goals in the process. Although, it should arguably have been more were it not for player-coach Johnny Mogul's demonstration of how not to score from one inch out.

In the final game of the season, the HCR ran out 2–0 winners in what was a flattering score line for the opposition. Though dominating possession for large swathes of the game, the ball was going anywhere except the back of the net.

At half time, with the score still 0-0, an underlying tension had gripped the team. Needing victory to remain in the title hunt it was relief, rather than celebration, that washed over the team when alumni, Robert Cashmore, slotted home on 60 minutes. Ten minutes from time, victory was assured when Brasenose's white wizard, the mercurial, floppy-haired striker, Daniel Swan crashed home a pile-driver from 20 yards. He proceeded to celebrate his final goal for Brasenose not just for the rest of the day, but up until the end of Trinity. This may have continued on had he not been deported to Switzerland for work.

Though the HCR had finished all their fixtures and were currently top of the table, silverware was in no way guaranteed. Arch rivals, OUP, still had a game to play and only languished 3 points behind. It was likely then, that the league would be settled on goal difference. The doublefigure thrashings of Pembroke and Somerville had left us 7 ahead of OUP, meaning they would have to win by a margin of 8 goals or more during their final game to claim top spot. Two weeks after claiming victory over Teddy Hall a small number of the HCR squad assembled at the OUP ground to watch their final game against GTC seconds. An electric start from the visitors, scoring 4 goals in 30min, left those on the touchline in raptures. However, a nervous second half followed in which OUP came back to win the game 7-4. Too little too late from the home team meant that Brasenose HCR were champions of the MCR division 3.

Many people contributed to the success of this year's HCR team not only on the field, but off it too. When called upon, everyone was willing to play their part and work for the common good of the team. Though personnel may change, the spirit that has been instilled within the team this year will hopefully be one that lasts for many years to come.

RUGBY FOOTBALL

Jack Barber and Ben Claxton

As readers are undoubtedly aware, BNCRFC were unfortunate not to have a place in the Brazen Nose last year having begrudgingly given up their place in aid of Knitsoc. This was by no means a fitting end to one of the Club's finest seasons, which saw the greatest influx of Freshers through the gates of Brasenose Rugby Club in living memory. The likes of Bonnell, Claxton and Barber strengthened the already imperious characters of Wilson, Allen, and in particular Wales. However, the greatest addition to the Brasenose arsenal was Steve McMullin, a Harris Manchester graduate from the USA who showed true grit both on and off the field.

2010/11 was the Club's most successful season in recent years, remaining in the 1st Division for both seasons and reaching the Cuppers final before an unfortunate defeat at the hands of an impressive Keble side. The highlight of the Cup run was a resounding victory over favourites Teddy Hall, with Blues fly-half Charlie Marr leading an all-star back line that ran rings around Hall's defence with the kind of flair and finesse that has become synonymous with BNC rugby. These performances were topped off by a runners-up place in the Cuppers 7s Festival, with the Club's only shortcomings being Captain James Wain's inadequacies with a rugby ball.

The season's achievements were officially recognised by the awarding of the "OURFC Team of the Year" trophy, a prestigious accolade normally reserved for one of the many University rugby teams.

Rugby at Brasenose changed course over the last academic year, with a poor intake of Freshers dictating a more sociable direction. This was by no means helped by the Social Sec, Josh "I only go out once a week" Guthrie, who organised a total of 0 socials. Luckily this was rectified at the Rugby Club Cocktails, an eventful affair in which the sporting revelation Tim "Rambo" Ramsey took over the reins and fulfilled the role with great gusto and commitment. The Club stumbled upon yet more hidden talent, with Greg Godik putting in some huge performances alongside late-starter Artemas Bolour-Froushan. Honourable mention must also go to Lachlan Edwards who brought classic Australian dirty front-row tactics to the BNC ranks, as well as Dru 'Thinks he's from Australia, actually from Winchester' Horsewood putting his ears on the line with dominating performances at no 9.

On the pitch, a heavily depleted side started life in the top flight in October but it wasn't long before it found itself in the shadow of relegation with very few resources to draw from. However, it was with great spirit that the side took to the field in late Hilary to grind out two solid victories against Magdalen and Univ, finally showing the style and flair that was reminiscent of last year's triumphs. But alas, it was not to be. A miscalculation in the league tables meant that BNC's celebrations for staying in the 2nd Division were cut short, with the team sadly being demoted once again.

It was not all doom and gloom though. A decent Cuppers Plate run was followed by a strong contingent of both guys and girls travelling down to the astro at Iffley for the Mixed Touch competition. Despite not progressing to the latter stages, the day was a success as a certain Marco Francescon scored his first ever tries for the Club that led to the defeat of a rather competitive Teddy Hall.

BNC saw the return from injury of a host of strong players in Trinity term, just in time for the Cuppers 7s Festival. Once again the team brought great skill and dynamism to the fray, resulting in an unbeatable outfit that went on to become 7s Champions.

Mr Dancey's sporting prowess unfortunately reached its peak only after the season had closed, with his love for both contact and sidestepping coming to the fore at the Annual Dinner. First year Jacob Boult proudly accepted the responsibility of leading the Club forward as Captain, with Barber taking over from Allen as President. There were also fine performances coming from karate-kid James Gerrans and Freshman Ollie Gill, who made his presence felt in a manner that didn't go down particularly well with the staff at one of Oxford's finest culinary establishments.

The Club's failings this season could easily be placed on the shoulders of its leaders, in particular Jack 'I love bolting' Barber, the least successful Captain of the Club in the last 10 years, and Ben "Screw you guys, I wanna play League" Claxton, the least committed Vice-Captain since the infamous heart-breaker John Bremridge. However, after much thought and careful deliberation, it has been decided that it was all Coates' fault.

CRICKET REPORT

Ed Bonnell

The image of ducks floating aimlessly on vast swathes of newly formed ponds is not the sight one would hope to be confronted with upon a trip down to Brasenose Grounds just before the opening game of the season. Unfortunately, this was not a sight that would disappear quickly. Rather it became increasingly common to see our wallowing anatine friends, rather than the customary swarm of white clad men chasing after a bit of leather that usually graces the Grounds in Trinity Term.

This being the case, our season was a somewhat damp affair. This was a great shame, having promised much with a strong intake of cricketing Freshers and a convincing coin toss victory over Christ Church in the opening round of Cuppers. This was followed by a more routine victory over Merton Mansfield to put us through to the quarters against a strong Balliol outfit. Despite a solid start from Shiralagi and Bonnell, the team crumbled to a disappointing 54 all out. Ben Goulding initiated a decent reply, picking up some early wickets, but the meagre total was eventually reached with 5 wickets to spare by Balliol. When the weather allowed a game, the league provided a far more positive set of results with Brasenose winning all 4 of their matches (out of a scheduled 9) and gaining promotion to the top division. Despite the supposed batting pedigree of our new fresher pairing of Stewart and Shiralagi, it was in the bowling department that they shone. Stewart's

medium pace proved particularly miserly, effectively partnering with the quicker Gush. Surprisingly, Shiralagi's variety of half trackers and attempted 'offies' proved to be the nemesis of many a college cricketer, making him our top wicket taker. Further mention must go to Callum MacGregor, who arguably produced the ball of the season, disturbing the middle stump of St Hughes' Blues import with a slower ball. Sulman Iqbal, also chipped in and provided a bullet arm in the field. In the other innings, batting performances proved variable. Rob Clark hit a rich vein of form, acting as the specialist finisher, slapping and cutting balls to all areas of Trinity's ground, while Sam Mallinson demonstrated his hockey skills hitting a quick-fire 54 off 24 balls against the Buxton Strugglers. Newcomer Wrik demonstrated a strong application of the defence while the opener Ed Bonnell batted solidly, top-scoring with 3 half centuries. Sadly, Ibrahim Khan struggled initially to score anything at all. While the presence of Aussies Lachlan Edwards and Nick Kirby undoubtedly increased the decibel levels, their time at crease unfortunately resembled that of their fellow countrymen during the Ashes. Nevertheless, as the season progressed, runs flowed, demonstrated by high totals against Trinity and Buxton. Overall, even though the rain disrupted much of the season, there are without doubt some promising signs for the next season, to be ably captained by Gautham Shiralagi.

BRASENOSE NETBALL CLUB

Hannah Cook Captain 2011-12

After a victorious year under the captaincy of the staggeringly competent Jocelyn De Warrenne Waller, Brasenose once again took to the courts for the netball season; incidentally not our own courts, which remained out of action for another year. Tarmac is apparently a very dangerous thing.

Brasenose fielded two teams in the inter-college league, with a cohort of Freshers turning out to fill gaps left by graduates and those gallivanting on years abroad. Nikki Maksimovic battled hangovers and Classics to become a regular player for the A team, whilst the B team was kept afloat by Charlie Jordan and assorted second years, with Jamie Lindsay starring as 'The Token Boy'.

This year also saw the return of the old A team faithfuls: without fail, Emily Arch interrupted her Thursday afternoon nap to shoot some hoops as Goal Attack; Nessa Mitchell pelted from labs, frequently brandishing a lacrosse stick for her next sporting activity; Christine Turner defied time and space, somehow finding a slot (in between doing everything known to man) to run rings round centre court, and Alex 'extendolimbs' Littlewood returned to admirably defend the wing. Finalist newcomer was the 'not very good' Amelia Cox. This was, of course, a load of rubbish, and she was an asset to every match. She's also 'not very good' at football.

The A team had a successful season playing in Division One, narrowly losing to old rivals Worcester, admittedly a rivalry stemming mostly from the fact they have pink netball dresses that clash horribly with BNC yellow kit. Meanwhile, the B team gave a strong performance in Division Five, despite being incapable of playing a match without one or more players sustaining injury. A considerable number of plasters have been purchased to restock the First Aid kit. The Cuppers tournament, battle of the colleges in the sun of Trinity term, sadly fell victim to the Great British Summertime. Thundering rain and sleet rendered the courts too dangerous to play on, and the tournament had to be cancelled. The sun duly came out about an hour after this decision was made.

We rounded off the netball year with dinner for everyone who had played during the season, kindly subsidized by the leftover money from our sponsor Accenture – far tastier than the equipment and kit we'd previously bought. Thank you to everyone who has turned out to play netball this year, come rain or shine. It has been a pleasure to be Captain of the team, and I happily hand over to Nikki Maksimovic, who I'm sure will do a fantastic job.Enjoy sharing your room with a bag of netballs!

DANCESPORT

Louis Trup (Geography, 2011)

The culmination of the Dancesport calendar for Brasenose was Cuppers which took place on Sunday of 5th week in Trinity term at the world renowned Iffley Road Ballroom (sports hall). Following some intense training around New Quad, a full team of four couples was put out with each couple competing in one of the four dances of Waltz, Quickstep, Jive and Cha Cha. As the rounds progressed, the judging panel seemed to take a liking to the Brasenose couples, making them impossible to beat. So much so, that we had a couple in the final of Jive, Waltz, and Cha Cha, with our Quickstep couple just missing out on the final by a single place. This achievement made all the more incredible by the fact that the team was almost completely made up of beginners, and beat couples with members of the Varsity team who had been dancing for years. A Brasenose/St Cross/Trinity three person Rhumba-influenced entry in the open competition also reached the final, picking up some very confused looks along the way. Following a mass rendition of Saturday Night Fever, the medals were presented. Brasenose finished in a respectable 5th, picking up 8 medals along the way. Well done to the team of Sophie Ablett, Michelle Kang, James Wills, Alexandra Sutton, Bethan Rodden and Debrorah De Beukeler. Special mention goes to our Jive couple of Bethan Rodden and Deborah De Beukeler, both of whom had never Jive-ed before, and won the award for best beginners couple. A solid year from a brilliant team, which promises even greater success in years to come.

BRASENOSE TENNIS

David Malcolm (History Modern & Politics, 2010)

Following on the back of two successive Cuppers final defeats at the hands of New it was hoped that 2012 would finally prove the year that Brasenose was able to claim the title that its abundance of tennis talent deserved. Hopes were high as Brasenose again looked to field a team of six university players and the draw looked inviting. Unfortunately, the absence of Blues captain Timothy Matthewson from the side as he determined to lock himself away to study for finals (a decision hardly justified in light of how easy he found them in the end) meant that a much weakened Brasenose team were to fall at the first hurdle to eventual finalists Teddy Hall. This marked a disappointing end to the Cuppers careers of long serving members Marco Francescon and Freddie Briance who nevertheless went down fighting, securing wins in all three of their matches. Unfortunately, their team mates could not replicate these victories despite the valiant effort of Sam Bilton and last minute substitute Ben Claxton, fully attired in rugby league stash, and the far less valiant efforts of Nathalie Larsen and myself who succumbed to two particularly miserable defeats.

On the League front, there was a great deal of early optimism that Brasenose might actually be able to field two men's teams despite having failed to field any in recent years. However, on a particularly miserable summer's afternoon, the first training session failed to attract the desired attendance and those who did attend were left slightly surprised by the fact that Brasenose did not actually at that time possess a court. Training without a court was always likely to prove challenging and as much as everyone gained confidence hitting balls back and forward without having to face the added challenge of getting them over any sort of net. The session failed to ignite any real enthusiasm for a sufficient number of people to regularly put out two teams. After a spluttering start, the League season soon met a largely unheralded end as fixtures against the likes of Regents Park failed to materialise as neither college were in possession of any much needed courts. Frustrated by rain, the lack of facilities, and a waning interest in playing any fixtures as people began to find their Trinity calendars filling up, the decision was taken to withdraw both teams from the leagues.

To draw a conclusion to a largely underwhelming season for Brasenose men's tennis, it only remains for me to thank Freddie and Marco for their contribution over the last three years and apologise for my failure to captain them to a deserved Cuppers win. I wish good luck to my successor Sam Bilton and hope that he finds greater success with what again looks like a strong Cuppers line-up. Things do indeed look positive for the upcoming season, with early reports suggesting that a net has actually been raised on one of the Brasenose courts (though as to whether the surface or indeed the overhanging tree which acts as another obstacle to players looking to hit to or from the left hand side of the court, make play there at all possible remains to be seen). Hopefully these early signs of optimism will emerge into a joyful and successful season for all those associated with Brasenose tennis.

BRASENOSE CROQUET 2012

R. Fleming Puckett (Geography, 2008) Captain, Brasenose College Croquet Secretary, Oxford University Croquet Club

They say a sport is only a sport if you get sweaty while playing it. True croquet aficionados could not disagree more! Croquet should be fun, should include at least a little sunshine, and can be quite cut-throat, but except for carrying the croquet set's heavy wooden box, croquet

should never be sweaty! It is, however, a sport - and a stylish sport at that, and 2012 was a truly banner year for croquet at Brasenose. In the annual Cuppers tournament in Trinity term, Brasenose fielded an astonishing 19 croquet teams, totalling 76 undergraduate and graduate students. Across Oxford, only ten Colleges fielded more teams, and they all had Quads with grass! With New Quad under construction, however, our scrappy Brasenose teams came together, shared the JCR croquet set, and found places to play, becoming croquet nomads on strange lawns in foreign places like Trinity College and University Parks. Although most of our gallant teams fell in Rounds 1 and 2, we did so with appropriate panache. And one illustrious team – Edward Bonnell, Sam Mallinson, Ben Claxton, and Dave Malcolm – had a glorious run all the way to Round 8 (the semi-finals!) where they lost to the crafty Keble MCR, who went on to win the entire Cuppers tournament. With such strong numbers and performances in 2012 and (finally!) grass a-plenty at Brasenose once again, 2013 promises even greater croquet glory for Brasenose, to be achieved no doubt with an abundance of Brasenose style and perhaps a bit of Pimm's, but of course with very minimal sweat....

BADMINTON

Sam Homan (Physics, 2011)

The 2011/12 season saw Brasenose Badminton Club continue to grow and develop. As the teams went from strength to strength in their various competitions, we also saw an increasing interest in the Club as a source of social badminton. Under the leadership of last year's captain Callum Macgregor, clubnights, held once weekly in the evening, have seen increasing numbers of people come along to enjoy the game at every level of competitiveness and skill.

This year has been challenging for our competitive teams but not without success. The men's team finished fourth in division three and will be looking to climb a few places this coming year and gain promotion! A squad featuring the likes of Gareth O'Duffy, Luke Saunders, Jakob Breinholt, Callum Macgregor, Kevin Cheng and Charlie Gilbert have every chance of doing this and hopefully there will be competition for places due to the influx of talented freshers. The team performed solidly in Cuppers but didn't progress to the later stages. The ladies found it tough going in the top division. Roberta Iley, Amy Barker, Christine Turner and Jess Coffin (the team regulars) fought hard but unfortunately were relegated. This year is therefore all about getting back to the top division and gaining numerous victories over sides in division two. With experience and new players this goal is very achievable, as is success in Cuppers.

With teams drawn from the very best of both genders, the mixed doubles tend to reward those colleges with individual stars more than those with strength in depth. On top of this, there are just two divisions in the mixed league, with only the very best colleges entering teams. Consequently, we can look at our third place finish in division 2 as something to build upon; a marker for how the Club improves in years to come!

So with clear targets in mind, Brasenose Badminton Club moves into the new academic year hoping for a continued expansion of our social scene, success in the league divisions and a long awaited Cuppers victory!

Articles



BRASENOSE ROYAL CONNECTIONS

Elizabeth Boardman, College Archivist

In the Diamond Jubilee year it seems appropriate to consider the links Brasenose has had with kings and queens. The College has celebrated their anniversaries and mourned their passing, has loaned them money in wartime and served them meals in peacetime. Not only to the sovereigns of this country, but also to those of Russia, France, the Netherlands, and Prussia.

The first and most obvious connection is with Henry VIII. It is possible that 'The <u>King's</u> Hall and College of Brasenose' refers to Henry, who had been on the throne for barely two months when the foundation stone was laid and who granted the foundation charter. William Smyth, Founder and Bishop of Lincoln, was a devoted servant of the Tudors who had risen to considerable power under Henry VII.¹ However, it may be that King Alfred is intended. Legend attributed the founding of the University to him, and the early College seems to have claimed him as founder of its predecessor, Brasenose Hall. His head is carved above the steps to Hall in Old Quad and the inscription under them once read (in Latin) 'King Alfred the Great, Founder of the King's Hall'.²

At least three times in its history, and possibly four, Brasenose has supported the monarch with hard cash. In the College Archives is a receipt dated from the 4th November 1522 recording the payment of f_{4} by William Chambers to Thomas Unton, a loan given for carrying on the King's war.³ This was for Henry VIII's involvement in the war between the Emperor Charles V and Francis I of France. There is no obvious connection with Brasenose, but this is not the case with a later forced loan to Henry. In 1545 the College paid $f_{,8}$ to the King to support his war on France.⁴ A century later, the King was all too close at hand when he needed money. After the battle of Edgehill on 23rd October 1642, Oxford became the headquarters of Charles I; the King was lodged in Christ Church and the Queen in Merton. The King had already sought financial support from the University and the colleges were now asked to add their contributions. Brasenose 'loaned' an enormous $f_{500.5}$ In 1660, the Bursar was to enter the sum on the credit side of the accounts, apparently expecting repayment; it was not forthcoming.⁶ It is well known that the colleges 'presented' their plate to the King, which was sent to the Oxford mint in New Inn Hall to

be turned into coin. The receipt for the Brasenose contribution is a single sheet of paper with the total weight of the plate and a valuation of $\pounds 367\ 10s\ 10d.^7$ The *Brasenose Quatercentenary Monographs* suggest that 'the artistic value of all this treasure passes conjecture' and lists a few of the lost pieces, including 'Joyce Frankland's bason with a rose in the bottom, gilt and chasen about the edges' and 'the gilt standing cup with a cover having in the bottom a scutcheon with three black boars' heads and a rose'.⁸

Queen Elizabeth I visited Oxford twice and on her second visit, in 1592, she came to Brasenose. The committee appointed by the University to make the arrangements included Principal Richard Harris, who was 'to frame & oversee the stage in St. Maries' and Vice Principal Thomas Singleton, who would 'see the streets well ordered and prepared'.⁹ The College appears to have obtained a loan to pay the huge bill of £174 7s owed for bread and ale, which was its share of the expenses.¹⁰

In December 1670 the future William III, then Prince William Henry of Orange, visited Oxford to receive an honorary degree. On Tuesday 20th December the Prince and his retinue borrowed coaches from some of the Heads of Houses because 'their owne were all dirty with travelling the day before'. They visited the Physic Garden and several colleges, including Brasenose, where Vice Principal Richard Duckworth made a speech.¹¹ Duckworth was to gain his place in history from his interest in bell ringing. In 1668 he had published *Tintinnalogia* or *The Art of Ringing*, the first book on the art of change ringing.

Two future monarchs visited the College on 21st May 1683. The Duke of York (later James II) spent four days in Oxford with his wife and his daughter, the Lady Anne (the future Queen Anne). As part of a tour of the colleges by coach 'they went to Brasnose College, where the societie being in their formalities, Mr. John Blackburne, B.D. and vice-principal, spake a Latin speech, which was ... ill-spoken. That being done, Edmund Entwisle, a junior master and fellow, spake one in English much better. Then through the cloister they saw the chappell.'¹² Anne returned to Oxford as Queen in 1702. She and her husband stayed in Christ Church, dined with the University and visited Convocation and the Theatre. As well as the usual illuminations, there was 'the City Musick, on a Scaffold created at the Cross for that purpose, all the while playing; the Conduit running with Claret; Bells ringing, and all other

Demonstrations of Joy being expressed by all the Citizens of this City'.¹³ Brasenose was not on the itinerary, but the Queen passed nearby; the visit cost the College 4s 9d for 'taking up y^e posts in y^e streete when y^e Queene wase here & placing them in againe'.¹⁴ In August 1786, George III visited Brasenose briefly with Queen Charlotte and their three eldest daughters. He had been receiving addresses of congratulation from the University and City for his recent escape from an assassination attempt.¹⁵

A longer royal visit was made in 1808, when the exiled King Louis XVIII of France visited the University and 'graciously condescended to accept, on Jan^y 11th, of the hospitality of the Principal and Fellows of the College, and to partake of a cold collation, w^{ch} He was pleased to permit to be served in the Hall to Himself and the distinguished Persons in his Suite'. Thirteen years later, the College finally achieved what had 'long been determined' by them and installed a memorial of the occasion. Painted glass by William Eginton of Birmingham was placed in the south bay window of Hall on 26th April 1821. It depicted the arms of England and France, with an appropriate inscription by the Principal and the Royal Orders of the Garter and the Holy Ghost, each surmounted by the appropriate crown. The arms of Principals Cleaver (1785-1809) and Hodson (1809-1822) and of the Founders were placed in adjacent lights.¹⁶ The window was restored in 1889 by architect T.G. (later Sir Thomas) Jackson and glassmakers James Powell & Sons.

Two Tsars of Russia have been entertained by Brasenose. On 14th June 1814 Alexander I visited Oxford with King Frederick William III of Prussia and the Prince Regent as part of the (premature) celebrations of the defeat of Napoleon. Jackson's Oxford Journal waxed particularly lyrical on the subject: 'The present week has been the most glorious epoch ever known in the annals of Oxford. Whether we avert to the grandeur of the occasion, the elevated rank of the visitors, the number and quality of their suite, or the universal exultation pervading all ranks and descriptions of persons, we find it utterly impossible to convey even a feeble idea of the effect produced.'¹⁷ Oxford seems to have received scant notice of the visit. Just two days beforehand, meeting on a Sunday, the Brasenose Governing Body was informed that an application had been made 'for the use of the College Kitchen by the Committee appointed to conduct the Banquet', and also for the use of 'the Library & Hall, as Drawing Rooms for the Company to assemble in before dinner'. It was ordered that everything should be prepared 'in the best manner that the shortness of the time will admit'.¹⁸ Accordingly, John Slatter set about cleaning the Hall windows the following day.¹⁹ It is not clear whether the facilities at Brasenose were actually used, but it seems likely because the dinner for 'a prodigious number of foreign Princes and Noblemen of the first distinction' took place in the Radcliffe Camera. An upper window was converted into a doorway, with a temporary staircase leading up to it by means of which 'strangers were permitted from the gallery to view the feast below'. The Royal guests, 'accustomed as they are to spectacles of this sort, acknowledged that it surpassed all which they had ever seen'. When they left at about 11pm it was to find the streets and buildings illuminated. These days, when we take floodlighting for granted and many of the colleges are lit up every night, it can be difficult to imagine how this was achieved before the widespread use of electricity. A detailed account of this illumination of 1814 helps to explain: 'The grand effect produced by an illumination at Oxford is well known. The serenity of the weather permitting it, the candles were placed on the outside of the houses, which give a much stronger light: on some of them the number was countless. The effect of the High-street was magical. The ancient battlement turrets, and spires, thus rendered visible at midnight, was in the highest degree picturesque, and approached to the sublime. The porch of St. Mary's Church, with its twisted columns, lighted up in exact correspondence with the features of the architecture, was enchanting. Festoons of variegated lamps were hung between all the pinnacles at the top of the south side of the great edifice ... Most of the colleges, particularly Christ Church, the lodgings of the President of Corpus, Merton, Magdalen, Brasenose, New College, Trinity, and St John's, and several private houses, were lighted by variegated lamps, disposed into crowns, stars, plumes, and other figures.' However, 'in the midst of all this splendour, before one in the morning, and most suddenly, the winds blew, and the rain descended, and the lights were extinguished; the glare of lightning flashed through the city, and the noise of thunder closed the hilarity of the scene.²⁰

For centuries, the traditional way of marking a special event in Oxford was to illuminate the buildings. When George III recovered from his illness in 1789, *Jackson's Oxford Journal* commented: 'we have not before, upon any Occasion whatsoever, seen either so brilliant or so general an Illumination. The Colleges ... were universally and superbly decorated

with Lights, and many well-invented Devices happily introduced. The Walls and Pallisades of the Churches were also illuminated, as was the City Colonade upon Carfax; and there was scarce a Cottage even in the Suberbs and farthest Extremities of the Town, whose Inhabitant neglected to testify his Loyalty.' These illuminations included a 'Display of Lights at Braze-Nose College'.²¹ When Queen Victoria married in 1840, Brasenose spent f_{26} 10s on illuminating the College gate alone, and also lighted up the Principal's House on the High Street.²² But when her eldest son was born two years later, the City decided to celebrate his baptism 'by a distribution of food & Coals to the poor of this Town in the place of an Illumination', and the College contributed f_{25} for the purpose.²³ For George V's coronation, \pounds ,44 was spent on lighting the newly completed High Street front and St Mary's Entry, and putting a star on the Old Quad tower.²⁴ Yellow dots were added to a newspaper photograph to show some of the effect.²⁵ In 1935, however, just $\frac{1}{2}$, 20 was spent on illuminations for the Silver Jubilee²⁶ and only the High Street front was floodlit for the Coronation of George VI in 1937.²⁷

The death of the monarch was also marked. When the news of Victoria's death reached Oxford in 1901 the College bell was tolled for an hour and the flag on the High Street tower stood at half-mast until her burial. Similar measures were taken on the death of Edward VII in 1910. On the day of Victoria's funeral there were no lectures, and the College held a memorial service at 11am, an hour before the University Service in St Mary's. The Dead March was played at the end of the Chapel service and also after evening service the following Sunday. Presumably this was the march from Handel's *Saul*, very popular for funerals at this period, but unfortunately particularly disliked by Victoria. The College bell was tolled from 11.30am until noon.²⁸ On the day of the funeral of George V in 1936, all departments of the College were closed from 11.30am to 2.30pm 'to enable members of staff to attend memorial services'.²⁹

There were brief respites from the mourning for Victoria and Edward VII. On the days on which their successors were Proclaimed in the City and University, processions took place, flags were raised and lectures were suspended (all day for Edward VII but only an hour for George V). On each occasion a Grace-cup was handed round in Hall and the Vice Principal, the redoubtable FW Bussell, proposed the health of the new king. In 1901, he used these words: 'I rise to give you an unfamiliar

Toast, yet one singularly appropriate to the King's Hall and College of Brasenose; one which I feel sure will be welcome to you all. It is now three years and a half since our Principal, standing in this place, asked you to drink the health of the Sovereign whose loss we now deplore [this would have been for Victoria's Diamond Jubilee]. The shadow of this grief hangs round us today; and it is for this reason that I ask you to confine your natural rejoicings on this occasion, to this simple and traditional homage of love and reverence. With trembling lip and faltering accents we shall sing the well-known words of loyalty, which to us and to many generations of Englishmen have seemed consecrated to one monarch and to one alone. Yet with all confident hopefulness at this beginning of a new Era, a new Century, I ask you to drink to the health of the King who inaugurates it, amid expressions of sympathy ... not only from us who are of his race, but from all nations under heaven. May he reign long and prosperously, and enthrone himself like his lamented Mother in the hearts of his faithful subjects. To the health of the High, Mighty, and Puissant Sovereign, King & Emperor Edward the Seventh. God save the King!'³⁰

In 1952 the health of Queen Elizabeth II was drunk on Coronation Day in a bumper of port, but otherwise the celebrations were more subdued. No additional flags or bunting were purchased, although it was agreed to hire a television set for the use of undergraduates. Every member of the Staff was to receive a set of Coronation coins 'if available', as the committee's report recommends prudently.³¹ When the Queen's parents were crowned in 1937 a notice went up to say that 'all servants who attend at the Bursar's Office at 9.30am will receive one day's wages to celebrate the occasion'. The Bursar ordered George VI coinage in advance, presumably for this purpose.³² And in 1911, the College's tenants were not left out of the celebrations. In that year, a total of \pounds 54 12s was paid to twenty four estates for 'Coronation festivities'.³³

One of those present with the Tsar in 1814 was 'Slender Billy', Prince William Henry (later King William II) of the Netherlands, who had just entered his short-lived engagement to the Prince Regent's daughter and heir, Princess Charlotte of Wales. William had studied at Oxford and was 'greeted with a hearty welcome by his old friends'.³⁴ On 21st May 1839, he was entertained by the University again, this time with Grand Duke Alexander, later Tsar Alexander II of Russia. On this occasion, Brasenose had four days' notice of the royal visit, the minutes recording that 'in consequence of a communication form the Vice Chancellor it was agreed to offer to the University the use of the Hall and other suitable accommodations in this College for the dinner', but omitting to mention that Vice Chancellor Gilbert was also the Principal of Brasenose.³⁵ John Ashworth, then a very newly elected Fellow, later told his son that Gilbert had approached the Dean of Christ Church and was met by a blank refusal: 'The V.C. must entertain his own guests'.³⁶ Once again, the College plunged into preparations, paying 6s for cleaning the front gates, \pounds 1 3s 8d for work on the Hall windows and 4s 6d for 'Touching up & Matching the Oak in Vice Chancellors Hall'.³⁷

A seating plan survives for the dinner in Brasenose Hall which shows that eighty people dined that night.³⁸ The 'sumptuous entertainment ... embraced every delicacy of the season, and was served up in first rate style'. It was produced by outside caterers rather than the College Kitchen and 'reflected the highest credit on Mr. Grove and his son, who, at the earnest solicitation of the Committee of Management, undertook the arduous task of catering for this large and distinguished party. The dessert was supplied by Mr. Sadler, and was distinguished for its variety and excellence, while the wines were of the richest and choicest character.' When the cloth was removed for this, dessert toasts were drunk to the royal family and the two visitors. According to Jackson's Oxford Journal the Grand Duke replied: 'My Lords and Gentlemen, I am glad to avail myself of this opportunity to render my sincere thanks for the manner you have been kind enough to drink my health. The recollection of my visit to this University will always be fresh to my memory. I have only now to drink to the prosperity of the ancient City of Oxford and its distinguished University.³⁹ However, John Ashworth, who had 'contrived to get into the hall & took his dinner behind a pile of plates' recorded hearing 'the Tsar's broken English speech, in which he was prompted at every word, "Gentlemen, I thank you for drinking my 'ealth" '.40

Brasenose has another, indirect, link with the Russian Imperial family, in the form of a piece of plate which originated with Catherine the Great and carries her likeness. It is a silver gilt kovsh, a shape derived from a drinking vessel in the form of a bird with head and tail, with a Moscow hallmark of 1767. The inscription records that the Empress presented it at St. Petersburg on 29th January 1767 to Nicephore Mitriassoff, Ataman of the Zimovaia Stanitza of the Eitzky Cossack Army, for faithful services. It was given to the College in 1932 by H. N. Spalding (1877-1953). A graduate of New College, Spalding was a friend of Principal Stallybrass and a member of the Brasenose Senior Common Room. A generous benefactor to the College and the University, he was a particular supporter of the Brasenose Boat Club, and the rowers stayed at his home in Henley when competing there.

On 4th March 1913, the Phoenix entertained the then Prince of Wales, later to become Edward VIII and the Duke of Windsor. His signature appears in the Phoenix record book and on a menu from the dinner, given to the Archives in 2008 by D.G. Blakeley (1952). This was the era of 'er' nicknames, faint survivals of which can still be found in 'fresher' and 'rugger'. The Prince signed himself on the menu with his student nickname: 'The Pragger Wagger'.⁴¹

Elizabeth II has visited Brasenose twice. On 25th May 1948, as Princess Elizabeth, Duchess of Edinburgh, she lunched in Brasenose and signed the Visitors' Book in the Principal's Lodgings when visiting the University to receive an honorary degree. Principal Stallybrass was Vice Chancellor at the time and the President of the Junior Common Room was one R.A.K. Runcie, later to be Archbishop of Canterbury. Before the visit, the Principal arranged for the Principal of St Anne's, the Hon. Eleanor Plumer, to teach the Domestic Bursar of Brasenose 'some "social grace"' for the occasion. The guests at the luncheon wore full academic dress as they sat down to melon or cold consommé, Scottish salmon with asparagus and new potatoes, strawberries and meringue Chantilly. The College ordered twelve pewter tankards and sixty two pewter bonbon dishes, with suitable engraving, as gifts for the staff. The Princess went on to St Hilda's, and the Bursar of Brasenose provided a special letter to ensure the safety of her hat: 'Bearer, Miss Carter, is responsible for taking Her Royal Highness Princess Elizabeth's Hat to St Hilda's College. Please assist her to reach St Hilda's.'42

The Queen returned to the College for another lunch on 2nd December 2009 as part of the Quincentenary celebrations. A letter from Buckingham Palace to the Principal described the meal as 'excellent' and said 'The Queen is fully aware of the efforts involved in putting together a programme of this nature and has asked me to send her warm good wishes to you and to everyone at Brasenose College who was involved in making the day such a success'.

The Royal Arms are carved on the College buildings four times.

Over the entrance to Old Quad is a rare example of Henry VIII's early coat of arms, which also appears on the Foundation Charter. At the beginning of his reign, Henry VIII used the supporters favoured by his father, Henry VII, whose claim to the throne was through his mother, Lady Margaret Beaufort. The supporters were a greyhound, associated with the House of Lancaster and the Beauforts, and the dragon, traditionally associated with Cadwalader, the last native king of Britain (from whom the Tudors claimed descent). Later in his reign, Henry VIII favoured the lion in place of the greyhound. The Royal Arms over the dais in Hall are those used between 1603 and 1689 and seem to have been carved in 1683, when the panelling was put in. The accounts show payments of £,50 'Frogley the Joyner' and £,67 2s 6d to 'John Rawlins the carpenter'.⁴³ These arms include the notorious unicorn's member, much heralded in Ale Verses of recent years. Tradition says that it offended sensitive Victorian eyes and was removed. In the early 1990s, a long term employee of the College workshop recounted its being found and replaced.⁴⁴ The High Street tower carries the Royal Arms as they have been used since 1837. They were carved in the late 1880s, but there appears to have been some question of altering them in 1911. The minutes of the Governing Body record that 'it was agreed to refer the plans for the Royal Arms (New Gateway) to the Bursar & Mr. T.G. Jackson',⁴⁵ but informal notes of the meeting made by the Principal note that 'the question of altering the Royal Arms on the gateway of the New Buildings was left to the decision of the Bursar'.⁴⁶ There is no further evidence of any change.

Perhaps the most surprising Royal Arms are those carved on the outside wall over the door to the Cloister. In the accounts for building the Chapel, Cloister and Library the following appears on 13th June 1659: 'for the ffrontispeice over y^e cloyster door being of Burford stone, with y^e Kings Arms in a sheild'.⁴⁷ The arms are those in use 1603–1649 which were restored by Charles II in 1660, but these were placed eleven months before the restoration of the monarchy. Was carving them a political act or was it reflecting a Restoration already generally anticipated? In the late 1650s Fellows who had been purged by the Puritans in 1647–1652 began to be re-elected. In May 1659, Richard Cromwell resigned as Lord Protector and loyalties began to be transferred; he resigned as Chancellor of the University in July. The City was once more under military occupation: on 20th July, Anthony Wood recorded that 'my

mother's house was searched for armes by couple of soldiers. Some other houses likewise were searched, and the stables of Colleges for horses. This was done to prevent a rising of the cavaliers here.' This alienated Heads and Fellows and caused widespread unrest; the Act, the annual ceremonial from which Encaenia is descended, had to be cancelled. A royalist uprising in the country was planned for 1st August and royalist conspiracies were everywhere. An Oxford barber called John Wilcox was recruiting for the royalist cause and the conspirators met in the Provost of Oriel's rooms and planned to assemble in Oriel's garden. At earlier turning points the Heads of Houses had assisted in raising volunteer forces; now they refused.⁴⁸ Although the uprising of 1st August was foiled, the signs were there to read, and in the midst of all the strife Brasenose had nailed its royalist colours to the mast in the most public manner possible.

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- 3 College Archives Hurst Bursarial Rates and taxes 1
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- 6 QM Monograph XI, p.32
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- 11 The Life and Times of Anthony Wood, antiquary, at Oxford, 1632-1695, described by Himself Andrew Clark (Wood) Volume II 1664-1681. Oxford Historical Society 1892.
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- 16 College Archives GOV 3 A1/8
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- 20 JOJ 18th June 1814
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25 Ibid. D879 26 Ibid. GOV 3 A1/16 27 Ibid. B1211 28 Ibid. GOV 3 A1/14 29 Ibid. B1208 30 Ibid. GOV 3 A1/14 31 Ibid. GOV 3 A1/18 32 Ibid. B1211 33 Ibid. Bursar's annual statement 1911 34 JOJ 18th June 1814 35 College Archives GOV 3 A1/10 36 Ibid. MPP 56 D1 and SL 4 A1/2 37 Ibid. Hurst Bursarial Tradesmen's Bills 130 38 Ibid. SL 4 A1/1 39 JOJ 25th May 1839 40 College Archives MPP 56 D1 and SL 4 A1/2 41 Ibid. SL 11 A13/1 42 Ibid. B1254 43 Ibid. Clennell A 2.52 44 Conversation with the author 45 College Archives GOV 3 A1/14 46 Ibid. Clennell A 3.5 47 Ibid. Clennell A 3.20 48 The History of the University of Oxford volume 4: Seventeenth-century Oxford edited Nicholas Tyacke Oxford University Press 1997; Wood Volume I 1632-1663 Oxford Historical Society 1891; Royalist Conspiracy in England David Underdown Yale University Press

IN PIAM MEMORIAM ARTHUR DENYS JUPP

Carole Bourne-Taylor, Lecturer in Modern French, Supernumerary Fellow

With special thanks to the College archivist, Liz Boardman and the College Accountant, Julia Palejowska.

Not long ago someone came to lunch with me in College; we were pursuing a common thread of research interest, my work on the theatre critic and BNC alumnus, Charles Morgan. She brought with her a sheaf of papers about another BNC man, Arthur Denys Jupp.

It was an obituary in *The Times* of 4^{th} February, 1927 that recorded the untimely death of Arthur Denys Jupp (BNC 1921 – 26) at the tender age of 24 years. He had only the year before been appointed as a Law Lecturer at Christ Church. Pneumonia had claimed this young life. As Vice Principal Stallybrass (known to contemporaries as Sonners – he had changed his name from Sonnenschein in 1917) succinctly put it, 'On

1960

Sunday last he was not well, on Tuesday evening he saw a doctor, and on Wednesday at 10.15 p.m. he died.'

On the face of it, young Arthur Jupp could have stepped straight from the pages of Boy's Own Paper; a character who might have competed in a contemporary Paralympics. At Tonbridge School, despite the handicap of a "withered right hand", he played for the first XI and XV. The terms of the Heath Harrison exhibition which he was awarded at BNC in 1921, say it all: awarded rather for strength of character and qualities of leadership than intellectual brilliance. Sonners gave faint praise ('he was not a man ever likely to get a blue or a first, but all who told us about him wrote of personality pluck and character. Nonetheless, we felt it was a disappointing entry for such an Exhibition and a moderate year in which in our judgement he was the most suitable candidate for election.'), but in his obituary, he continued, 'No exhibitioner has more nearly reached Sir Heath Harrison's ideal, (Jupp) at once became a powerful influence in the College.' On the sports' fields he was extraordinary: it was a knee injury that caused him to give up top level rugby, but this did not prevent his constant presence on the touchline; and as a cricketer (an "Authentic"), he was a masterful left-hand bowler, 'just below Blues standard'. The power of his batting and the safety of his catching were said to be remarkable. Later in his short life he was to be handicapped eleven as a golfer and was reported to play a good hand of Bridge. Yet, as if still measuring up to the ideals of the Harrison Exhibition, Jupp took a good second in Classical Mods and, deserting Classics for Law, was 'only deprived of a first...in the School of Jurisprudence by illness during the examination'.... Hmm!

During his brief time at BNC, he was, in his fourth year, unanimously elected as JCR President, an event without precedent, as he no longer lived in College. A consensus across the three Common Rooms was no mean feat. It must have been as JCR President that Jupp began to underline the fallibility of Stallybrass and those who had poorly esteemed the field of hopefuls for that Heath Exhibition. Arthur did not take part in the contemporary activities that one might have expected – the Pater, the Crocodile – though he *was* a member of the Phoenix; Sonners remarked that his contribution to the corporate life of the College, poised between intellectual and hearty, marked him out as ideal material for President. Jupp stayed on in Oxford to teach law and was appointed to the Lectureship at the House in the October of 1926. When he died, Jupp was regarded as the embodiment of all that was best at BNC.

On 20th December, 1927, his father, John Ambrose Jupp signed a trust deed in the sum of f_{1750} (now valued at nigh on f_{100K}) – this, in the days before bonuses - to be called The Arthur Jupp Exhibition, tenable under various accommodating qualifications by public school men, to the maximum value of \pounds ,250 per annum, for up to four years at Brasenose: a form of words that would raise a few eyebrows these days! As Sonners opined in the Brazen Nose, in May the following year, '... Mr J. A. Jupp founded an exhibition at Brasenose to keep Arthur's memory fresh amongst future generations of Brasenose men'. He continued, 'the exhibition could not have taken a happier form than that given by its founder'. It is when one looks into succeeding paragraphs of the Deed, that one sees the uncanny foresight with which the lawyers drafted its wider conditions: several paragraphs are devoted to qualifications that the Governing Body of the College might (and presumably did) implement to render the income more flexibly useful in the future; as a consequence of this, the Trust is now part of the College's Trust Pool and now contributes a useful $f_{2,500}$ per annum to general income, not the least in support of a wider recipient group of both genders and category! It is clear that if Jupp were to turn in his grave, it would be to make himself a little more comfortable...

So who was my guest and why did she bring in that sheaf of papers? Well, it was Jilly Cooper, and Jupp was <u>Mr</u> Jilly Cooper (Leo)'s uncle, through his grandmother, Mabel Alice Jupp!

DIVING DEEPER INTO THE PAST: A BRASENOSE ARCHAEOLOGIST IN GIBRALTAR AND EGYPT

Giles Richardson, Archaeology Classical 2009

Gibraltar

Situated at the meeting point between the waters of the Atlantic and Mediterranean, and the landmasses of Europe and Africa, the Rock of Gibraltar is an imposing monument to two thousand years of maritime commerce and conflict. It was to this unique location which I found myself leading an intrepid team of twelve divers in September 2011, for a military adventurous training exercise and archaeological project with a difference.

The Blue Rock expedition was supported by the Royal Navy and Royal Marines Sports Lottery Fund and the Ulysses Trust, organised by student members of Oxford University Royal Navy Unit, and brought together Naval Officer Cadets and Reservists from across the UK alongside serving members of the Royal Navy and the British Army.

The aims of the two week expedition were to introduce our students to the sport of Sub Aqua and train them from absolute beginners up to the British Sub Aqua Club "Sport Diver" certificate, a qualification that would allow them to pursue diving anywhere in the world. For myself and the other two members of the instructing team, the challenge would be to complete this training in just ten days. After that, our students would need to be experienced and comfortable enough underwater to test their newly acquired skills on phase two – a series of special study dives designed to train divers to recognise the huge variety of archaeological material that can be found on the seabed, its value for understanding the past, and how divers can help to protect it.

For the novices, the sheltered waters of Rosia Bay was their first taste of ocean diving – a small sandy bottomed cove ideal for practising rescue drills. This was the same spot where Nelson's preserved body was brought ashore in a barrel after the battle of Trafalgar. Ten days later, nine divers returned to complete a challenging underwater navigation exercise and earn their Sport Diver qualifications, a hugely impressive achievement by the team.

However the training was very far from over. Phase two began with a series of teaching dives on a wide range of historic sites around the Gibraltar peninsula. Following the Nautical Archaeology Society guidelines, divers were encouraged to engage with and understand the sites they were visiting, being taught how to recognise features that can help identify the age and provenance of a shipwreck, and to record evidence of deterioration and damage that threatens its preservation.

The sites visited included a mysterious pile of naval cannon and cannon balls, meticulously excavated and surveyed by an Oxford University team in 1980. Thought to be the sunken remains of a floating gun platform built by Spanish forces to bombard Gibraltar during the Great Siege of 1779, the site is now in danger of damage from the anchors of commercial ships that use the area as a mooring ground. While examining the cannon, the students learned how to quickly and accurately draw basic site plans and record the distance between each artefact using tape measures. When compared to the survey plan of 1980, the data collected by our team will be crucial for understanding whether any of the cannon have been moved by the heavy anchors dragged across the site, and if so, how far the archaeological material has been dispersed. Such mapping will help local archaeologists build a detailed case for the future protection of this important site.

In conjunction with the Gibraltar Museum, historic objects including ceramics, bottles and personal items that had been lost or thrown overboard by sailors were recovered from a 19th Century naval dumping ground known locally as the "Inkwells". Our most exciting find was a pair of British Army tunic buttons stamped with the regimental crests of the Royal Artillery. A comparison of the crest designs with historical records indicated that the buttons had been made between 1840 and 1860, and may have been dropped by a soldier on the long sea voyage from Britain to South Africa. One military diver in our group found this moment the most rewarding of the expedition, stating "I've just held something in my hand that hasn't been seen by humans for two hundred years. It makes you think about it in a totally different way". We couldn't have hoped for a better example to demonstrate the power of objects in connecting us to the past and the importance of putting artefacts into their historical context - too many underwater sites have been stripped bare by souvenir hunters and their archaeological value has been lost forever. In accordance with this thinking, each object we found was recorded and photographed for the museum records, and then returned to the seabed, encouraging responsible and sustainable diving activity for the future.

Each diver, of course, will have their own favourite memories of the trip and we hope the experience and skills gained on the expedition will inspire all the team members to continue their diving adventures – perhaps even on future archaeological projects.

The achievements and effort of the whole team were recognised by the Ulysses Trust in May 2012 when I was asked to present the expedition report at a special event at Lancaster House in London that highlighted the charity's valuable work in supporting adventurous training such as ours for military personnel. The audience included the Minister of Defence and our own Brasenose Alumni, the Rt. Hon. David Cameron. We are extremely grateful to the Ulysses Trust, whose generous grant allowed the expedition to be run at a price that was accessible to the greatest possible number of students. Without such funding the expedition could not have taken place.

Egypt

In October 2012, three intrepid divers from the Oxford Centre for Maritime Archaeology will return to Egypt to form an all-Brasenose excavation team at the ancient port of Thonis-Heracleion, a city that now lies submerged eight metres below the murky waters of the Nile Delta.

Our target will be an almost perfectly preserved shipwreck of the seventh or sixth centuries BC, one of sixty eight ancient ships discovered buried in the Nile silt at the bottom of the former central harbour. This will be the second year an Oxford team has visited the wreck site, and marks the continuation of our collaboration with a larger investigation into the submerged cities of the Canopic Coast under the direction of Franck Goddio and in collaboration with the Supreme Council of Antiquities of Egypt.

During our last field season in October 2011, two excavation trenches were opened on the port side of the wreck: one at the bow and one at the stern. Our preliminary work suggested that the ancient vessel had been a sailing barge of local Egyptian design, perfectly adapted to transport cargo on the Nile and perhaps also at sea. Unusually, the vessel appears to have been deliberately sunk inside the harbour at the end of its life and then buried beneath a rubble mound, possibly to form a defensive barrier alongside other similar wrecks to protect against invasion during a time of crisis. The aims of this year's mission will be to continue the excavation at the centre of the wreck in order to answer the many questions we have about the vessel's construction and the reason for its burial.

PENGUINS IN THE POST OFFICE

Cat Totty (Physics, 1999)

Scott and Shackleton's huts are the historical Antarctic sites most people think of, but there are several more on the opposite side of the continent, bursting with stories of their own. The UK Antarctic Heritage Trust look after the buildings at Port Lockroy, as well as several others – small wooden huts, all crammed with fascinating history. I was lucky enough to be part of the 4-strong 2011/12 team, sent down from November to March. Our mission was to maintain the fabric of the buildings, welcome the surprisingly large numbers of visitors to the living museum and survey the island's penguins. In preparation, we'd all made it through a residential selection course where we were tested on wiring plugs, logic puzzles, and public speaking. UKAHT are expert at picking the right personalities too – we'd be sleeping 20cm apart for 5 months.

Port Lockroy was the first British base in Antarctica, built in 1943, on a tiny island off the Peninsula. It was a key science base for 20 years, specialising in ionospherics. They recorded the first Antarctic Whistler here, a type of electromagnetic echo of northern hemisphere lightening strikes. Their pride and joy was a ionosonde, and one can be seen and its innards examined there today. A team of 6-8 men lived and researched in the 3 small huts, for two and a half year postings. In winter, they were cut off by the sea ice and in complete darkness. They entertained themselves with a small well-thumbed library, wind-up gramophone and of course, a bar. Over the years, they also welcomed a dog, a cat and a pig as teammates and UKAHT have many photographs of these busy times on display inside the base.

Abandoned in 1962, the base was restored in 1996 and is the only place where you can see how the early scientists lived and worked through a moving collection of their original equipment, food, clothes and personal items. Nothing is in glass cabinets, all is very much as they left it, giving you the eerie and exhilarating feeling that they've only popped outside for a moment to check the thermometer in the Stevenson screen.

Of the three main areas of our work, the most physically demanding was the maintenance. Every year, the base requires an almost complete repaint, from the thick bitumen tar on the roof, to the bright colours that protect the walls within. Between us, we repaired parts of the roof and floor, also clearing old metal and hazardous waste off the island with help from HMS Protector. Apart from the building itself, every single object inside is checked and some are carefully identified each year to be taken home for restoration. After loving attention by one of the original base leaders, this year we reinstalled an anemometer vane up the tower, giving the skyline back its 1950s profile. The DIY has unique challenges: not wasting a drop of oil or paint as we couldn't get more, dodging biting blizzards and trying to stop sheathbills (think of them as wily Antarctic pigeons) pinching our brushes.

Our visitors came from all around the world on expedition ships, about once a day. There were a greater variety of visitors than I'd imagined, from backpacker types who'd leapt on last-minute in Argentina to Chinese children who'd won a competition to Russian ice-diving enthusiasts. They'd land for about an hour, depending on how many people there were (there are protective guidelines to ensure the penguins and fragile buildings don't suffer). We'd give lectures, trying to cover as many languages as possible, enthusing about what people were seeing, and asking them not too get too near the animals on the island. Visitors would spend time getting the feel of the museum and also - writing their postcards. The building still has the status of British Post Office, as all Antarctic science bases do. My main role in the team was as Post Mistress of the most southerly public post office in the world, with its own, hotly sought-after official stamps and postmark. The old generator room of the base is where the Post Office is now, as well as a small shop which generates almost all of UKAHT's income. Here, I learnt lots of new life skills about stock control and cashing up that somehow I'd managed to miss so far!

There is no phone signal, internet or television, though we could send a few short text emails by satellite. This meant the main source of contact with our outside worlds was the good old-fashioned Post. I felt like Elizabeth Bennett, ripping open letters that told me of new babies and engagements. As Post Mistress, I was issued with the base postmark, a very valuable crate of stamps (keep them well away from melting snow) and a handbook Mrs Goggins would have been proud of. Apart from helping visitors with the right postage for their letters and parcels, and postmarking them all correctly and neatly (postmark ink takes ages to dry in the cold), we received a lot of philatelic mail. Sometimes collectors' stamps are more valuable with the postmark, so they send their letters inside a larger envelope, with a third mediumsized return pre-stamped envelope often inside. The most stressful thing I did down there was trying to place a neat circular ink-mark in exactly the indicated position, with freezing fingers, on a 50 year old super-rare stamp for someone who cares a LOT! We put the bundles of post into rubble sacks to keep out snow, then into familiar Royal Mail sacks. We'd then ask a passing ship to take them to the Falkland Islands – the next nearest British Post Office. From there they go on the military flight back to Brize Norton, and into the normal post system. That's at least 11,000km for 60p – not bad! It can take up to 6 months though, and if you missed the last post boat in February, you'll be waiting until the following Christmas for delivery.

UKAHT aims to make staffing the base as low impact as possible, so VHF radios and the email computer are charged with a solar panel, there is no running water (we got the odd shower and laundry on kind ships), no sewage system and only one small gas fire for heating. This is especially important as the island is home to a colony of up to 2,500 Gentoo penguins. We collected data on their breeding success on behalf of the British Antarctic Survey, to detect any negative impact of the visitors. These waddlers are as utterly charming as David Attenborough made out, but what you can't get through the television is the reek of rotten fish, a scent that still haunts my sleeping bag to this day.

Our daily rota cycled through brewing up some truly Ready-Steady-Cook recipes, cleaning inside (including the privilege of tramping down to the icy shore with the full toilet bucket praying you wouldn't slip...) and preparing the snow-path outside. Supplies are delivered once a year by a supportive ship, all tinned and packet food. We got some fresh veg through a bit of survival flirting with kind ship captains, and we thanked them with some of our precious Cadburys chocolate hoard. Once, we were given a huge crate of avocados that sparked lots of culinary experiments. Nothing could be wasted though, as getting waste off the island is difficult, so a lot of Leftover Soup was heated up, the good thing being it was so cold nothing ever went mouldy.

My original interest in Antarctica was political, after I saw a greetings card with the pre-Treaty claims marked on it. Nations had churlishly divided up the continent like a cake. There was even a slice no one wanted. It was a treat to be able to speak to so many experts with conflicting points of view about the future of Antarctica, and to make a better-informed judgment of my own. I came to the controversial conclusion that tourism is good for Antarctica. The seas and continent are full of coal and oil, and it's only a matter of time before technology makes it easy to access. I learnt that the Treaty is viewed as fragile. So far, there have been no serious attempts to break it, but the general belief is that it'll be ignored if there is. If a nation wishes to build an oilrig down there tomorrow, there is no law to stop them, only political wrist-slapping could help. Across the continent, 40,000 people visit each year. They are truly touched, educated and inspired by their trips (I can vouch for this, as when one is postmarking, of course postcards are laid text facing up, and it's impossible not to get the gist!). Of course the risk of litter, or cruise ship fuel spills is also bad, but Antarctica will need as many friends as it can get, and I hope these 'tourists' return home to their many nations as vocal ambassadors for the protection of the place they've visited and marveled at.

Kath from our team is heading down South again this year, and you can follow her adventures live, read more about the Trust and apply to work at Port Lockroy at www.ukaht.org

RICHARD BOYD: A TRIBUTE

The Fellow Editor writes:

The end of the academic year 2011-2012 saw the retirement of Dr Richard Boyd. In Medicine and Physiology, and in Brasenose as a college community, Richard was widely admired and respected. I have asked two colleagues and friends to talk about Richard's career – first, here is Nick Proudfoot, on Richard the scientist:

Richard has been a corner stone of Medical teaching at Brasenose College and the Physiology Department for 3 or more decades. His unique ability to enthuse and educate successive would-be doctors is founded on his fascination for biomedical scientific research and uniquely not just his own speciality of peptide transport across placental membranes.

As a tutor Richard has always regarded his time with students not just as a way to transfer facts (unfortunately an inevitable burden of medical students). Primarily for Richard, tutorials are a way to stimulate student enthusiasm for biomedical research and knowledge. For many years he and I swopped tutorials so that he tutored my Biochemistry students while I reciprocated with his medical students. As is often the case, students were anxious to have tutorials in "exam-focused" subject areas. So there was often some dismay that Richard proposed to cover subjects that didn't seem very relevant to the exam. However, my Biochemists invariably found Richard's tutorials on physiological subjects fascinating and stimulating. He often got them to read much more widely than the syllabus allowed.

My research was more focused on genetics; as a colleague I always found Richard encouraging and interested. He often came to me wanting clarification of some article he had just read about genetic advances in Nature or Science. He avidly read these magazines every week to keep up his general biomedical knowledge.

Richard has also been an important force in the politics of Oxford biomedical science, serving on numerous university committees. He organized many lecture courses over the years and was always perceived to be a top lecturer by the students. His philosophy is that academic should be "rounded", combining high-quality "curiosity-driven" research with student teaching. He is quite rightly suspicious of colleagues who "escape" from teaching to spend all their time researching. For many years, Richard ran the Journal of Physiology, as well as chairing the UK Physiological Society Council. In spite of his high status in and out of Oxford he has never adopted the title of Professor – somewhat to the embarrassment of other less distinguished titular Professors.

I very much hope that Richard's example as a tutor and scientist will be noted and copied by future Oxford academics at Brasenose and Oxford. He is a hard act to follow.

On Richard's presence in college, I asked his good friend Harry Judge for a few words:

Richard Boyd would never want to "dominate" anything, but whether he likes it or not he has been a dominant force in Brasenose for three decades and more. The gratitude of generations of his pupils is wellattested. His gifts of encouragement and support were never confined just to his most able pupils; he stands in that great tutorial tradition which respects the difference between encouraging high standards – by support and stimulation – and the more fashionable methods of the academic boot camp. In the College more widely and on Governing Body he has been, in good times as in bad, a calm advocate of moderation, good sense and justice. His vision of the Fellowship is of a community of scholars, committed not just to tolerating (not always as easy as it sounds) but also to supporting one another. He was, of course, not without serious faults, even being on one occasion threatened with legal action for destroying an emergency telephone on the motorway. Nor is he without enemies: preeminent among them are pomposity and pretentiousness.

I will conclude by remarking that for many young students, undergraduate and graduate, and for many newly-arrived younger fellows, Richard Boyd will be remembered for a particular trait. Oxford is full of senior academics devoted to the monologue: people (often men) for whom conversation is a one-way street for a triumphant parade of past glories. Questions are never returned, but simply fuel the procession; attempts at interruption or diversion are steamrollered. Richard was the exact opposite. Conversation was initiated with a question – aimed somewhere around an estimate of your own area of interest. That estimate, in itself, was a sign that you belonged in Brasenose, and were of value, at least to someone. But rarer even than this, Richard would often compliment you on a point in conversation, declaring himself to have learnt something, or not to have thought of that before; it never felt like flannel, and it helped to draw some people out of their shell. Richard will be remembered for many things, but this generosity of spirit was a welcome feature of the Brasenose SCR, and sums up the man.

We wish him all the best in his retirement.

Travel




Egyptian Shipwreck – Giles Richardson (see Articles p. 98)



Egyptian Shipwreck – Giles Richardson (see Articles p. 98)



The Blue Rock Team – Giles Richardson (see Articles p. 98)



My first iceberg – Cat Totty (see Articles p. 101)



Repairing the roof at Port Lockroy between snow showers – Cat Totty (see Articles p. 101)



Students Tom Beardsworth, Anna Broadley, Tom Burton, Charlie Jordan, Jamie Lindsay and Tanya Lacey-Solymar in Florence (see Travel p. 109)



John Barltop August 1982 (see Obituaries p. 155)



Victoria Stulgis, Boat Club (see Clubs & Societies p. 70)

THE BRAZEN NOSE



BNC 7s Champions (see Clubs & Societies p. 76)



HCR Football Team (see Clubs & Societies p. 74)



Much Adough About Muffin – Arts Week (see Reports p. 55)



Stay for the Festival – Arts Week (see Reports p. 55)



Blithe Spirit – Arts Week (see Reports p. 55)



The long vacations of an Oxford academic year provide many opportunities for students to continue their education. Historically, Brasenose has tried to encourage students to broaden their minds by travel. What follows are just a few of the reports written for the archives detailing our students' adventures. Others supported by College Funds include Louis Trup, who visited Nepal; Jeremy Chiew, who was able to visit the JACT Latin summer school in Wells; Kevin Cheng, who spent five weeks working in the lab of Prof. Zoltan Molnar at the Department of Physiology, Anatomy and Genetics; Eelke Kraak – who received support for the Annual Meeting of the American Association of Geographers (AAG) in New York in February 2012; Olga Grinchenko, who obtained support that helped her copy a 12th-century Byzantine manuscript (Sinaiticus graecus 437) kept in the State Historical Museum in Moscow (Russia); Ery Shin, who was able to attend conferences in Leeds and in Prague; and Daniel Udy who received a grant to attend a placement in New York City through the month of September as part of the Ruskin Professional Practice Programme – a programme that seeks to provide practical experience of working in a range of arts organizations across the globe. Their thanks go to all whose support of the college makes such experience possible.

THE HOLROYD-COLLIEU-STELLING-HALL MEMORIAL TRAVEL GRANT

Anna Broadley and Jamie Lindsay (History Modern & Economics, 2011)

As Londoners, travelling by train is essential but by no means pleasant. But in September 2012, our experience of rail-travel was transformed. Whether we were speeding along on in a Deutsche-Bahn bullet from Munich to Prague or trundling in an old-fashioned carriage for six over bumpy tracks from Budapest to Zagreb, we rediscovered the romance of travelling by train. 2012 was the fortieth anniversary of the InterRail pass; and we reflected that our experience of Europe was undoubtedly very different to that of students in 1972. But some things can't have changed: those conversations struck-up with other travellers that make the hours fly past; that rush of excitement stepping onto the platform of a new city. It is a fantastic way to explore Europe, and easier than ever, with a pass for all ages of travellers in 30 countries. For one month in 2012, we were lucky enough to visit eight cities by InterRail, in the company of two other Brasenose students, Tanya Lacey-Solymar and Tom Beardsworth.

Our travels began in Munich: a fun and fascinating city. We spent our first afternoon comparing the different churches: but inevitably ended up in the evening at a traditional beer hall. Later, we took a day trip to Füssen and visited Ludwig II's Neuschwanstein in its idyllic fairytale setting.

Arriving in Prague at night and walking over Charles Bridge for the first time was one of the most memorable experiences of the trip. Anna has been studying the European Reformation, and it was great to see the context for the Hussite rebellion of the fifteenth-century; and to visit the Jesuit Churches which were the Catholic Church's response a century later. It was also fantastic to be given (on electric bikes!) a tour of Prague by BNC's Kryštof Vosátka.

The intimidating Hapsburg presence in Vienna is unavoidable, with the imposing buildings of the city centre, most of which have now been converted into museums. A highlight for us was certainly the Albertina museum with the inspiring exhibition of modern painting "Manet to Picasso". In addition to tasting the famous 'Sacher Torte' and sampling the Vienna Opera from large screens outside the Opera House, we visited the Belvedere and saw Gustav Klimt's 'The Kiss'.

Budapest, a cultural crossroads, was one of our favourite cities. From coffee to Turkish baths and cooking with paprika (the national spice of Hungary) the eastern influences throughout the city are evident. A turbulent history has created a bustling and vibrant city best seen in the market and the baths. But a more sombre view of that history is provided by the 'House of Terror' museum on 60 Andrassy Street. This was the headquarters of the Hungarian Nazi Party; and later belonged to the Stalinist Secret Police. A harrowing exhibition reminds the visitor of the recent horrors faced by the people of Budapest. It also serves as a potent memorial to the victims of these regimes, including those detained, interrogated, tortured or killed in the building.

In Zagreb, we were struck by the lack of high-rise buildings. The city rises and falls on the surrounding hills: you hardly suspect you are in the heart of a capital city. Our favourite sight here was probably the "Museum of Broken Relationships", which has won an award for the most innovative museum. It managed to portray a whole spectrum of human emotions from deep bitterness and anger to promiscuity, and the impossible sadness of the death of a loved one all, in one symbolic object of the relationship and a few sentences of text.

The journey from Zagreb to Venice was undoubtedly the most beautiful of our whole trip, and advertised the Slovenian countryside so well we vowed to return and visit it properly. Its tranquil beauty didn't prepare us well for the horrible crowds of Piazza San Marco; we were glad to escape the tourist routes and get lost instead in the back alleys of Venice. We stumbled across the University quarter, with no signs in English, and we could sip Spritz with the locals and feel like proper Venetians. But you can see why Venice is a tourist-trap. The Scuola Grande San Rocco, with its breath-taking display of Tintoretto, deserves all the visitors it gets.

In Florence, we joined Brasenose's Charlie Jordan and Tom Burton, who had spent the month travelling in Italy. The art of the San Marco monastery and Cappella Brancacci felt much more authentic in situ rather than the displays of other masterpieces in the Uffizi: this was a very enjoyable preparation for our finals papers in Renaissance Art.

All roads lead to Rome, and in the Eternal City we finished our journey. We spent a whole day wandering around the forum and palatine hill, admiring the ruins and reading the political speeches in situ. There is so much to see: but in particular we marvelled at the Chapel of Saint Sylvester, the convent where it is rumoured that Michelangelo lived while painting the Sistine chapel, and where he met his lover.

Of course, we have barely scratched the surface of Europe: but this was a unique and special opportunity and we extend our sincerest thanks to the donors of the Holroyd-Collieu-Stelling-Hall Memorial Travel Grant for their kind generosity in supporting us on our travels.

THE MICHAEL WOODS TRAVEL GRANT

Travels in Ghana: Tamara Moellenberg (English, 2010)

Many years ago, a former fellow Oxonian and member of a college not very far from Brasenose set out from England to West Africa. By the time of Graham Greene's travels, Oxford had receded in importance in his life. He was thirty-one, married six years, and already a literary professional at work on his first novel. Suddenly, mysteriously, Africa beckoned. So Greene bundled up his young cousin, Barbara, aged twenty-three, and a haphazard collection of provisions and departed on a cargo ship from Liverpool. His destination: Liberia. Like Joseph Conrad, whom he admired, Greene was tantalized by the 'blank spaces' on a map. The interior of Liberia seemed home to a 'seediness' well-suited to Greene's personal malaise. We can imagine what might have driven him into his journey: the novel was going poorly and his marriage to his wife, Vivien, had been something of a sham from the beginning. *Journey Without Maps* (1936), Greene's account of his trek through the Liberian bush with Barbara, serves up at once ample ethnographic study and confessional biography. Africa's 'dark heart' proves an apt setting for Greene's own dark night of the soul.

Thankfully, my own African travels this summer on a Michael Woods Travel Grant from Brasenose differed greatly from Greene's. For one thing, Ghana, unlike Liberia, boasts one of the continent's strongest economies and was, at one time, the leading producer of cocoa in the world. The wealth of its mineral deposits need little further adducing than the region's former title: the Gold Coast, as it was known before gaining independence from Britain in 1957. Since its fomentation into nationhood, Ghana has evaded many of the tribulations affecting its West African neighbors, especially the bloody civil conflicts that have dramatically reshaped much of the rest of the continent, including the Liberia of Greene's acquaintance – although Ghana has suffered its share of military coups, and political unrest remains a perpetual threat.

Furthermore, Ghana, unlike the West Africa of Greene's and Conrad's curiosity, is today extremely well mapped. I eagerly embarked on my travels with a copy of Philip Brigg's time-proven Bradt Guide: Ghana in one hand and a copy of eminent Ghanian novelist Kojo Laing's Search Sweet Country, first published 1988, in the other. Together these served as my self-assured and worthy guides to the country, providing smooth passage through the many complexities in accommodation, transportation, and, not least, cultural etiquette that I encountered along the way. Time and again I stumbled upon scenes that seemed to swim up at me from the pages of a novel: women hawking groundnuts and dried plantains at traffic junctions, young men tinkering with motorcycles, old men sat together outside cafes, children playing with goats, even the ubiquitous white male expat on his way to business of a mysterious and, I liked to think, suspect nature.

This latter figure, I suppose, bears certain traces of Greene himself, admiringly intrepid yet largely dismissive of the people and events surrounding him. Greene traveled to a place, Liberia, about which he knew almost nothing, and, in the opinion of many of his African critics, learned even less. I, at least, sought travel to Ghana to learn more about something about which I knew a little, being midway into a DPhil in Anglophone West African Literature. Greene saw his journey as a voyage backwards in time, departing for Liberia in order to 'discover if one can from what we have come, to recall at which point we went astray'. Throughout, Africa remained for him iconic of the human primitive. By contrast, I wanted to encounter modern Africa, and Ghana proved pleasantly obliging. The nation's capital, Accra, appears repeatedly in the works of Ghanaian novelists like Laing, as well as Ayi Kwei Armah, Ama Ata Aidoo, and more, as a bustling African cosmopolis, a gleaming city filled with immigrants from across the continent and overseas. Nearly every hostel at which I stayed offered Chinese options on the menu while, at one, my Lebanese host invited me to join him for finelybrewed coffee and turkish pastries. Cell phones are ubiquitous in Ghana. Taxi drivers, upon finding I was traveling without one, happily lent me the use of theirs for a few Ghanaian cedis. (I later learned how profitable these exchanges were for the drivers. Thanks to huge telecom companies and extensive demand, the costs of cell phone service in Ghana are minimal, with many calls costing only a few pesewas/min).

In addition to the cell phone, metric of the modern the world over, new building projects and skyscrapers also emphatically declared Accra's contemporaneity. I was slightly bemused, and discomfited, to find the Accra Mall much like any I might visit in the American Mid-West: bemused because mimicking the sprawling midwestern shopping mall seems to me a highly misguided, much less unimaginative, enterprise; discomfited because the mall's gleaming hallways and high-priced retail goods contrasted sharply with the limited living conditions of the majority of Ghana's inhabitants, evident everywhere during my travels.

Indeed, marked inequality is perhaps the most prominent sign of the 'modern' in Ghana. As with many other developing, and so-called 'developed' countries – America and the United Kingdom not excluded – the majority of Ghana's wealth is held in the hands of a small economic elite, who, among other things, facilitate the extraction and exportation of the country's rich natural resources in cooperation with a political elite whose propaganda forms an inescapable part of Accra's landscape. Just before I arrived, Ghana's President, John Atta Mills, died suddenly from mysterious causes. During my visit, black and red mourning ribbons festooned the city's roundabouts and billboards. Ghana's National Museum boasted a new exhibit in Mills's memory and honor.

However, political corruption in Africa is a cliché of its own, and Ghana's leaders seem to be at least attempting responsible governance, for instance, by creating a sovereign wealth fund to manage oil revenues similar to those in Norway and other oil-rich countries in the West (an encouraging development of which I learned from my fellow Brasenosian, Sarah McGill, upon my return to the UK). Nevertheless, the discovery of oil has brought with it a host of new challenges for Ghana. I spent a sleepless night in Takoradi, a major port town and site of the country's offshore oil boom, wondering if a bank would return my visa card, which had disappeared suddenly into the bowels of its cashpoint machine that evening. Loitering outside the bank the next morning, I felt witness to the changing tides, so to speak, poised to sweep across Ghana. Large groups of men glumly milled outside the central boatyard waiting for transport to the oil rigs. Still others, I was told, were waiting for shipments to arrive from overseas, making steep profits from Ghana's great taste for, and dependence upon, imported goods. Later, I learned from a Ghanaian graduate student in geography, who I met at Kotoka International Airport, that rising real estate prices in Takoradi have let to widespread resettlement, and, in some cases, homelessness. Evicted from their homes by family leaders tempted into selling ancestral lands to the oil companies, yet unable to leave their professions in Takoradi, large numbers of the city's inhabitants have moved onto the only land still cheaply available: flood plains.

Hence, it was in a place like Takoradi that I felt the vestiges of what Greene spoke so fondly of as 'seediness' in West Africa, as well as of something like the repressed, unconscious elements of my own personal past, as well as collective experience, made manifest around me. Due to its status as a former British colony, many features of Ghana would likely seem familiar to a British traveller – the language firstly, but also similarities in municipal planning, shared structures in government and higher education, etc. However, the country's pronounced religiosity might elicit pause. Accra's largest billboards advertise Christian conferences and couples counseling. Bible verses decorate the rear

windows of taxis, and hair salons and eateries boast names such as 'Blood of Jesus Hair Care' and 'Consuming Fire Fast Food'. Since I was brought up in a broadly evangelical Christian home in Colorado, and became deeply involved with a local charismatic church as a teenager, it felt, in a way, an unwelcome kind of homecoming. For instance, Solomon, my guide to the Jamestown area of Accra and a young seminarian, spoke a language of divine appointments and spiritual anointings that seemed to surface from a dream, the repressed memory of a forgotten native tongue.

Yet, in Ghana I felt visited not only by certain specters of my personal past, but also by the traumatic memories of an entire society. Solomon took me on a tour of Ussher Fort in Jamestown, the former colonial heart of Accra. Built by the Dutch in the seventeenth century, it served as a slave fort and, subsequently, a political prison until it was decommissioned in the mid-1990s. Ghana's first president, Kwame Nkrumah, was incarcerated there as a political agitator in 1951. Today, little has been done to restore or preserve Ussher Fort. For a mere five Ghanian cedis, the caretaker allowed Solomon and I to explore the abandoned grounds unaccompanied. Wandering amidst the crumbling cellblocks, which I was not allowed to enter for safety reasons, I felt in the presence of an uneasy past, of victims and events not yet laid to rest by the mediating powers of preservation and curation. A slapdash slavery museum at the very back of the fort did little to assuage this feeling. The glue and paper exhibits, if anything, conveyed a sense of recent disturbance. Not enough time had passed since the days when the fort had been used as prison of appalling conditions - I was allowed to peer into a cramped, black hole in the ground used for solitary confinement - in order for its tragedies to be enshrined properly into public memory. Thus the wounded past lingered on in Usser Fort, a harrowing counterspace in the middle of the marketplace.

A similar unease accompanied me to Cape Coast, home to Cape Coast Castle, which was one of Ghana's largest slave forts throughout its lengthy slave-trading period. Here, I felt haunted by the repressed past of my own country, America. Victims of the slave trade, Ghanaians captured by raiders in the interior, were brought to Cape Coast and held in underground dungeons until they could be loaded onto ships bound for Brazil, the Caribbean, and North America. It was a catastrophe I had read about in countless history books, and one invoked almost daily in American politics, but never had I felt so directly confronted by this brutal fact of my national past as I did in the damp, dark dungeons of the decaying castle.

My fellow tour-mates were mostly Ghanaians who were celebrating the end of Ramadan. As we stood together in the dark, I wondered what they were thinking about the lone American in their midst. When he visited Cape Coast in 2011, President Obama left a plaque whose tone of remorse suggested, to me, responsibility, culpability. Would they hold me and my countrymen and women uniquely responsible for what happened in these dungeons? For that matter, should they? I tried to fold myself obliquely into a corner. As if sensing my discomfort, our tour guide announced, 'We are all to blame'. To my slight surprise, the veiled women around me nodded forcefully. I then remembered: Ashante women had dramatically protested Britain's attempts to end the slave trade in Ghana, fearing it would endanger their local businesses. Ashante raiders had been some of the cruelest of them all. Suddenly, the many cultural differences between myself and those with whom I shared the stifling space of the dungeons seemed to evaporate into the thick stone walls, themselves signifiers of the egregious crimes that, strangely, unexpectedly, united us.

Of course, I share much more in common with the many Ghanaians I met on my travels than certain tragedies of our national pasts. 'But what had astonished me about Africa was that it had never been really strange', Greene reflects near the end of *Journey Without Maps*. On this, at least, we can agree. Throughout his travels, Greene found himself crucially supported, and indeed at least once saved from death, by the generosity of Liberians. I, too, found Ghanaians warm and easy companions, treated often to playful banter by taxi drivers who also advised me with avuncular, and ostensibly genuine concern to be cautious, a twenty-something woman traveling alone. One hip, young hotelier kindly offered the use of his personal laptop when I requested computer access and then made a greater gift of his time by spending a whole evening with me, relating mixed impressions of his homeland.

The final days of my brief stay in Ghana only solidified this sense of community, mutuality. My journey effectively ended in Kumasi, a city in the north rich in cultural history and home to the largest market in West Africa, with nearly twenty-thousand vendors. There I stayed with some family friends, American expats, working on a project to turn human fecal sludge into biodiesel, funded by the Gates Foundation. Tagging along with Bob and Camille on their daily errands, I spent quite a lot of time with their driver, 'Eric'. Eric is thirty, but already owns his own fleet of taxis, which he expanded by offering special services such as door-to-door transportation for school children, evidence of his considerable entrepreneurial acumen.

This was just one of the many ways in which, from the outside, Eric and I could be seen as holding little in common. As a child, I never even managed a neighborhood lemonade stand, while he has built a profitable business in a difficult economy with little educational background. Eric also spent several years of his youth smuggling cars through Togo in order to avoid Ghana's steep import tariffs on large machinery and accumulate the capital he needed to buy his first few taxis. I am sure the distinguished members of Brasenose College, especially the trustees who awarded me my grant, would be relieved to learn that I am without criminal record.

Still, despite these variances, I felt a sense of kinship with Eric. He possesses a spark, the same ambitious glimmer I admire daily in my Oxford peers, neatly complemented by a liberal sense of fun. At Ramadan celebrations in a local park, Eric taught me to dance the azonto, a popular Ghanaian dance. Later we chatted eagerly about his plans to grow his business and earn enough money to put his young son, as well as his numerous wards, through private education.

In truth, I was deeply humbled by Eric, by what he had been able to achieve, as well as what he further intended to accomplish, and at an age not much more advanced than my own. Reflecting back, he seems to me now emblematic of the modern Ghana I had been seeking: hardworking, charismatic, oriented – however problematically – towards the West as a source of inspiration and instruction. (Another young Ghanaian I met while visiting the campus of the University of Ghana at Legon informed me that he most admired Warren Buffet.) Hope is as much a trope as despair, arguably Greene's preferred mode of contrivance. It is difficult to write about Africa without stumbling into a deep thicket of topoi (see Binyavanga Wainaina's excellent essay 'How to Write About Africa'), but if I must have a trope it will be this: I left Ghana feeling hopeful, hopeful about Eric's future, hopeful about the state of a nation home to him and other young persons like him, and hopeful about my own prospects during the DPhil and after. Whatever the fear-mongers and nay-sayers may tell you, the world is still a wonderfully large place, and welcoming.

WWOOF

Lucie Taylor

On the morning of March 12th, I waited at the bus stop on Oxford's High Street. It was the first step on my journey to the South of France, where I was going to work on two organic farms as part of a program called WWOOF, hoping for an education in French culture in exchange for my labour. Especially interested in the interplay of North African and French culture, I had also planned a short trip to Marseille, home to 120,000 Maghrebins.¹ But that morning at the bus stop, I was almost more intimidated than excited, my brand-new hiking boots a reminder that I was going to places I'd never been, to do things I'd never done.

Six weeks later, I set foot in Brasenose again, my boots caked with mud and stained with sugar syrup and goat's milk. This time I was proud of them as I strode through the gates of the lodge and back into city life.

This is a tale of transformation, not only of shoes but of self.

When I arrived in Carpentras, after many buses and trains, I was too exhausted to do anything but smile and nod my way through the car ride to the goat farm, trying to convince Patricia that I would be a worthy WWOOFer. She didn't mince words. "Animals are my life," she told me. "If you don't like animals, I'll turn the car around." I quickly assured her that I do like animals, nervous about being abandoned in rural France.

Believe it or not, living in terror for the first few days was worth it. I was always busy – my chores included milking goats, raking leaves, chopping wood, maintaining the electric fence, moving rocks, washing dishes, and gathering violets for the fresh cheese – and though the work wasn't glamorous, I came to appreciate its routine nature, its rhythm and silence, the way my mind could wander while my hands were occupied. Thanks to my time on the farm, my French vocabulary expanded to include obscure parts of the caprine anatomy, and I learned why goat cheese isn't vegetarian (stomach acid from a calf makes it solidify). I fell in love with sleeping in a yurt, and I re-evaluated my assumptions about

the rural French. They have a reputation for xenophobia, but Patricia's approach to life was one of pure compassion, evident when she cared for her animals and when we heard about shootings at a Jewish school in Toulouse: she expressed sympathy for the victims and their parents without commenting on the fact that the perpetrator was a Muslim extremist.

There's an oft-repeated French joke that goes, "What's the first African city the Paris-Dakar race passes through? – Marseille," and when I arrived in Marseille two weeks later I discovered the truth behind it. Visiting the souk on Rue de la Canebière, I caught snatches of Arabic mixed in with French, while the songs of caged birds for sale trilled over the hum of traffic. The smell of warm baguettes competed with couscous spices, and handmade slippers shared tables with garish pink backpacks made in China, a microcosm of the synergetic interaction between the modern French and Maghrebi cultures.

Later I visited the *Musée d'Arts africains, océaniens, et amérindiens,* whose collection of African art was one small room of West African masks and sculptures. The defeatist introductory placard concluded, "You don't see what's most interesting about a country. You can be sure you haven't seen it" (Henri Michaux), and in general the city's cultural institutions seemed surprisingly mute on the influence that Maghrebi immigrants have had on the city, though the *Musée d'Art Contemporain* had a temporary exhibition on modern Mediterranean culture that included works by artists of various nationalities affected by the flux of immigration from the Maghreb. One of my favourite pieces was a metal rowboat surrounded by shards of coloured glass, symbolising the destructive effect of illegal immigration on the immigrants' lives.

After my visit to Marseille, I worked at an apiary near a town called Cucuron, where I was hosted by an open-minded and friendly family: Thierry, Florence, and their two young daughters. I cleaned beehives, labelled pots of honey, and measured ingredients for honey cakes, but the most exciting work was visiting the active hives, where I learned to feed bees and find the queen in a hive (by holding wax frames teeming with 20,000 bees inches from my face in order to see the queen – scary!). The honey was delicious, making a good job even better. In the run-up to the French presidential elections, I saw campaign posters for Marine Le Pen (a nationalist candidate) everywhere in the South, but like Patricia, my hosts lacked opinions on immigration, preferring to change the subject to Monsanto and their GMO reign of terror when I mentioned politics; Thierry intended to vote for the Green Party.

I learned much more than I expected, about not only the practicalities of farming but also its philosophical aspects and its difficulties, and my experiences in Marseille enriched my understanding of the issue of immigration. I see the world with a broader perspective now, and I'm very grateful to the college for helping me to do so.

1. Sherwood, Seth. "Marseille Sways to a Maghreb Rhythm." New York Times, 24 July 2009. http://travel.nytimes.com/2009/07/26/travel/26next.html?pagewanted=all

News and Notes



BRAZEN NOSE NEWS AND NOTES

John Wells: John Wells has retired on grounds of ill health (Myodilinduced Adhesive Arachnoiditis) but still teaches nuclear tutorials for Brasenose as an 'External Tutor'. From 1975-1986 he had over 100 articles published mainly in *Particle Physics*. John Wells says that his health has worsened and he now also has central sleep apnoea. Thus he has stopped (probably permanently) teaching which he says is a pity as he will miss the Physics tutorials.

1938

Richard Drown: Richard Drown retired in 1984 and from 1985 onwards has been assistant to the Vicar at Brockenhurst Parish Church. At King's College, Budo, Uganda in 1946, he and his wife (deceased) taught many of the men and women now in leading positions in Uganda, eg Prime Minister and Adviser to the President.

1948

Jeffery William Babb: Jeffrey Babb was awarded Verdienstkreuz am Bande – Order of Merit of the Federal Republic of Germany in November 1985.

1949

Jeremy George Swale Hamilton Mitchell: Jeremy Mitchell has issued the first fruits of a research project he is engaged with: *Notes and Queries*, Vol 59, No 1, March 2012.

1952

Alastair David Shaw Fowler: Alastair Fowler's *Literary Names* will be published as advertised by OUP in September 2012.

1953

Ian James Bartlett: Ian Bartlett has had the following published: 'Was Boyce a Mason', The Musical Times, Spring 2012 and 'William Boyce: A Tercentenary Source-Book and Compendium', Cambridge Scholars Publishing, 2011.

1955

Jonathan Michael Reuvid: Jonathan Reuvid has been appointed Chairman of Oxfordshire Rural Community Council (ORCC), the charity providing support services to villages and market towns throughout Oxfordshire (est. 1920).

1959

Eric Stephen Albone: has been awarded an Honorary Fellowship by the British Science Association. Eric started volunteering as local secretary for chemistry with The BA (as it then was) when the annual meeting came to Bristol in 1986. Having joined the Chemistry Committee in 1985, he stayed on the committee, becoming Secretary, then Recorder until 1995. He has served on the General Committee and on Council on a number of occasions since 1992. He has been involved with the Bristol and Bath Branch since its foundation and was Chair from 2003 until this year, when he switched positions with the Deputy Chair, and so still retains his involvement with the Association. Dr Albone is co-founder and director of Clifton Scientific Trust, a charity that has worked to build UK-Japan Young Scientist Partnerships since 1990, and which was awarded the Japan Foundation Award for 2007. Dr Albone has an honorary affiliation with the University of Bristol Centre for Public Engagement.

1959

Rowland Richard Bourne: *Vargas: Sphinx of the Pampas* has been translated into Portuguese and was launched at the Brasilia International Book Fair on 18 April 2012.

1960

Robert Kenneth Likeman: Robert Likeman has recently retired from the Position of Director of Health for the Australian Army with the rank of Colonel. His sixth book is being published this year (2012). He has written five books on military history and one medical text book.

1960

Robert Francis Leigh Oakley: Robin Oakley published the following: *Frankincense and More - the Barry Hills Biography*, 2010, *The Cheltenham Festival – A Centenary History*, 2011 and *CLIVE BRITTAIN The Smiling Pioneer* published by Racing Post, June 2012.

Robert Alastair Seymour Graham: Robert Graham has retired as a long time Financial Times foreign correspondent. His publications include: *Iran: Illusion of Power, Croom Helm* 1979, (St Martins Press, US); *Spain: Change of a Nation, Michael Joseph* 1984, (St Martins Press, US); *A Photographer on the Hajj*, (American University of Cairo Press, 2009) with Farid Kioumgi.

1963

Goronwy Tudor Jones: was recently awarded an Honorary Professorship at the School of Physics and Astronomy, University of Birmingham.

1965

John Edward Cox: John Cox has retired from full time employment and is now Chair of Air Travel Insolvency Protection Advisory Committee of CAA (2000 to date). He is also non-executive Director of Portland Press Ltd. His retirement came after 42 years in publishing, except for non-executive positions.

1966

William Mark Wolstenholme: William Wolstenholme was appointed Head of Facilities Management, Network Nurseries Limited in May 2012. Having taken early retirement from Lambert Smith Hampton where he was a Director in the Manchester office, he is still working as a planning consultant, mainly in the north of the country.

1968

Julian Henry Malins: Julian Malins has published a political thriller 'The Serpent's Head – Revenge', which is set partly in Brasenose and which is an ebook available from Kindle/Amazon and also from iTunes/ Apple or from the book's own website, www.theserpentshead.com.

1970

Clive Michael Cookson: has been awarded an Honorary Fellowship by the British Science Association. Clive has worked in science journalism for the whole of his professional life after graduating in chemistry from Oxford. After journalism training on the Luton Evening Post, he became science correspondent of the Times Higher Education Supplement in London and then spent four years in Washington as American Editor of THES. He returned to London in 1981 as technology correspondent of the Times and moved to BBC Radio as science correspondent in 1983. He joined the Financial Times as technology editor in 1987 and has been Science Editor of the FT since 1991. Clive is an active supporter of the British Science Association's work; he has served on the Editorial Committee for the People & Science publication for over a decade. He is also a trustee of the Centre for Life in Newcastle, on the board of the Science Media Centre and on the Royal Society's science policy group.

1972

David Brooker-Carey: David Brooker-Carey is currently restoring one of the last surviving RN Fairmile B Motor Gunboats (RML 526), launched 1942.

1974

Antony Nigel Tyler: Tony Tyler married Charlotte Andsager on 4 August 2012.

1976

Susan Jane Bewley: Susan Bewley was appointed Honorary Professor of Complex Obstetrics at Kings College, London, in 2011. She was also appointed Honorary Clinical Director Obstetrics, NHS, London 2010. She is the editor of seven books on training in obstetrics and gynaecology, abuse in the doctor/patient relationship, reproductive ageing and violence against women. Having been a doctor for nearly thirty years and consultant for seventeen years at Guy's and St Thomas's Hospital, Susan left clinical practice to focus more on teaching, research and the promotion of evidence-based medicine.

1976

David Norman Teague: Dave Teague was awarded a CMG in The Queen's Birthday Honours list 2011.

1977

Catriona Jennet Flint: Kate Flint is now Provost Professor of English and Art History at the University of Southern California.

Philippa Clare Soundy Simpson: Philippa Soundy (née Simpson) was ordained priest in the Church of England on 25 June 2011 and is currently serving as a curate with the Church Mission Society, Oxford, and with the parish of St Michael-and-all-Angels, Amersham.

1980

Damon Neil Holliday: Damon Holliday passed the final STEP exam in 2010 to qualify as a Trusts and Estates Practitioner (TEP). He is now working as a Consultant TEP for Arnold Fooks Chadwick in Mayfair and Hedleys Solicitors in Surrey.

1981

Richard Michael Hughes: Richard Hughes became a partner with Simmons & Simmons LLP, the City law firm, in September 2011 and also Legal Adviser to the Western Front Association in 2011.

1981

Karen Ann Wellman Warr: Karen Wellman (nee Warr), Assistant Curate with Basingstoke Team Ministry, was ordained as Deacon at Winchester Cathedral on 1 July 2012.

1982

Sarah Jane Lynch: Sarah Lynch was appointed a Circuit Judge in July 2012, sitting in Leeds and hearing family cases.

1983

Anthony Stuart Murphy: Anthony Murphy has a new publication: *Banks of Green Willow: The Life and Times of George Butterworth*, Cappella Archive, Great Malvern, 2012. ISBN 9781-902918-57-0.

1984

David Anthony Clare: David Clare wishes to publicise the launch of his website www.cinefileonline.co.uk, which is an online film guide and which has taken him two decades of writing.

1984

Milda O Zinkus: Milda Zinkus has a son Jack William Zinkus Sutton, born on 20 March 2010.

Michael Robert Humphreys: Appointed QC in 2011.

1990

Matthew John James Charlton: In the last year Matthew Charlton moved from HSBC Equities to RBC Capital Markets; resigned as HSBC Rowing Club Captain after five years; was elected Scotland Rifle Team Captain for 2012-14; and won the World Long Range Rifle Championship for a second time, with the Great Britain team in Brisbane last October

1990

Dawn Vivienne Hollier: Dawn Hollier moved to Jos, Nigeria in June 2012 with her husband Fraser (Jackson) and children James and Ruth, to work with Mission Africa in theological education, Christian publishing and helping vulnerable groups in society. Fraser is Librarian at the Theological College of Northern Nigeria and Dawn divides her time between editing/proof-reading work at Africa Christian Textbooks and working at a halfway house for ex-prostitutes and prisoners. If anyone is interested in their activities or wants to get involved please go to their blog: www.jacksonsinjos.blogspot.com, or the Mission Africa website: www.missionafrica.org.uk to find out more. Dawn has been asked to start a rather 'Oxford' type of programme in Jos. She has involved herself in BRiCC, an organisation that builds relationships between Christians and Muslims in Jos city centre through education, sport and skills' acquisition classes. The organisation would like her to run classes to encourage the development of independent thinking among the volunteer Nigerian teachers, to enable them to move away from following textbooks and procedures so strictly, to think 'out of the box' and consider different ways of doing things. By the end of the series of classes perhaps they will have something like an Oxford tutorial going on near the Jos Central Mosque. If anyone has any suggestions or wants to get involved pleased contact her through the blog: www. jacksonsinjos.blogspot.com.

1993

Amelia Katharyn Bennett: Amelia Bennett is the Technical Lead for probabilistic safety analysis at Nuclear New Build for EDF Energy and is now living in Clerkenwell, London.

Anastasios Economou: Anastasios Economou is Managing Director of iGroup. He is also Chapter Chair of YPO (Young Presidents' Organization) Greater Europe (<u>www.ypo.org</u>).

1995

Maria Leonidas Vlotides: Maria married Mr Robert Clough from County Durham on 2 June 2012 in Greece.

1995

Joanna Sarah Yates: Joanna Yates became a Tate guide this year at the Tate Modern and Tate Britain. It has taken ten horrible years to get her life back following severe illness. This will always be her greatest achievement!

1996

Angharad Myra Knolle: Angharad Parry is happy to announce her marriage to Dr Martin Knolle (ex Magdalene, Cambridge).

1997

Emma Marshall-Luck: Emma Marshall-Luck has written *Music in the Landscape* (Publisher Robert Hale, 2011).

2001

Stephen Jarrod Bernard: Stephen Bernard has completed his doctorate and been awarded a British Academy Post-Doctoral Fellowship and a Junior Research Fellowship at University College, Oxford.

2001

Andrew William Grieve: Andrew Grieve became a Member of the Royal College of General Practitioners in 2012. He was appointed Deputy Senior Medical Officer at RAF Leeming and Anglesey and was Expedition Medical Officer to Exercise Lesotho Venturer. Andrew is happily married to Amy (Bee-Suan) Grieve, a Chinese-Malay mathematics teacher. He is currently living in North Yorkshire but is moving to Anglesey in August 2012 to take up a new position as PSMO.

2003

Amie Allison Lidbetter: Amie and Charles Lidbetter are pleased to announce the birth of their daughter Emilie Grace, born on 28 April 2012.

Jodie Petra Warrington: Jodie and Nick Warrington (both BNC 2003) married in Brasenose College Chapel with a reception also in Brasenose on 18 August 2012. They were delighted to share the day with family and friends including many BNC alumni.

2004

Matthew Thomas Cole: Matthew Cole has been appointed Research Fellow at St Edmund's College, Cambridge University.

2005

Benjamin Scott Masters: Ben Masters has had his first novel published – *Noughties*, 2012 by Hamish Hamilton/Penguin.

2006

Caillan James Roderick Davenport: Caillan Davenport was appointed Lecturer in Classics and Ancient History (Roman Imperial History) at the University of Queensland from 12 December 2011. (Reported in a web update 13/12/11.)

The Brasenose Society





What is the Brasenose Society?

Working 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

There are many alumni events during the year in College, London, New York and Hong Kong which are listed on the College website www.bnc. ox.ac.uk , the University Alumni Office website: www.alumni.ox.ac.uk and on the accompanying 'Save the Date' card.

Am I a member?

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

How can I contact the BNC Society Committee?

Please send correspondence for the President and Secretary of 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. The next AGM will be held on **Saturday 21 September 2013**.

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. 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.

Please contact the Development Office if you would like to see copies of the Brasenose Society Committee Meeting minutes development. office@bnc.ox.ac.uk

BNC SOCIETY REPORT 2011-12

Brasenose Society Committee Members Elected for 2012-13:
President Nigel Jones (1980)
Vice-President Tim Hammond (1979)
Secretary Alexandra Marks (1977)
Treasurer Nigel Bird (1969)

Committee Members: Elizabeth Carter (1980), Paula Carter *Past President* (1978), David Clark *Year Rep Co-ordinator* (1970), Paul Dawson-Bowling (1961), Tristan Elbrick (1989), Matt Forbes (1997), Charlie Furness-Smith (2007), Drusilla Gabbott (1982), Joe Mordaunt Crook *Past President* (1955), Lucinda Riches *Immediate Past Society President* (1980), Mike Rountree (1949) and Donald Rushton (1966).

Co-opted Members: David Bradbury (1981), Edward Hewitt (2007) and Rod Clayton (1986).

The Brasenose Society Committee would like to thank the outgoing Society President Lucinda Riches and welcome the incoming President, Nigel Jones, the Vice-President Tim Hammond and Professor Ron Daniel as the newly elected Vice-Principal for 2012, and the newly coopted members: David Bradbury (1981), Edward Hewitt (2007) and Rod Clayton (1986). The Society would like to thank the Fellows, Staff and the Editor of Brazen Nose, the outgoing Vice-Principal Professor Richard Haydon and outgoing committee members, Mark Saville (1956) and Jeremy McMullen (1967). The Society was pleased to present the past Principal, Professor Roger Cashmore with an Arts & Crafts bowl at the Summer Party in 2012 as a mark of the Society's appreciation of his contribution to the Society during his tenure as Principal.

Year Reps Wanted!

David Clark (1970) Year Rep Co-ordinator, Brasenose Society Committee david.clark@bnc.oxon.org

Brasenose Year Reps are a key part of the wider Brasenose community. Alumni volunteers, both former graduate and undergraduate, they bring together their peer group and act as a link with the committee of the Brasenose Society and with the College itself. The role may simply involve sending an annual message to your year group highlighting the forthcoming College events, along with notes of encouragement for any particular events. On the other hand some Year Reps like to get more involved than this. At least one Year Rep, for example, arranged a drinks party for his Year Group which was also attended by two distinguished Emeritus Fellows.

Noting that many undergraduates are not well connected with their graduate peers, and vice versa, it is suggested that each year group has two year reps, one former graduate and one former undergraduate working together as a team.

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

We hope that Year Reps will be particularly active in Gaudy years and, while there is no requirement to do so, also see this as an opportunity to pass on duties to a new Year Rep or Year Rep team. They may also wish to encourage their year group to contribute to the College's fund raising activity, again, particularly in Gaudy years. The college has always entertained us for free at Gaudies and they intend to continue this practice. In addition the College provides over $\pounds500,000$ in student support each year and it would be good if the alumni body, most of whom received their education for free, were able to contribute all or a large part of this via the annual fund. One of the college's most generous benefactors said to me recently that he wished "more BNC alums contributed to the college-even if it's only ± 5.00 ".

There is in any case 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 Year Rep co-ordinator and with the help of the Development Office, I will try to keep you posted about important events etc.

Finally, we would like to compile a directory of alumni groups, active and dormant, together, if possible with contact details and other relevant information. Examples would be sporting groups or subject groups. If you or members of your year group are able to forward me details of any such groups of which you are aware it would be much appreciated.

As a token of thanks for their efforts, Year Reps are invited to an annual lunch in Oxford or London. The Society will also consider subsidising the cost of the Annual Dinner for new Year Reps.

Please see below for a current list of Year Reps. If you are interested in taking on the role for your year, please contact me at david.clark@bnc. oxon.org or call +44(0)7770 874447 and/or 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 need support or be looking to step down in the near future or their may well be a role for a former graduate/undergraduate as the case may be. While on the subject, I would not object to support in my role as Year Rep Coordinator, preferably from a former graduate student.

Year Reps & Gaudies

Matric Year Rep		Year of Gaudy
1943	David Hills	2019, 2026
1944	VACANT	2019, 2026
1945	VACANT	2019, 2026
1946	VACANT	2019, 2026
1947	VACANT	2019, 2026
1948	VACANT	2019, 2026
1949	Mike Rountree	2019, 2026
1950	VACANT	2019, 2026
1951	Patrick Lowe	2018, 2025
1952	VACANT	2018, 2025
1953	VACANT	2018, 2025
1954	VACANT	2018, 2025
1955	VACANT	2018, 2025
1956	VACANT	2016, 2023, 2030
1957	VACANT	2016, 2023, 2030
1958	VACANT	2016, 2023, 2030
1959	Robert Hawes	2016, 2023, 2030
1960	Robin Barron	2019, 2026
1961	Richard East	2019, 2026
1962	Nick Kennedy	2019, 2026
1963	James Edmiston	2017, 2024
1964	Clive Evans	2017, 2024
1965	John East	2017, 2024
1966	Duncan Greenland	2017, 2024
1967	Jeremy McMullen	2018, 2025
1968	Christopher Moss	2018, 2025
1969	Vivian Huxley	2018, 2025
1970	Stephen Smith	2015, 2022, 2029
1971	Steve Moore	2015, 2022, 2029
1971	Moray Thomas	2015, 2022, 2029
1972	VACANT	2015, 2022, 2029
1973	VACANT	2015, 2022, 2029
1974	VACANT	2014, 2021, 2027
1975	Liz Annesley née Gold	2014, 2021, 2027
1975	Sally Hammond	2014, 2021, 2027
1976	VACANT	2014, 2021, 2027
1977	Peter Davies	2017, 2024
1977	Kristina Stutchbury	2017, 2024

1978	Paula Carter	2017, 2024
1979	Cameron Woodrow	2017, 2024
1980	Christopher Mousley-Jones	2014, 2021, 2028
1981	Ceri Hutton	2014, 2021, 2028
1982	VACANT	2014, 2021, 2028
1983	Tony Murphy	2015, 2022, 2029
1984	Sarah Williamson Atkins	2015, 2022,
		2029
1985	Lyndall Gibson née Squire	2015, 2022, 2029
1986	VACANT	2018, 2024
1987	VACANT	2018, 2024
1988	VACANT	2017, 2023, 2030
1989	Deidre Duignan	2017, 2023, 2030
	née Collins	
1990	VACANT	2013, 2020, 2026
1991	Graham Thomas	2013, 2020, 2026
1992	VACANT	2013, 2020, 2027
1993	Tom Cartwright	2013, 2020, 2027
1993	Alastair Dick	2013, 2020, 2027
1993	Che Odlum de Vivenot	2013, 2020, 2027
1994	Sander Evers	2013, 2020, 2025
1995	Kate Alexiou	2013, 2020, 2025
1996	Henry Fyson	2014, 2021, 2028
1997	Matt Forbes	2014, 2021, 2028
1998	Ann Brewin	2015, 2022, 2029
1999	Sinead Keller	2015, 2022, 2029
2000	Laura Shtaingos née Hannay	2016, 2023, 2030
2001	VACANT	2016, 2023, 2030
2002	VACANT	2019, 2026
2003	Samantika Gokhale	2019, 2026
2004	Rhiannon Williams	2013, 2020, 2027
2005	Chris Tudor	2013, 2020, 2027
2006	Jenny Glennon	2014, 2021, 2028
2006	Andre De Haes	2014, 2021, 2028
2007	Charlie Furness-Smith	2014, 2021, 2028
2008	Elena Netsi	2016, 2023, 2030
2009	VACANT	2016, 2023, 2030
2010	Robert Cashmore	2018, 2025
Keeping in touch

You can find Brasenose College online on Facebook, @BNC_ Members on Twitter and via the Brasenose College Alumni Group on Linked In.

You can sign up for an Oxford University email address **@bnc. oxon.org** using your Oxford Alumni Card number via the Oxford University Alumni website or call +44 (0)1865 611610 or email enquiries@alumni.ox.ac.uk for more information.

Publications: The Brazen Nose and Brazen Notes

Editions of the *Brazen Notes* newsletter were distributed in Michaelmas Term 2011 and Hilary Term 2012. The Society would like to thank the Development Office and the Editor of the *Brazen Nose*, The Revd Graeme Richardson for producing these publications. College publications are sent to alumni for whom we have a postal address, free of charge.

BNC 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. Do let us know if you have any comments on the BNC merchandise range. We welcome your feedback, contact us at development.office@bnc.ox.ac.uk

BNC Mentoring

The BNC Society Mentoring Scheme is made possible by a voluntary network of over 100 alumni willing to offer careers advice to both students and other alumni. The Scheme provides an opportunity to find out more about a broad range of professions and career paths.

Mentors have the freedom to offer support in whichever way they feel most comfortable via email, phone or in person. Mentoring has even evolved into work experience placements in the past.

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. Let us know if you would like to become a Mentor, or if you would like to connect with a Mentor, by contacting development.office@bnc.ox.ac.uk for more information or calling +44 (0)1865 287 275.

Brazen Futures - Career Events

Brazen Futures is an innovative collaboration with the JCR, HCR, the Alumni Office and the central University Careers Service. The first event in Hilary Term 2012 drew an enthusiastic crowd of students who had the opportunity to meet three alumni speakers in Media professions. The afternoon provided students with insight into real-life experiences of the working world.

Next event: Brazen Futures in Media, Saturday 23 February 2013

Get in touch if you would like to be involved with the next event. Contact the Alumni Relations Office development.office@bnc.ox.ac. uk or +44 (0)1865 287 275 to find out more.

The JCR and HCR also welcome speaker volunteers throughout the academic year. Contact the Alumni Office with suggestions or for more information on volunteering as a speaker.

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 2013 internally within College. To promote the grant-making scheme, and the Society more in general, newly elected Society President, Nigel Jones, attended the first JCR & HCR meetings of the academic year 2012-13. If you are a current student at BNC and would like to apply for a grant please contact development. office@bnc.ox.ac.uk.



ALUMNI EVENTS 2013

New for 2013, a **Family Day** will be held in College on **Saturday 3 August 2013**. This will provide Members with an opportunity to invite family members (including young children) back to Brasenose. Also Members will be invited to celebrate with the current Boat Club at a BNCBC Eights Week Dinner on 25 May 2013.



ALUMNI EVENTS DIARY 2013

Classics Reunion Dinner in honour of David Stockton, Saturday 16 February

Brazen Futures Careers Event, Saturday 23 February, 2pm

BNCBC Torpids, 27 February – 2 March.

Torpids Dinner (alumni welcome), 2 March

GAUDY 1990-1992, Friday 22 March

BNC New York Reception (McKinsey Head Office), Monday 8 April

David Stockton Memorial, Saturday 20 April

The service will take place in Chapel, followed by refreshments. Contact the College Events Office on +44(0)1865 277880 or amanda.gooding@bnc.ox.ac.uk

Golden Jubilee Lunch (1963), Saturday 27 April

Oxford University European Reunion, Madrid 26 – 28 April, for more information contact the University Events Office on +44(0)1865 611626

BNCBC Summer Eights, 22-25 May.

Eights Dinner (alumni welcome), Saturday 25 May

BNC Society President's Summer Party, Tuesday 4 June (London)

GAUDY 1993-5, Friday 21 June

Alumni Family Day, Saturday 3 August

GAUDY 2004-5, Friday 6 September

Diamond Jubilee Lunch (1953), Saturday 14 September

Annual Alumni Dinner & AGM, Saturday 21 September (during the Alumni Weekend)

The Ellesmere Society Dinner (Law), Saturday 9 November Payments for events in the College diary are **to Brasenose College**, by cheque, online, www.bnc.ox.ac.uk then click "alumni" then click "events", or over the phone +44 (0)1865 287 275.

Photos of Alumni Events are posted on the online photo gallery **Flickr** site: www.flickr.com/photos/bnc_members

Save the date for future celebrations: **2014 Co-Education celebrations** (BNC admitted women in 1974) and the **Boat Club Bicentenary Anniversary in 2015**.

NOTICE OF PROPOSED ALTERATIONS TO THE RULES OF THE BRASENOSE SOCIETY

In accordance with Rule 8 of the Rules of the Brasenose Society (the Rules), the Society's Committee hereby gives notice to all members of the Society of its proposal to make alterations to the Rules at the General Meeting of the Society on Saturday 21st September 2013 at 6pm.

The proposed alterations are shown by "track changes" on the version of the Rules which appears below.

In brief, the alterations are proposed in order to:

1 Membership fee

Enable the Committee to set a fee for membership other than life membership only

2 Brazen Notes

Recognise the introduction of a new publication for members, *Brazen Notes*, in addition to *The Brazen Nose*

3 Abolish the post of Oxford Secretary and increase ex Officio members

Reflect the creation by the College of the Development Office, and various senior posts, such as Senior Tutor, thereby obviating the need for an Oxford Secretary for the Society

4 Committee membership

Increase the number of elected Committee members from 10 to 12; disqualify from re-election any Committee member who has failed to attend three (or more) consecutive Committee meetings; permit the Committee to co-opt (for a period of one year) up to three members; and increase the quorum for Committee meetings from three to four members, two of whom must be elected Committee members

5 Notice of Alterations to rules

Clarify the length, nature and means of notice to members of proposed rule changes.

Alexandra Marks Secretary, The Brasenose Society

AMENDED RULES OF THE BRASENOSE SOCIETY

Key: Changes are in italics

1. Name

The Society shall be called The Brasenose Society.

2. Object

The object of the Society shall be the advancement of the welfare and interests of Brasenose College by:

- encouraging closer relations between past and present members of the College, and fostering interests which they have in common;
- (ii) keeping members of the Society informed of events in the College;

(iii) any other methods which from time to time appear likely to achieve the Society's object.

3. Membership

(i) Any past or present member of the College shall be eligible for life membership of the Society on payment of a sum to be fixed by the Committee from time to time.

(ii) Membership entitles a member to receive *The Brazen Nose* and *Brazen Notes* on terms to be agreed with the College from time to time and to attend General Meetings of the Society.

(iii) Nothing in (ii) above shall be taken to imply an obligation on the College to continue with publication of *The Brazen Nose* and *Brazen Notes*.

4. Officers

(i) Elected Officers

(a) The elected Officers of the Society shall be: President, Vice-President, *Secretary and Treasurer* and Oxford Secretary.

(b) Such Officers shall be elected at an annual General Meeting.

(c) Any member shall be eligible for election if nomina ed by two or more members, one of whom may be the nominee him or herself.

(d) The President and Vice-President shall hold office from the day following the annual General Meeting at which they were elected until the next annual General Meeting.

(e) The Secretary and Treasurer and Oxford Secretary shall hold office until resignation or removal by a simple majority of those present and voting at a General Meeting.

(f) Should any elected office at any time be vacant for any reason, the Committee may appoint any member of the Society to hold that office until the next annual General Meeting.

(ii) Ex officio Officers

The ex officio Officers shall be the Principal of the College, the Senior Tutor, the Bursar, the Director of Development & Alumni Relations and the Editor of The Brazen Nose. If an ex officio Officer is unable to attend a Society meeting, he or she shall be entitled to nominate an alternate to attend in his/her place. 5. The Committee

(i) Management of the Society shall be by a Committee.

(ii) The Committee shall consist of the Officers, not more than $\frac{10}{12}$ members of the Society, and excluding former Presidents remaining on the Committee pursuant to paragraph (v) below.

(iii) Members of the Committee (other than the Officers, former Presidents *remaining members under paragraph (v) below, and co-opted members)* shall be elected or re-elected at each annual General Meeting. *Members who have failed to attend at least three consecutive meetings of the Committee shall not be eligible for re-election at the next annual General Meeting.*

(iv) Any member shall be eligible for election if nominated by two or more members, one of whom may be the nominee him or herself.

(v) A former President shall remain on the Committee for three years after his or her term of office expires.

(vi) The Committee shall have the power to co-opt (for a period of one year from an annual General meeting) no more than three further members of the Society.

(vii) The quorum for a Committee Meeting shall be the President or Vice-President and three four other members of the Committee (at least two of whom shall be those elected pursuant to paragraph (iii) above)

6. Annual Dinner

(i) There shall be an annual Dinner at the College or such other venue as the Committee shall decide.

(ii) Wherever practicable, announcements relating to the annual Dinner shall be given in *The Brazen Nose*.

(iii) The President and Secretary *Vice-President* of the Junior and Hulme Common Rooms shall be invited to attend the annual Dinner as the Society's guests.

7. General Meetings

(i) The annual General Meeting shall be held immediately before the annual Dinner.

(ii) Other General Meetings shall be held when decided by the Committee or within forty-two days after receipt by the Secretary of a

requisition signed by at least twenty-five members of the Society.

(iii) Whenever practicable, announcements relating to the annual General Meeting shall be given in *The Brazen Nose*.

(iv) Not less than twenty-eight days' notice of any other General Meeting and of its agenda shall be circulated to all members of the Society.

(v) The quorum for a General Meeting shall be the President or Vice-President and ten other members of the Society.

8. Alterations to rule

A General Meeting may make any alteration to these rules (except rule 2 and this rule 8) by a two-thirds majority of those present and voting, but no proposal to alter the rules shall be put to a General Meeting unless *at least 56 days' written* notice of the proposal has been given to all members *preferably through The Brazen Nose but otherwise by letter or email.*

Alumni Relations & Development Office

The Brasenose Society supports the work of the College's Alumni Relations & Development Office.

Contact Details:

Dr Liz Miller – Development Director & Fellow liz.miller@bnc.ox.ac.uk Mrs Tina Hill – Manager of Development Services tina.hill@bnc.ox.ac.uk Ms Francesca Hewitt – Senior Development Executive francesca.hewitt@bnc.ox.ac.uk Mr Edward Margetson – Annual Fund Officer edward.margetson@bnc.ox.ac.uk Mrs Elizabeth Hardingham – Alumni Relations Office development.office@bnc.ox.ac.uk Mrs Margaret Molloy – Development Assistant development.office@bnc.ox.ac.uk

CAMPAIGN REPORT 2011-12

Dr Liz Miller Development Director

This is our opportunity to record for posterity the generosity of our alumni and friends. 2011/12 has been a record year; each and every one of you who has made a donation to Brasenose has improved the experience of our students. On behalf of the Principal, Fellows, Students and Staff of Brasenose College, we thank you. In total during the year you donated £2,250,000 to the College. We have put this money to very good use, as detailed below.

Our endowment of \pounds 90 million allows us to provide an educational experience which is far beyond the means of fees alone. Each undergraduate's education needs thousands of pounds more than the College receives in tuition income per year. Therefore, increasing our endowment is the only way we can protect and improve the education we offer, the education that our alumni received. It is with tremendous gratitude that we are able this year to create an endowment specifically for one of our current Law Fellows. Prof. Anne Davies is now The Garrick Fellow and Tutor in Law. We don't stop there; due to the continued great generosity of Dominic Barton (1984) we are also growing an endowment for one of our Economics Fellowships. We don't stop there either! We have received pledges to almost completely endow our Politics Fellowship, and as our renowned Emeritus Politics Fellow, Vernon Bogdanor, taught the current Prime Minister, this generosity could not be more timely. Marcus Everard (1978) has been particularly instrumental in setting up this fund. This is a particularly useful moment to receive endowments for Fellowships, as the University has established a matching fund to encourage us. For each Fellowship we endow with \pounds 1.2 million, we benefit from an extra \pounds 800,000 from the University.

This boost to our endowment helps improve and maintain the quality of our teaching, which is wonderful. Of course the quality of our students is equally as important. As you may have read earlier we are now the most popular College with 906 applications. To support this interest from students we need to ensure that **everyone** can accept their offer. We are therefore campaigning for donations for Bursaries, via both the Annual Fund, where every penny goes straight to a student, and by creating a permanent student support endowment to provide bursaries

in perpetuity. So far, the Annual Fund contributes over $\pounds 40,000$ per year to our bursary scheme and we have already established five separate endowment funds, the proceeds from which provide bursaries in perpetuity. In particular this year, we established the Cashmore Bursary, particular thanks go to Gerald (1984) and Margo Smith for helping establish this fund which acknowledges the tremendous contribution that Principal Roger Cashmore made to establish a thriving connection with our past students. Gordon Orr (1981), Kingsley Liu (1974) and Malcolm Hodkinson (1949) have also created significant endowments specifically to support students at Brasenose.

Legacies provide a particularly profound way for us to remember our graduates and other supporters. Mr Henry Bicket, Mr John Goble, His Honour David MacKay, Mr John Robson, Mr Graham Wise all remembered us in their Wills and we are profoundly grateful for this particularly personal and poignant generosity. This year we particularly acknowledge the tremendous generosity of William Delafield.

I would like to finish by drawing particular attention to our Annual Fund. If, like me, you contribute monthly by direct debit, your donation goes into our Annual Fund, along with other single gifts of less than $\pounds 25,000$. This money does NOT go into our endowment but goes straight into our annual income. This year the combined value of such donations was of $\pounds 270,000$, which is fully equivalent to the proceeds from a $\pounds 7$ million endowment. Known in the US as a living endowment, this shows how single and regular donations of all sizes, when combined, can amount to a substantial figure.

Donations to the Annual Fund this year have helped support many aspects of College: the tutorial system, student hardship and research grants have been awarded, Clubs & Societies have reached their full potential and the College's access programme has helped encourage the record number of applicants to apply to Brasenose from a wide range of backgrounds.

In March 2012, Brasenose embarked on their third telephone campaign. Great support was shown by BNC alumni, both in the form of offering careers advice and by contributing in raising £160,000 for the College's Annual Fund. The Brasenose callers very much enjoyed the opportunity of speaking to alumni and we hope those of you who spoke to a student enjoyed the phone call too. Thank you for your support.

The final tribute must go to the Committee of alumni who assist in setting our fundraising strategy, chaired by the inexhaustible Simon Davies (1977), who very effectively draws on the advice of Sir Robin Gill (1945), Paula Carter (1978), Kenny Ives (1995) and Andre de Haes (2006). Thank you for all of your help and support, not a penny goes unnoticed and not a penny is wasted.

Obituaries



DEATHS NOTIFIED

October 2011 - October 2012

The Editor welcomes correspondence concerning any members of BNC who have passed away: personal reminiscences are welcome in the year following an official obituary. Please do let us know if you would like to provide an obituary for a BNC Member who has recently passed away by contacting us: development.office@bnc.ox.ac.uk or +44 (0)1865 287 275.

* denotes full obituary

John Akroyd	1950	07 March 2012
Joseph P Atherton \star	1953	06 September 2012
Mohamed M Badawi	1964	19 April 2012
John A Barltrop *	1938	February 2012
Kenneth A Bayley *	1935	06 December 2011
Peter D Blake *	1948	11 December 2011
Hanne Boenisch	1975	November 2011
John P Brasier-Creagh *	1951	19 September 2012
Harvey Brierley	1940	
Andrew B Clasen	1957	16 October 2012
Arthur E Coles	1946	
David Cooper	1956	2011
David I Darling *	1945	12 April 2012
William H Delafield *	1957	09 October 2011
Gerard A Donovan *	1972	10 March 2012
Donald T Edmonds *	1955	06 February 2012
Alan G Fleming	1954	17 January 2012
Alfred W Fox	1946	09 March 2012
Stephen J Garner	1951	
John F Goble	1946	11 January 2012
John H Gracey *	1943	07 October 2011
Christopher J Guise	1948	May 2012
Arthur J Hardy	1937	11 May 2012
Michael A Harnett	1957	30 July 2012
Dennis F Heath	1942	22 July 2011
Peter P Hemphill	1948	06 April 2012
of Rathkenny & Cashel *		-

Robert W Holland	1946	
Gordon J Horn	1956	05 October 2011
John M Key	1946	
David C Law *	1949	17 May 2011
Richard W Lester *		
David I MacKay *	1965	22 April 2012
Anthony F Marchington \star	1973	17 October 2011
John C Marshall	1949	26 April 2012
John C McInnes *	1958	12 October 2011
David Meakin *	1961	December 2011
Peter H Middleton	1967	27 October 2011
Keith J Morgan *	1948	06 May 2012
Timothy C Page	1987	February 2012
John M Quigley	1940	
Vijaya H Rajaratnam	1964	2011
Eugene Rigg *	1965	24 September 2012
John G Robson *	1951	24 January 2012
Richard J Roeber	1954	06 April 2012
Muttusamy Sanmuganathan	1952	20 July 2012
Sydney H Scott	1949	2011
Michael J Sedgwick *	1968	07 April 2012
Edward P Sington	1941	12 January 2012
Peter G Smith	1948	2011
Michael Stevens	1947	23 December 2011
David L Stockton *	1946	10 July 2012
Arthur D Stutchbury	1938	16 March 2012
Kenneth I Thomson	1950	21 March 2012

Joseph Patrick Atherton

Robin Sharp (1953) with thanks and acknowledgements to Wayne Hankey, Chairman of Classics, Dalhousie.

Patrick Atherton, who has died at the age of 77 in Canada, was a distinguished university teacher, scholar and administrator in the Department of Classics of the linked institutions of the University of King's College and Dalhousie University in Halifax, Nova Scotia. His

formation at the Jesuit College in Preston, Lancs, and at BNC (1953-1957) played a vital role in what he was able to achieve.

Growing up in the Catholic enclave of the Fylde in Lancashire, Patrick remained strong in a faith that was informed by learning. An open scholarship in Classics brought him to Brasenose where Maurice Platnauer developed his linguistic skills in Greek and Latin and John Ackrill introduced him to the delights of Aristotle. In College, he was a congenial and cultured companion, whose conversation was never less than stimulating and whose enjoyment of good wine and food was acquired on the limited means that were the lot of most of us in that era. In the University, he got to know the scholar priests at St Benet's Hall and through them became acquainted with the thinking of Aquinas as a complement to his Aristotelian studies.

Following Oxford, he did national service as an artillery officer in the British Army of the Rhine, an experience which he enjoyed and of which he was particularly proud. Set on an academic career, in 1959, he found an opening in Halifax, Nova Scotia, as professor of classics on the Carnegie endowment at the University of King's College and in the Joint Dalhousie-King's Faculty of Arts and Science. He remained in Halifax for the rest of his life and married Lorraine Laurence, a microbiologist and Protestant from an established Nova Scotian family, with whom he brought up a family of three sons. He was made a full professor in 1978 and retired in 2000, when he was made an Inglis Professor at King's.

Though an intellectual and a scholar, Patrick threw himself into tackling and overcoming the many institutional challenges faced by his department and the linked universities of very different character. King's is small, collegiate, Anglican and focussed on the humanities, while Dalhousie is much larger with the normal wide range of subjects. When King's was facing bankruptcy and irrelevance, Patrick played a crucial role in rescuing it. He chaired the committee to introduce a broad Foundation Year course and, along with it, a tutorial system, though very different from that at Oxford. At the same time, and by dint of enormous expenditure of energy, he helped to raise the Joint Department of Classics to a recognised place in international scholarship. One of his enterprising moves was to recruit another BNC colleague, Dr Peter Kussmaul (1953) from Basel, to teach ancient history. Together he and Peter, steeped as they were in European history and culture, were part of a formidable team. Patrick occupied many administrative positions at King's, including that of Vice-President (1980-83), as well as fulfilling two terms as Chair of the Dalhousie Department of Classics. In his role as Public Orator for more than thirty years, his citations for honorary degrees at Encaenia were noteworthy for their elegance and appropriateness.

As a teacher, Patrick ranged widely from Greek and Latin language and literature, ancient history and Greek to medieval philosophy. His PhD from Liverpool in 1972, supervised by AH Armstrong, the leading Plotinus scholar, and entitled "Infinitude, Finitude and the arche in Greek and Early Christian Thought", aptly illustrates the direction of travel of his mind and scholarship. In his published work he developed an interpretation of Aristotle's First Principle as understood by thinkers through the ages, including the German idealists such as Hegel and their English heirs, TH Green and FG Bradley. At the same time, he joined colleagues in reforming the classics syllabus to introduce a more philosophical and theological underpinning into the foundation course and secured the services of AH Armstrong in retirement as a Visiting Professor in order to help implement this approach. Together with Armstrong and other colleagues, he founded the international journal Dionysius which made Dalhousie an enduring centre for the study of Neo-Platonism and the Platonic and Aristotelian traditions. His facility in five modern European languages not only enhanced his academic work, but also developed his easy relations with a range of international colleagues.

In private life, Patrick and Lorraine were warm and generous hosts to colleagues, students and friends from further afield. Patrick himself was no mean cook and the present writer remembers with relish his seared scallops in white wine. When we renewed our contact in the early nineties, it was if we were continuing a conversation begun four decades previously. As a commentator on current affairs and *mores*, Patrick's outlook was distinctly conservative with a small 'c' and one could imagine him being provocatively so to unthinking adherents of political correctness, not least in defending the last bastions of academic tenure. He was a dedicated parishioner of the Cathedral of the Archdiocese, St Mary's Basilica and Chairman of the Parish Council for several years, as well as a member of the Equestrian Order of the Holy Sepulchre of Jerusalem (KHS). Undoubtedly a 'paterfamilias', he bore with courage and compassion the severe medical traumas endured by his wife and one of his sons.

For most people, progress in an academic career means moving from place to place to occupy progressively more senior positions. For Patrick it meant staying in the same place, saving one institution and enhancing another. Perhaps the most fitting summation of his character is in the Greek *arete*, variously translated as virtue, excellence or integrity.

John Barltrop

Graham Richards

John Barltrop was a legendary tutor. Three of his Brasenose pupils became University Lecturers and Fellows of Oxford Colleges, with several more at other UK universities. A number of his students had their lives changed as a result of his tuition. Perhaps most notably, Jeremy Knowles, a Balliol undergraduate, sought out John in the Easter vacation before Finals and asked for some free tutorials. John transformed his career. Jeremy got a 'First' and became a Fellow of Wadham before filling the very distinguished chair at Harvard and later becoming Dean of Arts and Science at Harvard.

John himself was a Balliol undergraduate, having his origins in Dorset, although he moved a lot as a child since his father was part of the Royal Navy. He did his initial research in organic chemistry under Nobel Laureate Sir Robert Robinson. He became a Junior Research Fellow at Magdalen where he was on a short list with extraordinarily talented rivals: Rex (later Sir Rex) Richards FRS, who was to become Dr Lee's Professor, Warden of Merton and Vice-Chancellor of Oxford, and Christopher Longuet-Higgins FRS, later the outstanding Professor of Theoretical Chemistry at Cambridge.

John succeeded Tommy Taylor as the Chemistry tutor at Brasenose in 1947 when his predecessor became Vice-Chancellor of the University of the West Indies.

As a tutor, John's success was phenomenal, but his style was very different from the current practice. He did not read one's essays or even look at what one had put on paper. The pair of pupils sat either side of him at a table with a pile of paper on which he drew and passed the sheet for one to explain what was going on in the chemistry. He did not believe in cramming facts, even though organic chemistry has a mind-boggling set of them. Facts, he maintained are just logical conclusions of theories. He taught organic chemistry in terms of mechanism long before others adopted the approach. He did not set collections, but his results spoke for themselves.

In my own undergraduate time, people were still saying that John would either get a Nobel Prize, or never be heard of again. In fact, it turned out to be closer to the latter. This was not due to a lack of brilliant pieces of research, but he had the habit of devising wonderfully clever and original questions, and once he had solved them he lost interest and was quickly on to another quite different problem and not over interested in publication, although he did produce many papers and contributed to a number of books.

In 1958 he became Senior Proctor, in preference to Robert Shackleton. One memorable innovation was that he, for the first time, permitted dancing at the Jazz Club, the best source of girl friends in that era. Being Proctor showed that John also possessed considerable business sense and he became Bursar of Brasenose when Norman Leyland transferred much of his activity to the City of London. He did great things for the College finances, although he was less wise from a personal point of view, declining to purchase the College house, Winterslow on Boars Hill, when Norman Leyland sold off the Fellows' houses. What John could have purchased for $\pounds 6000$ is now worth over $\pounds 2$ million and two more houses have been built in the garden.

Always a lover of the USA, he spent several sabbaticals there, notably at Berkeley where he worked with the Nobel laureate Melvin Calvin who rated John very highly. In 1982, John moved to the University of South Florida at Tampa, still producing brilliant, slightly off-the-wall research ideas, but sadly only a rare visitor to Brasenose.

One small but abiding memorial is the New Quad lawn, which used to be two lawns with a wide path between Stamford House and the Beer Cellar. John was a keen, not to say vicious, player of croquet and by removing the path, created the lawn which is much used today. He was also the originator of the Fellows' set of bowls, sometimes played on the Old Quad where he also enjoyed a lunchtime beer and gossip with his colleagues.

Many generations of John's pupils will remember wonderfully stimulating, not to say exhausting, tutorials; being stopped in Parks Road to have a chemical structure of current interest drawn on a cigarette packet; a distinctive laugh and above all a mind at which one could only marvel.

Dr John Barltrop

Dr David Bradbury

It is with great sadness that I note the passing of Dr John Barltrop.

John was my Chemistry Tutor and D. Phil supervisor while I was at BNC in 1968–1975. It is very much due to his inspirational guidance that I chose Chemistry as a career, a choice which I have never regretted since I made it.

I cannot claim to have been a star pupil, but John patiently coped with my inconsistencies and continually communicated his own enthusiasm and towering knowledge of his subject. The scientific method can be demanding and exacting to master, and all young scientists need a role model in their struggle to do so. John was exactly that role model, not just for me but for many others.

Some of the world's very best scientists are unsung heroes who get very little public recognition. That is in the very nature of science, which places the search for genuine truth above fashion and celebrity. John elicited universal admiration and respect from peers, which are probably the highest forms of praise that any scientist can achieve.

As with many other examples of scientific advance my own Doctoral work started with an incompetent mistake. The unequivocal, if painful, admission of that mistake and subsequent patient and diligent investigation of what had happened provided the basis for my subsequent thesis. This powerful lesson in the importance of honest observation and inference might have been missed had it not been for the personal qualities of John – who combined unfailing courtesy, understanding and humour with his almost intimidating mastery of the intricacies of organic photochemistry.

Another quality which John communicated to all his protégés was to be alive to the potential uses of scientific discoveries. While pure science for its own sake was the subject of study, our group was always engaged in lively discussion of potential applications of what we discovered, and that shaped many attitudes. I went on to spend my career developing chemical processes for nuclear decommissioning and radioactive waste management and one of my colleagues at the time (Duncan Mullis) went on to found a successful chemicals manufacturing company. There were probably many other such examples.

John Barltrop may not have been a household name, but there will be many people who will remember with affection and respect his outstanding qualities as a scientist and a teacher.

Kenneth Alan Bayley M.B.E. 1916-2011

Geoff Bayley

"Life is full of chances and I have been very lucky" – so said Ken Bayley when reflecting on the varied and fascinating life which he lived for the past 95 years – and yet he made his own luck and took his chances when they arose. Soldier, scholar, broadcaster, sportsman, actor, writer, businessman and great grandfather – this surely was a man for all seasons.

Kenneth Alan Bayley was born a true cockney on 11th October 1916 in Hackney, London within the sound of Bow bells where he lived with his schoolmaster father, mother and sister Olive until they moved to Clapton a few years later. He went to infant school in Bow and subsequently to Millfields Road Elementary school in Clapton, from where he was awarded a scholarship to attend Christ's Hospital bluecoat school in Horsham, Sussex. He remained at Christ's Hospital for the next 8 years wearing the distinctive Tudor costume of long blue gown and yellow stockings which, at first, made him feel "very conspicuous" but eventually, as well as becoming Head Grecian, he wore with pride.

He always claimed that he was lucky to win a place at Brasenose College to read History and found the new freedoms of University life "intoxicating" spending much of his time rowing, playing rugger and taking girls on the river. He did nonetheless manage to graduate and went on to a fourth year to study a Diploma in Education following in his father's footsteps. His first appointment was as a teacher at Magdalen College School in Brackley which he rapidly discovered was a career to which he was not well suited and he often commented that he was "rescued" by Hitler, leaving the teaching profession to join the army in December 1939.

By January 1940, he was undergoing basic training as a private soldier in the Royal Berkshire regiment, shortly to be followed by Officer cadet training in Aldershot. On the point of being commissioned, he was invited along with 87 other officer cadets to join the Indian army which was expanding very rapidly and needed more officers to lead the troops. Sailing from Liverpool to Bombay he arrived in India in September 1940 and spent his first tour of duty with the 8th Punjab regiment on the North-West frontier with Afghanistan. Subsequently posted to GCHQ as a Staff Captain, he met Margery Ware who was then secretary to the Generals and they married 6 months later in Simla in June 1943; their first son Alan John Michael was born in Simla in 1945. They remained together for the next 69 years. It was for services to the India Office during this period that Ken was awarded the MBE.

On being discharged and returning to the UK, along with so many others after the war, Ken found himself unemployed for 6 months until he secured a position as Joint Secretary to the Appointments Board of Manchester University. For the next 5 years he helped graduates to find suitable job opportunities with major employers and it was during this time that one of his colleagues commented that "I think you might have a useful voice". The resulting voice test and radio work with BBC North was the start of a long and successful association with broadcasting which, even though he never thought of it as a potential career, was to become an important part of his life in later years. It was also during this time that his second son, Geoffrey Charles, was born in 1949.

After his 5 years with Manchester University, Ken was approached by one of his major clients, Unilever, and invited to take on the task of recruiting graduate trainees on their behalf. And so it was that he spent the next 3 years working on the "milk round" of University recruitment seeking out bright graduate trainees for Unilever.

Having relocated to North London, once again Ken considered himself to be "very lucky" to have been offered a position as a media buyer with Unilever's in-house advertising agency, LINTAS, at a time which coincided with the launch of commercial television, attending the opening night and "writing the rules as we went along". One of his proudest achievements was to have secured the first ever television advertisement on behalf of the Unilever group – an advert for Gibbs SR toothpaste.

Summoned to the Chairman's office and full of trepidation, he was subsequently interviewed and appointed by Lord Cole to the position of Head of Information Division for Unilever . In this post for the next 12 years, he was responsible for all press and media relations, films, publications, annual reports and coordination of Anglo-Dutch external relations – a very varied position which he enjoyed enormously until his retirement in 1975 aged 59.

In 1978 he and his wife moved to Bury St Edmunds which he regarded as "a very civilised town" and where they remained ever since. He became heavily involved in local activities most notably performing in a range of amateur productions with the Irving Club at the Theatre

Royal in Bury St. Edmunds including Habeas Corpus, Month of Sundays, Winslow Boy and Canterbury Tales.

When BBC Radio Suffolk was first launched in 1990, Ken returned to his roots from the late 1940s and became the weekly presenter of "Suffolk Classics" offering a range of classical music researched and selected by him. His voice became a well-known and regular feature of the weekly landscape in East Anglia for the next 10 years.

His lifelong love of music, theatre and sport, especially rugby, began in his earliest schooldays at Christ's Hospital and his favourite hymn also originated from that time. He considered an alternative national anthem to be "I vow to thee my country" to the music by Gustav Holst. In his long and distinguished life he certainly contributed a great deal to his family and to his country and continues to be greatly missed – signing off, as he always did, with "Thanks for listening and goodbye".

He passed away peacefully on Saturday 3rd December 2011 at the West Suffolk Hospital. He leaves his wife and two sons, 6 grandchildren and 2 great- grandsons.

Canon Peter Blake

From The Scotsman on Tuesday 3 April 2012

Born: 23 May, 1927, in Calcutta. Died: 11 December 2011, in Tynron, Dumfries and Galloway, aged 84.

The son of Captain Gerald Stuart Blake MC, Romanian VC, Peter Blake was born in Calcutta, and returned to the UK to be educated at Eton College, where he excelled at cricket and boxing. On leaving Eton, Peter, like many of his peers, was undecided on his future, and was subsequently called up for national service.

He was commissioned at Ogbourne St George, and posted to Germany. He was made sports officer, winning the Brigade Welterweight Boxing Championship.

As platoon commander of B Company, he was stationed in barracks in Buxteheide near Hamburg. By now the war was over and there was peace in Europe.

Lt Blake's platoon was detailed to guard the war crimes tribunal, dealing with the trials of the Gauleiters of the Nazi concentration camps near Hamburg. As the duty involved was simple, Peter had plenty of time to attend and hear what the accused – who had all come from the infamous Ravensbruk concentration camp – had done.

This experience was to shape Peter's life and work. Of 130,000 prisoners, only about 26,000 survived. Witnessing the detailed evidence of casual murder and gratuitous torture was a shattering experience for one so young. All the prisoners and prison warders were female, making the treatment all the more difficult for him to comprehend.

Upon demob, Peter took up a university place at Brasenose College, Oxford, studying history for one year. He then changed course, graduating in theology. Here again, Peter excelled at sport, winning a Blue and representing Sussex for five years at cricket.

In 1952, Peter went to theological college in Cambridge and became a curate in Armley. Around this time he married Susan. He was ordained in 1955 and three years later responded to an offer to become rector of Mufulira in Northern Rhodesia, now Zambia.

In Zambia, he was chairman of the Zambian Anglican Youth Council and ran a youth soccer team, was an adviser on religious programmes for TV and radio, and produced Passion and Nativity plays.

Reverend Blake organised the building of two churches, one African and one European, sparking off a racial incident by allowing President Kenneth Kaunda to address the Europeans. The Reverend Peter Blake was made an Honorary Canon for the ecclesiastical work in Africa.

Peter and Susan were blessed with four daughters.

The family returned to the UK, with charges in Cropthorne, Leek and Hartfield. Peter retired in 1987 following a heart attack.

He and Susan then moved to Tynron in Dumfries and Galloway, taking, as locum, many services in various local parish churches.

He is greatly missed by his widow Susan, daughters and 12 great grandchildren.

He was a truly remarkable man, who was loved by his family and parishioners both in the UK and Zambia.

Patrick Creagh

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Patrick Creagh, who has died aged 81, was a poet and academic, best known in later life for his acclaimed translations of the work of such major Italian authors as Leopardi, Calvino, and the Sicilian novelist Gesualdo Bufalino.

John Patrick Brasier-Creagh (he later shortened his name because, he said, he did not want to be a double-barrelled poet) was born on October 23 1930, the son of Bryan Richmond Brasier-Creagh, a commander in the Royal Navy, and Margaret MacGregor. His mother suffered from poor health, and he was brought up by two very elderly great aunts who lived in Cadogan Square. Despite this upbringing he would later allude to a grand Irish heritage and affect a delightful brogue.

Patrick was sent, as the family's military tradition demanded, to Wellington, where he was not naturally suited to the strict formality. A mischievous and inventive boy, he was once disciplined for having, in a history exam, answered a question on Cromwell's foreign policy not in the form of an essay, but with a limerick.

He was blessed, however, with a inquisitive nature and an extraordinary memory (even in old age he was able to recite the first five pages of Joyce's Finnegan's Wake). He won a place at Brasenose College, Oxford, to study English, but before going up, he spent a little time on National Service with the RAF, managing to get himself discharged on the grounds of mental instability after wearing red socks on the parade ground.

At university Creagh sported an earring when this, too, was considered an extraordinary flourish. A distinguished athlete, he joined the Athletics team, and was present to witness Roger Bannister's four-minute mile at the Iffley Road track on May 6 1954. Also while at Oxford he met his first wife, Lola Segre, a fellow student and black Jamaican who was renowned as a great beauty. He graduated in 1954 with a First, but was advised by his tutor Ian Jack to go out into the world rather than pursue an academic career.

Creagh and his wife left for Italy, settling in Rome, where he worked as a tutor. He remained there for the next few years, but in 1960 Lola died suddenly and Creagh returned to London. He ordered his belongings to be sent on, but they never arrived, and he lost all

his possessions, including his impressive library, which included a first edition of Chapman's Homer.

His first collection of poems, A Row of Pharaohs, was published by Heinemann in 1962, generating considerable acclaim which he built on with Dragon Jack-Knifed (1966) and To Abel and Others (1970). Perhaps his most enduring work was A Picture of Tristan: Imitations of Tristan Corbière – Creagh's own version of works by the Breton whose poems he had translated in 1965. A taste of Creagh's elegance of style is discernible in his introduction to this book: "Ailing in his teens, crippled and deformed in his twenties, dead at thirty, he [Corbière] accepted his destiny without resignation and twisted his metaphors to match his limbs. As sickness warped him to a caricature," Creagh wrote, "so the grotesque came to dominate his work and life. He kept a dried and flattened toad nailed above his mantelpiece: it saved him the trouble of looking in the mirror."

Creagh returned to Italy in the late 1960s (a journey that he made with the con-man turned author Robin Cook, aka Derek Raymond, in a former Army lorry whose top speed was 35mph. "The contempt one feels," Cook noted, as they were repeatedly overtaken, "for these vehicles that one could print into the Tarmac with one touch of the wheel."). By that time Creagh had married Ursula Barr, whose mother was Barby, daughter of DH Lawrence's wife Frieda von Richtofen. When they met, Ursula was separated from her then husband, the poet and editor Al Alvarez. Shortly after she married Creagh, she inherited the rights to Lady Chatterley's Lover, which had only recently been cleared in the celebrated obscenity trial, and profits from the legacy enabled them to buy a dilapidated farmhouse at Radda-in-Chianti, north of Siena.

The property had its own vineyard, and Creagh demonstrated an enthusiasm for the production and consumption of red wine. His only subsequent collection of poems would be The Lament of the Border Guard, published by Carcanet in 1980.

As his own creative output diminished, however, he emerged as one of the great Italian translators of his generation. He approached translation much as he had poetry, with assiduous attention to every syllable; he would sometimes ponder a sentence for a day or longer, "biting," to use a phrase Creagh once applied to Leopardi, "his truant pen".

The result was a deep-felt understanding of the works in question. In particular, critics praised his translation of the prose work of the 19th-

century poet and philosopher Giacomo Leopardi. The perfect translation of Leopardi's poems would always remain elusive, however.

In 1967, at the literary festival at Spoleto, Creagh acted as interpreter for the Beat poet Allen Ginsberg, who had come at his suggestion. His Italian translation of the American's poem Who Be Kind To was so faithful to the spirit of the original that Ginsberg was questioned by police for three hours, then arrested for obscenity.

In his late forties Creagh taught for more than a year at Princeton. While he was there he met the American composer John Eaton and wrote several libretti for him, including one for Eaton's best known opera, The Cry of Clytemnestra.

On his return he worked with contemporary Italian authors. A gentle, gregarious and highly amusing melancholic, Creagh sometimes found that the professional association led to friendship: such was the case with the great Sicilian novelist Gesualdo Bufalino. Creagh's translation of Bufalino's Blind Argus, for his patient and most regular editor Christopher MacLehose, at Harvill, won the John Florio prize in 1992.

Creagh and Ursula separated in the early 1980s, and his partner thereafter was Susan Rose (née James) who also proved an invaluable collaborator in his work as a translator. They lived at Panzano in Chianti, a small village on the old road from Florence to Siena. Unlike many expatriates, Creagh never remained aloof from his Italian neighbours, and for many years proudly played trombone with the uniformed brass band in the village .

They were a hospitable couple and, at the height of the Balkan wars, took in a Kosovan refugee family of four, housing them for more than a year. Last year Creagh's translation of Antonio Tabucchi's Declares Pereira (1995) was republished under the title Pereira Maintains, to coincide with its choice as a Radio Four Book at Bedtime.

He is survived by Susan Rose and his son and daughter.

Patrick Creagh, born October 23 1930, died September 19 2012.

David Ian Darling

Company Director 26-8-1925 – 12-4-2012

By Michael Collins Persse

David Darling, who has died at his home in Melbourne, aged 86, belonged to an Australian family whose members over five generations have achieved much in business and given generously to many causes. He himself – a gentle, self-effacing man, possessed of inner strength, courteous and correct in manner – was a quiet, understated achiever and giver who won unqualified respect and affection. Among his fine qualities were kindness and a gift for friendship.

His great-grandfather John Darling (1831-1905), who had arrived in Adelaide from Scotland in 1855 with his wife, Isabella, and their first two sons, joined a firm of grain and flour merchants of which he soon took charge. In 1872 he renamed it John Darling & Son. The son was his eldest, also John (1852-1914), who took over its management in 1897, built it up, and became known as the "Wheat King" of Australia. John senior meanwhile served in the South Australian parliament and started a family tradition of philanthropy. The younger John Darling began a long family connection with Broken Hill Pty Ltd, of which he was chairman from 1907-14 and his son Harold from 1922-50.

Harold was also chairman of John Darling & Son, moving its headquarters to Melbourne. His younger brother Leonard (David's father) represented the firm in London. He was an active member of the Baltic Exchange, chartering ships from Australia to take wheat and flour to buyers in the United Kingdom. He pioneered this trade, later run by the Australian Wheat Board.

Leonard Darling had served in the Royal Artillery during World War One, and met Winifred Wilson, a Voluntary Aid Detachment nurse, while both were serving on the Western Front. They married in 1920, and two sons were born: Gordon in London in 1921, David in Melbourne in 1925.

David spent his childhood in London and boarded at a preparatory school, Selwyn House, at Broadstairs in Kent until the family returned to Australia shortly before the outbreak of World War Two. He then, from September 1939 until 1943, was a boarder at Geelong Grammar School where, as well as winning cricket and football colours, he became school captain, captain of Perry House, and captain of cricket (a great-uncle, Joseph Darling, had captained Australia in 18 Tests against England). He led by example, and when he left school his headmaster, James Darling (no relation), wrote to Leonard, thanking him for entrusting to the school "so good a boy" who had given him, at a difficult time, the greatest help that he had known from a senior prefect. The headmaster recognised in him a loyalty that, along with integrity, became the basis of his character. His history master and cricket coach, Manning Clark, wrote that he had "the soul of a poet".

On leaving school he enlisted immediately in the Royal Australian Air Force to receive a training that, as the war drew to a close, proved not to require active service; he was discharged late in 1945 as a Leading Aircraftman. Three happy and influential years followed at Brasenose College, Oxford, reading philosophy, politics, and economics, and playing cricket.

Through the 1950s he worked with John Darling & Son, selling flour to bakeries all over the Pacific, especially in Tahiti. In 1955 he married Joan MacMillan from Dalby in Queensland, and there followed the births of Anthony in 1956, Annabel in 1959, and Ian in 1962. The fact that he and Joan never moved house reflected the stability of their family life.

He was a keen pastoralist, applying his skills to a family property, Culbara, in southern New South Wales. He had an original and innovative approach to the management of the property, while stocking it conservatively. He developed a system of laneways to enable easy movement of cattle and paddock rotation. This meant that a manager could run the property with little extra help. On one occasion he received the "Farmer of the Year" award in the district. Another passion was for photography, especially portraiture, in which the artist in him showed.

Darling was chairman of the Koitaki/Clayton Robard Investment Group in the 1980s, and a director of Carlton and United Breweries (1969-84), E Z Industries (1973-82), Elders IXL and Foster's Brewing (1981-92), and Caledonia Investments (1992-2009), with a reputation as a sound investor and a good judge of character who would do business only with those whom he thoroughly trusted. He went daily to his office in Collins Street, even in the frailty of old age. He served on the Councils of International House (1966-69) and Geelong Grammar School (1970-74), for which he was also active in a major appeal, a committee member of the Old Geelong Grammarians, and (from 1967-73) chairman of the advisory committee for its Melbourne preparatory branch, Glamorgan (now Toorak Campus). His generosity to many individuals and causes was characteristically private, with no thought of recognition. He believed in a healthy society and a strong economy, and received from the Centre for Independent Studies their Distinguished Fellow award.

He is survived by Joan, Anthony, Annabel, and Ian, and by nine grandchildren and his brother, Gordon.

Michael Collins Persse, curator of Geelong Grammar School, is an old friend of David Darling and his family.

Gerard A Donovan 1954-2012

Brasenose College Oxford 1972-1977

Gerard won an Open Scholarship in Classics to Brasenose in 1971 demonstrating the academic gifts that had been evident to his teachers at St Francis Xavier's College in Liverpool since he arrived in the First Form in 1965. A newly qualified French teacher, John O'Neill, who subsequently became a lifelong friend, remembers him as "the quiet lad who listened carefully and 'didn't try anything on' with the painfully inexperienced new French teacher, simply sat and took it all in."

His ability to take it all in, meant that Gerard became a gifted student and talented footballer who could be relied upon to give one hundred per cent commitment to his studies and his sport. The enthusiasm for soccer meant that Ged played in the First XI throughout his College years, became Vice Captain and acquired a reputation for being a prolific goal scorer. He participated in the club's celebrated trip to Paris in 1977, in the side captained by Tony Marchington. He also enjoyed playing for the Centaurs.

Having taken Honour Moderations in Classics in 1974 Gerard transferred to French and spent a year at Montélimar as an Assistant d'Anglais. Here he forged lifelong friendships and looked back on this year with great affection. Gerard regarded his years as an undergraduate to be life enhancing and had many fond memories. He was an enthusiastic member of the Pater Society, keen to consider a wide range of academic topics. His love of learning inspired him to take a Post Graduate Certificate in Modern Language Teaching at the University of Liverpool following his graduation from Oxford with a Class II Honours with Distinction in Spoken French.

His academic distinction continued and he won the Eric Hawkin's Prize in 1978, a national prize awarded by the Association of Language Learning to the year's outstanding student teacher of Modern Languages. These gifts for pedagogy made him an inspirational teacher and he became Head of the Modern Foreign Languages and Classics Faculty at St Nicholas's School, Hartford. Gerard taught French, Spanish and Latin, he introduced Classical Civilisation into the Sixth Form curriculum and pioneered the teaching of Japanese via the Japanese Intern programme. He served the school as a teacher governor, won the respect of his colleagues by demonstrating high standards of professionalism and by keeping them entertained with his dry wit. It was here that he met his wife, Ann, whose support and encouragement he was always quick to acknowledge.

In 1998, he took up post as Director of Sixth Form at Upton Hall School, Wirral. This post enabled him to play a significant role in school leadership while teaching languages and creating a rich and stimulating Sixth Form environment for students as they decided how to fulfil their potential. He was passionate in promoting international activities, encouraging speakers from a wide range of professions to address students and in encouraging young people to develop self belief. The size of the Sixth Form doubled under his leadership and he inspired many students to apply to Oxbridge with some following him to Brasenose, which was a source of great pride. This post at Upton was much more than a job, it was a way of life, the fulfilment of his vocation as a teacher. His love for his job was reciprocated by the great affection with which he was held by the Sixth Form students.

At his Requiem Mass, held in Sacred Heart RC Church, close to Upton Hall School, former students read in French and Spanish. The Church was crowded with students from the past, many of whom had travelled considerable distances to pay their respects. Facebook listed tributes from hundreds of young people expressing their gratitude and admiration for this quiet man who had a gift for sharing his own scholarship with others and making each student feel that he or she had talents worthy of development. Students recalled various 'catch phrases' such as 'get it Don' when thinking about the support they had received with the writing of Personal Statements and turning the functional wire basket in which they dropped their draft UCAS applications into 'the tray of destiny'. Their affection and appreciation were palpable. Some students decided to write letters to his son, Gerard junior, to tell him something of the work achieved by his father. Gerard was a proud family man, a fact he shared with those who knew him.

His former students, knowing Gerard to be a keen Evertonian, have had a blue glass trophy commissioned which has at its heart the globe and is engraved with "nil satis nisi optimum" a motto that he applied as much to his own work as to that of his students. They wish it to be presented each year to the student who has shown excellence in Modern Foreign Languages.

He leaves a widow, Ann, and son, Gerard, who in their loss, have taken comfort from the vast number of heartfelt tributes made by students, colleagues and friends speaking of the profound influence that Gerard had had on their lives. There can be little doubt that this quiet, unassuming man who shared his love of scholarship so generously has left an invaluable legacy.

10 September 2012

Poem about Brasenose College by Angela Topping dedicated to Mr Gerard Donovan

Mine for one night: a room in college, up a twisting stair, overlooking a street sticky with summer rain. I'm here as teacher, bringing students on a trip.

Outside, buses bumble up and down as though this were anywhere. It isn't. It's Oxford. Unthinkable for me in the nineteen seventies.

Gowned graduates trail helium balloons onto lawns forbidden until now, champagne flutes sing in their hands. The afternoon kisses them goodbye.

Donald Thomas Edmonds 15 October 1933-6 February 2012

Bruce Edmonds and family

Donald was born in 1933 in Malacca, Malaysia. His parents, Gene and Francis, were both from Aberdeen, out in Malaysia managing rubber plantations for Sime Darby. His immediate family knew him as 'Chi' which means 'oldest son' in Malaysian. He had two sisters Frankie and 'Kaka'. Not many stories survive about his early youth there, except that he had a pet duck that followed him around, having been imprinted upon him, which he used to carry around by the neck. Donald also used to repeat music-hall songs and jokes, which he had got from his father. Donald's interest in nature and his sense of humour became characteristic of him later.

They were evacuated to Australia just before the Japanese invaded in 1942. His father fought in the army against the Japanese, was captured and spent a considerable period as a prisoner of the Japanese. His Ayah, the adult to whom he was closest, being the person who had day to day care of him, was turned back, due to Australia's 'Whites Only' immigration policy at the time. Donald did not enjoy his time in Australia, but was probably interested in the various dangerous insects and animals there. He tells a story of when they moved to Aberdeen a couple of years later, of running into their garden, being stung by nettles and thinking this must be an even more dangerous country than Australia since here even the plants could attack you.

Donald went to Robert Gordon's College, then on to the University of Aberdeen. Donald tells two stories from this period. The first was about being introduced to electronic devices by a teacher, using an oscillator and oscilloscope to understand the properties of each device and being impressed how a fundamental understanding gave one the power to make useful devices. The second was that he found that he could get by in English Literature by producing different variations on a single essay, on the character of Lady Macbeth. Despite inhabiting a variety of locations, he was brought up with strong Aberdeen values: pragmatism, hard work and not wasting money. He reported wearing trousers for the first time in his early twenties, remarking on how draughty they were. At the time, the Professor of Physics at Aberdeen was R.V. Jones, a Wadham member as undergraduate and graduate student, one of the most distinguished of Churchill's wartime scientific team and later and Honorary Fellow.He must have studied hard and done very well, since he went from Aberdeen to New College, Oxford to study Physics for a D.Phil. under Arthur Cooke in 1955. He gained a Junior Research Fellowship at Brasenose in 1958 and joined the Clarendon Laboratory as a post-doctoral research worker at about the same time. In 1962 he became a Fellow at Wadham College where he spent the rest of his working life until retirement in 2000.

His early years in Oxford were his freest and most exciting. He was interested in music (particularly Blues guitar music) and modern art (particularly the sculpture of Barbara Hepworth and Henry Moore). His longest lasting friends and relationships originated from this period. Donald's humour, lack of social inhibition or pretension, made him friends in college and the laboratory. He met Gillian Harbourne at a university dance in 1956, during which Donald was pretending to be a dog. They got married two years later in 1958.

They immediately spent a year in California whilst Donald was visiting Berkeley, and soon after they returned Gillian was pregnant. They had four children: Bruce, Juliet, Nicola and Malcolm who, unsurprisingly, dominated their home life over the next 20 years. Donald made an effort to come home for dinner and play with the children. Gillian reports that she would have got us all settled and ready for bed when he would come home and stimulate us with games and conversation.

Donald had a wide interest across science, but successfully pursued three areas in his academic life. The first area was experimental work on nuclear resonance. Here his practical skills in construction, electronics and computer programming enabled him to achieve a level of automation ahead of others in the laboratory, and hence gave him an ability to collect a substantial corpus of experimental results. He also had an affinity with the technical support staff at the laboratory, a shared interest and joy in making things well. He was always a focused and driven researcher, once giving me advice that 'the secret is to go for one goal at a time'. He reported once waking up on a Saturday morning with a habitual thought of 'what am I going for next?' and being astonished to realise that he no longer needed to do this since he had made it. Once his career was established, his long-standing interest in biology became evident with an increasing interest in Biophysics. He became interested in the problem of how ions were pumped into and out of nerve cells as they transmitted their signals. Here his knowledge of physics, and in particular about the physics of water, enabled him to figure out that a tube of water molecules (supported by surrounding proteins) would have all the requisite properties. In his later years he became a collaborator of the Dutch zoologist Fritz Vollrath, with whom he investigated the properties of spiders' webs. It was Donald who worked out that the amazing elasticity and ability of spiders' webs to absorb the kinetic energy of an incoming fly was due to the way the thread coiled up inside water droplets on the thread.

Donald had a substantial impact within science—during the period 1973–1999 on which there is accessible data (which misses out his first 18 years of research) he published 63 papers, which were cited over 2300 times by other scientists. Although highly driven—focusing unrelentingly on the current paper until it was perfect—he was reluctant to expend the time to sell his papers to top journals. He considered his debt to society discharged by merely publishing good papers and did not care about gaining reputation. However, Fritz insisted with their joint papers and this resulted in two Nature papers on spiders' webs.

Donald did not occupy the fashionable 'end' of physics. Partly this was because of his preference for practical knowledge over the highly theoretical variety. To Donald, knowledge was just another tool for doing things with, including making more knowledge—knowledge that did not do so was not worth much in his opinion. His research was thus an extension of his ability to make and repair things. Perhaps his greatest academic impact was in promoting the new field of Biophysics, in his research and teaching. Though many physicists at the time thought that biology was not an important target for physics, Donald was instrumental in getting a course on Biophysics established at Oxford. He ended his career with writing a textbook in the area: *Electricity and Magnetism in Biological Systems* published by Oxford University Press in 2001. Of course now Biophysics is a major field and there are at least six Biophysics research groups working at Oxford.

Although Donald saw his primary obligation in terms of producing useful knowledge, he would do more than his fair share of other duties including: advising on Wadham finance. He was a clear lecturer and was a relaxed tutor. He helped to collect and preserve some of the history of science, ensuring that historically important equipment was not discarded from the Clarendon Laboratory, becoming an Honorary Curator at the Museum of the History of Science (donating several items to them), and checking on the original Hooke escapement mechanism for the Wadham clock that is now preserved in the Museum of the History of Science.

At home Donald pursued a series of hobbies that enabled him to switch off from work and relax including: doing up vintage cars, doing sculpture, collecting antique clocks and scientific instruments, making things like walking sticks, and fly-fishing. In social situations he would amuse all with his stories and infectious laugh. He was also keen to interest his children in tools and knowledge, taking us into his laboratory and down to the workshop to try things out. However, it took a visible effort on Donald's part to become sociable. Gillian would often have to persuade him to attend parties, even though he would enjoy himself once there. I think Donald was happiest when pottering alone, making or fixing things (including knowledge).

Sadly, after retirement, in 2000, he became ill with Alzheimer's disease and stopped his research. This gradually robbed him of his characteristic intelligence over the next decade. Understandably he was depressed about this, but it revealed a softer side to Donald with his ever-increasing collection of grandchildren being his chief source of joy. During these last years we were extremely lucky to have the loving help of Mel whom he liked (possibly reminded of the lady who looked after him in his initial years). This enabled him to stay in his home in Burford for as long as possible. He died, slowly fading out, at the Prebendal Nursing Home at Shipton-under-Whychwood where he spent the last year of his life, with Gillian living next door and spending time with him each day.

John Halliday Gracey

Brian Gracey, published by permission of The John Carpenter Club

23 November 2011

John was born in Walthamstow in 1925. In 1931 his family moved to Woodford Green where he attended the local elementary school known as the Green School. In 1935 at the age of 10, he won a scholarship to the City of London School for boys. He was an exceptionally bright boy and could have studied either the sciences or the arts. In the end he chose Latin and Greek. The City of London School in those days was situated next to what was Unilever House at Blackfriars. Getting there involved a journey of upwards of an hour each way – a mile by foot to Highams Park station and from there half an hour to Liverpool Street and thence by Underground or bus to Blackfriars. All this was quite exciting for a 10 year old. School finished at 3.30 pm enabling him to make the journey home before the evening rush hour to listen to Children's Hour on the wireless – nobody used the term radio – before getting down to homework. On the outbreak of war in 1939, the school was evacuated to Marlborough.

While there, he was fortunate to be billeted with the parents of William Golding, who later became the famous author. In 1942, at the age of 17, he won a scholarship to Brasenose College, Oxford, to read Classics. After two terms, however, at the age of 18, he was called up into the army. Of the many experiences he enjoyed with the army he often recounted how, while being trained to drive army trucks, he learnt to double de-clutch, something that is no longer required in modern vehicles today. While in the army he was recruited to the Intelligence Corps and after two years at Bletchley Park, he continued his Intelligence Corps duties in Northern Italy and Austria. As a signatory to the Official Secrets Act he was sometimes reluctant to discuss this period of his life but he had recently become more forthcoming, particularly with his grandchildren, and we understand that he was listening to signal traffic from what became the communist bloc and also spent time decoding Japanese signal traffic. Earlier this year he received a note from the Prime Minister thanking him for his work at Bletchley Park.

After his war duties ended in 1947, he returned to Brasenose College where he met his future wife Margaret who was teaching in Oxford. He graduated with a First Class Honours Degree in Classics. After leaving Oxford he passed the examination for entry to the Administrative Grade of the Civil Service and joined the Inland Revenue as an Assistant Principal. He married Margaret in 1950 and his three sons were born in 1951, 1953 and 1955. He moved to Epping in 1953 where he lived with his family until his death. During his years in the Civil Service he rose from Assistant Principal to Deputy Chairman and Director General
of the Inland Revenue. On his retirement in 1985 he was appointed a Companion of the Order of the Bath - CB.

In spite of a highly demanding job, he led a very active life in the local community. He was a dedicated husband and father, and more recently, grandfather, and always had time to help his expanding family in a whole variety of ways. He was a founder member of the Epping Film Society and for many years its Treasurer. For two years he was its Chairman. Sadly the Film Society no longer exists. In 2003, on the sudden death of Peter Vicary, he agreed to take on the role of Chairman of the Epping Music Society.

John enjoyed his retirement to the full and he and Margaret regularly went to the theatre, attended the opera and enjoyed a wide range of classical music. He attended Spanish classes and was proficient in French, German and Italian. He also enjoyed attending WEA (Workers Education Association) lectures on a variety of subjects. More recently, he and Margaret had been attending opera classes. He was a member of the Reform Club and many happy family gatherings were enjoyed there. He derived most enjoyment, however, from his garden. He was a very keen gardener and was never as happy as when he was working out of doors. He particularly enjoyed growing vegetables. As if his large garden was not enough, he decided to take on an allotment producing a profusion of fresh vegetables of all sorts. It was only recently that he gave up his allotment.

On his retirement he took up the voluntary role of Treasurer of NACRO, the National Association for the Resettlement of Offenders. He always said that he would keep bees when he retired and he took a course at the Writtle Agricultural College and acquired four hives which he installed at the corner of the garden at home. When a few of the bees were alleged to have attacked one of the neighbours, the hives had to be moved at the dead of night to a friend's farm three miles away where they settled happily, producing over the years many pots of much appreciated honey. He was a member of the Epping Forest Beekeepers Division for many years.

In recognition of John's achievements, he was awarded the Freedom of the City of London in 1991

Above all John will be remembered for his quiet calm and good common sense, his amiable unflappable qualities, his generosity and his modesty in spite of his remarkable knowledge about a huge number of subjects. He would always attempt to repair things rather than replace them. Read the instructions he would always say.

John was a remarkable man who did not seek the limelight, but in his own quiet manner he earned the deep respect of all those who were lucky enough to come into contact with him. He will be sorely missed by his family, his friends and everyone who knew him.

Lord Hemphill

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The 5th Lord Hemphill, who has died aged 83, was instrumental in transforming Irish horse racing from a sport to an industry; if it thereby grew less idiosyncratic, it gained greater revenue, better facilities and greater attendance figures.

In particular, Hemphill introduced corporate sponsorship, legalistic procedures for deciding disputed results and mobile starting stalls, now a standard racing feature internationally.

Peter Patrick Fitzroy Martyn Hemphill (later Martyn-Hemphill) was born on September 5 1928. He was educated at Glenstal Abbey, a leading Irish Catholic public school; then, as wartime crossings to England became less hazardous, at Downside; and finally at Brasenose, Oxford.

He inherited his father's barony in 1957. It had been created in 1906 for the latter's grandfather Charles Hemphill, a pro-Home Rule Solicitor-General for Ireland from 1892 to 1895, and MP for Tyrone from 1895 to 1906, when he was the sole Irish-seat Liberal in the Commons.

Peter Patrick (so christened as his parents met in St Peter's Basilica, Rome, and married in St Patrick's Cathedral, New York) added the "Martyn" to his original surname in 1959. This followed the death the year before of his grandmother Mary, heiress daughter of Andrew Martyn, of Spiddal, Co Galway.

Through her, he inherited Tulira Castle, near Gort. Originally a tower house, it had been added to by the Martyns in neo-baronial style in the 1870s. In 1982 the Hemphills sold it, for even such successful agri-business ventures as their Tulira Farm Eggs could not support the upkeep.

Martyn-Hemphill's first involvement in racing came through the Galway Blazers. He was the hunt's Joint Master from 1957 to 1960 and from 1972 to 1986. Among other responsibilities, he organised its point-to-points at Coole Park (formerly Lady Gregory's property, and inspiration to Yeats).

He needed not just administrative nous but also aplomb, for the Blazers' members were sometimes more unruly even than the pack's wildest skirter or babbler. When a mischievous neighbouring chatelaine scrawled the legend "Shergar here" on the Hemphills' front gate after the famous Derby-winner's abduction in February 1983, Martyn-Hemphill postponed the imminent meet by half an hour while he had the words erased.

Some years later he was awakened by a slight noise in the middle of the night. Padding downstairs, he found burglars had piled his best furniture items on the lawn preparatory to loading them into a pantechnicon. He alerted the Gardaí (Irish police) and saved his belongings.

Elected to the Irish National Hunt Society in 1965, he was Senior Steward in 1975 and 1980. In 1975 he introduced yellow toe boards (marking the base of a jump) to help jockeys judge distances.

He was elected to the Irish Turf Club in 1972. As Senior Steward from 1985 to 1988, he persuaded the American brewers Budweiser to sponsor the Irish Derby. It may have helped that his mother had been American. Certainly the Budweiser connection boosted the prestige of the Irish Derby nearer to parity with that of its English counterpart.

He was a member of the Galway Race Committee from 1958 to 2004 and chairman from 1991 to 1997, a period which saw Galway's summer race festival expand from two days to seven. He had a sophisticated new grandstand built and an advanced watering system installed. He was especially concerned to maintain Galway's record for bets placed at the Tote.

Peter Patrick Martyn-Hemphill married, in 1952, Anne Ruttledge, who served as the Blazers' Field Master and who bred Connemara ponies. The couple bought their two foundation mares from the American film director John Huston, a sometime Co Galway resident and a Joint Master of the Blazers with Peter Patrick, who had encouraged his involvement in the first place.

Lord Hemphill's wife survives him, as do three children. His only son, Charles, inherits the barony.

The 5th Lord Hemphill, born September 5 1928, died April 6 2012

David Charles Law

(Peter Crawford 1949)

David Law was born in Sheffield on 9 September 1930 and apart from his three years at BNC and five years in London following his qualification as a solicitor, it was in Sheffield that he spent his life. He founded a wellknown and respected firm of solicitors and led an active and successful professional life.

David was educated at King Edward VII School, Sheffield, and it was there that he first showed evidence of the athletic ability that distinguished him at Oxford and later. In 1946, aged 15, he put his name down for the school cross-country team 'for a lark', and went on to win the Northern Schools Steeplechase. He came up to BNC as a Hulme Exhibitioner in 1949 and learned his law under Barry Nicholas and Ronald Maudsley – a strong team – leading to a Second in Schools in 1952. But his heart was in athletics – in particular middle distance running – and he soon got his blue as a miler. After going down he put professional work first but nevertheless went on as an international on the track to represent England in Europe and the United States. In 1953 he was a member of the England quartet which broke the world record for the 4 x 1500 metres relay.

Outside his professional activity David's life was devoted to two dominant concerns: his family and freemasonry. He met his wife Mary on a blind date in 1948 when they were both at school and from that day until her death in 2004 his devotion to her (and hers to him) never wavered. As for freemasonry, David began early, being initiated by his father in 1952, at the age of 21, and maintained a keen interest all his life, serving as Provincial Grand Master of Derbyshire from 1994 until 2005.

David was also a lover of speed in all its forms, an enthusiasm which he demonstrated on the road, on the water from his cottage in Abersoch in North Wales and on the ski slopes. Sadly his physical activity was limited in later years by the Parkinson's disease from which he suffered, but he remained cheerful to the end. He died on 17 May 2011.

Thanksgiving for the life of Judge David MacKay who died on 22 April 2012. Delivered by Judge Graham Morrow, QC.

I am sorry that I am standing here today. I am sorry that you are sitting in this church today. I am sorry that David is not with us today. Those are, however, the sad facts and we cannot turn back the clocks. In a few minutes I cannot do justice to the life of David MacKay. I cannot tell you all that he did as a boy at Birkenhead School, as an undergraduate at Oxford, as a barrister, as a judge and as a family man.

In a few minutes I can do no more than scratch the surface. I hope that some of the things that I say will bring back your own memories of David. It is your memories which are important, not mine or what I have been told about him. I hope that when I sit down you will say, "I wish that he had said this or that about David" but when we leave the church or later this afternoon we can share our collective memories of David and the way he left his mark on us and on the many other people who cannot be here today.

Well, where should I begin? It will be with a poor visual impression of one of David's mannerisms. To me it sums up David. It was either a prelude or a response to something he said. Here it is.

David was unique, a one off, a man who did things in his own sometimes bizarre way. I have heard him described as zany, odd and even barking mad. I have heard him referred to as Judge Mental and not just because he had been a legal member of the Mental Health Review Tribunal.

My first memory of David was the size of his desk. It was enormous; the largest I have ever seen. He had inherited it from Michael Moreland but it wasn't long before it was packed with briefs and instructions, a reflection of his ability and the esteem in which he was held by solicitors.

David had an encyclopaedic knowledge of railway timetables as he travelled to and from Court by train. It also gave him the opportunity to indulge in one of his passions; he was always an avid reader. Maybe it was on those journeys that he learned all those quotations of another old Birkonian, Lord Birkenhead.

Birkenhead School has played a very important role in David's life. During the war, David's mother, whilst working at the War Office, came in contact with officers who had attended the school. So impressed was she with them that it was her dream that if she had a son he would be able to attend that school. And so it came to pass, despite all the odds, that David went to the Prep School. He worried that he would not pass into the senior school but such was the impression he had made on his headmistress that she suggested to the headmaster that she would smuggle him into the senior school if necessary. It was not necessary. Success followed success and at the end of his school career he was Head Boy. History was his subject and acting his interest and I wonder if his mischievous quips were those of the actor playing to the audience. From school he won a scholarship to Brasenose College, Oxford. Not for the last time in his life did he deal stoically with ill health but he did not allow it to derail him.

There was a price to pay for his time at Birkenhead school and he paid it willingly. In 1979 he became a governor of the school and he was then chairman from 1991 until 2001. He saw the school through some difficult times. He had a passion and a genuine love for the place. But even then his debt had not been repaid in full and he chaired the school's Foundation Trust, which was his brainchild until 2004. David wanted others in the future to benefit as he had benefited from such an education. Today 90 pupils can thank David, in no small measure, for the education which they are receiving.

I have two stories about David's time as chairman of governors, which I would like to share with you. The headmaster received a phone call from the groundsman saying that he had seen off on the grounds a very odd looking man wearing a white mackintosh and a black homburg. "Well done," he said, "that was the chairman of governors." The interesting part of that story is not that David could sometimes look odd but that he did not react. He did not sound off or put the groundsman down, who was after all doing his job. There were no airs and graces about David MacKay.

In 1996 David was the chairman of a panel interviewing for the post of deputy headmaster. One of the applicants found out that the chairman was a judge. For some unknown reason, even now, as he walked into the room he looked David in the eyes and said to him, "Oh no black cap Judge MacKay." That is not the sort of thing to say to every judge but I have no doubt that it immediately appealed to David's sense of humour. It did the applicant no harm; in fact John Clark ultimately became the headmaster and a great friend of David.

Both John and his predecessor, Stuart Haggett, found David to be totally supportive. Each has remarked on his dedication to the school. He had a true passion and love for the school.

Whilst at the Bar, David showed his own particular style. He did many tripping claims. It could be said that Liverpool was the home of such claims. When cross examining a claimant, David asked him whether they had a practice grid at home. "What do you mean?" was the reply. "During the last 12 months" he said, "most of your family have had the misfortune to trip in the streets of Liverpool and I just wondered if you practised tripping up at home."

David, also, had his own style as a judge. Sometimes judges have to listen to submissions that go on too long and are without merit. How one deals with that situation is up to the individual judge. When David was faced with such a situation, he came up with the immortal phrase which only he could get away with, "Well, sweet Mary Anne." That was the end of that application will do. He really was one of a kind and he would always make you smile.

In November 2010, David retired. There was a dinner to mark his retirement given by his fellow judges. Both he and Elizabeth were in sparkling form. They were literally and metaphorically about to sail off into the sunset on a cruise of a lifetime. Sadly, the cruise marked the beginning of the last part of David's life. He has now sailed off into the sunset by himself but the sun will not set on his memory.

We will remember a very kind man, a courteous man, a loving man who always had a mischievous twinkle in his eye. He has touched the lives of all who knew him and we should be grateful for that and give thanks for his life.

Tony Marchington

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7:03PM GMT 02 Jan 2012

Tony Marchington combined a shrewd scientific brain with a passion for steam. He once owned 25 traction engines, including the star of the 1962 film The Iron Maiden, which sought to create the aura around them that Genevieve had done for vintage cars.

He bought his first steamroller at 22, building with his father a collection that included a working Victorian funfair; a road locomotive built in 1900 which he claimed was the world's first armour-plated vehicle; a Wall of Death from the 1930s; and a seagoing steam tug. He once had the 160-ton Flying Scotsman driven on a low loader along twisting Peak District roads to the family's traction engine rally. As it pulled into the field, he told the crowd: "I'm saying to myself 'Marcho, you've arrived!""

In 1996 he bought, for $\pounds 1.5$ million, the ageing A3-class Pacific from Sir Bill McAlpine and Pete Waterman. He then spent $\pounds 1$ million over three years restoring Flying Scotsman at the Southall Railway Centre – a task originally priced at $\pounds 200,000$. It emerged in 1999 in pristine condition to haul a $\pounds 350$ -a-head special train from King's Cross to York.

Yet within seven years he would be the latest victim of what has been described as the "curse of the Flying Scotsman". Taking the historic locomotive to America had ruined Alan Pegler, its first private owner, and Waterman lamented that the Scotsman had cost him even more than his divorce.

For Marchington things had started well. In 2002, for example, he secured a contract for Flying Scotsman to haul Orient Express Pullman train excursions, floating Flying Scotsman plc on the Ofex market and hiring the former Conservative MP Peter Butler to run the company. But then Edinburgh City Council rejected Marchington's proposal for a "Flying Scotsman Village" to capitalise on the brand. In late 2003 he was declared bankrupt, and his collection of traction engines sold.

With Flying Scotsman plc \pounds 474,000 in the red (on top of debts owed to banks totalling \pounds 1.5 million), the locomotive itself was put up for sale, with the National Railway Museum purchasing it for \pounds 2.5 million in response to a campaign by enthusiasts. It is currently undergoing a further lengthy and costly restoration.

Anthony Frank Marchington was born at Buxton on December 2 1955, and raised on the family farm in the Peak District. Showing a boyhood flair for science, he gained a BA in Chemistry and a PhD in Bioinformatics at Brasenose College, Oxford.

There he lodged with the American Walter Hooper, the last personal secretary of the theologian and children's author CS Lewis. Marchington lectured with Hooper in the United States, and co-wrote Through Joy and Beyond, a 1977 life of Lewis.

Marchington joined ICI Agrochemicals in 1983 as a project manager, becoming marketing manager for South Ameria in 1986. At ICI he found a way of using a computer to help a molecule dock with the active part of an enzyme, a breakthrough that enhanced the fortunes of Zeneca when it was launched as a separate company.

In 1988, with his tutor Prof Graham Richards, he co-founded Oxford Molecular, a drug design software house. The company thrived,

being floated in 1994 and earning $\pounds 10$ million for the city's university as it acquired the pioneering French company Biostructure and built partnerships with companies such as Glaxo Wellcome.

Worth $\pounds 450$ million at the height of the biotech boom of the late 1990s, Oxford Molecular was sold for $\pounds 70$ million in 2000 to Pharmacopeia Inc – and is now part of Accelerys, whose European headquarters is in Cambridge.

Marchington bounced back from bankruptcy as an after-dinner speaker. He went on to run Marchington Consulting and Savyon Diagnostics and co-founded Venture Hothouse Ltd. For the last year of his life he was chief executive at Oxford Medical Diagnostics, developing advanced methods of gas analysis, in particular breath analysis for the screening of diabetes.

He was a Fellow of St Edmund Hall, Oxford, and a former member of the Department of Trade & Industry's Competitiveness Advisory group. He joined the Freemasons in 1991, becoming a Provincial Grand Steward and Assistant Provincial Grand Master for Oxfordshire. He was made a Freeman of the City of London in 1997.

Tony Marchington was twice married. He is survived by his second wife Caroline, whom he met when he gave her a lift to the local pub on his steam engine, and two children from each marriage.

Tony Marchington, born December 2 1955, died October 16 2011

Tony Marchington – by Graham Richards

It is hard not to describe Tony as 'larger than life'. Certainly he was my most memorable pupil in 40 years as a Brasenose tutor, as well as a major financial benefactor to the University, to this College and to St Edmund Hall who made him an Honorary Fellow.

He came up to Brasenose from New Mills Grammar School in 1973 to read Chemistry and had a memorable first term in that he burned his hands badly in the laboratory and so had to be fed by the porters in the Lodge: the advent of a particularly strong and abiding warm relationship with the College staff. They even had to open his trousers to enable him to go to the toilet.

As a pupil he was decent but not outstanding, but I gained my first indication of his brilliant entrepreneurial flair when he obtained

a vacation grant from the College to go to Bavaria to look at baroque churches. In fact his plan was to go to the deeply rural parts of the country and to leverage his experience that farmers, when they have old machinery, do not scrap it and are more prone to leave it at the back of their barn. Tony surmised that if he went and drank with the farming community (another of his many talents) he would be able to find some old BMW motor bikes. This was successful and he brought them back to England in a hired van. Unfortunately, on reaching Harwich, the customs officers, realising that these antique motor cycles were valuable, wanted to charge him import duty. Tony's reaction was to back the van to the edge of the dock and start to throw one of the bikes into the water. Stopped by the customs man and asked what he was doing, Tony's response was that since he had only paid a fiver for the bikes then there was no point in paying duty. The officer relented and allowed him in without payment.

After Schools Tony did his Chemistry Part II and DPhil in my research group. During this time he assisted Walter Hooper in writing a film script about C.S. Lewis and received, I believe, some $\pounds 3000$, a lot of money for a graduate student in the late 1970s. Imagine my surprise when I found that he used the cash to buy a steam roller. I thought the young man had gone off his head until I discovered that he was taking his roller to steam rallies at weekends and being paid $\pounds 250$ in 'wet pound notes'.

While in my group he held one of the first of the so-called CASE awards (Collaborative Awards in Science and Engineering) which had to be held jointly with the University and an industrial company, in this case with the agrochemical part of ICI, Plant Protection Ltd, for whom I was at the time a consultant. On completing his DPhil, ICI were desperate to have him take my technology into the company, so that he was hired with the highest starting salary they had ever offered, even though this was during an economic downturn when they had a no-hiring policy.

On the strength of his letter of appointment Tony went to the bank and borrowed $\pounds 35,000$ which he used to a buy a pair of steam ploughs, also taken to steam rallies. However, being an entrepreneur he reasoned that, if they were paying him so much to take his steam engines to their steam rallies, then they had to be doing rather better themselves. Thus, six months into his first job, he decided to run a rally of his own at Lymm in Cheshire. Apart from causing a six-mile tailback on the M6, he made $\pounds 40,000$ in a weekend. Following this success he set up the Buxworth Steam Group and ran very successful and profitable rallies: five pounds per car-load of punters and maybe 50,000 cars over a Bank Holiday weekend.

ICI appreciated his business skills and rapidly promoted him and put him on the commercial side. However, he rose too rapidly and made enemies, so that when his own particular patron was passed over for the top job, Tony's career stalled and he was just advised to bide his time. Much to their amazement he resigned and just concentrated on his steam business.

In 1988 my then wife Jessamy died and really as an act of therapy for myself, I just wanted to keep busy. I rang Tony on the day following her funeral and said 'Tony, you know that company we have talked about for years: let's do it'. This was the origin of Oxford Molecular whose success was entirely due to Tony. We started with \pounds ,350,000 of venture capital in September 1989. In 1994 we floated the company on the London Stock Exchange, selling a third of the business for f_{10} million. This was the start of a fantastic period. The company, meaning Tony, did one take-over in France and seven more in the USA. For two consecutive years we were the second highest rising share on the UK Stock Market and the market capitalisation reached \pounds 450 million. We had the largest share of the world bioinformatics market and over 400 employees, half of whom were in the USA. The company was important for many reasons. It was the first of the modern University spin-outs in which the University had equity and so opened up a new era. The mostly young employees, many of whom are here today went on to become founders, CEOs and leading lights in a host of companies. Quite a legacy.

When our share lock-in was due in 1996 the University made $\pounds 10$ million from its shares. The Sunday Times said we were the biggest benefactors since Henry VIII, but Tony and I were poorly treated by our bankers who made fortunes short-selling our shares. At the last minute we were told that we could only sell a quarter of our shares, but Tony had already spent the money buying The Flying Scotsman. While our shares were riding high the bank did not worry, but when they fell they went after him in a pretty vicious way.

This meant that he had a hard few years, but typically bounced back and became involved in a number of new ventures, including Oxford Medical Diagnostics Ltd.

Tony's great strengths were vision and a capacity to get on well with people at all levels from College staff to very senior executives in major companies. He created a lot of excitement and will be sorely missed.

John Mayall

Summerfields School

We are very sad to announce the death of John Mayall, who passed away peacefully on Monday, July 3rd at the Manor Land Hospice in Oxenhope, West Yorkshire.

John came to Summer Fields in 1986, after sixteen distinguished years at Giggleswick Senior School, and threw himself into life here with enormous enthusiasm and dedication until his retirement in 2008. As Head of English he set the very highest standards and his wit, wisdom and remarkable professionalism ensured that his classes were always both stimulating and enjoyable. He expected a lot from his pupils, whatever the level of their talent, and took great pleasure in their successes. During his last four years he was Master in Charge of Vth Form and did much to establish a purposeful and intellectual atmosphere there.

There were many other areas in which he made a most distinguished contribution. He was Housemaster of Lower House for twelve years. He edited the school magazine for twelve years. He ran the Bookshop for eleven years. He set Common Entrance papers. Throughout his time at Summer Fields, he presided over countless debates, poetry readings and creative writing competitions, and always in a generous, perceptive and good-humoured spirit. He directed many plays and did not shy away from tackling the most challenging writers. He also wrote and produced four plays of his own.

John was a highly talented sportsman himself and generations of boys benefited from his shrewd and committed football and cricket coaching. He ran the Ist XI cricket team for eight years and the Colts A team for eleven years after that. He took charge of the Under Eleven football team for many years. His games sessions were always energetic and often uproarious; even the youngest and least talented games players knew that they would have fun with JM. John was a loyal supporter of the school at all times and a jocular colleague to his fellow teachers; his sense of humour ensured that time spent in his company was always pleasant and rewarding. He loved to play his trumpet at informal gatherings and innumerable boys over the years certainly loved to listen to him.

Sheriff Principal John McInnes

By kind permission of Alasdair Steven, Published in The Scotsman on Tuesday 18 October 2011 00:15

Born: 21 November, 1938, in Cupar, Fife. Died: 12 October, 2011, in Blebocraigs, by Cupar, aged 72.

Sheriff Principal John McInnes was one of Scotland's leading lawyers and criminal justice reformers. He was a distinguished sheriff for various districts in Scotland but finally acted as Sheriff Principal of South Strathclyde, Dumfries and Galloway.

It was a challenging post but McInnes carried out his duties with distinction for six years until he retired in 2006.

During his time as Sheriff Principal he chaired a committee which carried out a wide-ranging and influential study into the administration of Scottish summary justice. Its findings are still having an impact and it was praised by many observers for its practical and forthright recommendations.

McInnes was an understanding and patient sheriff in court. His calm personality was ably demonstrated in 1999 while sitting in Perth Sheriff court. The case involved an attack on a young boy who was being questioned behind a screen. McInnes took off his wig and robes and left the bench to sit beside the boy. He asked the boy, who was accompanied by a social worker, if he knew what it meant to tell the truth and to tell lies. There was a slightly nervous nod from the boy and the case proceeded in a more relaxed atmosphere.

John Colin McInnes was the son of a respected solicitor from Cupar. He attended Cargilfield prep school and then Merchiston Castle, both in Edinburgh.

He read law firstly at Brasenose College, Oxford and then at Edinburgh University. McInnes did his national service from 1956–58 with the Royal Tank Regiment, rising to the rank of 2nd Lieutenant.

He retained a deep interest in, and respect for, the military through his association with the Forfar Yeomanry, Scottish Horse TA (1958–64).

McInnes was called to the Bar in 1963 and became a sheriff in 1973 – at first with Lothians and Peebles then with Tayside Central and Fife (1974–2000). He was appointed Sheriff Principal for South Strathclyde, Dumfries and Galloway in 2000 and held the post for six years. It was a demanding and challenging post and McInnes brought to it his legal expertise and keen interest in social affairs.

It was his work as chairman of the committee to reform summary criminal justice in Scotland from 2001 to 2004 for which he will be particularly remembered in legal circles. The committee's report formed the basis of the Scottish Executive's proposed Criminal Proceedings (Reform) Bill and introduced radical changes to the system of non-jury criminal prosecutions.

As they account for 96 per cent of all the crimes taking place in Scotland the proposals of McInnes' independent committee had farreaching and, at times, controversial affects on judicial proceedings. McInnes was especially concerned that those proceedings needed speeding up.

"We need to shorten the time considerably," he said when announcing the committee's proposals. "So that the accused appears in court within two to four weeks maximum of the date on which they were charged with the offence." Central to the committee's findings was a drive to reduce re-offending and make Scotland's communities safer.

McInnes also proposed in his comprehensive and lucid report the creation of unified summary courts to replace the district courts, greater sentencing powers and more use of alternatives to court proceedings, such as police warnings and fiscal fines.

Throughout the 1960s McInnes was a law tutor at Edinburgh University and contested as a Conservative Aberdeen North in 1964.

His broad interests and agile mind ensured he was often asked to serve on public bodies. These included the Court of St Andrews University, chairman Fife Family Conciliation Services, member of the Parole Board for Scotland and president the Sheriffs' Association.

McInnes is remembered by colleagues as "a real gentleman" and a man with a "powerful legal mind but was very natural and gracious".

Lord Prosser, who knew McInnes both professionally and personally for many years, remembered him yesterday with a special warmth. "John was principally concerned with family law but he was equally involved in many other aspects of the profession. His active and multifarious mind always wanted to be involved in anything going on. As a lawyer, and as a man, he was humane, kindly and courteous.

"John was an excellent companion to meet socially and Fife, and his friends there, were very important to him. The Scottish legal profession will miss him."

McInnes published several books on legal subjects. These included Divorce Law and Practise in Scotland, which was widely read within the profession and is now a standard work.

He was a keen sportsman, playing tennis and golf and skiing in the Cairngorms and abroad. While he was at the Bar McInnes co-founded Fios, which became Britain's largest continental quilt company. He served as a director for eight years and chairman for two years before becoming a sheriff.

John McInnes married Elisabeth Neilson in 1966. She and their son and daughter survive him.

David Meakin, 1943-2011

4 January 2012 By kind permission of the University of Bristol

David Meakin, Senior Lecturer in French until his retirement in 2000, died after a short illness in December 2011. Emeritus Professor John Parkin offers this tribute.

David Meakin was without doubt one of the most brilliant scholars ever to teach in the Arts Faculty, establishing himself in particular as an inspirational teacher at both undergraduate and postgraduate levels.

His particular flair was to encourage and motivate students of all abilities, which talent resulted in his recruiting a cohort of doctoral students at times so large that candidates had to be referred on to other members of staff, he having no more room in his timetable for extra supervisions. In addition he was a modest, amiable and utterly reliable colleague whose parties, catered in the main by his devoted wife Andrée, were for many years key features in the social life of Bristol French. His somewhat early retirement in 2000 therefore created a gap in several areas of departmental life which was keenly felt by those who remained in post. Born in 1943, Dave was to emerge from Manchester Grammar School to enter Brasenose College Oxford in 1961 as a scholar in French. He opted to spend his third year abroad, during which he taught in Toulon, one of his pupils being Andrée, to whom he was in due course to remain married for nearly 50 years. Awarded a first in French and German in 1965, he then chose the BPhil as his route into graduate study, writing his dissertation on the theme of work, hence his first major publication Man and Work (Methuen, 1976).

Armed with his higher degree, Dave was appointed in 1967 to a lectureship in Bristol where he was to spend his entire professional life, teaching widely within the field of French studies, but with a particular emphasis on narrative fiction and political theory. Students' response to his teaching was the envy of all his colleagues who themselves benefited signally from attendance at his lectures and from the thoughtful advice he would give them on their own teaching commitments. In addition he worked for a full three years as admissions officer to the School of Modern Languages, a highly responsible and demanding administrative task to which he brought a number of lasting initiatives.

His second book, Hermetic Fictions (Keele University Press, 1995), took account of the vast amount of reading he had achieved over previous years and well deserved its good reviews. Meanwhile, he was ever-ready to share ideas among his graduate students, with some of whom he produced joint articles. However to limit one's appreciation of Dave to intellectual matters would be to miss an enormous amount. An accomplished musician, a professional-standard carpenter and home improvements expert, a keen cyclist, a dedicated allotment gardener and a significant environmental campaigner, he pursued all these activities in a retirement which has now been cut tragically short.

A devoted husband, father and grandfather, Dave was in addition a dear friend and valued colleague for so many of his contemporaries in the university world of Bristol and elsewhere. Friends and pupils will share in his family's grief, while acknowledging that he leaves a legacy of memories which will long endure.

Keith Morgan

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June 17, 2012, 7:54 a.m.

Born: December 14, 1929.

Died: May 6, 2012.

Funeral: Lancaster, Lancashire, UK, May 18, 2012.

In the University of Newcastle community he was known as "the great conciliator and communicator".

He held the post of Vice-Chancellor from 1987 until 1993 and during his tenure presided over a time of great expansion for the fledgling campus.

Professor Keith Morgan died in the United Kingdom on May 6. After a battle with cancer he passed away peacefully in his sleep.

He was 82.

Born in the UK on December 14, 1929, Professor Morgan was educated at Manchester Grammar School and Brasenose College, Oxford University.

Throughout his career, his research interest covered a wide range of topics in the field of chemistry including vibrational spectroscopy, solvent effects and heterocyclic ring formation. He attracted substantial support from funding bodies and co-authored 47 papers in learned journals before he arrived in Australia.

Professor Morgan worked as a senior research fellow in the Ministry of Supply and then at the University of Birmingham before taking a lecturing position in the university's department of chemistry.

In 1964, he began a long and esteemed career at the University of Lancaster.

Appointed as a lecturer in the Department of Chemistry, he later became senior lecturer and then held a personal Chair in Chemistry from 1968.

He was Pro-Vice-Chancellor of the University of Lancaster from 1973 to 1978, and Senior Pro-Vice-Chancellor until 1986.

Australia beckoned in 1986 and Professor Morgan left Lancaster with his wife to become Vice-Chancellor of the University of Newcastle. He succeeded Professor Don George after he retired and was initially appointed for a five-year period with the possibility of a renewal.

The position was advertised world-wide and Professor Morgan beat out 19 other applicants from Australia, including inside the university, and abroad.

His knowledge and grasp of Australian higher education issues, including amalgamations, was considered remarkable in someone from overseas.

From his first Senate meeting, he sought to establish a clearer strategic vision for the university. He is credited with encouraging a more focused university, and presided over a time of great expansion.

Perhaps most importantly, he shepherded the university through the final, and controversial, process of amalgamation with the Newcastle College of Advanced Education in 1989.

Under Professor Morgan's leadership, the Central Coast campus at Ourimbah also opened its doors in temporary accommodation in 1989. And in that year, Professor Morgan – a passionate supporter of the arts, with music and theatre among his great pleasures – was instrumental in overseeing the amalgamation of the University of Newcastle with the Hunter Institute of Higher Education and the Conservatorium of Music.

Three years later Professor Morgan achieved a long-held ambition of the university in opening the Newcastle Law School. Remembered as a Vice-Chancellor with strong vision and foresight, Professor Morgan was a great supporter of students, going out of his way to meet with and listen to students and look for solutions to the challenges they faced.

His respect and admiration for the Hunter region was evident through his involvement in numerous organisations and the visions he held for the region.

An Englishman to the core, he created a Vice-Chancellor's XI cricket team that would play against English teams visiting Newcastle.

Upon his retirement, Professor Morgan spoke of the future of the burgeoning city of Newcastle as a regional capital but warned of the need for long-term development strategies rather than instant fixes.

An esteemed researcher in chemistry, he was made an Honorary Doctor of Science by the University of Newcastle in 1993. Professor Morgan returned to the university every year since his departure to visit former colleagues and friends.

Professor Keith Morgan

Professor Keith Morgan, M.A., D.Phil., FRIC, Professor of organic chemistry from 1968 and Pro-Vice-Chancellor and senior Pro-Vice-Chancellor under three of Lancaster's Vice-Chancellors has died, aged 82. His funeral will take place at 12.30 p.m. on Friday 18 May 2012 at the Crematorium.

After Manchester Grammar School and the University of Oxford, Keith undertook research at the Ministry of Supply and the University of Birmingham, where he was appointed lecturer. He came to Lancaster as lecturer and founding member of the Department of Chemistry on 1 October 1964, and was awarded a personal chair four years later. In 1974 he was appointed as Pro-Vice-Chancellor, with particular responsibility for finance, appointments and industrial relations, and from 1978-86 was senior Pro-Vice-Chancellor. This appointment covered the period of the Thatcher retrenchment in higher education, when many tough and unpalatable decisions had to be made, but Keith tackled the protracted negotiations with patience and fairness. He was also a governor of several local educational institutions, and President of Lancaster's Assistant Staff Association.

He left Lancaster at the end of 1986 to become Vice-Chancellor of the University of Newcastle in New South Wales, and after six years there made his way first to Tokyo University and then to the Hiroshima Institute of Higher Education, where he edited a journal of higher education and undertook research on the earning power of graduates in Australia and Japan. He was also an adviser on the governance and management of higher education institutions in Japan, and was admired as someone who combined deep knowledge of western institutions with respect for Japanese institutions.

Keith continued to maintain a close interest in Lancaster's fortunes. He regularly called in on former colleagues during his visits to the UK and on one of the last of them was particularly glad to learn of the plans to revive chemistry at Lancaster.

Obituary written by Lancaster University Honorary Archivist Mrs Marion McClintock.

Eugene Rigg, 1965

Georgina Rigg

Eugene Rigg passed away peacefully in his sleep on 23 September 2012 following a long illness which he fought for many years with characteristic dignity and fortitude. He will be best remembered by his friends at Oxford for his loyal friendship, positive energy, love of rugby and the University Jazz Club. Following his Oxford days Eugene pursued a career in property investment. Eugene's fondness of English literature sustained him throughout his illness and he became well known for his ability to quote from memory prodigious amounts of poetry and prose. Eugene is survived by his two daughters Camilla and Lucy Rigg, three grandchildren and his sisters Hannah and Georgina.

Gordon Robson

Myles Bowen

After leaving school, Gordon was called up for National Service in 1949 having already gained a place at Brasenose College, Oxford, where he read Physics as well as representing the college at rugby, his passion. He then took an MSc course in Applied Geophysics at Imperial College.

Gordon joined Royal Dutch/Shell as a geophysicist in 1955 and spent most of his working life in that highly technical capacity or, later, as a manager, in various parts of the world, including Libya, Nigeria (three times), East and West Pakistan, the United States, the Netherlands (twice), the UK (London) and Bangladesh. Most of his assignments were for two years or more.

While in Dallas in the early seventies, he worked on the Advanced Seismic Computer, a joint venture between Shell and GSI. His involvement was for digital seismic processing, then in its infancy; he continued this activity in Shell's processing centre in The Hague until 1976.

He then spent some five years as Chief Geophysicist for Shell Expro in London; during that time he purchased his Westminster flat, where, in his retirement he spent his winters. In summer, he migrated north to his "castle", an ancient tower house at Durris in Aberdeenshire. During his stay in London he became involved with the GSL in the setting up of the Institution of Geologists with the aim (since achieved) of giving working geologists (and geophysicists) chartered status.

At one stage in his early retirement, he also took on the task of doing the "Milk Round" for Shell, interviewing likely earth science undergraduates at various universities around the country. He also assisted his old school, King's College, organising careers advice seminars.

In preparing this short resume of Gordon's professional career I have received recollections of his life from many of his ex-colleagues. Although most agree that he was a very reserved and private person, not easy to get to know well, the words "generous" and "kind" occur most frequently. He was a bit of a workaholic himself, single-minded in support of the company; in fact, on one occasion he had accumulated so much leave that his boss had to threaten to lock him out of his office unless he took a holiday. Nonetheless, those who worked for him, without exception, liked and respected him, often enjoying his company outside office hours, whether in his Westminster flat or at a restaurant or a pub (as long as real ale was on tap).

Gordon must have picked up his delightful Edinburgh accent from his parents, as, until his retirement he spent little, if any, time in Scotland. He never married and after his parents and a lone aunt died he had no close relatives but he did have a number of good friends. He died aged 81, while apparently in the best of health, as the result of a fall in his London flat. He will be greatly missed by those who knew him.

Dick (Richard Henry Daniel) Sandford

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For most of his life my brother Dick Sandford, who has died aged 85, worked to improve the livelihoods of farmers and pastoralists in Ethiopia, for much of the time in an exceptionally difficult political environment.

He was born in Ethiopia and lived there on his parents' farm until the Italian invasion in 1935. He was then educated in Britain and served during the Second World War in the 6th Gurkha Rifles in India and Burma, where he was seriously wounded.

His key work began in 1956 when he was appointed UN Food and Agricultural Organisation Livestock Adviser in Ethiopia. Except for short periods in Kenya, Sudan and Syria, he devoted the rest of his life to Ethiopian agriculture. From 1980 until 2007, although living in Shropshire, he was a frequent visitor to the country of his birth.

Dick was one of six children. Our father, Brigadier Dan Sandford, had led the mission that visited resistance fighters after the Italian occupation, pledging British help to Emperor Haile Selassie to push out Mussolini. He was then appointed as the emperor's principal military adviser. In 1946 our mother, Chris, founded Sandford school, now one of the best schools in Ethiopia.

Dick, in turn, supported his Ethiopian colleagues in four areas: together, they mapped out the livestock sector (it has the largest population in Africa); they secured public sector investment in the dairy and pastoral divisions; they managed those investments; and they persuaded the Derg regime, which ruled between 1974 and 1991, to involve non-government organisations in the development of agriculture, which continued under the subsequent government.

After "retiring" to Shropshire, Dick helped various NGOs, in particular Farm-Africa and Sunarma, to carry out their strategies in Ethiopia.

He was generous in his help for colleagues. Long before "participation" became fashionable, he stressed the importance of understanding farmers' views. His capacity for speaking local languages, principally Amharic and Oromiffa, enabled him to communicate directly with farmers.

His many nephews and nieces marvelled at his ability to listen to people's ideas with interest, but finally to say, "I have just one question to ask", and go straight to the heart of the matter. We all, often ruefully, remember his huge energy, devoted in his spare time to horses and walking impossibly fast over Ethiopia's mountains.

He is survived by his wife, Anne, their son, three daughters and nine grandchildren.

M.J.Sedgwick (1968)

Born 11/12/48. Died 8/4/2012. Age 63. *Chris Lowe*

At Oxford, "Gus" (for "Gus" he was called, for strange historical reasons) was a gregarious figure – the ideal BNC man. He fitted perfectly into the BNC of the late sixties. He was one of those guys who everyone knew and who knew everyone. He always had a cheery word for a fellow BNC

man. He wore the BNC shirt with pride and gusto on the football field and was a familiar and welcome face at Jack and Vi's bar in the Buttery and in surrounding hostelries.

He took the demands of his tutors in his stride and was never overwhelmed by them. Whether he should have taken his studies more seriously, only his tutors can say – but, to the surprise of some, and even perhaps to himself, he emerged with a second in maths.

For many, he will of course be best remembered as President of the JCR in 1970/1. He had never shown much of an interest in student politics – certainly never to be seen at the student demos which were popular in Oxford at that time. But, then, BNC was scarcely a haven of militancy either. It seemed to breed good men with other priorities.

When Gus stood for the presidency, it is not clear whether he regarded himself as a serious candidate. Nor is it clear whether his contemporaries did either. Maybe that's why he won the election comfortably and to universal acclaim.

He took his role extremely seriously. Remember, these were not only turbulent times in Oxford, but in BNC too. No lady undergraduates at this stage – so how late into the night might ladies visit? And could or should Scouts be sniffing about checking on the behaviour of their charges? Was BNC still in loco parentis?

Difficult and sensitive matters in 1970 but, with Gus looking after the interests of the undergraduates and Graham Richards representing the College, some kind of commonsense prevailed – until the ultimate commonsense a couple of years later when BNC led the rest of Oxford and opened its doors to women.

Gus was so proud to be a Noseman and he played his part in the history of our great College. At BNC, Gus benefitted from a bursary from British Aerospace and subsequently joined the company. Later he worked for BP as a systems analyst specialising in oil exploration and production. When BP eventually outsourced its IT department, he was headhunted by Schlumberger and, in the mid nineties, was posted to Australia.

After 12 happy and successful years there, during which he and Pauline had been extremely generous to visiting Nosemen and other friends, he returned home to retire.

He died on April 8 2012, one day short of his 35th wedding anniversary. He leaves two sons and two granddaughters.

David Leonard Stockton

Historian of ancient Rome and Fellow of Brasenose College, Oxford 14 November 1925 - 10 July 2012

David Stockton was born in Stockwell London in 1925, the youngest of three brothers, and one of a pair of identical twins (the other did not survive). His father, who had suffered the effects of inhaling mustard gas in World War I, was a skilled craftsman who worked for Sugg's (the gas company of which coincidentally his wife's grandfather was the founder, which is said to have "lit up London") on innovations and developments in gas cookers and street lighting. His mother augmented the family income by running a sweet shop. He won a free place at Emanuel School. The school was evacuated to Petersfield in 1939 and he was billeted with the family of a retired Dr Pankridge, who took him under his wing and was a source of great encouragement. David excelled at school and was elected to the top Demyship at Magdalen College. Before he could take up his place, however, he was called up and joined the navy in 1943. Colour blindness prevented him from joining the Fleet Air Arm. After a year on the lower deck, he volunteered to take a crash course in Japanese and was sent to Bedford where he was taught by the renowned Captain Oswald Tuck RN, one of the few English speakers of Japanese; and Eric Ceadel, an earlier Tuck pupil, whom David was later to know in his capacity as Senior Tutor of Corpus Christi College, Cambridge, and still later as father-in-law of his daughter Deborah. On promotion to Sub-Lieutenant, David worked at Bletchley Park, and later with Naval Intelligence at Greenwich, on Japanese codes and cyphers. At a dance at Woburn Abbey, he met Sylvia, an "attractive young Wren" who also worked at Bletchley Park, and they were married in 1947.

He went up to Oxford in 1946. He played rugby and cricket for the college, was awarded a First in Classical Moderations, and in his third year won the Passmore Edwards Prize. There followed a Congratulatory First in Greats (Literae Humaniores) in 1950, despite the fact that his daughter Sally was born only two-and-a-half weeks before the exams. He then joined the Home Office as an Assistant Principal, but after a year decided that an academic career was more to his liking and took up posts first at Durham University as a Lecturer in Classics and Ancient History and then in 1954 at Oxford on election as Official Fellow in Ancient History at Brasenose College, in succession to Michael Holroyd, a position which he held until his retirement in 1993.

David was a pillar, not to say a monument, of the College. He held every College Office except those of Librarian and Chaplain, and he was the University's Senior Proctor in 1970-71. As Dean, he was present on the occasion in 1964 when the Beatles were entertained in the Principal's Lodgings. As Emeritus Fellow, he continued to edit the College's annual report (The Brazen Nose) well into his retirement and had inspired such a degree of affection and loyalty in his pupils that many of them combined to ensure that potential cuts in university funding would not prevent his fellowship being re-filled when he retired. He was indeed the kind of Oxford don upon whom the survival of the tutorial system absolutely depended in the decades after the Second World War: devoted to his pupils, unstintingly generous with his time, relentlessly curious in the academic sphere, and endowed with a robust style and an impish sense of humour and fun. He was also a lucid and compelling lecturer with a rich delivery. Like many of his generation he was a raconteur, and remarkably learned in general discussion over lunch. The introduction of the now mandatory 'feedback' from students on their tutors produced a succinct and adroit characterization of David Stockton: "An archetypal Oxford tutor; a preservation order (Grade One) should be slapped on him immediately".

That may ring true to many of his pupils and colleagues but it should not obscure other aspects of his serious commitment and contribution to education in its wider context, and to scholarship. As the college's Tutor for Admissions in the late 1960s, he was far ahead of his time in organizing meetings at which Tutorial Fellows were able to meet schoolteachers, and discuss with them the practicalities of school and university syllabuses, procedures and problems of admission, and many other matters of common concern. He was also for many years involved in the work of the Oxford Local Examinations Board, in which connection he formed a longstanding association with Colin Dexter (creator of Inspector Morse). As for scholarship, his achievements were substantial and enduring. The epicentre of his work was the late Roman Republic. He published substantial and well-regarded books: The Gracchi (1979) and Cicero, a Political Biography (1971), both of which are still read and well-thumbed by undergraduates, doctoral students and academic colleagues alike. He wrote a large number of articles in leading academic journals, several of which still remain on students' reading-lists as the most persuasive interpretations of much-debated political events during the fall of the Republic. He had the knack of illuminating exactly what conclusions the evidence did and did not permit, expressed with a concise elegance (as was also characteristic of his lectures). And – lest he be thought too parochial a 'Romanist' – he published several short articles on fifth-century Greek history and a very serviceable book on The Classical Athenian Democracy (1990). This and his book on Cicero were also published in Italian editions.

Affably fond of his sociable lunchtime pint, he was a frequent visitor, with Richard Cobb and others, to the back bar of the King's Arms where his photograph (and theirs) may still be seen on the wall. He was a great lover of France where he spent holidays wherever possible; he had read an enormous number of the works of Georges Simenon and closely followed the Tour de France each year. How thrilled he would have been to learn that there was at last a British winner of the prestigious *maillot jaune*. He was also occasionally to be seen trotting between the college and the betting shop (an interest inherited from his mother), wreathed in his pipe-smoke. He briskly completed the Times crossword in the SCR copy every day (he was the Midlands Times Champion in 1974, just missing the National title that year) and was a standing reproach to those of his colleagues who were hard put to it to solve a single clue. He was also for many years a regular contributor of ingenious crossword puzzles to the Oxford Times under the punning sobriquet "Mastodon".

David Stockton had three daughters, Sally, Deborah and Candida, of whom he was extremely proud. He was a very loving father and grandfather who went out of his way to spend time with his offspring. David was a private man, not given to extremes of emotion or effusive gestures, but he was also a staunch and dependable friend. He is survived by his wife Sylvia, by his daughters, by seven grandchildren and one great-grandson.

David Stockton, by Harry Judge, Emeritus Fellow

David Stockton, who died on 10 July, was a well-known figure in Oxford, and a formidable Ancient Historian. Although he was an undergraduate at Magdalen, almost all his teaching career was spent at BNC. It was no doubt a coincidence that the Headmaster at his Battersea secondary school (where David himself was later to be an active governor) was a Brasenose man and an unconventional Head, who occasionally stood at the bottom of a staircase with a rifle poised to shoot any vagrant rats recklessly making their way down. Whatever the contributory causes may have been, David was never a great admirer of conventions or stereotypes. Far from being a puritan conformist, he enjoyed dispensing wit and cheerful insult. He had a distinctive habit of seeking to disarm opponents by prefixing his sharpest comments with the formula "I do not mean to be rude, but..."

The youngest of three brothers, whose mother supplemented the family income by running a sweetshop, he was conscripted to the navy in 1943, and worked for a while on Japanese codes at Bletchley Park – an experience which may have honed his formidable skills in solving crosswords. Some colleagues were displeased by the speed with which he wrote all the answers in the one copy of The Times then taken by the Senior Common Room: after a vigorous debate a second copy was procured. David's devotion to the puzzles was shared with Colin Dexter, the creator of Inspector Morse, with whom he worked closely when Colin was a senior official at the Oxford Local Examinations.

After his naval service David Stockton came up to Oxford, marrying Sylvia (whom he had met as an attractive young Wren) at the end of his first year, and going on to complete a highly successful undergraduate career. For a year he worked in the Home Office (surely without a bowler hat), and then spent three years teaching at Durham University before being duly elected to succeed Michael Holroyd as the Ancient History Tutor in Brasenose. And there he remained, teaching and lecturing to great effect and producing more than his fair share of books and learned articles. Academic publication and a perpetual cloud of tobacco smoke could not obscure the massive contribution he made to university and college administration. Long before such activities were professionalised he filled all the College offices - Senior Tutor, Tutor for Admissions, Bursar, Dean, Vice-Prinipal, - and served as the University's Senior Proctor in 1970-71, .He found even more obvious amusement in acting as one of the hosts to the Beatles when they made a somewhat surprising visit – engineered by Jeffrey Archer – to the College in 1964.

It was sometimes feared that his frequent migrations between Brasenose College and the King's Arms might etch a rut into the cobbles of Radcliffe Square: he could always be relied upon to join congenial company when beer was being dispensed. His interest in his pupils was always lively; it was an eloquent tribute to his teaching that, upon his retirement, a group of his former pupils contributed to a fund to secure the continuation of his Brasenose post. It is then hardly surprising that a formal comment on his teaching by one of his pupils is recorded as "An archetypal Oxford tutor; a preservation order (Grade One) should be slapped on him immediately".

He is survived by his wife and three daughters, in whose families he delighted.

A Brasenose Odyssey

Richard Tettenborn: a personal memoir by Richard East 18 Feb '11

1. The beginnings

I first met Richard in 1961, nearly 50 years ago.

Richard was already suffering from Crone's disease, as a result of which he had a special ground floor room in college, by the main gate into the High, for which he had a personal key (extremely useful from time to time).

He was already desperately ill, hardly able to drink anything at all, yet an enthusiastic supporter of the college rugby club, and a regular rugby referee around the college circuit. To my puzzlement, he seemed to know the college rugby side – all Titans in those halcyon days, and not much given to brooking non players – extremely well. He came on the team bus to all the away games, and ran the line for us, as we built up to a Cuppers final in March 1962.

Imagine my amazement when I learned that, before I met him, he was playing prop for Derby, weighed 18 stone, and just after, that he knew all the words to Eskimo Nell (and all the others), and led the team singsong on the bus. He remembered all those songs all his life, and occasionally burst forth later on.

2. Strollers Phase 1

And when I first went on the Strollers tour in 1964, there he was again, already in with the management and oldies, playing bridge, drinking his half a pint a night, scoring, umpiring, playing if absolutely necessary. 10 days the tour lasted in those days. I think they took 3 years to ban me, and Richard was one of those shaking his head in sorrow as I departed. But he was also one of those who advised me that I only had to wait till Mark Wheeler and John Marshall died, and they would have me back.

But to honour their memory as well, I should give credit to John Marshall, Old Doulers, and Mark Wheeler for their contribution to the Strollers. Without their efforts, the tour would have died in the 60s, in spite of their antediluvian attitude to myself and my trivial peccadilloes.

3. Strollers Phase 2

And 10 years later, Mark Wheeler (an ex-head of Cheam school) did die, and the Strollers invited me back. I found Richard moving into the management role with Mike Gover, a perfect pairing; Richard managed the money, the hotels, the annals, the fixtures, and Gov managed the team and the oppositions. Richard had moved on to whiskey. Happy days.

4. Strollers Phase 3

Then Gov retired, and to the eternal twisting in their graves of Wheeler and Marshall, eventually I became captain, recruiting the likes of Kaufmann to rub it in, and making Tetter's life hell, as the need to find fresh hotels every year, and new fixtures, ruined his summers and autumns. But he did it, and we survived, missing only one beat.

And somewhere along the line, Sue turned up, and he got all smiley and enthusiastic again, and they produced the Terminator.

5. Strollers Phase 4

The tours got shorter when all the leagues came in, the characters wilder, and long suffering oppositions, particularly NDCC, more and more amazed as to how we could behave like that and still play. Through it all, Richard smiled and talked and charmed and glided, as if the mayhem going on all around was the most natural thing in the world, in spite of the continuing need to find new hotels every year.

The Terminator grew to the point where we started to understand how Richard might once have played prop for Derby; and Sue grew happy to come on tour in spite of the Terminator's ever increasing intake.

6. Rugby tours to Paris

And then there were the old BNC rugby tours in Paris, to watch the biennial England France game, organised by Andy Mason nearly every biennial since 1980, originally for the team that had played for the college in 61-65. Richard was the only person, apart from Andy, to have attended every one save this last, and constantly showed his delight, whether it was Rob Andrew destroying the French when playing in

a hurricane (really; there were a dozen people killed in Paris that day by falling trees) at Parc des Princes; or the French losing their rags and 3 players when they disintegrated and started throwing uncontrolled punches.

7. Strollers Phase 5

I retired from active play for the Strollers in my turn, and Richard passed the management reins to the next generation of Teflon and Laughalot, and he and I spent a few happy years giving execrable umpiring decisions, and lamenting the ways of today's youth, together.

It was a great sadness that he could not join us for the 2010 tour. No touring club ever had a better, or quirkier, lifetime manager. And I was there throughout, for good and ill. He kept us going

We will all miss him

To the Richard G Tettenborn Memorial tour, 2011.

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We take this opportunity to remember the following alumni and friends who were kind enough to make provision for Brasenose in their wills.

Mr Isidore Gottlieb 1932 Mr J W Seamer 1940 Mr H B Bicket 1944 Mr G L H Wise 1946 Mr J F Goble 1951 Mr J G Robson 1952 Mr M F Smith 1965 His Honour Judge MacKay 1988 Dr C Burt

The Alexander Nowell Circle

Like all Oxford's Colleges, Brasenose owes its very existence to the generosity of its benefactors who have ensured that it has continued as a centre of scholarship and preparation for life for over 500 years. The Circle is named after Alexander Nowell, a Fellow, then Principal, of Brasenose, and one of the most energetic and committed supporters of the College. Membership of the Alexander Nowell Circle is open to all those who have notified us of their intention to join generations of Brasenose Members by including a gift to the College in their Will. We are very grateful for their generosity and are delighted to take the opportunity to honour them below. If you would like information about leaving a legacy to Brasenose, please contact the Alumni Relations & Development Office on +44 (0)1865 287 275.

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1984	Matthew Ian Knight
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and a number who wish to remain anonymous