

The Brazen Nose

2004-2005





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

- (i) 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.

(Revised 1999)



Johannes F. Linn (1965) is President of the BNC Charitable Foundation.

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Members of the College resident in the USA are urged to keep him informed of their addresses.



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BRASENOSE COLLEGE 2004-2005

VISITOR

The Bishop of Lincoln

PRINCIPAL

Cashmore, Roger John, CMG, MA, DPhil, (MA Cantab.), FRS

FELLOWS

Richards, William Graham, CBE, MA, DPhil, DSc
*Professor of Chemistry*Bogdanor, Vernon Bernard, CBE, MA, FBA
*Professor of Government, Tutor in Politics*Courakis, Anthony Stylianos, MA, (BA, Manc.)
*Tutor in Economics*Haydon, Richard Geoffrey, MA, (MA, PhD, Cantab.)
*Professor of Mathematics, Tutor in Mathematics, Senior Tutor*Cooper, Richard Anthony, MA, DPhil
*Professor of French, Tutor in Modern Languages, Tutor for Graduates*Boyd, Charles Adam Richard, MA, BSc, DPhil, (BM, Lond.)
*PV Curran Tutor in Physiology*Daniel, Ronald William, MA, (BSc, Brun.; PhD, Cantab.) CEng, MIEE
*Professor of Engineering Science and Tutor in Engineering Science*Burd, Harvey John, MA, DPhil, CEng MICE
*Tutor in Engineering Science*Ingram, Martin John, MA, DPhil
*Tutor in Modern History*Maini, Philip Kumar, MA, DPhil
*Professor of Mathematical Biology, Tutor in Applied Mathematics*Houlsby, Guy Tinnmouth, MA, DSc, (PhD, Cantab.) FEng, FICE
*Professor of Civil Engineering*Robertson, Jeremy, MA, DPhil
*Tutor in Organic Chemistry*Edwards, Anne, MA, MRCP
*Adviser to Women Students*Swadling, William John, MA, (BA, CNA, LLM, Lond.)
*Tutor in Law, Tutor for Admissions*Morgan, Llewelyn William Goronwy, MA, (PhD, Cantab.)
*Tutor in Classics*Eltis, Sos Ann, MA, MPhil, DPhil
Tutor in English

- Klenerman, Paul, BM, BCh, DPhil, MRCP
Fellow in Clinical Medicine
- Bispham, Edward Henry, MA, DPhil
Tutor in Ancient History, Librarian
- Green, Abigail Frances Floretta, MA, (PhD, Cantab.)
Tutor in Modern History
- McKenna, Christopher Davis, MA, (BA, Amherst; MA, PhD, Johns Hopkins)
Tutor in Management Studies
- James, William Siward, MA, DPhil, (BSc, Birm.)
Tutor in Physiological Sciences
- Davies, Anne Caroline Lloyd, MA, DPhil
Tutor in Law
- Knowland, John Sebastian, MA, DPhil
Bursar
- Groiser, David Simon, MA, DPhil (BA, Sussex)
Tutor in Modern Languages, Dean
- Jones, Jonathan Alcwyn, MA, DPhil
Tutor in Physics
- Bowman, Alan Keir, MA, (MA, PhD, Toronto), FBA
Camden Professor of Ancient History
- Krebs, Thomas, MA, (LLB, Kent), BCL, DPhil
Tutor in Law
- Herz, Laura, MA, (Diplom, Bonn; PhD, Cantab.)
Tutor in Physics
- Bitsakakis, George, MA, (PhD, MSc, Lond.; MA, Michigan; BA, MSc, Athens)
Tutor in Economics
- Vogenauer, Stefan, MA, MJur
Professor of Comparative Law
- Wiggs, Giles Frederick Salisbury (BSc, PhD, Lond.)
Tutor in Geography
- Sharp, Robin Elisabeth (BA, Denison)
Director of Alumni Relations and Development
- Thun, Eric, MA, (BA, Princeton; PhD, Harvard)
Tutor in Management Studies
- Zisserman, Andrew, MA, (MA, PhD, Cantab.)
Senior Kurti Research Fellow, Professor of Engineering Science
- Rambout, Andrew Edward, DPhil, (BSc, Edin.)
Senior Kurti Research Fellow
- von der Heyden, Constantin Johannes, DPhil, (BVSc, Pretoria)
Junior Golding Research Fellow
- Somogyi, Peter (MSc, PhD, DSc, Hungary) FRS
Senior Kurti Research Fellow
- Benson, Andrew (MPhys, Leicester; PhD, Dunelm)
Senior Kurti Research Fellow
- Hagger, Mark Simon (MA, MLitt, PhD, St Andrews)
Junior Golding Research Fellow



EMERITUS FELLOWS

Barltrop, John Alfred, MA, DPhil., DSc.
 Brunt, Peter Astbury, MA, FBA
 Judge, Harry George, MA, (PhD, Lond.)
 Ackrill, John Lloyd, MA, FBA
 Jones, Philip James, MA, DPhil., FBA, FRHist.S.
 Altmann, Simon Leonardo, MA, (PhD, Lond.)
 Stockton, David Leonard, MA
 Birch, Bryan John, MA, (MA, PhD, Cantab.), FRS
 Rudden, Bernard Anthony, DCL, FBA (LLD, Cantab.; PhD, Wales)
 Cook, Peter Richard, MA, DPhil
 Davies, John Windsor, BCL, MA, (LLB, Birm.)
 Gasser, Robert Paul Holland, MA, DPhil
 Millar, Fergus Graham Burtholme, MA, DPhil, DLitt, FBA
 Peach, John Vincent, MA, DPhil
 Proudfoot, Nicholas Jarvis, MA, (BSc, Lond. PhD, Cantab.) FRS

SUPERNUMERARY FELLOWS

Chevska, Maria, MA status
Fellow in Fine Art
 Hockaday, Thomas Derek, MA, DPhil, FRCP
 Popplewell, David Arthur, MA status, (PhD, Sussex)
Fellow in Psychology
 Groves, the Revd Peter John, MA, DPhil,
Chaplain
 Crook, Joseph Mordaunt, CBE, MA, DPhil, Hon DLitt, FBA
 Parrott, Melanie Jane (LLB)



HONORARY FELLOWS

- Freeman, Rt Hon. John, PC, MBE, MA
 Brademas, Stephen John, DPhil
 Fraser, Peter Marshall, MC, MA, FBA
 Eveleigh, Rt Hon. Sir Edward Walter, PC, ERD, MA
 Clower, Robert, MA, DLitt
 Moore, Philip Brian Cecil, The Rt Hon. Lord Moore of Wolvercote, PC, GCB, GCVO, CMG
 Kornberg, Sir Hans, MA, DSc, (ScD, Cantab.; PhD, Sheff.), FRS, FIBiol.
 Totterman, Richard, DPhil
 Judd, Brian Raymond, MA, DPhil
 Hahn, Erwin (PhD, Illinois), FRS
 Hodgkin, Sir Howard, CH, CBE, Hon.DLitt.
 Acheson, Sir (Ernest) Donald, KBE, DM
 Blundell, Sir Thomas Leon, BA, DPhil, FRS
 O'Neill, Robert John, AO, MA, DPhil, (BE, Melb.), FASSA
 Young, Sir John, AC, KCMG, MA
 Wates, Sir Christopher Stephen, BA, FCA
 Smith, Anthony David, CBE, MA
 Roberts, Sir Gareth Gwyn, FRS, MA (BSc, PhD, DSc Bangor)
 Vallance, The Lord Iain David Thomas of Tummel, Kt., MA, (MSc, Lond. School
 of Business)
 Saville, Mark Oliver, The Rt Hon. Lord Saville of Newdigate, PC, BCL, BA
 Janvrin, Rt Hon. Sir Robin Berry, PC, KCVO, CB, MA
 Windlesham, The Rt Hon. Lord David James George Hennessy PC, CVO, MA,
 DLitt, Hon.LLD
 Baker, The Rt Hon. Sir (Thomas) Scott (Gillespie) Lord Justice, Kt, PC
 Palin, Michael Edward, CBE, BA
 Akers-Jones, Sir David, DBE, CMG, CBM, MA
 Gill, Robin Denys, CVO, MA



LECTURERS NOT ON THE FOUNDATION

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

Wollenberg, Susan Lesley Freda, MA, DPhil
Music

Bird, Richard Simpson, MA, (PhD, Lond.)
Computation

Nicholson, Michael Andrew, MA, DPhil
Russian

Horder, Jeremy Christian Nicholas, BCL, MA, DPhil. (LLB, Hull)
Law

Taylor, Jeremy Simon Hudson, MA, (BSc, Brist; PhD, Lond.)
Human Anatomy

Rogers, Alisdair Peter, MA, DPhil
Geography

Johnston, Ian, MA, MSc
Engineering

Pazos Alonso, Claudia, BA, DPhil, (MA, Lond.)
Portuguese

Tasioulas, John, MA, DPhil
Philosophy

Zancani, Diego, MA, DPhil, (PhD, Lond.)
Italian

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

Bourne-Taylor, Carole, MA, (PhD, Grenoble)
French

Moran, Dominic Paul, MA, (PhD, Cantab.)
Spanish

Leal, Dave, MA, (BA, PhD, Leeds)
Philosophy

Ballinger, Christopher Alan John, MA, MSc
Politics

Meredith, David, DPhil
Metabolic Chemistry

Palano, Silvia, MA, (DPhil, Florence)
Economics

Archer, Rowena, MA, DPhil
Medieval History

Cowan, William, MA, DPhil
Classics

Ritchie, Grant, MA, DPhil
Physical Chemistry



PRINCIPAL'S NOTES



In last year's Principal's notes I reflected that, if we are to meet the strategic and financial challenges ahead, it is essential that we bring the whole Brasenose community together – Fellows, well-wishers and current and former students. We need to work together to secure the future of this unique institution as it moves towards its 500th anniversary and beyond. And I like to think that during the course of 2004-2005 I

have practised what I preached, meeting literally hundreds of people and, I hope, re-connecting them with College.

This year I begin my notes after a long trip around the world, visiting many Brasenose Old Members. My wife and I visited California for a Tanner Foundation commitment, and took the opportunity to catch up with Brasenose people there and in Nevada, moving on to New Zealand, Australia and Hong Kong. It is remarkable to see the range of influence Brasenose members have throughout the world; in politics, law, commerce, medicine, diplomacy and in research and education. It is also reassuring to find how highly people regard their time at Brasenose, and in how much affection the College is still held. It was a particular pleasure to bring together BNC people who had not previously known of Brasenose connections in their part of the world. Our heartfelt thanks to all of those who helped to arrange our visits and looked after us so well.

During the last year we took another step I promised in last year's notes. We created our first Alumni Relations and Development Office, appointing as Director, Ms Robin Sharp, and as her Associate Director, Kate Love. Robin and Kate will help us enhance our community and provide a point of contact for Old Members. They 'hit the ground running' back in May when, after only four days in post, they were already involved in the very successful Eights Week



Lunch. The Hall was full of Brasenose families, and many went down to the river to enjoy the racing later. This will, I am sure, turn into a regular event and it gave us great pleasure to see so many people here.

We are just beginning to appreciate what a major undertaking it is making sure we know where you all are and what you are doing – and getting back in touch with people we have lost track of. One way of starting this process is through questionnaires, which we'll send out with our new termly newsletter, *Brazen Notes* – a lively, colourful vehicle for keeping the entire Brasenose community up to date with news and events on a more frequent basis. We are also keeping in touch 'in person' as it were. Having fallen slightly behind, we are having four Gaudies per year in order to catch up with, particularly, the more recent years. A new innovation at the Gaudies is a tea I host with the deliberate intention of promoting a dialogue with BNC members from outside Oxford, to bring them up to date with the College, the University and our aspirations.

The College continues to be healthy, balancing our academic pursuits with non-academic activities – of which I am all in favour. Finals this year produced no 3rds at all and a very large number of 2:1s. Unfortunately, the number of 1sts was not quite sufficient to push us up the Norrington Table. We were in 18th place. None the less, BNC students did win several university prizes.

Our sportsmen and women had a busy year. The men's VIII was very successful in Torpids, the First and Second VIIIs each gaining four bumps, but unfortunately not on every day, so both just missed their blades. Regrettably this success was not repeated in Eights Week where both the men and the women fell lower in their divisions. We did, however, celebrate success in swimming and water polo with a Cuppers Supper in the summer; the swimming being particularly aided by students from Stanford University, California. This link with Stanford is one that the College hopes to develop more in the future.

We also held the bi-annual Ball which was based on a Shakespearian theme. College was filled with five or six hundred revellers and they had a most excellent time. Other highlights were a highly successful



Arts Week, the revival of the Platnauer concerts by the Music Society and the first meeting of the re-invigorated Pater Society.

Brasenose hit the headlines when the College was put up for sale on the internet auction site eBay by an enterprising Lincoln student (there really is one). After a severe rebuke from his Rector, and the Rector's desperate telephone call to me, he came to apologise. We determined that a suitable penance was to read the BNC grace in Hall to the assembled students and Fellows. In true Brasenose style, the JCR President even invited him for dinner. We never did find out the market value of the College – bids were suspended at £10m. But I am sure you would all agree Brasenose is worth far, far more than that.

Talking of what we are worth takes me seamlessly to College finances. Last year the *Brazen Nose* contained an article by the Bursar on matters financial and I thought I would bring you up to date with where we are this year. Little has changed. Our income has gone up but so has our expenditure, leaving the College almost exactly in the same place as it was last year. The surplus then was £334,000, and the surplus this year is £361,000, which the Bursar is keen to remind us is essential to cover any unforeseen eventualities. To hold that position, we have had to work hard and carefully so that we are not depleting the College's endowments. The endowments are of vital importance to us and, as you will have seen last year, the income from those endowments is vital for securing the education of our students and the upkeep of the College. To help us with this, we have formed an Investment Committee composed of four Fellows, and, importantly, Brasenose Old Members who have considerable experience of the financial world. I am particularly grateful to Jeremy Sillem, Nigel Wightman, Robert Kyprianou, and Simon Davis for helping us in this new endeavour. As we go forward, it will be critical to have their help in our investment policy and will, I hope, convince the wider Brasenose community that we are committed to looking after the interests of the College very carefully.

We have both gained and lost a large number of Fellows this year. Dr John Foster, our Fellow in Philosophy, retired after 39 years here - the last few sadly marred by a painful illness. John has been a much respected Tutor and a very prolific writer, and we hope to see



him back as an Emeritus Fellow. Dr Philip Maini has also departed to St John's in Oxford on his election to the Chair of Mathematical Biology, a subject he almost created single handedly in Oxford. Ariana Pretto, our short term Fellow in Law (supported by funds from the Brasenose Charitable Foundation in the USA) has moved to Columbia University in New York. She has promoted ecological principles in College, and we have a permanent reminder in the multitude of green paper recycling bins in every office. Thomas Sattig, philosopher and British Academy Junior Research Fellow, moved to Tulane University, New Orleans (where we hope he is safe and dry) and Robert Hinch, one of the first batch of Kurti Fellows has become a mathematical modeller with Goldman Sachs.

The Tutorial Fellowship has been increased by the appointments of Simon Palfrey as a new Tutor in English Literature, coming from Liverpool University and Eric Thun as our new Peter Moores Fellow in Chinese Business Studies, whom we captured from Princeton University. Susan Lea, our new Biochemistry Fellow has joined us from St Hilda's, and Jonas Olson has arrived from Sweden, via Otago, to teach philosophy for the next three years. Abigail Wills joins as a Career Development Fellow in History, having written a thesis on 'delinquency' at Clare College, Cambridge.

We have a new Senior Kurti Fellow, Douglas Higgs who is Director of the Institute of Molecular Medicine and recently elected to an FRS. The new Junior Kurti Fellow, Alex Weir, is an expert on the remarkable New Caledonian Crows. We appointed a Senior Golding Fellow for the first time, Dr Trevor Evans, who is working on the Medieval Latin Dictionary and is an expert in Greek. We also appointed two Junior Golding Fellows, Damian Robinson and Annalisa Marzano who work in Ancient History studying commerce in Pompeii and the villas in Northern Italy. The fact that our group of Fellows is so international is, I believe, the sign of a great College and a great University with a significant role to play on the world stage.

We have elected two Honorary Fellows this year, Sir David Akers-Jones, who was the Chief Secretary of Hong Kong and for a brief period the Governor of Hong Kong. He has had a long career first in the colonial service and then in Hong Kong itself. The other was



Robin Gill, recognised particularly for his work with the Queen's Anniversary Prizes for Further and Higher Education. Unfortunately, I have also to note the sad loss of Lord Scarman.

Professor Proudfoot was elected a Fellow of the Royal Society, and Fergus Millar awarded the Kenyon medal for Classical Studies by the British Academy. It is with particular pleasure that I report that Lord Windlesham, my predecessor, was awarded an honorary FBA. Finally, past President of the Brasenose Society, Sir Iain Vallance was raised to the peerage.

The major University event of last year was the arrival of our new Vice Chancellor, Dr John Hood, from Auckland. Dr Hood who was a successful business executive in New Zealand and most recently Vice Chancellor of Auckland University, arrived with lots of energy and good ideas. His first year has seen the launch of the Oxford Bursary Scheme, created in response to the Government's request that the equivalent of one third of 'top up' fees be used to provide support for students from poorer backgrounds. The University and Colleges have agreed to work together to provide the necessary funds. We are actively seeking additional sources of funding for the Bursary Scheme in order to avoid using 'top up' fee income, which would mean taking resources from other areas of the College and the University that so desperately need it.

There have been two other major items which have caught the attention of the national press. The University has developed two green papers. The first is on academic policy and involves identifying the future direction of the University. The objective is to keep Oxford's standards among the highest in the world and to protect the tutorial as a central feature of undergraduate education. Key considerations have been the size of the University, the balance between graduates and undergraduates, and the conditions under which faculty and support staff are appointed.

The second proposed green paper concerns University governance. It has resulted partly from changes to charity law which might be implemented during the current Parliament. There was concern that the new legislation might require that Oxford's historic way of governing itself be superseded with a board of external trustees.



However, it now transpires that with the addition of some more outside members, which is always a good idea, this will not be necessary.

These two major pieces of policy led, shall we say, to a degree of 'green paper' fatigue, as well as much debate in Congregation - the ultimate authority in the University. It has been widely reported in the media that the mandatory review of faculty members' contributions was rejected by a large majority. In fact, we already review individual contributions. The vote though signalled a feeling that more consultation was required as we map out the University's path forward. I am glad to say that this now seems to be happening and will I hope lead to very sensible outcomes which everybody in the University can stand behind. I don't doubt that Oxford's review process will continue to feature widely in the press next year, as it has this year. The road before us is not an easy one and we will have to make our way under the glare of the media spotlight. Please give us a sympathetic reading.

At the same time, we have a lot to do in College to prepare our plans for the future and build up to the fifth centenary in 2009. We will keep you informed via *Brazen Notes* and, of course, *The Brazen Nose*, and I hope through meeting many of you face to face. It is always a pleasure to see Brasenose members back in College, and I do encourage you to drop in and visit us in the Lodgings. We look forward to seeing you.



CLASS LISTS

FINAL HONOUR SCHOOL

BIOCHEMISTRY

Class 2:1 Adkin, Carl Francis
 Class 2:1 Rothkopf, Robert

BIOLOGICAL SCIENCES

Class 2:1 Hyson, Katie
 Class 2:1 Stacey, Oliver Simon
 Class 2:1 Van Manaen, Amelia Georgina Theodora

CHEMISTRY

Class 1 Birkett, Matthew Richard
 Class 2:1 Gubb, David Roger
 Class 2:1 Loster, Louise Catherine
 Class 2:1 Squire, Alison Jill Mary
 Class 2:1 Watson, Daniel
 Class 2:2 Woodroffe, Zoe Elizabeth

CLASSICAL ARCHAEOLOGY AND ANCIENT HISTORY

Class 2:1 Casey, Melanie Anne Kathleen
 Class 2:1 Harper, Simon Charles

CLASSICS

Class 1 Corns, David Haden
 Class 2:1 Holt, Edward Oscar
 Class 2:1 Pater, Rose Hannah Margaret
 Class 2:2 Lewis, Roland Edward

CLASSICS AND MODERN LANGUAGES

Class 1 Devine, Thomas Duncan
 Class 2:1 Donadoni, Eugenio Maria

ECONOMICS AND MANAGEMENT

Class 1 Kruszynskyj, Kate Emma
 Class 1 Wulferth, Hagen
 Class 2:1 Gulliver, Thomas William
 Class 2:1 Lloyd, Rebecca Jane
 Class 2:1 Tsangarides, Michael



ENGINEERING SCIENCE

Class 1	Gilbert, Lydia Rose
Class 1	Hanley, Nicholas James Marmaduke
Class 1	Mills, Duncan Gareth
Class 1	Richardson, Timothy Peter
Class 2:1	Martindill, Julie Patricia
Class 2:2	Cheng, Guiming Gloria
Class 2:2	Till, Alexander James

ENGINEERING, ECONOMICS AND MANAGEMENT

Class 2:1	Mak, Shui On Rosana
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ENGLISH

Class 1	Bernard, Stephen Cadoe Jarrod
Class 1	Smith, Richard James
Class 2:1	Bignall, Caro
Class 2:1	Chapman, Toby HE
Class 2:1	Clarke, Catherine
Class 2:1	Evans, Dewi Llyr
Class 2:1	Fulcher, Jane
Class 2:1	Grant, Olivia Leah Georgiana

EXPERIMENTAL PSYCHOLOGY

Class 1	Bayliss, Linda Sophie Roase
Class 1	Griffiths, Jennifer Frances

FINE ART

Class 1	Rivers, Robert Adam
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GEOGRAPHY

Class 2:1	Barnfield, Frederick Edward Foxwell
Class 2:1	Beskeen, Thomas William
Class 2:1	Jennings, Sarah Margaret
Class 2:2	Coombe, Ellen Sarah Jane

LAW

Class 1	Brotchie, Caroline Sarah
Class 2:1	Barclay, Heather Lynn
Class 2:1	Chan, Evonnie Heung Yen
Class 2:1	Daley, Sarah
Class 2:1	Dawoodbhai, Faterna
Class 2:1	Fan, Anthony Kai Chi
Class 2:1	Garn, Jennifer Mary
Class 2:1	Mohan, Tricia
Class 2:1	Witherow, Jenny Anne



LAW WITH LAW STUDIES IN EUROPE

Class 2:1 Crick, Paul Gareth

MATHEMATICS

Class 1 Green, Arthur Conran
Class 1 Gunter, Alison Jane
Class 2:1 Bulmer, Sally Elizabeth
Class 2:1 Coutts, Amy
Class 2:1 Robertshaw, Oliver James
Class 2:1 Scutt, Benjamin John

MATHEMATICS WITH COMPUTATION

Class 2:1 Doyle, Andrej David

MEDICINE

Class 2:1 Abderlrahman, Mohamed
Class 2:1 Chapman, Gareth Rhys
Class 2:1 Duck, Isabelle Margaret
Class 2:1 Duggleby, Philip
Class 2:1 Ede, Rebecca Louise
Class 2:1 McGrath, John Hugh
Class 2:1 Oram, Rebecca Louise
Class 2:1 Pal, Kakali
Class 2:1 Sorkin, Tracy Alexandra

MODERN HISTORY

Class 1 Hastings-Bass, Alice Victoria Mary
Class 1 Lewsley, Benedict Philip
Class 2:1 Bishop, David Jeremy
Class 2:1 Cambridge, William Henry
Class 2:1 Coles, Jodie Eleanor Mary
Class 2:1 Curran, Jonathan Anthony
Class 2:1 Forrest, James Michael
Class 2:1 Rassaby-Lewis, Nina Rachel
Class 2:1 Sawbridge, Thomas Henry
Class 2:1 Walker, Lucinda

MODERN HISTORY AND ECONOMICS

Class 2:1 Green, Damien Paul

MODERN HISTORY AND POLITICS

Class 2:1 Hudson, Mark Edward



MODERN LANGUAGES

Class 1	Bahbout, Jacqueline Sara
Class 2:1	Bird, Charlotte
Class 2:1	Davey, Edward Leo
Class 2:1	Hall, Joanna Louise
Class 2:1	Jones, Sally Elizabeth
Class 2:1	Koczwara, Tom Francis Jan

MUSIC

Class 2:1	Langford, Hugh
Class 2:1	Whyte, Elisabeth Rose

PHILOSOPHY, POLITICS AND ECONOMICS

Class 1	Goene, Fabian
Class 1	Lubbock, Tom
Class 2:1	Bittlestone, Simon Alexander
Class 2:1	Finlay, Thomas Peter John
Class 2:1	Greenwood, Nicholas James Campbell
Class 2:1	Griffiths, Iain Alexander
Class 2:1	Koh, Tsin Zhen
Class 2:1	Patel, Devesh
Class 2:2	Sakaguchi, Ken

PHILOSOPHY WITH MODERN LANGUAGES

Class 2:1	Solon, Lova Claire
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PHYSICS

Class 1	Parkinson, Patrick Wallace
Class 2:1	Clarke, James Anthony
Class 2:1	Hayes, Mark Richard
Class 2:1	Hollowday, David Michael
Class 2:1	Panesar, Lara

PHYSICS WITH PHILOSOPHY

Class 2:1	Alexander, James David
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PSYCHOLOGY, PHILOSOPHY AND PHYSIOLOGY

Class 1	Oishi, Lindsay Noelle
Class 2:2	Paterson, Jamie Robert



MATRICULATIONS 2005

Adefunke Roseline Adepoju University of Wolverhampton, Rachel Evelyn Aggs Bedales School, Jonathan Aikman University of York, Harriet Claire Allison Pates Grammar School, Rebecca Jane Anderson Bristol Grammar School, Karen Lisa Angus Latymer Upper School, Kaveh Anooshiravani University of Toronto, Andrew Barnes Bishop Wordsworth's School, Riou Hugh Patrick Benson Harrow School, Iona Bergius Tonbridge Girls Grammar School, Edward Blacker Blue School, Annaliese Rose Blackwood University College, London, Emma Blake St Leonards Mayfield School, Rebecca Elizabeth Brady Pembroke College, Oxford, Peter Bransden Weald School, Benjamin Lee Bransfield Adams Grammar School, Sebastian John Bray Queen Mary's Grammar School, Ludivine Marie Elisabeth Broch Royal Holloway, University of London, Thomas William Brown Winchester College, Andrew Peter Byrne Westminster School, Alexander Bates Campbell McGill University, Christopher James Cant Conyers School, Francesco Giuseppe Domenico Ciardi Eton College, Holly Frances Collinge Greenhead College, Oliver Roger Connor Poole Grammar School, Elizabeth Sarah Cordry Cheltenham Ladies College, Harry Coules Abingdon School, Andrea Susannah Vera Cox Westminster School, Jason Crawford Georgetown University, James Robert Cullen Loreto Grammar School, Dominic Timothy Da Gama Campos Sevenoaks School, Jonathan Toby Dale Eton College, Martina Emily Dalton Cherwell School, Shubhankar Dam National University of Juridicial Sciences, Hop Xuang Dang Melbourne University, Bart De Meester Katholieke University, Leuven, David James Dean Gordano School, Charis Demetriou English School, Erik Devetak Imperial College, Kusum Dhanania Nalsar University, Hyderabad, Saskia Caroline Willemijn Dirkse University of St Andrews, Ming Du Tsinghua University, Beijing, Si Yuan Du Concord College, Simon Bruce Duncan City University, Imogen Alexandra Duncan Lymm High School, Sarah Lee Dupuis North Park University, Chicago, Aneeq Karim Durrani Colchester Royal Grammar School, Oliver James Dyar Magdalen College School, Rebecca Louise Ewan Purbeck School, Owen Findlay Latymer School, Felicity Deborah French Abbey School, Oliver Julian Garthwaite Westminster School, Julia Rose Gibson Westminster School, Alice Victoria Gledhill Sutton High School, Catherine Anne Goule Latymer Upper School, David James Grant Solihull School, Jan William Guest Colyton Grammar School, Jacob Hallett South Cheshire College, Claire Gemma Handley University of Manchester, Louise Mary Hanson



Middlesex University, **James Rowan Harraway** Otago University, **Charlotte Harrison** Prior Park College, **Andrew Stuart Hey** Westwood High School, **Gregor Hoeng** Max Planck Gymnasium, **Elizabeth Clare Holdsworth** North Halifax Grammar School, **Arne Holzheuer** Bonn University, **Huifeng Huang** Sichuan University, **Kilian Huchet** De Cintré Pantheon-Assas/Paris II, **Nicoleta Hurdac** Bucharest University, **Victoria Emily Louise Hutton** Oundle School, **Alice Elizabeth Hyland** Exeter School, **Roberto Impelluso** University of Nottingham, **Laura Kathryn Inglis** George Mason University, Virginia, **Aarti Jagannath** Anna University, India, **Imran Jina** Cardiff High School, **Felicity Anne Johnston** Park College, **Huw Thomas Parry Jones** University of Durham, **Henry Edward Kemble** Stowe School, **Sarah Kent** St Paul's Girls' School, **Mohd Khalid Khairullah** Mabecs, **Rachel Amanda Kulsdom** Tomlinscote School, **Robert Vincent Langstraat** Tilburg University, **Amy Leung** University College London, **Pen-Fu Liao** National Central University, Taiwan, **Emma Kirsteen Lindsay** Hutchesons Grammar School, **Thomas Sabran Lintern-Mole** Poole Grammar School, **Emma Frances Inglis Lochery** Mary Erskine School, **Robert Douglas MacAndrew** Reading Blue Coat School, **Stephanie Ann Madgett** Marist Convent School, **Hannah Maguire** Camden School for Girls, **Adam Drummond Maitland** Kirkcudbright Academy, **Rhian Gwen Major** Richard Huish College, **Erika Elisabeth Johanna Manders** Nymegen University, **Katherine Siphon Marks** Dane Court Grammar School, **Benjamin Scott Masters** Roade School, **Jennifer Helen Matthews** Highfield School, **Sinead Lenehan Mattock** Henley College, **Gavin Thomas McCormick** Fitzwilliam College, Cambridge, **Jennifer Sian McKinley** Sullivan Upper School, **Sally Eleanor Meech** King Edward VII Upper School, **Inge Arnolda Maria Mennen** Nymegen University, **Susanna Louise Messent** Charterhouse, **James Alastair Miller** Dronfield School, **Robert Mittelman** Carleton University, **Arden Anthony Mecca** Moscati Quince Orchard High School, **Victoria Elizabeth Moss** Benenden School, **Andrew James Mowat** Manchester Grammar School, **Gaurav Nayyar** Delhi University, **Oliver James Christopher Newman** Marlborough College, **Steven John Nunn** King Edward VI Grammar School, **Sinead O'Brien** Olchfa School, **Mathew Milik Owen** Caterham School, **Thomas Papadopoulos** Aristotle University, Greece, **Shehan Christopher Pathirana** Latymer Upper School, **Antony Giulio Christoforou** Pissarides Westminster School, **Ka Yam Michael Poon** University College London, **James Edward Pope** Blue Coat School, **Roseanna Holly Price** Lady Eleanor Holles School, **Robert Daniel**



Kennedy Price Malvern College, **Jack Rhys Prytherch** Stanwell School, **Myriam Isa Qureshi** Cornell University, **Alison Sarah Rand** Haberdashers Askes Girls' School, **Paula Marie Reid** Dame Alice Owens School, **Thomas Henry Roscoe** St Paul's School, **Karl Saeger** Salesian College, **Anne Erika Helene Sanders** Humboldt University, Berlin, **Catherine Sarah Sargent** St Hilda's College, Oxford, **Laura Catherine Scott** Parris Wood High School, **Fabian Siddartha Seshadri** Ridings High School, **Mark Christopher Sheehan** Collingwood College, **Jason Daniel Shell** US Naval Academy, **Harry James Sherratt** Lord Grey School, **Yufei Shi** University of Manchester, **Natasha Jane Sibley** Richard Huish College, **Tristram Charles Smith** Hills Road Sixth Form College, **Barnaby Simon James Stannard** Torquay Grammar School for Boys, **Holly Sabrina Stewart** Loreto Grammar School, **Harriet Claire Stokes** Backwell School, **Sarah May Stonehewer** St Hilda's College, Oxford, **Steven Stuart** Imperial College, **Viral Thakerar** Haberdashers Askes Boys' School, **Lucy Elizabeth Ann Theobald** Rochester Grammar School for Girls, **Daniel John Tredget** New College, **William Francis Trevelyan** Thomas Radley College, **Michael Paul Triebwasser** University of Wisconsin, **Emily Tamarisk Troscianko** St Hilda's College, Oxford, **George Loucas Tsangarides** Merchant Taylors' School, **Christopher Tudor** St Olave's Grammar School, **Jon Johan Tukker** Utrecht University, **Spilios Tzouras** Athens University, **Emiko Uehara** Tokyo University, **Gediminas Vaitkevicius** Vilnius University, Lithuania, **Grace Vesom** University of California, Berkeley, **Daniel Rosevear Warren** Adams Grammar School, **Andrew Weeden** Alton College, **Alice Jennifer Westbury** Peter Symonds College, **Quintin Frank Wills** Witwatersrand University, **James Wilson** Walbottle High School, **Justine Alexandra Winstanley-Brown** Skipton Girls High School, **Joy Worthington** University of Glasgow, **Emma Dai'An Wright** Kendrick School, **Chi-Ying Jean Wu** National Central University, Taiwan, **Junju Thomas Ye** Repton School, **Keong Hann Yeoh** Harrow School, **Yanan Yin** Wuhan University, **Tara Jean Zamin** Queen's University, Ontario, **Jingjing Zhang** University College, London, **Di Zhao** High Pavement Sixth Form College.

INCORPORATIONS

Giles Williams Story Emmanuel College, Cambridge, **Jonathan Tadeusz Tatur** St John's College, Cambridge, **Matthew James Jeremy Wordsworth** Selwyn College, Cambridge.



COLLEGE PRIZES 2005

First in Finals: **Linda Bayliss** (Experimental Psychology) Congratulatory First; **Stephen Bernard** (English); **Matthew Birkett** (Chemistry); **Caroline Brotchie** (Law); **David Corns** (Literae Humaniores); **Tom Devine** (Classics and Modern Languages) with Distinction in French Oral; **Carrie Ferris** (Classics); **Lydia Gilbert** (Engineering Science); **Fabian Groene** (PPE); **Alison Gunter** (Mathematics); **Arthur Green** (Mathematics); **Jennifer Griffiths** (Experimental Psychology); **Nicholas Hanley** (Engineering Science); **Alice Hastings-Bass** (Modern History); **Sarah Heritage** (Modern Languages) with Distinction in French and German Oral; **Kate Krusynskyj** (Economics and Management); **Benedict Lewsley** (Modern History); **Thomas Lubbock** (PPE); **Duncan Mills** (Engineering Science); **Lindsay Oishi** (PPP); **Patrick Parkinson** (Physics); **Sophie Parry** (History); **Timothy Richardson** (Engineering Science); **Robert Rivers** (Fine Art); **Harry Southcott** (History); **Richard Smith** (English); **Hagen Wulferth** (Economics and Management) Top First.

Distinction in 1st BM Part II: **Victoria Buckley** (Neuro Sciences); **Jane Davis** (Neuro Sciences).

First in Mods: **Adam Abdulla** (Classics); **Lucy Evans** (Geography); **Michael McLoughlin** (Maths and Philosophy); **Thomas Profumo** (Geography); **Ian Ross** (Classics); **Jack Rutherford** (Classics); **Gary Wilson** (Geography).

Distinction in Mods: **Helen McAteer** (Law).

Distinction in Prelims: **Georgina Corbet Burcher** (1st BM Part 1); **Matthew Carver** (Modern History); **Ricky Chall** (Chemistry); **Matthew Cole** (Engineering Science); **Camilla Egginton** (PPE); **Amanda Eve** (PPE); **Andrew Feld** (PPE); **Jeremy Isaacson** (PPE); **Clare Leveson** (Philosophy and Modern Languages) with Distinction in Spanish; **Yufei Li** (Engineering Science); **Mark Martinez** (Chemistry); **Melanie McDowell** (Biochemistry); **Thomas Olney** (Fine Art); **Alexander Smith** (Chemistry); **Henry Southcott** (Modern History); **Byron Spring** (English and Modern Languages) with Distinction in English and German; **Benjamin Williams** (PPE).

For Collections: **Timothy Archer** (Economics); **Thomas Battarbee** (Law); **Victoria Buckley** (Neuro Sciences); **Daniel Butler** (Ancient and Modern History); **Ricky Chall** (Chemistry); **Gareth Chapman** (Medicine); **Katie**



Clark (English); Georgina Corbert-Burcher (Medicine); Jane Davis (Neuro Sciences); David Doyle (Physics); Rebecca Ede (Medicine); Hauke Engel (Physics); Dewi Evans (English); Lucy Evans (Geography); Amanda Eve (PPE); Andrew Feld (PPE); Richard Gale (English); Jennifer Garn (Law); Niahm Gavin (Biological Sciences); Hugh Gifford (Medicine); Fabian Groene (PPE); Nicholas Greenwood (PPE); Georgina Guy (English); David Harling (Chemistry); Benjamin Hartley (Mathematics); Sarah Heritage (German); Jodie Howard (Modern History); David Jones (Lit Hum); Melissa Kidd (Economics); Sen Kwok (Engineering); Claire Leveson (Philosophy); Ben Lewsley (Modern History); Yufei Li (Engineering); Ben Martin (Ancient and Modern History); Mark Martinez (Chemistry); Melanie McDowell (Biochemistry); John McGrath (Medicine); Michael McLoughlin (Maths and Philosophy); Aruna Nair (Law); Mohammed Naqvi (Economics); Daniel Newman (Neuro Sciences); Karl Norrington (Medicine); Thomas Profumo (Geography); Christine Quigley (Economics); Euan Robertson (Economics); Paulo Santi (Law); Anushka Sarin (Economics); Nicholas Screen (Chemistry); Prashant Selvaratnam (Physics); Richard Smith (English); Harry Southcott (Modern History); Byron Spring (German) (English); Isabel Stowell-Kaplan (English); Abdul Tahir (Medicine); Sam Thomas (Ancient History); Joanne Thompson (English); Michael Tsangarides (Economics and Management); Adam Turner (Law); Melanie Walker (Physics); Jenny Ward (German); Nicholas Warrington (Economics); Benjamin Williams (PPE); Ross Williams (Physics); Lindsay Wiltshire (Chemistry); David Wong (Engineering); Ben Wright (Law); Hagen Wulferth (Economics and Management).

UNIVERSITY PRIZES

Adam Abdulla - proxime accessit for the Sunderland Prize
 Stephen Bernard - Gibbs Prize for English
 Victoria Buckley - proxime accessit for the Gibbs Prize
 Nassime Chida - Senior Toynbee Prize
 Simon Richardson - George Pickering Prize in Medicine
 Sebastian Rule - Turbutt Prize in Organic Chemistry
 Anna Seale - Peter Tizard Prize (joint winner) in Paediatrics
 Douglas Wardrop - Peter Tizard Prize (joint winner) in Paediatrics
 Hagen Wulferth - Lubbock Prize and Chartered Institute of
 Management Prize



AWARD HOLDERS 2004

OPEN SCHOLARSHIPS

Mohamed Abdelrahman, formerly of Copland Community School (Medicine); **Adam Abdulla**, formerly of Latymer Upper School (Lit Hum); **Georgina A Barney**, formerly of Loughborough High School (Fine Art); **Thomas D Batterbee**, formerly of Royal Grammar School (Law); **Arthur C Green**, formerly of Eltham College (Mathematics); **Linda S Bayliss**, formerly of Tormead School (Experimental Psychology); **Matthew R Birkett**, formerly of Queen Elizabeth High School (Chemistry); **Matthew JS Boulter**, formerly of Whitgift School (Modern History); **Gareth R Chapman**, formerly of John Leggott College (Medicine); **HK Ronald Chung**, formerly of Loughborough Grammar School (Engineering); **Lee-Teng Chung**, formerly of Loughborough Grammar School (Economics and Management); **Aidan HW Crawley**, formerly of Harrow School (English); **Jane E Davis**, formerly of City of London Freeman's School (Medicine); **Richard PR Dobell**, formerly of Rugby School (Modern History); **Rebecca L Ede**, formerly of the School of St Helen and St Katherine (Medicine); **Susan A Ellis**, formerly of Hitchin Girl's School (Biochemistry); **James Ghadiali**, formerly of The Blue Coat School (Biochemistry); **David M Griffiths**, formerly of Shrewsbury School (Engineering); **Jennifer F Griffiths**, formerly of Greenhead College, Kirklees (Experimental Psychology); **Alison J Gunter**, formerly of Blue School (Mathematics); **(Marc) Alexander Middelmann**, formerly of Sevenoaks School (Economics and Management); **Daniel R Newman**, formerly of Poole Grammar School (Medicine); **Laurence M Ohayon**, formerly of Institut Le Rosey, Switzerland (PPE); **Euan JA Robertson**, formerly of Solihull School (PPE); **Ian D Ross**, formerly of Rugby School (Lit Hum); **Jack Rutherford**, formerly of Ampleforth College (Lit Hum); **Philip D Siddorn**, formerly of Shrewsbury Sixth Form College (Engineering); **Rachel Walshe**, formerly of Rhode Island University (English); **Jin Wang**, formerly of Danderyds Gymnasium (Engineering); **Nicholas J Warrington**, formerly of St Olave's Grammar School (Economics and Management).



OPEN EXHIBITIONS

Karishma Baijal, formerly of St Stephen's College, Delhi (PPE); **James A Ballinger**, formerly of Peter Symonds College (Economics and Management); **Thomas Beskeen**, formerly of St Albans School (Geography); **Russell NR Butland**, formerly of Cheltenham College (PPE); **Doina Cebotari**, formerly of Chigwell School (PPE); **William JH Fysh**, formerly of Winchester College (Classics and English); **Nicholas JC Greenwood**, formerly of King Edward VI School (PPE); **Matthew Hartley**, formerly of Colchester County High School (Law); **Matthew McD Hartley**, formerly of Camden School (Lit Hum); **Michael T Herring**, formerly of Bedford School (Modern History); **Emily E John-Davis**, formerly of Haberdashers Monmouth Girls' School (Classics and Modern Languages); **John McGrath**, formerly of Royal Belfast Academical Institute (Medicine); **Aruna Nair** (Law); **Helen McAteer**, formerly of Colchester County High School (Law); **Warnock Mills**, formerly of Banbridge Academy (Economics and Management); **Sophie V Parry**, formerly of Downe House School (Modern History); **Anna L Pigott**, formerly of Benendon School (Classics and Modern Languages); **Adrienne Rivlin**, formerly of Clifton College (PPE); **Oliver Stacey**, formerly of Shrewsbury Sixth Form College (Biological Sciences); **Mark Taylor**, formerly of Kent College (PPE); **Michael Tsangarides**, formerly of Merchant Taylors' School (Economics and Management); **Fiona Voon**, formerly of Raffles Junior College (PPE); **Daniel Watson**, formerly of Whitgift School (Chemistry); **Kevin Watson**, formerly of Colchester Sixth Form College (Economics and Management).



SCHOLARS

Rhodes Scholar

Jason Shell (US Naval Academy)

Allbritton Scholar

Jason Crawford (Georgetown University)

Chevening Scholar

Quintin Wills (Witwatersrand University)

Hector Pilling Scholars

Aarti Jagannath (Anna University)

Kerry Walker (Dalhousie University)

1986 Scholar

Laura Inglis (George Mason University)

Senior Germaine Scholar

Jari Stehn

Senior Hulme Scholars

Stephen Bernard

Eleanor Campbell

Thomas Devine

Anna Johnson

Rotary Foundation Scholar

Bart De Meester (Katholieke University, Leuven)

Dulverton Scholar

Gedinimas Vaitkevicius (Vilnius University, Lithuania)

Felix Scholar

Shubhankar Dam (National University of Juridical Sciences)



INCORPORATIONS 2005

Giles Story, Emmanuel College, **Matthew Wordsworth**, Selwyn College,
Jonathan Tatur, St John's College.

DOCTORATES

Regine Weider	Modern Languages	Matric 1996
Guillaume Chevillon	Economics	Matric 1998
Amanda Kerr-Munslow	Physics	Matric 1999
Dimitrios Kyritsis	Law	Matric 2000
Thomas Nightingale	Biochemistry	Matric 2000
Natalie Sayer	Pathology	Matric 2000
Ines Trindade	Pathology	Matric 2000
Weisner Vos	Statistics	Matric 2000
Andrew Charlton	Economics	Matric 2004
Dorothea Debus	Philosophy	Matric 2001
Tessa Hebb	Geography	Matric 2001
Sophie von der Heyden	Zoology	Matric 2001
Alexander Lumbers	History	Matric 2001
Eddie Ventose	Law	Matric 2001
Matthew Benson	Pharmacology	Matric 2001
Birgit Albrecht	Chemistry	Matric 2002
Fraser Kerr	Physics	Matric 1998

MPHIL

Patrick Wrigley Oriental Studies (Distinction)

MBA

James Rous Distinction
Fiona Smith Distinction

MSc

Sarah Walker Management (Distinction)



BLUES AND HALF BLUES

Blues

Men	Leo Vincent	Boxing
	Peter Ho	Boxing
	James Forrest	Football
	James Clarke	Golf
	*Duncan Mills	Hockey
	Lee-Teng Chung	Karate
Women	Abigail Curtis	Football
	Cressida Barrett	Lacrosse
	Sarah Heritage	Lacrosse

Half Blues

Men	Tom Finlay	Water Polo
Women	Charlotte Dixon	Badminton
	Georgia Gale Grant	Cricket
	Georgia Gale Grant	Ice Hockey
	Ellen Coombe	Skiing

CUPPERS WINS

Water Polo	Swimming
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* denotes awarded last year





Matriculation 2004



Nobel Laureate Toni Morrison with HCR and JCR Presidents





Brasenose Footballers





Lord Crewe's Benefaction, Encaenia 2005





BNC comes second in Autumn Fours



Summer Ball 2005





The View





A new member of College - Michaelmas 2004



JCR

Samantika Gokhale, President

Committee Members 2005:

President:	Samantika Gokhale
Vice President:	Melissa Kidd
Treasurer:	Benjamin Ford
Ball President:	Anushka Sarin
Admissions, Academic and Careers Rep:	Nicholas Warrington
Arts Rep:	Georgina Guy
Charities and Environment Rep:	Ian Ross
Domestic Rep:	Benedict Kamill
Entz Rep:	John Ditchburn
IT Rep:	Michael McLoughlin
OUSU & NUS Rep:	Prashant Selvaratnam
Sports Rep:	Daniel Maitland
Welfare Rep:	Emma Rowbottom

The continuation of the vibrant and active nature of undergraduate life at Brasenose and the hard work of the JCR Committee are again evident in this year's review of the JCR. Since January, the JCR has donated an impressive £7000 to some twenty three charities. This year, we have decided to introduce a policy of donating to an equal number of local, national and international charities, and to not donate to the same charity more than once in any given year, so that the JCR can have as wide an impact as possible. The joint work of the Charities and Environment and IT Reps has also made decision-making over the allocation of funds more democratic via the introduction of a nomination and online voting system. The JCR did not miss the opportunity to have fun whilst raising money for worthy causes. The Sports Rep and the Charities and Environment Rep collaborated over a summer Sports Day in aid of OXSRAD, a local Oxford charity that promotes and facilitates sport for the disabled. Students and Fellows alike enjoyed the five aside football and netball competitions, a bouncy castle and a picnic 'down the grounds'. In addition, romance was in the air and more money was raised for OUSU RAG during the Mr and Miss Brasenose competition and RAG blind dating.

The JCR has always had a strong tradition of concern for the environment but still suffered from an under-utilisation of its existing recycling facilities. This year's Charities and Environment Committee ran a questionnaire to understand more about people's motivation to recycle. Now, we have new recycling facilities in the JCR, Library, Computer Room and around the Frewin Annexe, all of which have contributed to such a considerable increase in



the amount of recycling in College that the Charities and Environment Rep is kept busy stopping them overflowing! A pilot room recycling scheme was also run on selected staircases in College and the Frewin Annexe, with the hope that this eventually leads to a permanent system.

Turning now to Arts in College, the start of the new academic year saw the resurrection of the Pater Society within Brasenose. The JCR has financially supported numerous productions around the University, especially those with fellow Brasenosers in the cast and crew, including a highly successful production of George Bernard Shaw's *Pygmalion* at the Old Fire Station. The Annual Brasenose Summer Arts Festival was a fabulous triumph for the our Arts Rep. Whilst high winds threatened to bring the gazebos down, the 'show went on' and we all enjoyed a fantastic week of plays, concerts, readings, an art exhibition and a comedy evening, culminating in a glamorous cabaret evening.

The Arts Festival was preceded by the biennial Brasenose Ball. For one night only, the Ball Committee transformed the College into a Shakespearian extravaganza of 'revelry, wonder and over-indulgence', and the banners from the lavish banquet in Hall were so popular that they were kept hanging proudly for months after the event. The JCR Entz Rep has organised numerous other exciting social events over the last two terms, including a Valentine's Bop, speed dating with other Colleges, a 'Halfway' Hall for those who have reached the middle of their academic careers and a Burns Night celebration. The Entz Rep and Academic, Admissions and Careers Rep teamed up to work with an alumni link at Deloitte to arrange the JCR's first Bop with corporate sponsorship. Trinity Term 2005 ended with the JCR's annual Garden Party. We crossed our fingers as the clouds darkened, but the weather managed to hold out, and all members of College enjoyed the mountains of strawberries and sandwiches and flowing champagne and Pimms, accompanied by a lively jazz band.

I hope I have been able to give you a flavour of some of the happenings in the JCR over the last year. Aside from the notable events that I have mentioned, the JCR Committee has worked tirelessly behind the scenes to resolve day-to-day issues for junior members. Our new website at <http://jcr.bnc.ox.ac.uk> designed by the JCR IT Rep deserves a special mention. We continue to build links with the Hulme Common Room via joint Guest Dinners several times a term, and are getting to know our Stanford colleagues more intimately. I look forward to our last term as a committee, which kicks off with what looks to be an excellent Freshers' Week programme, organised by the Academic, Admissions and Careers Rep. I would like to thank the JCR Committee for being such a fantastic and motivated group of people to work with, and the JCR and College authorities for their continued support, cooperation and patience.



HCR

Joshua Mueller



June has brought to a close another fine year in the Hulme Common Room. We've laughed, we've cried, we've laughed until we've cried, and we've revelled our way through gallons of BNC Fine Ruby Port. High points of the year include our distinguished Honorary Fellows Michael Palin and Julie Mellor speaking at our Hilary and Trinity Termly Graduate Dinners, our revamped Blurbs evenings with the SCR, an end of the year Garden Party, and joint 'Guest Nights' with the JCR. Our theme through the past term and for the coming year is one of 'Fellowship.' This is a fellowship not only within the HCR and the various matriculating classes and departments represented there, but also between the HCR, JCR and the SCR.

The HCR is lucky to have an administration dedicated to the needs of graduate students. Even they are handicapped though in providing graduates with help required meeting increasingly high tuition and the living costs. Beyond that, the graduate community at Brasenose suffers from a limited availability of College housing. Brasenose only has rooms for less than a third of its graduate students. This problem is amplified by the high price of rent in Oxford for those forced to find their own accommodation. Graduates are traditionally the poorest stratum of students at any university, as they generally can no longer depend on parental support.



Socially, the HCR Committee has provided a wide range of events for graduates. The highlight of Hilary Term was our Graduate Dinner in the King's Hall, with our special guest of honour Michael Palin. Honorary Fellow Palin was frightfully funny, sharing stories of his years studying at our fine College. His speech was followed by nearly a half an hour of questions on topics as diverse as his experience as a travel documentary host, to requests to perform 'The Lumberjack Song'. Upon this request, the Fellows and Graduates were treated to a performance of the celebrated song in German; hopefully our Germanophones understood the new lyrics better than the rest of us. Dinner was followed by all guests retreating to the HCR for dessert. There Michael Palin was continually beset with requests for photos and additional stories. A true star, he certainly seemed to enjoy the attention. The night passed on into the wee hours of morning, with all having a truly fantastic evening.

Hilary Term also saw the reinstatement of Blurbs, an evening in which the members of the HCR and SCR gather in the Shackleton Room to hear a presentation by one graduate and one fellow or lecturer on their respective research. The speakers are scheduled so that talks fall into the same subject category each week. The presentations are followed by dinner in Hall and then a small desserts in the HCR to allow for continued discussion of the topic of the evening. Heather Barclay gave the inaugural presentation along with Dr Thomas Krebs. Other speakers in Hilary term included Karen Brown with Professor Richard Cooper and former HCR President Nicola Kalk sharing the stage with Dr Paul Klenerman. Trinity term only allowed time for two presentations, one by Ben McLean and Dr George Bitsakakis, and the other starring Mukta Prasad and Professor Guy Houlsby. Mukta provided a very entertaining half an hour presentation involving 3-D images. One memorable moment involved our Tutor for Graduates, Professor Richard Cooper, deciding that he couldn't see the images from his original seat and thus moving to a spot on the floor at the very front of the room. We're looking forward to continuing this tradition next term, hopefully with Principal Cashmore presenting on his research from his days at CERN.

In order to continue building strong friendships between the graduates and undergraduates at Brasenose, our respective Domestic Representatives have put together jointly sponsored Guest Dinners. These also provide a great way for Brasenosians to show off their College to colleagues and friends from other (lesser) Oxford colleges. Fiona Herring has been elected to another year as Domestic Representative for the HCR, a role she helped to define - as the first, and only, person to have held it. The new committee is lucky to have her experience and dedication. The end of Hilary saw the election of a new committee of volunteers to help make the HCR a great and relaxing place for graduates to meet. After a few problems regarding election procedure and other commitments, James Reid was elected as



the new Vice President/Treasurer, and Adrienne Rivlin, a former Brasenose Ball President, has volunteered to be the Secretary. Chenoa Marquis was elected as a Social Secretary at the end of Michaelmas Term, and again at the end of Trinity. Margaret Soroka, our visiting student from Princeton, served as Steward for Trinity Term, and Kerry Walker was our Welfare Officer. Sadly, we'll be losing Kerry to St Peter's, as she's just been awarded a prestigious scholarship requiring her to switch Colleges. She'll be missed, but the rest of the committee is excited and motivated and ready to welcome the Matriculating Class of 2005.

Trinity Term was a bit quieter on the social front. A joint 'bop' was held with Merton College at their Sports Pavilion, and Graduates and Fellows were treated to another fantastic Graduate Dinner. Julie Mellor spoke at the Trinity dinner, and shared valuable lessons she's learnt from her time spent working in equal opportunities. Once again, Brasenose has outdone itself by presenting Honorary Fellows of such outstanding distinction. The new committee worked closely with the Governing Body to restructure graduate High Table dining rights. The new system should allow more graduates to enjoy a night with the Fellows at High Table, a good respite from the labs and libraries. Trinity also saw many of our 2nd BA and taught Masters students revising and sitting final exams, while many of the rest were busy submitting dissertations and theses. Celebrations occurred nightly as friends congratulated one another on finishing; there really is nothing quite like finishing an Oxford final. Graduates enjoyed the JCR Garden Party so much that we then threw one of our own in the Deer Park at the end of 9th week. It provided closure to a busy but fun year. Although the summer months should prove a nice respite from term time, I am certain those leaving will miss their time here, and those lucky enough to have another year will be looking forward to the excitement of Oxford in Michaelmas.



THE LIBRARY

Fellow Librarian - Dr Ed Bispham

College Librarian - Liz Kay



The past year has been an eventful one for the Library. November 2004 saw the departure of Assistant Librarian Cathy Lloyd but we were fortunate to be joined for 10 hours a week during term-time, by graduate student Bradley Sekedat who quickly became a valuable member of the team. In addition, Molly McFall, our resident part-time cataloguer, increased her hours to help make up the shortfall created by Cathy's departure.

The popularity of the Library has continued to grow and it is, now more than ever, an invaluable College resource. It is not only our own students who benefit; the library is used in and out of term by students from other institutions, including visiting students from both Stanford and West Virginia in the USA, Cambridge colleges in the UK, and a variety of summer schools.

This year's highlights have been:

PROGRESS OF THE RETROSPECTIVE CATALOGUING PROJECT

Largely due to the sterling efforts of Molly McFall, the retrospective cataloguing programme, which moved on to the stack areas in 2004, has progressed favourably with the English and Foreign Literature stack reaching completion at the beginning of the summer. Cataloguing of the Art collection, currently housed in Fellows' Guest Room IX.3 has also been completed. All of these collections have been more heavily used since the titles have appeared on OLIS which is most encouraging and proves the worth of this exercise.

STAMFORD HOUSE PROJECT

In 2003 we drew attention to the poor state of the 17th and 18th century books stored in Stamford House but now there is good news to report. In June 2004, thanks to the timely intervention and generosity of the Head of Conservation and Collection Care at the Bodleian, we were able to move the books out of Stamford House to a dry storage area offered free of charge by the Bodleian. This was exactly what was required to kick start the Stamford House project and, after much consultation, a new location



for the collection was finally identified and the area cleared in March/April 2005. Renovation of the new area in line with British Standards and the installation of rolling stacks have taken place and the collection is soon to be returned. While off-site, the books have been professionally cleaned, and in order to protect and preserve them for the future many have been housed in tailor-made boxes. The final stage of this exciting project is for the books to be catalogued on OLIS, as there is only a sketchy hand list; an application for a grant from the Pilgrim Trust towards the cost of this project was not successful. It is the intention that not only should our own students benefit from this project, but that through cataloguing, we will reach out to scholars all over the world and alert them to the existence of this valuable collection, thus maximising usage of the resource. We are grateful that funds from the late Brian Miller's bequest to the Library were available to make a significant contribution towards the substantial cost of this project. We would also like to thank the Bursar and the Clerk of Works for their support, without which this project would not have been possible.

LIBRARY EXPANSION

The other major achievement has been the resolution of the hot topic of Library expansion. After much discussion and consultation, the Governing Body agreed that the Library could expand into a large adjacent space (currently the HCR or Graduate Common Room). The new area will provide more shelving, additional (and roomier) reader spaces with Ethernet connections and power points, and a dedicated area for PCs, photocopiers, scanners and printers. Furthermore, it will provide the all-important ground floor access to the library which is so vital for students with disabilities, especially under the SENDA legislation, with which we aim to institute more than the bare minimum of compliance required. The area will be designed to be flexible so that in the future, if necessary, it can be adapted to reflect changes in usage patterns and requirements of the users. Although plans are at their infant stage, work may commence as soon as Summer/Autumn 2006 provided sufficient funding can be raised.

We have achieved some of our goals but there is much to do. Some projects such as the development of the Library web pages have yet to get into step with related developments in other areas of College but we are hopeful that some of these will be addressed during the forthcoming months. In addition, the need for provision of a safe, user-friendly space for the College's Archives, which meets British Standards and can arrest the slow degradation of the collection, and prevent further damage, remains a major headache. The overall aim - to create a pleasant environment, which encourages and promotes scholarly excellence and assists learning and academic achievement through traditional and electronic resources - remains work in progress.



PRESENTATIONS BY MEMBERS OF COLLEGE OF THEIR OWN COMPOSITION

Chris Ballinger - *Blair*, (2004).

Vernon Bogdanor - *Author of chapter in Whose Europe? National Models and the Constitution of the European Union*, edited by Kalyso Nicolaidis & Stephen Weatherill, (2003).

Alastair Carruthers - *Soft Tissue Augmentation*, edited by Jean & Alastair Carruthers, (2005).

Alastair Carruthers - *Botulinium Toxin*, edited by Jean & Alastair Carruthers, (2005).

Bill Donaldson - *Does Life Make Sense? A Flight of Discovery*, (2003).

Graham Gee - *Author of chapter 8 Devolution, Law Making and the Constitution*, (2005).

Abigail Green - *Author of chapter in Power and the Nation in European History*, edited by Len Scales and Oliver Zimmer, (2005).

Philip W Grubb - *Patents for Chemicals, Pharmaceuticals and Biotechnology*, 4th ed, (2004).

Alexander Layton, QC - *European Civil Practice*, 2nd ed. v. 1 & 2, (2004).

Nicholas McBride - *Tort Law*, 2nd ed. (2005).

Jeremy McMullen - *Employment Tribunal Procedure*, 3rd ed., (2004).

Jeremy Mitchell - *Television and the Viewer Interest – Explorations in Responsiveness of European Broadcasters*. Monograph 18, 1994. (editor)

Jeremy Mitchell - *The Consumer and Financial Services – New Horizons*, (1990) (editor)

Jeremy Mitchell - *Banker's Racket or Customer Benefit – A Consumer View of the Single European Market for Financial Services*, (1991).

Jeremy Mitchell - *Electronic Banking and the Consumer – The European Dimension*, (1998).

Jeremy Mitchell - *Social Science Research and Industry*, (1971).

Jeremy Mitchell - "In the wake of the nation state" in *International Minds* v.9. no. 1, (1999).

Jeremy Mitchell - "Financial Services and consumer protection" in *The scope and objectives of consumer law*, (1994).



Jeremy Mitchell - "Swinburne - the Disappointed Protagonist" in *Fifty Years of Yale French Studies*, (1999).

Jeremy Mitchell - *Banking Financial Services and Consumer Protection in Journal of Consumer Studies* v. 23 no. 2 (June 1999).

Llewelyn Morgan - *Author of chapter 12 A Companion to Latin Literature*, ed. Stephen Harrison, (2005).

Jack Morrell - *John Phillips and the Business of Victorian Science*, (2005).

Richard Piper - *Lost Elysium? The transformation of Middlesex from countryside to suburbia as seen by eye witnesses*, (2005).

Jonathan Reuvid - *Doing Business with China*, 5th ed., (2005), (ed.)

Jonathan Reuvid - *Managing Business Risk*, 2nd ed., (2005), (ed.)

Jonathan Reuvid - *The Handbook of Personal Wealth Management*, (2005), (ed.)

Jonathan Reuvid - *The Secure Online Business Handbook: E-Commerce, IT*

Jonathan Reuvid - *Functionality & Business Continuity*, 3rd ed., (2005), (ed.)

Jonathan Reuvid - *Where to Put Your Money: From £50 to £50,000*, (2005).

Jonathan Reuvid - *Working Abroad: The Complete Guide to Overseas Employment*, 26th ed., (2005), (ed.)

Susan Wollenberg (ed.) - *Concert Life in Eighteenth-Century Britain*, (2004).

PRESENTATIONS BY MEMBERS OF COLLEGE - WORKS NOT OF THEIR OWN COMPOSITION

Brasenose 2005 Ball Committee - *Penguin Shakespeare series: All's Well That Ends Well, Antony and Cleopatra, As You Like it, Cymbeline, Hamlet, Henry IV part I, Henry IV part II, Henry VI part II, Julius Caesar, King Lear, Macbeth, The Merchant of Venice, A Midsummer Night's Dream, Much Ado About Nothing, Othello, Richard III (2 copies), Romeo and Juliet, Timon of Athens, Twelfth Night, The Winter's Tale*

Carole Bourne-Taylor - *Zola. La Bête Humaine: texte et explications. Colloque du centenaire à Glasgow 1990, réunis et édités par Geoff Woollen.*

Carole Bourne-Taylor - *The Infernal Desires of Angela Carter. Fiction, Feminist Feminism* edited by Joseph Bristow & Trev Lynn Broughton, (1997).

Carole Bourne-Taylor - *Promoting Women's Rights. The Politics of Gender in the European Union* by Chrystalla A Ellina, (2003).



- James Clarke - *Electricity and Magnetism*, 4th ed. by W J Duffin, (1990).
- James Clarke - *Quantum Mechanics*, 3rd ed. by Alastair I M Rae, (2001).
- James Clarke - *The Solid State*, 3rd ed, by H M Rosenberg, (2000).
- James Clarke - *Mechanics*, 2nd ed. by P Smith & R C Smith, (1993).
- John Davies - *English Private Law, second cumulative updating supplement ed. Peter Birks*, (2004).
- Bill Donaldson - *Like Cork out of a Bottle: Talks and Reflections by Brian Boobbyer*, edited by Philip Boobbyer, (2004).
- Clare Fawcett - *Electricity and Magnetism*, 4th ed. by W J Duffin, (1990).
- Clare Fawcett - *The Physics of Atoms and Quanta. Introduction to Experiments and Theory*, 6th ed. by H Haken & H C Wolf, (2000).
- Clare Fawcett - *Optics*, 3rd ed. by Eugene Hecht, (1998).
- Clare Fawcett - *Fundamentals of Geophysics* by William Lowrie, (1997).
- Clare Fawcett - *Philosophic Foundations of Quantum Mechanics* by Hans Reichenbach, (1999).
- Clare Fawcett - *A-Z of Thermodynamics* by Pierre Perrot, (1998).
- Paul H Frampton - *The Launching of La Belle Epoque of High Energy Physics & Cosmology. A festschrift for Paul Frampton in his 60th year and memorial tributes to Behram Kursunoglu. Proceedings of the 32nd Coral Gables Conference* edited by Thomas Curtright, Stephan Mintz & Arnold Perlmutter, (2004).
- Abigail Green - *19th Century Germany: Politics, Culture and Society 1780-1918 ed. John Breuilly*, (2001).
- Abigail Green - *Nobles and Nation in Central Europe* by William D Godesy, Jr., (2004).
- Fabian Groene - *The Globalization of World Politics*, 2nd edition. by John Bayliss & Steve Smith, (2001).
- Fabian Groene - *Microeconomics*, 2nd edition by Hugh Gravelle & Ray Rees, (1992).
- Fabian Groene - *Macroeconomics*, 4th edition by N. Geoffrey Mankiw, (2000).
- Fabian Groene - *The UK Economy*, 15th edition. edited by Malcolm Slater, (2001).
- Joachim Kiefer - *Mathematics for Economics and Finance: Methods and Modelling* by Martin Anthony and Norman Biggs, (1996).



Joachim Kiefer - *Strategies and Games: Theory and Practice* by Prajit K Dutta, (1999).

Joachim Kiefer - *A Random Walk Down Wall Street. The Best Investment Advice for the New Century* by Burton G Malkiel, (1999).

Thomas Krebs - *Contract Theory* by Stephen A Smith, (2004).

Roland Lewis - *Cicero: Selected Letters translated with an introduction* by D R Shackleton Bailey, (1986).

Horace: *The Complete Odes and Epodes translated with notes* by W G Shepherd, (1983).

Ben McLean - *Fundamental Methods of Mathematical Economics*, 3rd ed. by Alpha C Chiang, (1984).

Ben McLean - *Institutions and Economic Development*, edited by Christopher Clague, (1997).

Silvia Palano - *Macroeconomics: A European Text*, 3rd ed. by Michael Burda and Charles Wyplosz, (2001).

Silvia Palano - *Principles of Economics*, 3rd ed. by Richard Lipsey & K Alec Chrystal, (1999).

Silvia Palano - *Unemployment: Macroeconomic Performance and the Labour Market* by Richard Layard, Stephen Nickell and Richard Jackman, (1999).

Silvia Palano - *Macroeconomics*, 4th ed, by N Gregory Mankiw, (2000).

Silvia Palano - *The UK Economy*, 15th ed. edited by Malcolm Sawyer, (2001).

Silvia Palano - *Intermediate Microeconomics: A Modern Approach*, 5th ed. by Hal R Varian, (1999).

Arianna Pretto - *Blackstone's Statutes on Public Law & Human Rights 2002-2003*, 12th ed. by Peter Wallington.

Arianna Pretto - *Cases & Materials on Constitutional & Administrative Law*, 7th ed. By Michael Allen & Brian Thompson, (2002).

Arianna Pretto - *Commentary on the UN Convention on the International Sale of Goods (CISG)*, edited by Peter Schlechtriem, (1998).

Arianna Pretto - *Constitutional & Administrative Law*, 4th ed. by Hilaire Barnett, (2002).

Arianna Pretto - *Contract Law*, 5th ed. by Ewan McKendrick.



Arianna Pretto - *EU Law. Text, Cases and Materials*, 2nd ed. by Paul Craig & Grainne de Burca.

Arianna Pretto - *Maudsley & Burn's Land Law: Cases and Materials*, 7th ed. by E H Burn, (1998).

Bernard Richards - *Ernest Hemingway and the Arts* by Emily Stipes Watson, 1971

Charles Francis Slingsby - *The Concise Oxford Dictionary of Linguistics* by P H Matthews, (1997).

Eric Tan - *Tolley's Yellow Tax Handbook 2004-05*, edited by Anne Redston, (2004).

PRESENTATIONS BY OTHERS

Bernard Black - *Colin Cowdrey in Test Cricket : An Appreciation of the Test Career of One of England's Finest Cricketers* by Bernard Black, (2005).

James & James (Publishers) Ltd. - *Steel City Scholars. The Centenary History of the University of Sheffield* by Helen Mathers, (2005).

Conrad Lindberg - *Editor of King Henry's Bible MS BODLEY 277 The Revised Version of the Wyclif Bible. Volume IV: The New Testament*, (2004).

Judith and David M Loades - *Word and Worship* ed. David M Loades, (2005).

Michael G Sargent - *The Mirror of the Blessed Life of Jesus Christ by Nicholas Love: A Full Critical Edition* edited by Michael G Sargent, (2005).

Susan Treggiari - *Author of chapter 26 A Companion to Latin Literature* ed. Stephen Harrison, (2005).

Susan Treggiari - *The Elder Pliny on the Human Animal. Natural History Book 7. Translated with introduction and commentary* by Mary Beagon, (2005).

In addition to the above, Joel Kaplan generously donated a useful drama and theatre collection to the library; this has considerably improved the previously minute BNC drama collection.



CHAPEL

The Revd Dr Peter Groves

The central weekly acts of worship in Chapel are College Prayers at 6pm on Sundays, and the College Eucharist at 6pm on Tuesdays. The Eucharist is also celebrated at 8.10am on Fridays and Feast Days. Morning and Evening Prayer are said daily during term, and the morning office at 8.10am continues to thrive thanks to the devotions of undergraduates who are up and in Chapel before many of their colleagues are awake. Sunday College Prayers is a service of Choral Evensong, to which the Brasenose College Prayers are added, and at which the College choir sings a variety of music both from the English choral tradition and from the wider repertoire of European church music. The annual Carol Service sees the highest attendance of any service, upwards of one hundred and fifty, and each term there is a choral Sung Eucharist in place of evensong on one Sunday, to mark a Principal Feast such as All Saints.

Preachers at these services come from near and far: Fellows of the College, members of Brasenose now ordained, clergy known to Fellows or students, or clergy from further afield - parishes, colleges, cathedrals - known to us through acquaintance or renown. A highlight in this year's programme was a series of three addresses from the College Historian, Professor Joe Mordaunt Crook, FBA. Under the general title 'In Brasenose Chapel', these addresses centred on three very different nineteenth century BNC churchmen - FW Roberston of Brighton, Alexander Forbes, Bishop of Brechin and Reginald Heber, first Bishop of Calcutta. With his unrivalled knowledge, Professor Crook was able to root these diverse theologians in the educational and spiritual life of the College from which they came. Other high points included the annual joint evensong with Lincoln College - it was our turn to host this year - at which the Revd Dr John Muddiman, one of Oxford's most distinguished biblical scholars, preached a memorable sermon.

The choir embarked on a number of ambitious and successful projects. In Michaelmas Term the Fauré Requiem was sung, with a small string ensemble being conducted from the body of the chapel by the Senior Organ Scholar, Hugh Langford. We were also fortunate in being invited to sing Choral Evensong in Gloucester Cathedral, which we did on 8 November to much appreciation, though one or two of the choir had to be dragged away from the cloisters, because of a devotion to the Harry Potter films rather than to medieval architecture! We welcomed Mark Martinez as Junior Organ Scholar, and he and Hugh worked together on two summer projects - a CD recording undertaken by singers from a variety of colleges, made in Brasenose Chapel, and featuring staples of the English choral repertoire from the last hundred years; and a repeat of last year's tour to Rome in which BNC students and others sang services for the 5 August festivities at Santa Maria Maggiore, and at other Roman venues.



Throughout the year a series of Bible study groups - which took place weekly over a sandwich lunch - set out to explore the Christian faith from scratch by reading Mark's gospel. The chapel was, as ever, much in demand as a place of performance as well as of prayer. The Summer Arts Festival featured a production of Euripides' *Hercules Furens*, directed by Eli Mitropoulos, then in his third year of Greats, and starring Dr Bob Cowan, lecturer in Classical Literature, in the role of Amphitryon. We began the academic year with a 'Freshers' Concert', and further music society recitals and events took place throughout the three terms. In Trinity Term we were delighted to host the first in the renewed series of Platnauer Concerts, at which Kathryn Whitney, Artist in Residence at Wolfson College, gave a beautiful recital of Schubert, Ravel and Britten, also including some settings of Primo Levi by the College lecturer in music, Dr Susan Wollenberg, who accompanied her own compositions.

Among our occasional offices, we enjoyed the weddings of several Old Members, and of Eamonn Bennett, son of Alan, our College Steward. Likewise we were delighted to celebrate the baptisms of two children born to Fellows of the College, Helene von der Heyden, daughter of Constantin, outgoing Golding Research Fellow; and Thomas Morgan, son of Dr Llewelyn Morgan, Fellow in Classics. Tom is also the godson of the Chaplain who proudly baptised him.

Baptisms

Helene Sophie von der Heyden	12 June 2005
Thomas Maxwell Swinton Morgan	25 June 2005

Marriages

Jon McLellan and Jocelyn O'Bey	8 January 2005
Alice Rothnie and Colin Mortimer	30 April 2005
Eamonn Bennett and Kate O'Brien	28 August 2005

Chapel Officers 2004-5

Bible Clerk	Daniel Newman
Chapel Treasurer	Richard Dobell
Organ Scholars	Hugh Langford and Mark Martinez

Preachers at College Prayers

Michaelmas Term: Professor J Mordaunt Crook, FBA; the Revd Jules Cave Bergquist; the Revd Justin White; the Revd Professor Michael Screech.

Hilary Term: the Revd Neil Patterson; the Very Revd Richard Finn, OP; Professor J Mordaunt Crook, FBA; the Revd Dr Michael Green.

Trinity Term: the Very Revd Keith Jones; the Revd Dr John Muddiman; Professor J Mordaunt Crook, FBA.



STAFF REPORT

Mel Parrot, Domestic Bursar

It has been another very full year for the staff at Brasenose, which has featured a packed conference programme outside term, a string of highly successful events and an ongoing schedule of refurbishment. We have said hello and goodbye to a number of people, and celebrated other individual milestones along the way.

The year started on a sombre note, with the passing of Peter Tompkinson after a short illness. Peter joined the housekeeping team in 1998 and is much missed. Rita Martin marked her silver anniversary as a scout, having worked at Brasenose an impressive 25 years, rivalling the Steward Allan Bennett - whose 25 years I recorded in last year's *Brazen Nose*. Ironically, we were all pleased to bid farewell to Rebecca Dolton – because after six years as a scout she has become Housekeeper in Frewin, so she hasn't really left us, just moved to the other side of Cornmarket. Likewise, Gordon Taylor may have given up his staircase in January but we still see him in College two mornings a week when he comes back as our upholsterer.

In the Old Buttery, we welcomed Kim Smith who arrived as a new Hall Assistant and we were all sad to see Rose Hall retire after more than twenty years. Head Kitchen Porter Alan Konopka left, after almost ten years, and both Gareth Davies and Keith Palfreeman joined us. Morris Cap's departure for pastures new was another big change in the kitchen. He joined the team several years ago as an apprentice and worked up to commis chef. We wish him well on the next stage of his career.

Over in St Mary's, one really big change has been the retirement of Peter Flexen in April. Peter was a familiar face in the Bursary for an astonishing 35 years and will be much missed. Taking over from him as Assistant Accountant is Janice Jordan who has been with us for seven years. April also saw Pat Smith's departure and the arrival of Dilani De Jonge as Finance Assistant. New Zealander Dilani joined the Bursary team from WHSmith Direct.

In the Domestic Bursary, BNC graduate Jessica Drapkin moved on, having provided temporary cover as Domestic Bursar's Secretary. Her replacement, another of our graduates, Anna Johnston provided sterling support for nearly a year. We are all delighted that she will continue to be very much in evidence in College – she starts her graduate course in English in Michaelmas 2005. The new and permanent Domestic Bursar's Secretary is Diana Perry who has, very sensibly, joined us from Lincoln.

The Clerk of Works, Joe Johnston and his team have had a busy year that has seen the painstaking refurbishment of 4:4 providing an impressive and



flexible additional space. College is committed to meeting and exceeding legal requirements for disabled access, and so this year we have increased our stock of specially equipped and fully adapted rooms from one to four. Work will soon start to convert Philip Maini's old set of rooms to provide a home for our new Alumni Relations and Development team. And thanks to a generous bequest of a property on King's Cross Road in North Oxford we have been able to increase our stock of much-needed graduate housing.

Finally, I'd like to thank all the staff right across the College for their professionalism, their commitment and their hard work this year. Without them, the College simply could not function. Their efforts are much appreciated by everyone.



THE PHOENIX COMMON ROOM

Tom Bowden, Secretary

I took over as secretary of the PCR with the Common Room in finest health after the hard work of SA Fickling over the previous year. After many years guiding us, Prof. Graham Richards had decided it was time to pass on the reins as senior member. Dr Anne Edwards very kindly stepped in to the breach and has been very supportive this year. I would like to thank her, and hope that she enjoys her time as Senior Member of the PCR. Prof Richards' contribution cannot be underestimated. He has provided stability to an institution which, by its very nature, is in a continual state of flux as members rise from, and return to, the ashes. I am sure all past members reading this will want me to thank him on their behalf.

The returning to the ashes of SA Fickling, JJD Went and AE Selby left us with a complement of eight to start the year. Michaelmas term began with the PCR's inaugural Ladies' Night. This was kindly hosted, as were so many evenings over the year, in the rooms of BP Lewsley. The Old Members' dinner was once again held at Le Petit Blanc restaurant. With all those recently returned to the ashes present, the evening was a memorable one. An evening of Hellfire and Wine rounded off Michaelmas term.

Returning in Hilary, OOF treated the members to a Vodka and Sausage evening where FGM Young and TD Profumo were elected to the Common Room. OOF also hosted an excellent dinner in College with members' guests in attendance. He, once again, proved to be a most hospitable host. Another evening of Hellfire and Wine finished the second term. To send those members with examination commitments into Schools with fire in their hearts, OOF decreed a final dinner of the year be held in Vincent's Club. Such a haven of sporting greats was to inspire great things on the sporting field in the weeks ahead. A warm up match against the Stoics ended in the wrong result, but led us to be more streetwise for the annual fixture to contest the Vampire's Ashes.

The annual Descent into Hell began at an early hour with breakfast before a few sets of the King's Game. Lunch was then taken before heading over Folly Bridge to contest the Ashes. The match was a close run and sometimes heated affair, with Mr Profumo magnificent behind the stumps. Tenacious batting and magnificent fielding from OOF eventually saw his side canter home by 13 runs. OOF then lead us to the University Church of St Mary the Virgin for the annual Garden Party. His brew was once again underestimated by all and after repelling an invasion by Red Indians from the Hall, OOF made sure the rest of the evening passed peacefully.

Returning to the ashes this year are BJ Mclean, BP Lewsley, FEF Barnfield and RP Martin. I remain in Oxford but I will be passing on the reins to AN



Holbourn who I am sure will keep the PCR in order for the next year. Without the help of Dr Edwards, Karen Sauvage, William Hernandez and Allan Bennett my job would have been impossible this year. We are all very grateful for their continuing support.

Fay ce que voudras

The database of Old Phoenix Members' contact details is still not complete. If you wish to be included in this database please write to or email alexander.holbourn@bnc.ox.ac.uk with your details.



The King's
Hall Trust for
the Arts



Registered charity: 1057101

Rikesh Shah

Chairman, The King's Hall Trust for the Arts

As reported in last year's edition of *The Brazen Nose*, The King's Hall Trust for the Arts was established in 1996 to promote and advance education in the arts, in particular amongst the societies and members of Brasenose College, for their and the public's benefit. We do this by providing funding and advice to those involved in arts projects and this short report summarises our activities over the past year.

The Trust continued to underwrite various student theatre projects within Oxford. Since we receive far more applications than we have available funds, we award funding based on a range of criteria. Particular priorities are productions with a significant BNC contingent within the cast or crew, as well as pieces of new writing and more innovative projects which might struggle to find funding from more traditional sources.

Whilst we scrutinise the production budgets before confirming funding, artistic merit and the development of the individuals involved carries more weight than pure commercial potential – this is a key factor which differentiates the Trust from many other funding bodies.

Productions which we supported during the past year included two plays produced by the student-run Brasenose Arts Fund – *Dealer's Choice* and *Pygmalion* (both at the Old Fire Station Theatre). Other projects awarded funding included *Private Lives* by Noel Coward (Old Fire Station) and a production of Joseph Heller's *Catch 22* which was performed at the Edinburgh Festival Fringe. We also supported the only French language student production in 2004-05 - *La Cantatrice Chauve* by Eugene Ionesco (Wadham's Moser Theatre).



The Trust also grants money to causes where there is no scope for generating income. The most recent example was to cover the costs of a careers evening for young people, explaining and promoting opportunities for careers in the arts. We hope to increase the level of grant making and we will soon be inviting students to develop ideas for innovative arts projects for which we will provide some or all of the required funding. This approach has been successful for us in the past and we hope that our funds will allow us to make this an annual search for new arts projects.

The Trust's funding comes from a number of alumni who themselves benefited from participation in – or indeed enjoyment of – the arts whilst at Oxford. We are grateful to their support and hope over time to gradually increase the level of income to allow us to support a wider range of projects.

The creation of the Trust was an opportunity to create a long-term way of contributing to the arts in Oxford, particularly at Brasenose. We have shown that this model works and we look forward to being a key player in supporting and developing the arts in the future.



ARTS FESTIVAL

(10 -14 MAY 2005)

Sue Beerling



Over the last 10 years, Brasenose Summer Arts Festival has become recognised as one of the most prestigious of the College garden shows, and this year was no exception. Praised by the *Cherwell* as 'one of Oxford's more high profile celebrations of all things arty', the Festival opened with the consecutive performances of the weeks' two main dramatic productions; Shakespeare's *The Tempest* in New Quad and Euripides's *Hercules Furens* in the College Chapel. Charles Henniker, armed with an extremely able cast almost entirely made up of Brasenose's finest actors, directed a colourful and well staged production of Shakespeare's classic work, perfect for a summer night. Elias Mitropoulos directed the late evening production of the classic Greek tragedy, and his inventive use of space and lighting created a very atmospheric and moving performance. These plays were performed every night throughout the Festival, while the summer afternoons were filled with music.

Wednesday saw the return of Oxford's premier a cappella groups, 'Out of the Blue' and the 'Oxford Belles', in a concert that has become a popular feature of the Festival over the last few years. Both groups have strong links to the college with Harry Shearer representing Brasenose in the high energy, slick and talented OOTB; while Stephanie Knox (Belles President) led its female counterpart in a smooth and summery performance, which also featured the beautiful voices of Brasenose's Tessa Brisbane and Lise



Honsinger. The following afternoon music again filled the air; this time a student jazz band created an electric atmosphere in the Deer Park, as students took a break to enjoy the sun. This was certainly a memorable event and something new to the Festival this year.

Another new event took place that evening, as Brasenose Arts was delighted to join forces with Oxford University Poetry Society in hosting an intimate and inspiring poetry reading by David Constantine.

The events throughout the week were varied and offered something for everyone. On Friday night, William Pooley of the Oxford Revue, organised a Comedy Night, featuring, amongst many of the University's funniest students, Brasenose's Rob Haywood and Richard Dobell. And even Mike Hall took a break from all things technical to help the comedians out with their northern accents. The event was great fun and the Deer Park was full to the brim with laughter and smiling faces.

Following the success of the last two years, the final night of the Festival was celebrated with a candlelit Cabaret Dinner in Hall. This year Christine Quigley led the festivities, with an array of Brasenose's most talented performers taking to the stage for an evening of singing, dancing and style.

The events this year were not only musical and dramatic. Fine artist Georgina Barney curated an exhibition especially for the festival entitled *Starting at the Shed*. This inspiring and provocative display of her own work incorporated the bar, library and Frewin Undercroft, and Georgina led a tour followed by a tea party on Wednesday afternoon. She also organised the showing of films every night in Frewin, involving this part of the College community more than ever before.

The Arts Festival was a massive success and a true credit to the many talented students at Brasenose today. There are so many people who helped to make this week so enjoyable, but special thanks must go to Mike Hall, who I could not have coped without, and Benjamin Williams for all things technical; Lucinda Walker and Chris Schucksmith for all their help and advice; Rob Stevenson for taking entire responsibility for the bar; Phil Ormrod for designing the posters and Isabel Stowell-Kaplan for all her help.

Finally I would like to thank College for all its support, in particular Dr Sos Eltis for her continued encouragement of all things arty. I would also to thank the College staff for all their advice and assistance, especially Mel Parrott, David Buxton, Steve Cook and all the kitchen staff.



THE ELLESMERE SOCIETY

Paolo Santi
President of the Ellesmere Society

This year has seen an action-packed and dynamic Ellesmere calendar, with a range of different events. Michaelmas Term started off with the annual Freshers' drinks, which was an opportunity for the Fresher Ellesmere members to get to meet current ones and receive invaluable advice about their likely future experiences as law students at Brasenose.

Barristers from one of the leading commercial and insolvency law sets, 3/4 South Square, gave a careers talk about life as a commercial barrister, specifically in that set. This was a very useful addition to the dense schedule of careers events in Michaelmas term and will hopefully take place again next year.

The most significant event in the Ellesmere calendar was the 83rd Annual Dinner, which was attended by around 100 guests comprising a mix of current students, former students, tutors and other guests including distinguished members of the legal world. Justice Andrew Smith, a presiding judge of the North-Eastern Circuit, was invited as speaker, and he talked about his experiences in the legal profession. This year's outgoing President, Tom Battarbee, also warrants a mention for delivering a hilarious and witty speech, which the audience greatly appreciated. The Dinner was also significant because it was the first since the sad passing of Professor Peter Birks, a former Fellow of the College and extremely distinguished academic, who regularly used to attend the Annual Dinner. Mr John Davies, a Brasenose law tutor, made a speech in honour of the late Professor Birks, and the assembled guests were invited to attend his memorial service. The dinner was kindly sponsored by Freshfields, Lovells and Ashurst.

Ellesmere members had the pleasure of being wined and dined not once, but twice, by top City law firms in Hilary Term. Clifford Chance and Herbert Smith both took first and second years out on all expenses-paid dinners, with students having the opportunity to talk candidly with partners, trainees and recruitment staff from these firms.

This year also saw the 'rebirth' of mooting at Brasenose in a big way. Hilary Term saw a mooting workshop run by Sarah McCosker, who has provided invaluable advice and support to mooting at Brasenose, and without whom it would not have been as successful. This was a good prelude to three inter-college moots that term in which Brasenose students participated. A Brasenose team of Caroline Brotchie and Jennifer Garn were narrowly beaten by a combined St Hilda's and Hertford team, but BNC's Aruna Nair and John Ditchburn defeated Hertford later in the term. In addition, the annual



rivalry between Brasenose and Worcester was rekindled with the BNC-Worcester moot being sponsored by Falcon Chambers and judged by Guy Fetherstonaugh QC. Brasenose's Paolo Santi and Adam Turner beat our old rivals, a precedent that will hopefully be followed in years to come.

With mooting having gained momentum, Brasenose entered two teams for the inaugural Maitland Chambers Inter-Collegiate Trusts Law Moot Competition, held in Trinity Term. This competition represented a brilliant climax to the year, with the Brasenose team of Paolo Santi and Adam Turner winning the tournament, and on the way to victory beating the other Brasenose team (Aruna Nair and Natalie Brown), a Hertford team, and St John's in the final. Held in BNC's Lecture Room XI, it was judged by James Clifford and Andrew Walker, both barristers at Maitland Chambers.

Finally the year was rounded off with the annual Trinity Term Dinner, to which all current student members were invited. This was kindly sponsored by DentonWildeSapte, who sent along a couple of trainees to the meal.

I would like to thank all our sponsors and everyone who has generally provided support towards the Ellesmere Society this year. I look forward to next year's programme with anticipation that it will be as successful as this year's.



FOOTBALL ACROSS THE COMMON ROOMS

The Revd Dr Peter Groves



An act of folly on the part of many had led to an inaugural JCR v SCR football match in 2004. The Fellows, true to cowardly form, had agreed to take on the JCR Ladies Football Team, but shied away from playing any of the chaps. The result on that occasion was a rather one-sided game, and this year the students were resolved

that things would be different. Thus, two games took place, in which the ageing knees of the SCR were on display for all to see.

First of all, a repeat of the SCR v JCR Ladies. But with a difference. Sarah Daley, the canny ladies' captain, had signed up a few 'ringers': in goal, Eli Mitropoulos, regular BNC men's goalkeeper, stood tall (well, as tall as he could). Several other gentlemen populated the 'ladies' team, and prominent among them was the terrifying presence of James Forrest, a University football player in his third year reading History. James was known to most in College as Edgar, thanks to his penchant for wearing sun shades similar to those of the Dutch midfielder Edgar Davids, and his skills at football were not entirely remote from those of his namesake. In order to cope with the opposition, the SCR had had to insist that goals were valid only if scored by ladies. As it was, however, 'Edgar' ran rings round us so thoroughly that we didn't see much of the ball!



The SCR had put together a mixed team - not just Fellows and lecturers, but Old Members, partners, even children. Three members of the Cooper family turned out - two the wrong side of fifty, and one a sprightly postgraduate winger (Alex, Richard's younger son). Ittai Gradel, visiting Fellow in Roman History, played

well in goal. Llewelyn Morgan and Ed Bispham proved that there is life yet in Greats, and their colleague Bob Cowan was a strong presence in defence. David Groiser was ever threatening up front, with Richard Cooper, Chris Ballinger, Crispin Hetherington and Dave Leal joining the Chaplain to prove that chapel attendance and football are perfectly compatible. The final result - a 2-2 draw - reflected well a hard fought game. However, by far the most important aspect of the match was the injury caused to this author



thanks to a clash with the famous 'Edgar', whereby an awkward fall left him unable to lift his left arm beyond waist height - handling the thurible at High Mass the following morning was rather painful!



The team reconvened a few weeks later for a fixture against the JCR men's 3rd XI. Trinity Term had taken its toll, and this time we were the guilty ones when it came to 'ringers': Eli kept goal for us, and several post-finals undergraduates ran out to make up the XI along with the usual mixture of Fellows, lecturers and HCR members. The JCR team had more than our measure when it came to speed and fitness, but some intelligent passing and the youthful guest players contributed to a close match, which finished 2-1 in the JCR's favour.



The SCR team looks forward to a new season of fixtures, perhaps we might manage more than two? Our star defender Philip Maini, despite having migrated to St John's, has promised to keep playing for us. Finally, no report on SCR football would be complete without mentioning the insufferable gloating of two of our Liverpool fans (Anne Davies and

Llewelyn Morgan) after their victory in the Champions League.



GOT THE BLUES

Lee-teng Chung



Whether it be for having the oldest boat club in Oxford, for its solid rugby standing or for the men's football III's unconventional half-time beers, Brasenose has long had a strong sporting reputation. The numerous College sports clubs and its high participation at University level make it no surprise that there has been a steady lineage of Blues down the years. This year has been no exception, with students earning Full Blues in sports ranging from golf to boxing.

Beginning with the former, James Clarke was awarded yet another Full Blue in golf after competing in the foursomes and singles events held at the Ganton Golf Club in March. The Dark Blues went on to claim an 8-7 victory, with the dinner match also won by Oxford the previous day. Moving from one James to another, James 'Edgar' Forrest, long renowned for his ludicrously speedy striking, this year saw himself moved up from the Centaurs to the Blues Football Team. This proved a well-judged move, with Forrest scoring eleven times for the side, including a hat trick against the touring Italian Lions. The Varsity match itself was fought amidst the hostile atmosphere of the Abbey Stadium in Cambridge, where Oxford managed to weather an initial onslaught from the Light Blues, keeping out a Cambridge penalty and moving on to win 1-0. Forrest was rewarded for his hard work over the past three years by being named the Blues football 'Player of the Year 04-05'. However, surely his greatest commendation came when *The Oxford Student* declared him the equivalent of Manchester United's winger Ryan Giggs!

Abigail Curtis maintained the Nose's footballing prowess for the women, representing the Blues for her second year. The Varsity match in March was a hard fought affair, Cambridge scoring first from a penalty and Oxford harshly being awarded a red card. The girls kept their heads high, however the final



whistle went with the Dark Blues 4-0 down. Despite a disappointing result, Curtis gave a first-class performance and looks set to continue next year.

Brasenose also saw strong representation on the lacrosse front with Sarah Heritage (Vice-Captain of Blues 2002-2003) achieving her third Blue and Cressida Barrett (Vice Captain 2004-2005 and President of OULC 2005-2006) gaining her second. The lacrosse team had a very successful year triumphing 8-4 in their Varsity match and progressing to the semi-finals of the British Universities Championships (BUSA). Here they were knocked out by Loughborough, the eventual winners of the tournament. Barrett should be further congratulated, having been selected to play for the England Under-21s lacrosse team.

This year I had the pleasure of captaining the University Karate Squad, hoping to emulate the previous year's victory which had ended an eight year drought. Amongst the usual training sessions, our senior member decided to subject us to a week of traditional 'kangeiko' or cold training. This included a 7am run round the streets of Oxford in our 'gis' (karate suits), no doubt a terrifying (or perhaps just amusing?) sight for the locals who had the misfortune of bumping into us. However it seemed our training, both traditional and modern, paid off as we gave Cambridge a sound beating at Varsity and amassed no less than nine medals at the BUSA the following weekend.

Continuing our combative theme, the Nose earned two full Blues in boxing through Captain (and now President) Peter Ho, and newcomer to the ring, Leo Vincent. However theirs was no easy battle in every sense. Ho sustained a serious injury during training in the early stages, causing him to withdraw his entry. However his stand-in Fred Brown was taken ill with the flu a week before the Varsity showdown, forcing Ho to re-enter despite his injury. Meanwhile Vincent faced the grim prospect of dropping 6kgs, a task he managed with the determination a Weightwatchers' gold member would be proud of. The Varsity match took place with former world champion Chris Eubank in the crowd, and Ho was the first into the ring. He took the fight to the third round against Cambridge's Phil Drew, but unfortunately the judges were against him and Ho lost on a unanimous decision. Extreme weight loss aside, Vincent held his own against 31 year old Tom Bennett-Britton, the Cambridge captain. They fought evenly matched for three rounds and eventually Bennett-Britton won by judge's decision. Ironically, after his month-long diet and consequent post weigh-in binge, Vincent found himself struck down by food poisoning the very next day.

What can be left to say other than to congratulate our sports people on their worthy achievements, both for Full and Half Blues, and the hard work that certainly must have gone into accomplishing them. Let us hope that Brasenose's sporting finesse continues to flourish and carries on long into the future.



CRICKET

David Jones

The arrival of an enthusiastic and able groundsman, Daniel English, (to whom the greatest thanks are due), the encouraging attendance at pre-season nets, and the extraordinary number of team caps sold (48) meant that most of the foundations for a successful season were in place this year. The only blight on the promising outlook was the failure to acquire covers, which are essential if the team and, more importantly, the ground are to reach their full potential.

The league campaign duly yielded a double promotion, with the 2nd XI going undefeated en route to the league title and the 1st team finishing in second place behind St Catherine's, who were convincingly beaten by seven wickets in the match between the teams. Indeed, even with our solitary defeat, the title would certainly have been Brasenose's had several matches not been cancelled due to an unplayable pitch. Our Cuppers run came to a disappointingly early end in an agonising three run defeat at Worcester, but this performance against the second best team in college cricket suggests we can compete with the best. It is sometimes difficult to get excited about the seemingly relentless 40 over matches organised by the University, but a number of good individual performances deserve mention: Turner's 70 and Herring's 85 against Oxford Institute of Legal Practice, Adkin's 51 in the losing effort at Worcester, and McLean's 53 against St Catherine's.

The practice offered by such matches allowed us to enter a pleasingly high number of matches against wandering teams with confidence. Indeed, the team was described by one onlooker as 'the best organised College team seen for a very long time.' Sadly, the matches against SOA and the Butterflies were cancelled due to bad weather and miscommunication respectively, but we hope for profitable games next year. Consolation was taken from the heavy defeat against the Cryptics on two fronts: the restriction to merely 70, (albeit not out) of a batsman who has made 90 against Zimbabwe, and the fact that many of the opposition were active members of the Brasenose Strollers - a team with which several of this year's college crop have chosen to tour. The disappointment of this defeat was soothed by convincing victories over the Captain Scott XI, in which match Saunders bowled a double wicket maiden in the last over of an otherwise tense match; the Buxton Strugglers, though strictly this was only a winning draw - and, most satisfyingly of all, the University Emeriti, in which match the fresher Reay guided the team to victory with assurance and a battling 13 not out.

Those leaving this year include Watson, Adkin, Hanley, whose 76 helped the 2nd XI to victory in the title decider; Wrigley the 2nd XI captain, and our contingent of overseas players, McLean, Selby, and Finn, whose support has been greatly valued over their - in some cases lengthy - stays at College. Many thanks to all involved this year.



CROQUET

Dan Maitland

Trinity Term of 2005 saw Brasenose gripped by the fairy-tale roller coaster ride of the College's 1st IV croquet team. Rarely have the fortunes of a team united the Nose's spirit so cohesively. The inter-college croquet Cuppers competition is one of the oldest and most highly participated-in tournaments in the University, starting with 128 first round teams that are whittled down week by week to just two finalists by the eighth week finale. The Brasenose team, consisting of three veterans of the previous year's campaign - Captain Dan Maitland, Rich Rosser, and Eli Mitropoulos and joined by young gun Fresher Ralph Windham, thus begun the term with high hopes but also a clear understanding of the magnitude of the task ahead, while holding to the general principle of simply seeing how it went. It most certainly went!

We moved through the first couple of rounds swiftly and without a great deal of trouble, overcoming teams from St Anne's and then Lady Margaret Hall. In the latter match, James Mortimer stood in for the unavailable Rosser, and performed extremely competently. It is a shame that we were unable to get James more involved throughout the term but he is certainly a big name for the future. After this initially strong start, disaster nearly struck in the third round against Keble. Due to a combination of our lawn being shut whilst it recovered from the exertions of the fantastic College Ball, their lawn being shut whilst it was being fertilised, and heavy rain, we failed to get the match played by the deadline. The result thus had to be decided by a nail biting tense toss of a coin. But tails never fails and we were through, and we never looked back.

The reward for our good fortune with the coin was a match against the University Croquet Club President and his troops from Linacre College. He had them well drilled and a highly charged tactical battle ensued. In the first leg of the game Mitropoulos and Windham performed more than admirably to hold 'The President from America' to only an eight hoop lead. Usually that would be enough to see a team through but Maitland and Rosser proceeded to pull absolutely everything out of the bag and win their leg by nine hoops, thus securing a one hoop overall victory and a rather disgruntled President.

The quarter finals onwards are played on the University croquet lawns, tucked away in a little corner behind some trees in the Uni Parks. On what are essentially snooker tables in terms of flatness and speed, our silky skills were allowed to come to the fore and we cruised past Harris Manchester and into the dauntingly advanced stage of the semi finals. There we met New College, one of the traditional big dogs of college croquet, and led by



a highly talented and practised Varsity Match player. We knew they were the favourites, they knew they were the favourites, but the favourites didn't win. We did! Maitland and Rosser played first and overcame some very competent opposition giving Mitropoulos and Windham a ten hoop advantage to defend against the Varsity player. He clearly still fancied himself, but this was to be the Brasenose pair's defining moment, as they used every tactic under the sun to perform like heroes and restrict the New College pair to only seven hoops more than themselves. A three hoop overall victory therefore, and a place in the final.

126 teams down, one to go, but that one team happened to be Magdalen College, the defending champions and featuring the world number nine (yes, there are world rankings in croquet!) plus another Varsity Match player. We made sure we were as well prepared as possible by taking out membership at the club for one week for the extremely reasonable price of £1 per person. An absolute bargain! After much practice and discussion of tactics, the day of the match arrived. The two legs were played simultaneously on adjacent lawns and the team that went through the most hoops would be crowned croquet Cuppers



champions. Maitland and Rosser took on the Varsity Match player and, despite much misfortune involving ricochets off stray pinecones and the like, emerged victorious by seven hoops to maintain their unbeaten record across two years and more than ten matches of Cuppers competition. In the other leg, many considered Mitropoulos and Windham to be nothing more than lambs to the slaughter, but, as they had done all term, they performed outstandingly to make the world number nine play for the full three hour time limit without finishing. Sadly though, his lead was great enough and Magdalen claimed the overall match victory, and with it the whole Cuppers championship. It was a deserved victory, but Brasenose had certainly made the University croquet community stand up and take note.

So that was the end of the journey, and what a journey it was. From relative nobodies to Cuppers finalists, we hope that we did the College proud. The team would like to thank the supporters who came down for the final. Their presence was much appreciated and, although it is probably not the most spectator friendly of sports, hopefully they realised that croquet is not as sad an activity as is often made out. Personally, I would like to thank Rich, Eli and Ralph for being fantastic team mates. It has been a pleasure to play with them, and I have little doubt that Ralph will maintain Brasenose's new-found position as a force to be reckoned with as croquet captain next year.



MEN'S FOOTBALL

Tom Sawbridge, with collaboration from
Mr Aidan Reay and Mr Neil Cowling

It was a season of unexpected drama, flair and success for all three Brasenose Men's football teams.

The Thirds were very ably captained by Aidan Reay, a Fresher, who quickly redefined and developed a team ethos centred around expansive attacking football, sandwiched between refreshments before, during and after the match. The outcome was erratic but ultimately brilliant, as heavy defeats were interspersed with memorable performances against the somewhat bemused opposition. The Thirds' fluid attacking football proved a great success with high scoring results being the order of the day. Despite starting with a 5-0 defeat against Hertford (who wouldn't supply a referee despite their being at home and the Thirds having only ten men), the season seemed to be improving when a revamped team lost 3-1 in a closely contested match against Lincoln. The Thirds' league performances continued to improve, culminating in their scoring four goals against Pembroke in the highest scoring match of the season. For a while it looked like the Thirds might win, but then they lost 10-4. The Thirds did manage a surprise 7-0 win at the end of the season, but the league organisers refused to accept the result. In Cuppers, the Thirds were unfortunate to lose 8-0 to Regent's Park. Although some might say that the season had been a waste of time and effort, the Thirds would strongly disagree. The only blemish on an otherwise perfect season was their failure to finish above the lowly position of 9th in Division 4, a finish which did not do justice to the attractive football played throughout the season.

The Seconds had a strong squad of players, marshalled firmly and inspirationally by Captain and free kick specialist Neil Cowling. The team blended dogged defence with mercurial attacking talent, provided both up front and from either flank. The result was some resounding victories over terrified opposition and a 5 week winning streak to start the season; the highlight of which was a 3-2 victory over a strong Merton - Mansfield team, coming from 2-0 down with 10 minutes to go, and also finding time to miss a penalty. The team's form dipped a little after that, losing the last two games of Michaelmas and slumping to draws at the start of Hilary against weaker teams in the division. The early season form of the Seconds, however, had left them in a strong position to challenge for promotion at the end of the season but a 1-1 draw at Wadham, with Iain Griffiths grabbing a crucial equaliser, did not seem enough. However, due to a stroke of good fortune (St Hugh's 3rds were denied promotion since their 2nd team is already in the 1st division) the 2nds' 4th place finish was enough to earn a place in the top flight for next season. The season also saw the first two BNCFC 2nd XI



'Fans' days', with fans encouraged (bribed?) to come to watch their footballing heroes with promises of food and drink provided. Many thanks to all who attended.

The Firsts had a talented team of midfielders who, without a natural goalscorer, sought to mimic Alex Ferguson's early 1990s Man Utd formation with two wide-men, a sitting playmaker and a bullish target-man. Injuries, absences and ultimately bad judgement from Captain Thomas Sawbridge, meant the strategy was less than successful with a number of poor league results around Christmas. However, a turning-point was at hand when an understrength but newly 4-4-2 organised Brasenose team pulled off a Cuppers shock in the Quarter-Final, beating Premier Division League leaders Worcester on penalties. That victory, sealed by a penalty save from keeper Mitropolous from Blues-rated Worcester striker Craig Wheeler, inspired a resurgence in form as the Firsts went on to win 7 of their next 8 games. Although the team was denied a berth in the Cuppers final by a strong Balliol team (and an outrageous linesman decision to disallow a late Brasenose equaliser), the team continued its league form up to the final day of the season. Needing a point to stave off relegation for certain, and a win to possibly gain promotion in an unusually tight First Division, a late winner by ex-Captain Dave Hollowday and favourable results elsewhere meant the Firsts clambered surreptitiously to 3rd in the Division and into the Premier Division for the first time in a decade.

Overall, it has been a long but an exceptionally rewarding season for all those people who have got involved. More people than ever have played for the College this year, and a number of people have worked hard to balance football with many other commitments for the College. Without such wide-ranging and strong commitment, this season would not have been possible. The spirit of participation in the College was epitomised by those who went out to play in Dublin this Easter, often without footballing experience and sometimes even without kit. I hope this spirit lives on at the College for years to come. Thanks to everyone who took part and best of luck to those around next season.



WOMEN'S FOOTBALL

Jody Coles

After a disappointing relegation to the fourth Division last year, the women's team was determined to get itself back on track. Spurred on by our new intake of 1st year players and some important additions from the HCR we shaped up into an enthusiastic and committed side. The quest for promotion however was not plain sailing, but ultimately the season was a triumph.

In the first match of the season, the squad squared up to old football pals of Dublin tour fame - St John's College. Despite only being a friendly, BNC showed little mercy in a 5-1 victory which highlighted how keen our new members were. Four of the goals were scored by HCR member Margaret Soroka and 1st year Chloe Ingold; a more than promising start. The new pairing went on to improve their scoring record in our first official match of the term – a Cuppers draw against the mighty Magdalen. The memory of BNC victory over Magdalen in the 5-aside Cuppers final last summer was still fresh in the minds of both sides. Magdalen displayed a competitive thirst for revenge and it was clear early on that they would be tough to beat. Whilst Ingold and Soroka made a more than significant dent in their defences with one and two goals respectively, we were unable to subdue the opposition. The final score line, a 3-4 defeat, reflects the energy of this bitter contest. Other Cuppers results went our way, with a 4-2 victory over Somerville and an easy win against St Catz 2nds. In the second of the two matches Abby Curtis, our hardy central midfielder, put her Blue's skills to work by scoring the first hat-trick of the season. The defeat against Magdalen had, however, proven to be our undoing as we failed to top the group stage and progress to the next round of the competition.

League results were more impressive this season, with BNC coming out on top against Hertford, Trinity/LMH and Balliol/Catz MCR. Our prospects for topping the division and gaining promotion were hampered only by the St Antony/Wolfson graduate side, also known as the 'Chihuahuas.' A name we would come to utter ruefully. Our fixture against them finished a disappointing 2-1 to St Antony/Wolfson. BNC was looking particularly strong towards the end of the match, with a nifty break from Ingold to score our only goal. Unfortunately we had left our attack too late to make enough impact on the result. With the Chihuahuas going on to beat all the other teams in the division, again a rare loss looked like it would rob us of success. Second place in the division, however, would still secure our promotion, and it remained for us to compete against University College for the second spot in our final match of the season. Brasenose, captained that day by Sarah Daley, was fired up to push Univ into third and seal our promotion glory. After an early goal to Univ, BNC went flat out to put the



score line back in our favour. The result was their total annihilation. Strikers Daley and Ingold and winger Soroka slotted home two goals each with Curtis, solid as ever, bringing the final score up to 7-1. Promotion was ours.

New captain and staunch defender Kay Penicud led the team in the 5-aside competition this year. Despite a tentative start and not scoring a single goal in the group stage, our defensive record was good enough to put BNC through to the last sixteen where a victory over Christ Church/Oriel put us into the quarter finals. This time, it was Lindsay Wiltshire blasting home two much needed goals. A costly and controversial penalty meant that we lost in the quarter finals in a 1-0 defeat. Again, it was at the hands of those pesky Chihuahuas.

Special thanks to Neil Cowling, an excellent young man, who not only refereed our home matches, but remained our most loyal fan. He is a true embodiment of sporting spirit and an asset to the College.

Hanging up their BNC shirts forever are Jen Garn, Alison Gunter, Isabelle Duck, Camille Garcia, and Margaret Soroka. Jenny Griffiths, an ex-Captain and Furies player, has bid the team farewell along with Vice Captain (and brains behind our operation) Sarah Daley, who also won this season's Golden Boot award.

We wish Kay and the team every success in the future. May they always be victorious, especially against the Chihuahuas.



MEN'S HOCKEY

Ralph Kendall

The men's hockey side continued the impressive work of last year's team, competing well in Cuppers and Mixed Cuppers, and establishing itself as one of the top sides in Division 1. Only one year after promotion, we surprised many teams with our expansive, cultured hockey, and showed fantastic spirit all the way through the season.

After an encouraging display in a pre-season friendly against Magdalen (2-1 win), we started the league season fantastically well, winning our first six games on the way to an unbeaten term of hockey. This included a few close scorelines, although in most of the games we were the superior outfit. In our first game, against last year's runners up Keble, Dan Watson's sweaty struggle in midfield, fresher Guy Hemus' canny assist, and a fine goal from midfielder Mike Herring helped us to a thoroughly deserved 2-1 win. We followed this up with a 4-3 win against a decent New College side, who got a few consolation goals after we made it 4-1 early in the second half.

This scoreline was repeated in the team's favourite game of the season: a narrow victory over league champions Worcester, in their only defeat of the season. They pressured us well in the first half, and put in two goals from rebounds as the defence tired. Then the match turned: after an injury to our superb centre back, Ben Lewsley, who was hit in the chin whilst bravely defending a short corner, our resolve stiffened. We re-shuffled our backline and made it to half time only 2-0 down. After some strong words from everyone over the half-time oranges, we struck back – Herring scored from a well-worked short corner, and then from a penalty flick to pull us level just 10 minutes after the restart. Suddenly, the match had turned in our favour, and our spirited fight back continued as a fine finish from Watson put us ahead. Worcester were stunned, and Dan Maitland's incredible lobbed goal gave us a commanding advantage, which the opposition could not recover from. Worcester attacked relentlessly, but man of the match Eli Mitropolous made some remarkable saves and we held on for a memorable victory.

After that storming performance, we had wins against the 9 men of St Peter's/Hertford (7-0, with a hat trick from fresher target man Ralph Windham), the hungover St Catherine's (6-2, with a fabulous undercut goal from Nick Warrington to seal the victory), and the hated Teddy Hall (4-3). We ended Michaelmas term as the only unbeaten team in College with a hard-fought 3-2 win against Jesus in the second round of Cuppers, with a fantastic save from Mitropolous keeping us in the game.

Unfortunately, we fell away in the second half of the season, as skiing injuries took their toll on our squad – without five of our best University players,



we struggled on an icy astro against Keble, and, despite the fine efforts of Phil Siddorn in midfield, we lost 3-2 in the last minute. After this defeat we had a lot of time off from hockey – our potential opponents had seen how good we were this year, and were frightened off from playing us, the one disappointment in a great year. We looked rusty against Worcester, and fell 6-3 as they hit us on the break towards the end of the game. In an absorbing match with Christ Church/St John's, we were knocked out of Cuppers by a late goal. An ill-tempered 1-1 draw with Teddy Hall rounded off the league season – second place in our first year back in the top flight. Special mention must go to the ever-present Dave Bishop, the tireless running of Susie Ellis, the last-minute stand-in goalkeeping work put in by Nicholas 'Tiger' Screen, and the striking ability of post graduates Ben McLean and Neil Gallacher.

Trinity term saw the prestigious Mixed Cuppers competition, in which some of the men made way for an impressive group of ladies, which included Fiona Herring, Sophie Ross, Anna McDonald, Sarah Kipling, and, fresh from the library, Katie Hyson. We were dominant in our second round match against Queen's, and, after three fine saves from Mitropolous, won through 1-0, after one of our best goals of the season. Ellis played a one-two with Herring, and the ball was fed to Hyson and then onto Hemus in the area. Running away from goal, he cracked an unstoppable undercut into the roof of the net. Our quarter-final victory against Pembroke was equally deserved, a tremendous first half performance featuring some of our best hockey of the season, saw off a decent opponent 2-1. In the semi-finals against University, we tired and struggled to impose ourselves on the game. However, our battling display and great attitude was admirable, and was epitomised by Alex 'AK' Smith's tireless running in his stint in left-midfield. In the end, we were unfortunate to lose 1-0 to a well-drilled defensive team, but it did not take the gloss off of a superb tournament for Brasenose, and a great season.

There is much to look forward to in the future, and I wish the new Captain AK the best of luck. Many thanks to Dan Maitland, the Club Secretary, for his help in organising things, and to everyone who has given me much appreciated advice on how to run the club effectively. I'm sure we'll return stronger than ever next year, and assume our rightful position at the top of the First Division.



WOMEN'S HOCKEY

Sarah Kipling

Sarah Kipling

Laura Stayt Rhiannon Williams

Victoria Parrish Sophie Ross

Anna McDonald Katie Hyson

Tessa Brisbane Fiona Herring

Despite a shaky start, we had a good season. We unfortunately lost our first Cuppers match as we had a different team and line-up that we were not used to. This meant that we were knocked out of the Cuppers competition. However, it did not dampen the spirit of the team, and we proceeded to beat Magdalen College 5-3 in our first league match. The match was played at Iffley on the astroturf, which meant we were able to use our fitness and technique to our best ability. My team players, although short in number, were certainly not lacking in skill. There were 6 players in the squad who had reached county level at school, with Hyson competing in the Southern England trials at the age of 14. This bode well for the next round of league matches.

We took on Oriel and won convincingly 6-0. Laura Stayt scored a hat trick in the first half, with Anna McDonald, Victoria Parrish and Tessa Brisbane scoring in the second half.

Unfortunately, due to injury, we could not continue our success into Hilary Term, as our team numbers reduced.

Anna McDonald has been elected team captain for next season and I wish her the best of luck. May BNCLHC continue in its success.



NETBALL

Cressida Barrett

This year, the netball team started the season with a strong and consistent line-up. The old-guard of experienced Brasenose players composed of Katie Gaskell, Calo Brotchie and Evonnie Chan was joined by a mix of second years (Emily John-Davies, Sophie Parry and Cressida Barrett) and some talented new freshers (Tessa Brisbane, Serena Cooke and Sophie Ross). The team was also complemented by guest appearances from last season's shooter, Shazi Azkapour.

Although keen to play, our form was not always predictable. However, some mixed results did not prevent us from maintaining our place in the middle of the First Division. The season culminated with the exciting Cuppers tournament. Loud support from some Brasenose fans injected adrenaline into the play and we managed to reach the quarter finals before being dispatched by the powerful 'Hildabeasts' who eventually went on to win the tournament.

With the league finished and Cuppers over, the true contest was yet to come, a heated match versus BNCBNC (Brasenose College Boys' Netball Club)! What BNCBNC lacked in finesse was more than made up for by their distinct height advantage and novel interpretation of the rules! The final score was close but the boys managed to manufacture a win (this time).



ROWING

Hauke Engel



Upon returning to Brasenose in Michaelmas Term of this year, the two Captains faced quite contrary challenges – Adam, the men’s Captain, had to manage around 20 novices competing for places in two men’s novice boats, whilst about 15 experienced rowers began to compete within the senior squad. Daisy, the women’s Captain, had to rebuild the squad which had been particularly depleted by a mixture of graduations, injuries and ‘years-out’ after their hugely successful year 2003-2004. With only three returning rowers, the focus was on encouraging novices to become involved in the Boat Club.

As in previous years we somehow managed to spin early morning exercise in sub-zero temperatures positively, and soon began to introduce a mixed group of under- and postgrads to the basics of the rowing stroke. Many of the novices showed a great deal of potential and enthusiasm, which was unfortunately not reflected in the results of Christ Church Regatta.

Last year’s men’s senior squad had been in a similar situation to the women this year. To say the bumps record reflected cruelly on Jon Curran, last year’s men’s Captain, would be a vast understatement. Rather, 2004 had been about developing a new crop of oarsmen for success in 2005, and Jon achieved this spectacularly.

Most of the training was within mixed ability crews, since the foundations laid in 2004 suggested that we might be able to put out not one, but two, very competitive Eights. Nonetheless, in our determination to put BNC back on the ‘rowing map’, we also entered the 1st VIII into the S3 category at Wallingford Head. The day was a fantastic success – rival colleges such as Christ Church, Balliol and Teddy Hall all posted inferior times to ours, and we took a renewed vigour into Hilary Term.



The progression from Michaelmas Term to Hilary Term is a difficult one in all but the most elite rowing colleges. Many promising freshers drop out because they have completed the single term of rowing at Oxford which they feel will justify a casual shrug and a knowing smile when their relatives settle down to watch the Oxford-Cambridge Boat Race on a cold spring afternoon.

“Did you do all that training that the Oxford and Cambridge crews do - like they were talking about in the pre-race build up?”

“Yeah...”

“Those Oxford rowers are all very muscular...”

“Yeah...you should see me under this baggy jumper...”

For those that do carry on with rowing, they discover a sport which requires serious commitment but offers a great deal of satisfaction and sense of achievement.

After a relaxed Christmas vacation, the Brasenose women’s crew began preparations for the upcoming Torpids. In spite of rather frosty conditions the girls trained hard over the term and there was much eager anticipation for what was, for the overwhelming majority of the crew, their first bumps race. Surrounded by an assortment of very quick crews, the Brasenose W1 rowed well despite their comparatively novice status and, although suffering several bumps at the hands of Hertford, St Hugh’s and Keble, (all of whom went on to win prized blades!) managed to gain one well deserved bump on a Lincoln crew.

On the men’s side, there was fierce competition for places in both boats; training on the water seven times a week and on land three times a week put us in great shape in the run up to Torpids and, with memories of that successful day at Wallingford, we reckoned to test ourselves once more at Henley Head. Again, the result was unprecedented – the IV and the VIII we had entered both came second in their category and we set the fastest time for an Oxford college, notably outperforming first division crews Wadham and New College (who are placed 3rd on the river at Oxford).

We therefore took a lot of hope into Torpids, and on the first day we hoped to catch Jesus quickly. Coming through the Gut, however, it became apparent that Teddy Hall had crashed into the bank, and they were bumped by all crews in the division. This left Jesus on the second day. We swiftly caught them, as expected, but they went on to bump St Peter’s who were in front of them. This left us having earned 3 bumps in 2 days, but having to chase a mighty Hertford crew on day 3. We sprinted, sprinted and sprinted again, but the Hertford stern remained an elusive couple of feet away from ours down the whole length of the course. The crew was distraught – for many of them it was to be their last regatta at Oxford, and the failure to bump on day 3 meant that we were unable to win blades. It was scant consolation, then, that we caught Hertford on the last day.



The men's Second VIII had particularly high hopes for Torpids, having gone down a whole division the previous year after crashing into the bank and having several experienced guys, as well as most of the novices, competing for places.

Consequently, they mercilessly bumped within the first 250m on the first two days, rowing classes better than the crews around them. On the third day however, visions of another swift bump quickly evaporated as Osler-Green's 1st VIII took a length out of them at the start, but the crew proved itself and steadily ground them down along the Green Banks, finishing with an agonising canvas overlap. Revenge was taken on the last day when Osler-Green had to concede the bump in the Gut.

Overall, with 4 bumps for both the 1st VIII and for the 2nd VIII, this year's Torpids was the most successful the men's side of the club has had for a long time, leaving the outgoing President and 1st VIII cox Dave Gubb a successful year in office to look back on.

Both the men and women came back in minus first week of Trinity Term for a training camp, but as Finals had begun looming over the not-so-distant horizon, a number of key crew members from both squads declined to row in Eights. The men's 1st VIII benefited greatly from the involvement of returning Blue Andrew Keats but because of the differing schedules of the mixture of graduate and undergraduate rowers we now had, the training schedule was not as robust as the one from Hilary Term. We still had one great advantage over everyone else – our crew was very BIG. We hoped that our sheer power would help us to catch crews off the start but, chasing St John's on the first 2 days, we got agonisingly close without having the killer turn of speed to finish them off. Unfortunately for us, a rapid Worcester crew had moved up behind us and on day 3 we were bumped at the end of the Green Bank. This was quite soul-destroying for members of the crew who had begun to take success for granted, but plans for revenge on day 4 were defeated by an early klaxon stopping the race.

The 2nd VIII faced similar problems - having lost 3 experienced rowers, and with the inevitable progress that crews make for Summer Eights, this term was not going to be easy. Unfortunately, the guys never quite managed to instill the same training ethos during the summer, when the lure of punting, lying around in the quad or generally worrying about impending exams were draws on people's time. In consequence, nobody really knew what to expect on the first day of Eights. Balliol M2 bumped them in 40 strokes. Unfortunately, similar outcomes were had on all four days and the 2nd VIII won the dreaded title of a spoons winning crew.

Following the very productive training week before the start of Trinity Term, the girls continued to make remarkable improvements in both strength and technique. However, two of the more experienced girls from Torpids found themselves unable to meet the extensive time commitments and



were forced to abandon training. Although one of the spaces was promptly filled, it soon became apparent that the 8th member of the WI was going to prove somewhat elusive. As Summer Eights was fast approaching, it was decided to implore an assortment of Finalists to give up one afternoon each during Eights Week to fill the missing place.

As is the inescapable nature of bumps racing, crews of hugely varying standards and experience compete together. Consequently, the Brasenose girls had the misfortune of being chased by several very strong crews such as Magdalen, long-standing rivals Hertford, and a Blues-stacked Oriel crew. The girls put up a valiant effort and rowed proudly each day yet were unable to hold off such formidable crews and were bumped successively.

The boathouse bar was well-frequented, especially on the Saturday. The atmosphere was amazing. Thanks to everyone who came down to support! Special mention must be made of the exceptional social agenda of the men's side of the Boat Club, enjoying not only successes on, but also off the water, dating a total of 24 crews over the 24 weeks of full term, including Emmanuel College, Cambridge and the OUWBC Blue Boat.

Trinity Term also saw a new committee taking over. I succeeded Dave Gubb as President, Tania Sonic took over the post of treasurer from Sam Gokhale and Joe Kiefer is our new Friends of BNCBC Representative. One of our major aims for the coming year is to revive the 'Friends -of' Society and to strengthen the links between current and past rowers. If you would like to be added to our newsletter-mailing list, please get in touch!

The captaincies are handed over at the end of Trinity Term. The ever-enthusiastic Harry Southcott is men's Captain for the next academic year, with the very dedicated Michael McLoughlin as Vice Captain. Mike is also working on updating the Boat Club website which remains <http://www.bncbc.org.uk/>.

Sarah Byrne, who has been rowing for Brasenose for quite a few years, is succeeding Daisy as women's Captain and Beth Curtis is supporting her as Vice-Captain.

On the administrative side, we have some particularly good news; with great support from Professor Houlsby a funding proposal submitted to the Principal led the Governing Body to set aside an annual sum for the Boat Club. This will enable us to maintain our fleet which has suffered from lack of capital expenditure over the last years (the men's first VIII had to hastily change ship during last year's Eights after a rigger broke whilst we were warming up...).

Hence, we will be able to purchase a new men's VIII over the summer to replace the current 'Childe of Hale' which has more than reached its age of majority.



RUGBY

James M Duke

The 2004/2005 season climaxed, or rather anticlimaxed, in a series of forfeited fixtures. This was sadly a repeat of last year's events and a disappointing end to a promising start. Attendance was high for the first training session and it looked like the ranks were going to be greatly strengthened. Two new props, 'Raddas' and 'El Burro', along with second row 'Big Rich', added much needed weight to the pack. The addition of the mobile back row forward 'Robbie', meant that the forwards were a force to be reckoned with. There were also a number of new backs but sadly none of these lasted more than the first training session.

We dominated during Michaelmas, beating Univ, Corpus, Pembroke, St Catz and Keble. The performance against St Catz was one to remember. Catz boasted three University U21's players in their back line but they fell like water on a dam with Stephenson the captain, leading a spirited defence. The talented back three of Duggleby, Hammett and Boulter then began to show their class and pace in the 2nd half, resulting in a comprehensive 21-6 victory.

The try of the season came against Pembroke. After Pembroke cleared the ball out on the BNC 22 yard line, the full back, Hanley, took a quick one to himself and surged forward, cutting inside to the Pembroke 10 metre before offloading to Cambridge. Slick handling followed, where the ball passed through 5 pairs of hands before going finally to Duggleby to score in the corner. At the end of Michaelmas we finished top of Division Two and championship glory beckoned.

We started the Division One campaign in Hilary against arch rivals, Teddy Hall. Sadly, it was here where the lack of training and strength in the backs began to tell. The line out crumbled in the face of constant pressure, despite the accurate throwing of Tom 'Deadeye' Bowden. With the two flankers, Harper and Hanley in the centres, the back three barely got a sniff and we looked about as creative as a lobotomised Tab. The 5-0 score line flattered us but was a testament, again, to the defence. We then went on to beat New but alas forfeited every other match in the season.

In Cuppers, we faced a Blues-strengthened Teddy Hall. We held till half time but one try resulted in the opening of the floodgates. Their back row ruthlessly hunted down our solitary Blue, John Rivers at fly half and the game was never in doubt.

In the end we finished the season where we started, back in Division Two. It is excusable to lose to the better team but is inexcusable to not even field a team. Special mention must go to Simon Harper who played nearly every game, heroically or stupidly, in constant agony that the opposition felt as much as he did. To use a cliché, college rugby is a game of swings and roundabouts and I hope for a decent crop of freshers next year. I, myself, have enjoyed playing for BNC immensely during my four years and will sorely miss donning the black and gold.



SQUASH

Russell Butland

The 04/05 season was a bit of a mixed bag for the Brasenose Squash Club. We entered three teams in the league, a first team on merit, a second team of second years and a third team of freshers. In Michaelmas, the Firsts were unlucky not to gain promotion from Division Three, missing out by 2 points, but we unearthed some fresher talent in Tim Archer and Harry Southcott, so things were looking up for Hilary. The Seconds however, under the keen but crippled captaincy of Mike Simpson, were hot on our heels, securing promotion from Division 5, and advancing to the second round of Cuppers before succumbing to Lincoln I. For the Firsts though, Cuppers was a disappointment. Without a plethora of university level talent it was always going to be hard to advance, and a tough first round draw against St Anne's I went against us 3-2. Where squash skill was lacking in the Thirds, they made up for it in enthusiasm and ingenuity of selection and were unlucky not to get promoted from the basement division. On the up side, it was good to see a girl (Sophie Ross) playing, and embarrassing a few guys along the way.

In Hilary, the Firsts finally showed their potential, vanquishing the likes of Jesus, Keble, Merton and LMH to go undefeated in winning Division 3 and gaining promotion for next season. Unfortunately, the Seconds found Division 4 a touch tough, and though Joe Bright and Dan Edmonds put in some fearsome performances to secure a walkover or two, it was straight back down.

From being founded on a whim 'down the bar' last year, the Brasenose Squash Club now finds itself mixing with the big(ish) boys in Division 2 and with three teams - as much as any other college fields. Thanks must go to Mike Simpson for his efforts with the Seconds, and Alex (AK) Smith for stepping in to Captain the fresher team. Also to the stalwarts who have been there since the lowly beginnings, namely: Dan Maitland, Hugh Flanagan, Dan Watson, Ralph Kendal, Joe Bright, Dan Edmonds and Matt Boulter. Finally good luck to next season's Captain; it's just possible that come next Hilary we may be league champions.



SWIMMING

Matt Boulter



The Brasenose swimming team has steadily grown in strength in recent times and this year was no exception, as both newcomers to the College and overseas students from Stanford bolstered an already impressive squad. Although the training throughout the year was not as intense as some would have liked, the team was still strong enough to retain the swimming Cuppers trophy despite strong opposition from a combined team of Lady Margaret Hall and Trinity: two of the largest colleges in the University.

On the day, certain swimmers put in especially strong performances: the Dean of College, Dr David Groiser, won the breaststroke and Pete Ho came first in the freestyle for the men. Ashley Daley from Stanford also swam superbly throughout the ladies competition, winning both the freestyle and the individual medley. Those who won their individual events were ably supported by Joshua Mueller, Matt Cole, Matt Boulter, Amie Whetstone, Jenny Griffiths, Charlotte Dixon and Rachel Hsu showing that the team had strength as well as depth.

Over the past three years Brasenose has come to dominate this event, and when combined with a victory in water polo Cuppers on the following day, one can see that this was certainly a great weekend for the Brasenose swimmers.



WOMEN'S TENNIS

Laura Stayt

This year has been one of the best on record for the Brasenose women's tennis team, winning the university league and coming runners up in Cuppers.

The league proved to be a relatively easy affair, with the initial matches being won in convincing style, against Keble, Worcester, St Hilda's, University and New College. Having won the mini-league, we went through to the semi-final to play the winner of one of the other four leagues. The match was against Lincoln, and despite playing one of the best matches of the season so far, Brasenose out-played them to reach the final. In the final, against Queen's, the team played convincingly and with a huge amount of motivation, and the match was won overall by 6 sets to 3, to make us the university league champions!

In Cuppers, the route to the final involved mostly easy matches. However, we were seriously tested by St Catherine's in the quarter-finals, who have the Blues captain. This did not damage confidence at all, and we narrowly beat them to reach the semis. The semi against Keble, who played considerably better than in our previous league match against them, was a very hard-fought and difficult match, which started off badly, but due to exceptional determination, we came through to beat them. From the start of the season we had known that we would probably meet Teddy Hall in the final, and we were always set to be the overwhelming underdogs, as Teddy Hall have the top three Blues players, and were said to be unbeatable. This, unfortunately, proved to be true, and we were fairly easily beaten. However, to reach the final and to lose to an incredibly powerful team such as Teddy Hall was in no way shameful, and an amazing achievement.

Thanks must go out to everyone who played for us this season, in particular to Emily John-Davis, Cressida Barrett, Victoria Parrish, Sophie Parry and Ellen Coombe, who were the backbone of the team and kept us moving so well through the rounds. All the players must be praised for their motivation, determination, belief and fantastic skill in the game.

It has been a wonderful season and the team fully deserve the amazing results we have achieved, so thank you to everyone who took part, and hopefully the success will be continued next season!



WATER POLO

Elias Mitropoulos

On Sunday 22 June, Brasenose took to the swimming pool for the second time that weekend after her glorious victory the day before in Swimming Cuppers; this time Brasenose's swimmers tried their hand at water polo. Although this sport does not have much of a tradition in College, our swimmers proved themselves to be willing and skilful learners of a game that very few had played before; and at the end of a long weekend Brasenose could feel both pride and satisfaction at her double Cuppers victories.

Very little, however, looked promising on Sunday morning with myself and Peter Ho struggling to get out a full team. But Tom Finlay, last year's Blues water polo Captain, through some frantic and desperate phone calls supplemented our lagging numbers: at the Iffley swimming pool we were met by players from Wadham, Corpus Christi and St John's, including a former Blue's Water Polo player and last year's women's swimming Captain. Perhaps, therefore, it was over confidence in our team's credentials that led to the arrogant approach to our first game, which we lost 1- 0 to St Peter's.

But that was to be our last defeat of the day. Having sorted out our tactics we took to the pool once again to play out the final two games of our group stage. We won 1-0 against Worcester, – Christian Luebbe doing a fine job to woman-mark Worcester's Blues player, – and 3-1 against New/ St Hilda's, – Ashley Daly, our Stanford exchange student and all-American swimmer, scoring a particularly cheeky goal at the near post. Throughout the group stages, the goals of John McGrath were invaluable.

And so we progressed top of our group into the quarter-finals. Up next were Somerville, who were dispatched effortlessly 4-0. At this point in the afternoon the strength in depth of our squad began to pay dividends, as opposition teams began to tire. Our subs, including Ben Ford and Joshua Mueller, replacing our own tiring first team players, relentlessly kept up the pressure on opposing teams. For our girls, however, our stalwart defender Susan Ellis, Ashley Daly and Grace Marshall there were no subs and, therefore, their achievement of having played every minute of every game was especially commendable.

Next up were Magdalen, last year's winners and the team that had defeated us at this very stage last year. At this point our spirits were further lifted by the arrival of the aforementioned Tom Finlay, who selflessly risked failure in his Finals to come and play for The Nose. And his services were much needed against their bulky centre forwards, whom he reduced to only one shooting opportunity, which was spectacularly saved by our keeper, Peter Gravell. At the other end, however, we comprehensively embarrassed the Blue's keeper by scoring four goals to send us to the final against Hertford.



The final was a tense match, which was finally won through the goals of Oliver Pegden, whose second goal – a reverse shot from seven metres – was particularly spectacular. And so Brasenose (plus a few extras) had proved herself the conqueror of the swimming pool – a feat that we all celebrated with the swimming team at a lavish Cuppers supper kindly organised by our very own Dean and breaststroke champion, David Grosier.

We all look forward to defending the title next year.





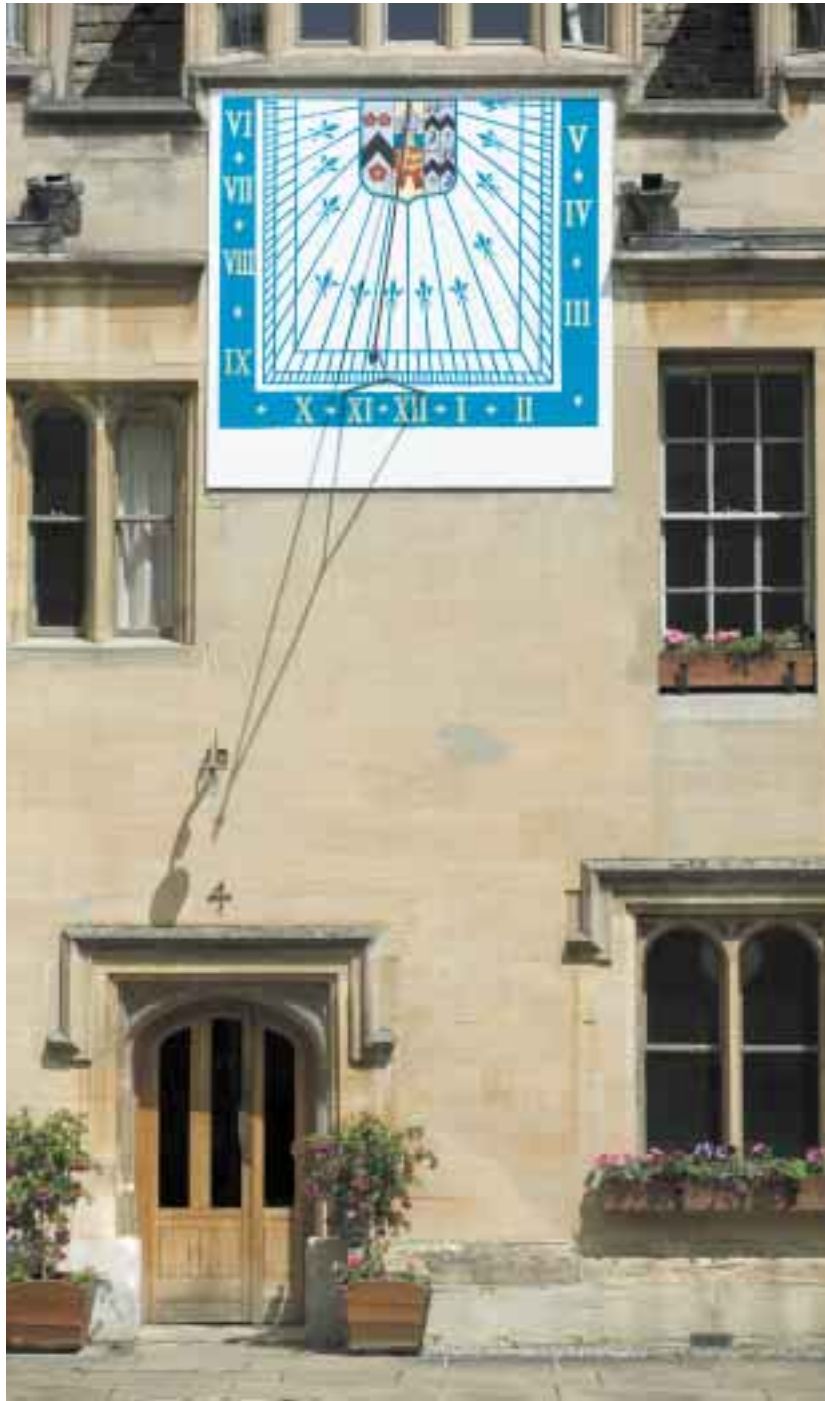
Another Brazen Nose





Packing up for the Long Vac





The Sundial





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BRAZIL

A TRAVEL GRANT REPORT

Georgina Corbet Burcher

Along with the freeze frame shots of Ronaldo's elation at a fifth Brazilian World Cup victory, along with images of carnival, and Copacabana beach the violent gang-land cult classic *City of God* or *Cidade de Deus* has become part of a mental landscape of Brazil. True to these images, for me Brazil was a place overflowing with colour, music, beauty. True to the reality of the film, it was also packed full of sad contrasts and ironies.

One of the reasons I chose to study medicine is that it opens up the world in a very unique way. I really believe that every national health system has something to learn from every other. On paper the Brazilian medical system is not unlike the NHS. Every Brazilian has a family doctor who is based, along with a couple of nurses, possibly a dentist and pharmacist in a 'PSF' which equates to a GP's surgery. In practice though, it has some elements that are very different. The surgery at Poço de Panela (Portuguese for the saucepan handle), on the banks of the Capibaribe river in Recife, was very different from the cold, silent waiting rooms of the London surgeries I have experienced. Whether it was the novelty of having two English girls around happy to ramble in comically bad Portuguese, I don't know, but the surgery was always crammed full of people. Mums admiring each other's babies, kids giggling and misbehaving, and oldies grinning toothless grins - it was a real centre for the community. This was reinforced by the health workers below the level of doctor. The Agentes de Comunidade Saúde (ACSs) have no formal medical training beyond taking blood pressure and applying dressings, but they probably have the most important role in maintaining the health of the community. They go from house to house on family visits, registering babies, making sure medication is being taken, and above all providing support both physically and morally.

Confidentiality doesn't seem to be an issue in Brazil. Medical problems are discussed openly in the front room of the house with the patient, his/her parents, siblings, aunts, amigos, next door's kids, their friends and a little collection of animals shuffling about, so they didn't seem to mind when we jumped on the bandwagon. For four weeks we accompanied Minerva and Naide, the two main ACSs, on their rounds, going in and out of people's houses and seeing a very different side to Brazil than the glossed up images broadcast to the West.

One afternoon that really sticks in my mind was when we all went down to visit a lady who was being monitored after showing signs of



schizophrenia. We accompanied Minerva to a neighbourhood with row upon row of shiny, mile-high tower blocks housing luxurious apartments for fat cats. Hidden from view, nestled under the bridge over the river was a dingy cupboard of a house. It didn't even function properly as a shelter. Several times a day the river would creep up into the main room and back again, leaving a trail of sewage from the refuse pipe just upstream. From the darkness a dishevelled woman emerged with a little wide-eyed child whose arms were clamped around her legs. The Brazilian love of life that usually flowed out of Minerva, a massive person perpetually full of giggles and jolliness, vanished. The woman spoke in broken Portuguese, explaining how a nearby gang had recently waged a shoot out with the gang controlling her neighbourhood. Scared to leave her house, she had cowered there with three of her kids for two days. She emerged after the second night, only to find the dead body of her eldest son dumped outside the door.

Thinking back, the cruel ironies of this side of Brazil jump out at me just as strongly as the 'joie de vivre' that it also embodies. The most obvious is the cruel contrast in the living conditions of people who are neighbours. Brazil is a country which in a variety of studies almost always comes out as one of the most economically polarised nations in the world. Even after my trip, I'm still surprised that the gap between the richest and the poorest in Brazil is more than six times what it is in India. But it's not just the inequality that is shocking, it is the way the two poles are situated in such close proximity and everyone we spoke to cited this as one of the prime reasons for the country's problems.

Horrific violence has become accepted and expected on the TV screens, and is a big reason for the success of the film, *City of God*. But when it becomes real, hearing the woman's story of her son for example, it is hard not to be deeply moved. Another irony is that in the last few decades Brazilian health authorities have spent a great chunk of their budget vaccinating new-borns to prevent once fatal diseases. It has been a very effective programme and the doctor in Poço de Panela told us that infant mortality has fallen remarkably right across the country. Despite this, the young adult population remains static because the second most common cause of death in big cities is from trauma. Guns are the main problem, especially as the favela gangs are always one step ahead of the police in the race to have the most effective weapons.

We literally came face to face with this side of Brazil in the accident and emergency wards of Recife's main public hospital, Hospital Restauração. The hospital, (fittingly situated directly opposite the city's main private hospital, where the rich come from far and wide to have plastic surgery



and elective caesarean sections), is renowned throughout Recife for being, at times, only one step up from hell. We came with a sixth year medical student who we had met working at the surgery and had invited us to see into the internal organs of Brazilian healthcare. Her shift fell on an evening providing one of the best catalysts to violence in Brazil: a football match. As passionately as they play, they support, and the post-match 'celebrations' spill rapidly into the wards of the hospitals. Our post for most of the shift (7.00pm till midnight) was in the suturing rooms with some other junior doctors. That night, only one in five patients had injuries that were *not* the result of a deliberate attack. We treated a man who had had a machete taken to his calf; another man with a knife wound narrowly missing his heart; a woman who had had a brick thrown at her and, the staple injury, multiple bullet wounds to varying parts of the body. With a lack of worry for health and safety or litigation that would be unheard of in Britain, the doctors made it clear that this would be a, 'see one, do one, teach one' operation - so, by the end of the shift we were busily stitching up bullet wounds with no second thoughts.



The contrasts and ironies in Brazil by no means ended there. I found it odd that people who valued children above most things had forgotten the thousands of street kids who beg, and then swap anything they get for drugs. I also found the Brazilian fascination with America bizarre. In a country so unbelievably rich in culture and deep history, so many people we met craved the modern day superficiality of the bad bits of the fabled American dream. Another more positive aspect was the lack of racism. The country is a big melting pot of influences; native Indians, African slaves and Europeans all mixed into one Brazilian identity. The groups are so well integrated that racial tension is not an issue in the vast majority of Brazil.

When I was back in London, I couldn't help noticing how the Brazilian flag has become an international symbol. The characteristic yellow and green is seen across T shirts, flip flops, billboards and adverts, most probably because Brazil sells. Its cool reputation stems from it being regarded as a lively, exotic, liberated place. The flag also has a band of white stretching across a blue globe punctured with 27 stars, representing the night sky above Rio de Janeiro. The motto 'ordem e progresso' (order and progress) is written across the band. In a country where the level of violence in its cities is above the UN classification for civil war - perhaps this is the greatest irony of all.



CHINA

A TRAVEL GRANT REPORT

Hugh Gifford

China has been deemed ‘the next superpower,’ and contains roughly one fifth of the world’s population. I visited as a volunteer for a foster home for disabled children in Beijing, then as a helper in a ‘rehab centre’ for heroin addicts in Hong Kong. I stayed for a month in each place – long enough for me to experience something of what life is like as a ‘part of the family’, and for it to have an effect on me that, I believe, will affect the rest of my life.



My trip to China afforded the undeniable privilege of visiting my aunt, uncle and cousins, who have been there for years as missionaries. Before I darkened their doorstep, they had only ever had grandparents to stay. But this meeting with them, along with so many other encounters, reinforced for me in the starkest terms that true wealth does not lie in the purely material.

My generous godfather and godmother also welcomed us into their home. Once, they took us to the China Club, the old palace of the Emperor’s brother and Deng Xiaoping’s favourite haunt, where we ate with silver chopsticks. “Ah, they were only silver-plated,” my godfather observed; I still like to think they were pure all the way through.

From affluence to abject degradation, I saw downtown Hong Kong’s semi-conscious drug addicts, who shoot up on park benches then lie sprawled out on city streets. These desolate people spend their years under the terrible curse of heroin, numbing the pain of loneliness, bad memories or being unwanted. With no support or love from their parents, families or peers, many arrive at 30, 40 or 50 years of age with no hope, no education and no life.

Things change when an addict bumps into a healthy-looking friend one day. They took drugs together once, but now this friend has lost the thin bony appearance that characterises a long-term heroin addict. “How come you’re so fat?” he says. “Because of Jesus,” the man replies. Perhaps thinking “Jesus” is a new drug, he decides to try it.



I watched addicts come off heroin without pain or withdrawal symptoms, as my father witnessed when he visited China in his university years. One man came into the house with sunken cheeks and face drawn. The place is full of ex-addict believers who cared for him, fed him and prayed for him. Within ten days he experienced total physical drug withdrawal with nothing worse than a headache: no insomnia, no vomiting and no cold turkey.

I noticed that the materially poor were full of a richness of community, generosity and joy. Like children in a nursery, they were open to make mistakes and to learn. They laughed freely, looking to the house leader as a mother, and God as their loving father and provider. This contrasted with the materially rich life I am familiar with, which has all too often left people with a hollow feeling inside.

University has certainly taught me that I take my home and family for granted – that life in an isolated chamber with bed and desk might as well be a cell, if it were not for those living nearby. This essential need for relational support and nurturing was thrown into sharp relief as we visited foster homes and orphanages. One facility in a poorer province had only one nurse for every two-dozen children or so, while another foster home for needy children had a much better ratio.

The difference between the children of each was marked from the moment you walked in. The more neglected children would desperately rush up to you, demanding to be picked up, cuddled – or hide away, too afraid to draw near anybody. Those who had adequate care seemed far happier and would regard visitors with intrigue, content with their activities – but when curious, they largely had the confidence to approach you. I will not forget the sense of humour and creativity of some of the well looked after children, nor can I forget the sadness of the situation of the orphans who did not have enough care and parenting.

In conclusion, I took great pleasure in the privilege of being able to travel thousands of miles by land, sea and air, learn a little about Chinese culture and languages and experience the grandeur of places like the Forbidden City, the Great Wall and the China Club. However, I enjoyed most deeply the divine and undying spirit in the foster home for disabled orphans and the ‘rehab centre’ for displaced outcasts. As something that affects my daily living, I feel more profoundly the same conviction the foster-home uses as a vital tool to help give life; the conviction the ex-addicts use as a cornerstone of the new lives they have been given. It is hope.



THE GREEK ISLANDS

A TRAVEL GRANT REPORT

Ian Ross



This Easter I was lucky enough to receive some money from a College travel grant to go on a trip to the Greek islands with a friend from Exeter College. Being Classicists, the impetus for the trip came from a certain curiosity to actually see some of the things we'd been reading about for the last two years at Oxford. It has to be said, the organisation of the trip was somewhat haphazard. Given that the weather over Easter is unreliable, and the ferries are infrequent anyway; there was a limited extent to which we could plan ahead, since ferries could have their courses altered (or worse, cancelled) at any moment. But this just made the whole thing more exciting! In the end we were extremely lucky, only one thunderstorm holding us in the harbour for about 12 hours. We first of all took the overnight ferry from Athens to Rhodes, then from Rhodes on to Crete, then Paros, Naxos, Mykonos and Milos. Finally we returned to Athens for four days; the whole trip took 2 weeks.

It would be impossible to detail everything here, especially as every island is a microcosm, each with its own intricacies, but I will attempt to give a taste of some. Rhodes was our first port of call, and a very pleasant place. We were staying in the old part of the capital which was a rabbit-warren of narrow cobbled streets and archways. The most interesting site we visited was the acropolis of Lindhos, which was a Hellenistic town on the eastern coast, facing Turkey. As with most classical sites it was in a state of 'reconstruction' (which I would prefer to call rebuilding) and plagued by hoards of bored Greek teenagers on school trips, but the



Propylaia and the reconstructed temple of Apollo were beautiful, and the views from the top stunning. Acropolis means 'high city' so that always presages a long hot walk to the top!

Given that our next ferry (which left at 4.00am...) was doing a meandering round trip of the Cyclades via Crete, it seemed a shame not to get off there, so we decided to spend a night in the capital Hiraklion, mostly because it provided an opportunity to visit the famous site of Knossos, an ancient Minoan palace and mythical home of the Minotaur. A victim of the now-frowned-upon practices of 19th century archaeology, it had been rebuilt to a considerable extent. The British archaeologist in charge being absolutely convinced that there was a second floor, a theory now questioned. It was interesting on our trip to see the ways different sites had been 'reconstructed'. Is it better to leave the foundations as they are dug up, which is completely uninspiring for Greeks interested in their history (not to mention the lucrative tourist-industry)? Or is it better to rebuild the temples or palaces to their supposed former glory, but mostly by guesswork? Modern Greeks seem to mostly have opted for the middle ground, which is probably the best option.

My favourite island would have to be Paros; it was such a friendly little place, and though the main harbour area was quite touristy, the overall feel was that it was inhabited by real people and not just hotel and restaurant owners, especially since the island was small enough that we could walk considerable distances and see a bit more than just the capital. We hiked up in the searing heat to one of the highest points, where there was a monastery from which the views were pretty spectacular. The archaeological museum there was also particularly good; a rarity, seeing as we visited them on every island we went to and were usually greeted by a grumpy curator who clearly wasn't expecting tourists at that time of year. Archaeological museums have a habit of being ludicrously huge and full of boring pots, but this one was just small enough that it was possible to see everything *and* find it all interesting.

I could go on in great detail about all the islands we visited, give amusing anecdotes about ouzo and the giant stone phalloi on Delos, but there simply isn't space. And Athens, well, I could write a book... Even though, as Classicists, we were both very keen to visit all the ancient sites, this didn't mean we had to forgo the delights of modern Greek culture! I will never forget the hustle and bustle of Athens with the constant smell of *gyros* (Greek kebab) wafting down the sidestreets, or the hundred-doored Byzantine church on Paros, or the bizarre moonscapes of Milos. Some of the quarters of town felt like they hadn't been altered for at least one hundred years, and I hope tourism doesn't change this!



JAPAN

A TRAVEL GRANT REPORT

Sarah Flemig

Since 1992, the Harvard Project for Asian and International Relations (HPAIR) has established itself as a forum for students interested in the politics and economics of Asia. With its outstanding speakers from high ranking universities, industry and government, HPAIR is one of the most successful events of its kind. Therefore it was a special honour for me to be selected from a pool of over 3000 applicants and to represent Brasenose College at this international conference.

The quality of the speakers was evident from the opening ceremony. Prime Minister Koizumi had to cancel his attendance because of the upcoming election but was replaced by Minister for Education and Technology Shinichiro Izumi who welcomed students from over 20 nations to this year's HPAIR conference in the Japanese capital Tokyo. Luminaries from the world of politics, education and economics added to his words of welcome. Among them were Professor Susan Pharr from the Harvard Reischauer Centre for Japanese Studies, Ong Keng Yong (Secretary General of ASEAN), Shigeharu Suzuki (President and CEO Daiwa Securities Group) and Isamu Miyazaki (former Minister of State).

After this introduction, the participants left the Grand Hyatt Hotel ballroom and split into workshops, held at the Roppongi Hills Academy Tower, on the 80th floor. The entire Roppongi Hills complex is one of the many architectural highlights of Tokyo, and from the high-tech elevator to the even more high-tech bathroom, every detail epitomised contemporary Japan.

Luckily, my workshop group was one of the smallest with only 80 participants, and was hosted in the spectacular sky-studio, with a panoramic view of Tokyo's skyline. There the contact with the speakers was much more intense, with each one allowing a substantial amount of time for questions and comments.

At this point, I could list all the fascinating topics which were covered during the four days but I will restrict myself to the three most interesting events. Without a doubt, the first plenary session titled 'Points and Counterpoints: Economic Perspectives on Asian Demographics' touched upon one of the most pressing topics of modern society: the demographic and economic consequences of ageing populations. Especially in the context of the conference's location, the discussion was all the more



relevant. Japanese society has the lowest fertility rate among OECD countries, and will have to face challenges on multiple levels, such as the healthcare and pension system. Despite the shrinking work force, foreign labour has remained constant at about 1% for the last 20 years. In terms of the care sector, Dr Ogawa (University of Yokohama) estimates there will be about 4 home helpers per 100 elderly in need.

Professor Cooper (Harvard University) focused on the demographic trends in China in the light of the One Child policy. According to him, China will have to face two main problems; namely a decrease in the rate of population growth by 2030, which will lead in the long run to the same issues Japan is facing – plus the high percentage of men in China's population.

On the second day, we had the pleasure of being lectured by Liu Jiu, one of the most impressive personalities of the entire conference. His project 'The Long March' addresses the relationships between modern society, politics and art. As part of the political pop-art movement in China, 'The Long March' was created as an alternative space in Beijing in 1999 under the banner of 'Politics of Display'. Liu explained that most contemporary Chinese art known in the West reflects the Western understanding of what 'political art' in China should look like. Who doesn't know the colourful paintings or photographs in the style of the Communist Party's posters and pamphlets, which have become trendy – and profitable – in galleries from New York to Berlin?

'The Long March', Liu stressed, does not represent this image; as a consequence, he had to struggle for years for his project to be realised, and even longer for it to be recognised by an international audience. 'The Long March' is based on Mao's Long March; Liu and his team travelled from village to village, initiating projects on the way. As well as art exhibitions in remote mountain villages and displays of local art back in Beijing, Liu stressed the participatory aspect of his project. Obviously proud of so much commitment, Liu told us about one fellow-artist who could not accompany him on his journey, but decided to tattoo the Long March trek on his back. Each evening, he added the part of the map his friends had travelled during the day.

On the last day, we were hosted by the University of Tokyo, and the final plenary session took place in the famous Yasuda Memorial Hall. Richard Cooper and Ezra V Vogel from Harvard University, and Yukiko Fukagawa and Masahiro Kawai from the University of Tokyo discussed the issue of 'East Asia or Asia Pacific? – Free Trade and Community Building in the Coming Decade'.



While Professor Fukagawa discussed the possibility of an emerging East Asian Economic Community as a response to the severe financial crisis in the 1990s, Professor Cooper sounded a word of caution. According to Cooper, PTAs ('Preferential Trade Arrangements') are the answer. Also, he pointed out the differences to the European Union or NAFTA, especially in the light of Korea's and Japan's reluctance to open their agricultural sector to foreign competition.

Had it not been for the sudden applause in the middle of the plenary discussion, the visit of her Royal Highness Crown Princess Masako, herself an alumna of Harvard and Oxford, would have gone completely unnoticed. The Japanese delegates especially were visibly moved by her attendance as the members of the Japanese Royal Family are rarely seen at public events.

All in all, the four days were far too short, not only because of the fantastic academic programme offered but also because of the very warm welcome we received from the Host Country Committee and everyone who was involved in the organisation of the HPAIR conference. Although an approaching typhoon caused transport problems, especially to the Gala Dinner, the committee's efforts cannot be praised highly enough. There were plenty of occasions to get to know delegates from other countries, over meals at wonderful restaurants and during sight-seeing excursions.

HPAIR 2005 in Tokyo was definitely a most enjoyable and a most academically-inspiring experience. I owe Brasenose College my warmest thanks for enabling me to have been a part of it.



MALAWI

A TRAVEL GRANT REPORT

Colin Buck

In Trinity Term 2005, I was fortunate to be awarded a travel grant for use over the Long Vacation. I planned to spend 6 weeks in Malawi, a country about the same size as the UK, which is wedged in Central Africa, between Tanzania, Mozambique and Zambia.

So, we got on the plane and, thanks to the English weather, were delayed by an hour. There was a storm over Heathrow and so we nearly missed our connecting flight in Nairobi. Fortunately the airline held its departure for all of us on the flight going to Lilongwe, the administrative capital of Malawi. Having got safely to our destination, in glorious sunshine, if tired (why do airlines insist on serving meals at unrealistic times? Breakfast is just not designed to be eaten at 3.30am!!), we met two other backpackers, and shared a cab into town to a lodge with them. Even that simple event was not without its mishaps though. The taxi managed to break down, turning a 20 minute journey into a 2 hour one! We were just hoping that this wasn't to set the tone for the holiday. Eventually we got to the lodge we were staying at, pitched our tent, had showers, generally made ourselves look marginally more respectable and settled down with a few beers before crashing out in our tent, which was to be our home from home for the next month and a half.

We managed to get up later than planned, so missed the direct bus to Liwonde, our first destination, and spent the whole day on minibuses instead. Our first experience of Malawian public transport was thus not outstanding, since the buses are designed for Malawians, who are, on average, about 5" shorter than me, especially in the hip to knee length. After 6 hours sitting with my knees around my ears, we arrived in the dark, and managed to bargain for a room in a local hotel for the night.

We spent the next day getting to Mvuu Camp in Liwonde National Park, involving a sweaty (but interesting) journey on a local bus followed by a 8km ride on a bicycle taxi - basically sitting on the luggage rack of a bike!! When we got there, we went through the drill of setting up the tent, relaxed, and generally started to ease our way into the swing of the holiday. We were up early (5.00am) the next morning for a game walk, and it was nice to be out and about, but unfortunately we didn't see very much. The highlight of the walk was seeing several purple lourie - amazing birds with a purple crest, and brilliant scarlet underwing flashes. We spent rest of the day relaxing, before a game drive from 15.30pm-19.00pm.



We saw quite a few buck (sable, impala, kudu, waterbuck, bushbuck), some warthog, and a hippo on land (at night). But nothing was particularly outstanding, until we got back to the camp, where I practically walked into a hippo - they are free to roam into and around the camp itself. It was amazing lying awake at night, listening to the sounds of the animals in the bush. We heard the hippos grunting in the river and outside the tent, some hyena laughing to each other, and lots of insects. We left early the next morning, and made our way to Zomba - the ex-colonial capital.

Zomba is an incredible place. It's not really anywhere in the country - not in the centre, or in the south, but somewhere in between. When you arrive, it looks like just another African town, with a decent market, lots of people, hustle and bustle, but after a couple of hours you really start to understand why the British chose it as their colonial capital. It has a feel about it that really reminds you of home, but a warm version of home. We met up with a friend of the family called Jane, who allowed us to leave some bags at her place, and provided us with a massive spread for lunch, before giving us a lift back into Zomba, from where we got a taxi up to the top of the plateau, pitching our tent at a lodge overlooking the new Mulunguzi dam. The following day we walked back down into Zomba, to get money and then back up. We were meant to go on a hike round the whole plateau the following day, but the inclement weather meant we basically stayed in the tent all day - it was really starting to feel like home! We hiked the next day, all over the plateau, with some amazing views over the rest of the country - all the way up to the lake, and actually into Mozambique as well. We left the following morning, and went back to Jane's to change our kit and get fed, before making our way to Lake Chilwa. We got there and crossed over to Chisi Island where we negotiated with the village chief for a location for our tent. Finally we got to put it up with the whole village watching. This was quite an experience, and we actually felt quite threatened by some teenagers that were hanging around as well, especially as they had asked our boatman what valuables we were carrying. It was at this point that the chief's brother invited us into his house and kindly gave us a room for the night. He and his eldest daughter (23yrs) took really good care of us - she showed us round the island (12km) in the morning, before we took our leave and left back to Jane's, having seen basically all there was to see at Chilwa! The lake is absolutely huge (it is its own horizon), but is shallower than the Cherwell: - you could punt right across it. We hitched a lift with a cadre of army NCOs back to Jane's (all the passers by thought we had been arrested), where we arrived to tea and cakes, plus hot showers, a proper bed, and a good meal - all the things we had been missing for a while!!



We left Jane's the next morning, and made our way down to Blantyre, and found Doogle's lodge. It was pretty standard backpacker, nothing special, but pretty cheap, especially as we're camping in the compound rather than getting a dorm. We stayed there for a few days to get our affairs in order, before making our way to Mount Mulanje, reputedly the highest mountain in Central Africa, with a height of 3002m. Getting there was easy enough. We were now feeling well practised at catching the minibuses around the country. The only problem was getting up it. The path up the mountain varied between steep and steeper. The porter we had hired had come second in the previous year's Porter's Race, and appeared to be using our hike as a training opportunity. After 3 hours of what seemed like never ending climbing, we crested the top of the mountain, and came up onto the top of the plateau. Rapidly we made our way to our night's accommodation, a wooden hut with an open fire and a chimney that didn't draw. After a great night's sleep, we set off to Sapitwa, the highest peak of the plateau. Unfortunately, my travelling partner began to come down with flu-like symptoms, and we made the decision to get back to Blantyre as quickly as possible, in case it turned out to be malaria. We got back to Doogle's later that same day, where we stayed for 3 days or so, as Gem recovered enough for us to take an overnight bus all the way up to the north of the country, for a week of relaxation on the lakeshore.

We found an incredible lodge called Mayoka Village, which is the sort of place backpackers on long trips both love and hate to find - its so relaxing and special there, that you never want to leave. I spent 5 days learning to dive, which was amazing, before spending 2 days just lying on the beach, enjoying the peace and quiet. We made our way back to Lilongwe in a big group, fortuitously all heading the same direction. We shared a minibus to ourselves - perhaps the only journey in that country that bore any resemblance to a minibus ride at home! With that, we left, flew home, and arrived back in the UK to the same delightful drizzle that we'd left a month earlier. All in all Malawi was a fantastic experience.



MOROCCO

A TRAVEL GRANT REPORT

Natasha Kirby

There is no other country quite like Morocco. Made up of an extraordinary mixture of French, Arabic and Berber cultures, it is a plethora of oxymorons and apparent paradoxes. Tourism has called for rapid modernisation, with the result that hundreds of internet cafés sit utterly incongruous within the medieval walls of the medina, and men dressed in traditional jelabas and babouches talk loudly on mobile phones while escorting their mules through the maze-like streets. The result is the appearance of a country in transition; striving for modernity, but still stuck in the trappings of the past. This, however, has more to do with the country's organisation than its age-old architecture and customs. Beautiful and diverse the country's landscape may be - ranging from tremendous ergs, or sand seas, stretching boundlessly past the glowing horizon, to waterfalls dashing onto rocks in lush surroundings - but the very characteristic which attracts tourists, and subsequently encourages modernity, is one of the key factors preventing it.

Arguably in order to modernise, the country must be educated, as this would facilitate higher employment rates and better understanding of the need for modernisation and the way the country should be run. However, the difficulties of travel afforded by the sometimes hostile land means that some children are unable to ever reach a school. In my time in Ourzazate, a Taouirt town close to the desert, one man told me he had not been able to have much schooling - he had to work to enable the rest of his seven brothers to go. The cost of transporting them to the nearest village with a school was such that this was the only way they could ensure some education for some of the children. In the cities however there is often a school on every street. This diversity also applies to income. The consequence of this is widespread migration to urban areas, with the result that shanty towns, with poor living conditions and little hope of amelioration, are created on their outskirts. Still, despite the widespread poverty, the Moroccans are an incredibly generous race, their sense of community absolute, and therefore wherever you go, offers of hospitality abound, particularly if you are travelling alone like myself.

Despite the grim picture of high unemployment and poor education rates painted above, King Mohamed VI is still moving Morocco forward, and it is an incredible place to visit for its fusion of traditional customs and relative modernity. I would conjecture that there are few places in the world would you be able to leave the walls of a 9th Century medina



and step straight onto what seems to be a promenade in the South of France, or share a meal of camel meatballs and lentil stew in the depths of an imperial city, with a Berber man dressed in a Western suit.

Although it is a Muslim country, it is surprisingly accepting of other cultures and those few French that still remain are treated with equanimity and respect. Many women are 'liberated', and do not wear traditional dress or cover their hair, and of those that still do, a large number improvise with modern clothes to retain their modesty. Contrary to many rights activists who call for greater respect of women's rights in such countries, the Moroccan women are very well respected in their own country, and treated with chivalry by the men, who, on the hectically crowded buses, always make sure that women have a seat. There is universal suffrage, and many women doctors and teachers. This is not a suggestion that the situation for women in Morocco is ideal – they have by no means the freedom that we as women in the Western world have. As Westerners we may not empathise with such aspects the Muslim-Arab culture, but to some extent we must accept this and other issues. Only by fostering open-mindedness will Moroccan women have more choice in their lives.

It would not be an exaggeration to say that visiting Morocco was in some senses like visiting a different world. This was due largely to the difference in attitude that was marked in all the encounters I had. Western culture promotes individualism and discourages trust in strangers, both of which were met with some horror on the Moroccans' part. For Moroccans, the community is paramount, and it is commonplace to offer hospitality to those who you may strike up a conversation with during the course of the day. In fact, most Moroccan women always make too much tagine, in case of a visitor. This is all the more heart-warming when one considers that so many Moroccans live in abject poverty. So, Morocco should not just be seen as a country which is in the midst of trying to 'improve' itself and conform to the Western way. It should be seen as a lesson to us all – so caught up in modernity that we cannot see the basic truths that many countries such as Morocco represent – that continually striving to better oneself is of no importance or gain without sustaining friendship, generosity and the spirit of the community.



TUTORIALS

Anna Johnson



My first Oxford tutorial experience was humbling. Having come through A levels and interviews, I spent a happy summer reading Victorian novels and working part-time. I came up to Oxford in 2001 as part of the last intake of English students required to take the Old English papers for Mods, but my novel reading seemed to have left very little time for looking at any of the preparatory reading for that subject during the vacation. My textbooks were pristine and unopened. I had reasoned on glancing at 'Beowulf' that these books were in an alien language which would surely be 'taught' to me on arrival. I ended my first tutorial in tears, having failed to produce a

convincing translation of *Cynewulf and Cyneherd* - a particularly inaccessible entry from the *Anglo Saxon Chronicle* featuring warring brothers, impossible syntax and a bizarre digression about a swineherd.

That feature of Oxford education which all of us insisted was most important to us in our applications – the small-scale tutorial system – was also the thing that scared us most on arrival. The sense that there was no-one to hide behind was at once horrific and exhilarating, and induced a pack mentality among classmates. If one member of the group was floundering, it was customary (and expected) for another to chip in, distracting the tutor from their quarry. As much as I wanted to take the first train home after that initial tutorial, I was also determined to prove myself at the next opportunity. In my first term at Oxford, every small group or 'one on one' tutorial brought back the vertiginous sensations of the initial interviews. It took me a few weeks to understand that I was not in fact on trial, and that the purpose of the session was not to sit and talk at my tutor for an hour to prove that I had done the week's reading. Once I understood that I was supposed to ask questions, the tutorials became infinitely more rewarding and less draining for all concerned.

I became aware of how exciting it was not only to be able to interact with an expert, but to have to adapt to each new tutor's particular format; the way they approached the tutorial and the works we were studying. In our second and third years our broadening subject areas and interests took us out of Brasenose more often. I found that first tutorials were invariably a bit



embarrassing, neither student nor tutor having yet sounded out the way to get the most from each other. The fact that there was no standardised method of teaching, no 'correct' line of argument signalled freedom from the curriculum-bound orthodoxies of school. You had gradually to learn what to expect from each tutor – who was likely to challenge you with complex philosophical questions at a breakfast tute on a Monday morning and expect you to come up with a snappy answer, and who would require that you read your essay out loud at the start of the tutorial and take whatever criticism was due to you there and then. You learnt to anticipate lines of argument with one tutor, but through frequent change could never really grow comfortable or lazy.

After an hour (and often it was more than an hour) of maintaining full brainpower and concentration, I think that most of us felt fairly exhausted. Tutorials generally followed essay crises, and we would look forward to curling up in the JCR with a paper. But as I look back on those hours in College teaching rooms from a postgraduate perspective, I realise fully the importance of that sort of concentrated study. When I am reading or writing on works I studied as an undergraduate, I find that I can remember the details of tutorials I had on them several years ago. I can recall essays read out or discussed, the way the argument went, and even (and possibly less to my credit) bits of furniture and carpet designs in tutors' rooms that I stared at for inspiration in moments of awkward silence. More important than this however is the confidence the Oxford tutorial grants, especially to those who are not confident to begin with and have been used to large A level classes. Once the stage fright of being required to sit in front of some of the best academics in the world and express opinions goes away, the feeling is one of liberation. The ideas conceived in the Library which seemed infantile or dead on the page come to life under the interest of your tutor, and take new shapes and paths. There seemed a world of difference between this constructive approach and the red-pen amendments of school: essays in Oxford didn't sit and gather dust after they were written: not even the bad ones. After a tutorial you felt a compulsion to go and do something about them, to write a new conclusion or variant essay plans, or at least to read those books or critics which you had been directed towards. This is something that lectures and seminars alone can never do: while sitting and listening to brilliant academics is a privilege, having them bend their minds to something which you have written, allow you to talk freely and even direct the conversation is something else. At the heart of my experience of Oxford was this intensely personal tutorial system, where the impetus for work was no longer just the means to a grade, or a 'tick' for attendance. I felt that I worked every week in order to be up to the discussion, to have something valid to say and material for debate. It is a central part of the experience of studying at Oxford, and it is something that I believe is worth fighting for.



NATURAL PHILOSOPHY: TEACHING PHYSICS THE HARD WAY?

Dr Jonathan Jones

Everybody knows that Oxford teaches using the tutorial system: a tutor meeting with one or two students for an hour or so each week. But few people outside Oxford imagine that we teach science that way. The popular image of a tutorial involves the arts rather than the sciences, PPE rather than Physics. Tutorials are principally about discussion and debate, while science, at least at the undergraduate level, is seen as a field where there is little room for disagreement. Physics was once called Natural Philosophy, but surely we have moved on a little since then?

In fact the tutorial system, with minor variations, remains the principal method of instruction in most Oxford science courses. Of course the details of science and arts tutorials are different; in Physics the weekly essay disappeared long ago, replaced by a set of numerical problems, and even in those subjects where the essay still plays an important role it would be unusual for a student to read out an essay in the tutorial. But the basic idea is the same: the problems should be carefully chosen to highlight particular points and trigger interesting discussions. Although there is usually only one right answer to a particular problem, there are better and worse ways of getting there, and much that can be learnt from thinking about why the wrong answers *must* be wrong. A Physics tutorial can (all too easily) degenerate into a discussion of the technical tricks used in solving a particular problem, but that is not how it should be done.

Why do we teach this way? One answer is that I teach as I was taught; we do what we have always done. This is not as silly as it might sound: much of Oxford's long record of success can be traced to our preference for tried and tested methods over following transient academic fashions. But if science tutorials are going to survive in the current climate we will need a better reason than this, for tutorials are a phenomenally expensive way of teaching a course, not just financially but in terms of academics' time.

The cost is not the time spent in the tutorials themselves, but rather the time spent on preparation and the complete absence of economies of scale. Rather than teaching one course over and over again we flit from topic to topic, teaching each one for only a few hours each year. Each tutor covers vast sections of the three-year BA course, including many areas outside his or her own immediate expertise, and the details of each course change every few years. For an experienced tutor this may not be a problem, but for a young tutor just starting out, driven by the competing demands of setting up a research programme, the first few years can be awful. My



colleagues abroad are astounded, even horrified, when I describe what and how I teach.

It is important not to overstate the case, and teaching methods in Oxford Physics are constantly being updated. Teaching is now more coordinated across the department, with experts providing vital support for novices. The first year increasingly acts as a transition year, enabling students to take the difficult step up from modern schooling to Oxford education, and Brasenose is now using a retired schoolteacher to help our physicists bridge that gap. The specialist courses studied in the fourth year by students opting for the MPhys course are taught in a much more conventional fashion, with classes led by expert academics supported by graduate students and research staff. But the core of the course, filling the second and third years, remains taught in the old fashioned way.

The fundamental arguments for continuing with the Oxford tutorial system are the arguments for providing education rather than training, well rehearsed by William James in his article 'Cultivating Liberati' (*The Brazen Nose, Volume 38*). If we taught in a more conventional fashion, with problem classes concentrating on methods and exam technique, our students might well know more facts about Physics, but they would not be better physicists. Physicists often retreat into a self-referential description, that Physics is what physicists do, but it would be better to say that Physics is how physicists think. Styles of thinking cannot really be taught, but they can be caught, and regular direct exposure remains the only reliable way of transmitting the infection. Many universities provide scientists with a brief period of exposure in the form of a research project; with tutorials Oxford seeks to provide it throughout the course.

Beyond this, there are many other advantages of the tutorial system. The close supervision of undergraduates means that problems can be swiftly detected and dealt with, and teaching can be tailored to each student's needs. (When I teach problem classes to fourth year students or graduate students I feel, by comparison, horribly out of touch.) Tutors teaching outside their own areas have some advantages: a wider view of the sweep of a topic, and how it fits into the grand scheme of things, and a realistic appreciation of the areas that are likely to seem difficult to beginners.

There are also advantages to tutors from teaching such a vast range of topics. Without this wider view the concentrated narrow gaze needed for successful research can degenerate into blinkered tunnel vision. It is no bad thing to be called back to the basics from time to time, or to be forced to keep up with recent developments in neighbouring fields. And, of course, tutors can learn from students! Every now and then a student will ask a particularly penetrating question, and trying to answer this can transform the way I think about a topic.



Putting all this together, I am convinced that tutorials are a better way to teach Physics than the more efficient but less imaginative approach of repetitive anonymous problem classes. They are, however, endangered, and if we are not careful they will soon be lost. Much is rightly written about the difficulties Oxford is experiencing in recruiting academic staff, but a greater threat to the tutorial system is the problem of retention. The infamous brain drain leads not just to a loss of great researchers, but also to the loss of experienced tutors. Indeed many of the academics now leaving Oxford are precisely those who are best positioned to give good tutorials. Beyond this, the shift in the University's emphasis from teaching to research, driven by current funding patterns, can only add to the pressure on tutorials. If we continue in this direction then teaching Physics the hard way will become, like Natural Philosophy, a distant memory.



THE TUTORIAL

Dr Llewelyn Morgan



At our last Schools Dinner my colleague came up with an imaginative method of torturing the departing Finalists. It was a version of 'Just a Minute' in which the students were obliged to speak, without hesitation, repetition or deviation, on subjects carefully selected by us to cause them maximum pain and embarrassment, and in general exact vengeance for all those late or non-existent essays, forgotten tutorials, insultingly implausible excuses and pitiful collection papers. Oh, I'm sorry: did you think Schools Dinners had any other purpose?

The topic we settled on for one victim was, 'Why it might be a passably good idea, just once in a while, to pay attention to, and even act upon, the advice provided by one's tutors.' The student in question was very able - in fact was awarded a First later in the summer - and equally strong-willed: we had found it hard to influence his direction at times, and that kind of thing makes tutors feel irrelevant and grumpy. Well, amongst his many talents, as I was about to be reminded, the student (let us call him 'X') could also claim mimicry. His sixty seconds - and he overran quite considerably, I recall - consisted of an impersonation of his literature tutor - me, in other words. Those present tell me that it was spot-on. This I find hard to believe since, if so, I must regularly resort to extremely bad language, be very poor at maintaining eye-contact, mumble inaudibly a lot, find my own jokes impossibly funny, and wear my shirts, white without exception, unbuttoned inappropriately far.

I'm afraid I don't recognise that caricature at all; but there are by now nearly a hundred students, current and former, who can decide for themselves



whether or not X's impression of his tutor was accurate. My point in sharing this painful memory is simple, though. For me it illustrates the essential truth about today's Oxford tutorial system: in all essentials, it is thriving. To read some reports in the press you'd think that the tutorial had already gone the way of the British Empire and the vinyl LP. The Oxford tutorial: as dead as the Oxford dodo. But what should emerge from that good-humoured bating of X by me and me by X (the latter rather more successful) - an exchange that drew (as I hope is clear) on a deep well of mutual respect and affection - is that the fundamental ethos of the tutorial system, as I see it, is as strong as it has ever been. By that I mean the close, mutually enlightening relationship that small subject groups within colleges and low tutor/student ratios allow to develop; a relationship that in almost every case persists long after graduation. It is a healthy and rational relationship, of course, one in which the tutor knows that the purest form of friendship is one based upon the student's best interests. I value greatly the friendships I have with former students, but I don't have the slightest hesitation in telling an underachieving student in the firmest terms how he or she is going wrong, how unacceptable it is, and how serious the consequences may be. If that all sounds too pious, I refer you back to the last Schools Dinner for a practical illustration.

So, it is true that reports of the demise of the tutorial are premature. But 'premature' may be the appropriate word here. What I offer must be a personal view, not necessarily shared by all my colleagues, but it is not getting any easier for me, at least, to square that precious element of direct engagement with the pupil with the ever-burgeoning workload that the Oxford academic has to undertake. We no longer have time to cater for the 'classic' tutorial format, one-to-one tuition - and some may regard that already as a betrayal of principle; I strongly disagree - and a proliferation of alternative teaching formats, seminars especially, now complement the two-student tutorial, which remains the pedagogical 'norm'. As I say, such developments have not, in my view, materially affected the educational experience of my students. In fact I regard the seminar as a useful alternative form of tuition, one that obliges the students to think about presentation and communication to a group, skills that will hardly fail to find an application later in life. But the tutorial system has in any case deeper roots than the Jeremiahs appreciate. I remember being moved and humbled by the efforts of one of my tutors to ensure that all his students had something constructive to do after graduating. I now know that he was only showing the concern that a good tutor should, and (for the reasons I have given above) *could*. But fifteen years after that tutor redeemed this former student's feckless lack of direction and ambition, I can assure you that nothing has changed in that (crucial) respect.

But I repeat my proviso: partly because of the devotion of tutors to the cause, partly perhaps from the greater informality of Oxford life these days,



nothing essential has been lost - *yet*. That said, there is no denying that this Oxford tutor - again, I should not generalise, but I doubt I'm alone here - is, not to put too fine a point on it, absolutely knackered half the time. The world naturally expects high-quality teaching at Oxford: we can't complain about that. But from other directions comes the pressure to provide constant evidence of research 'excellence' - not to *do research*, note, just to provide *evidence* of it - and of course we share with everyone else employed in education the experience of an unrelenting increase in general administrative chores. An additional burden special to Oxford, though, is the kind of bottom-line promotion of the whole damned project, of Oxford and of our individual subjects, that contemporary conditions and attitudes demand of everyone who teaches in this University. We live our professional lives under a spotlight which is also, if you'll excuse the mixed metaphor, a Sword of Damocles. If that sounds paranoid, all I can say is that it is difficult to live with all these expectations that you will dutifully promote your subject in the wider world, and yet simultaneously be harbouring the suspicion that you're screwed whatever you do. Oh yes, and you're the best teachers in the world, and the best researchers, and you care passionately about the students who are in your care...

In my case I must give some of the credit for intense fatigue to my small kids, and I do also appreciate that working unhealthily hard is not an unparalleled phenomenon in today's workplace. But the writing is on the wall. The end of the tutorial might come from two directions: a continuing, relentless increase of the burden on individual tutors to justify their existence, leading to a dilution of teaching quality beyond a critical point; or the swifter *coup de grace* that may be administered by an unsympathetic government, perhaps resenting the extra resources that go to fund the tutorial. One or other of these outcomes is, I fear, inevitable; and I hope such readers as have stuck with me to the end of this *cri de coeur* (or 'whinge', if you prefer) will excuse a final reminder of our mutual moral obligations. If we on our side continue to devote ourselves to the best interests, intellectual and otherwise, of our students, it is incumbent upon *you*, by which I mean everyone who has benefited from the close attention and concern of a world-class scholar—in other words, has experienced the tutorial system—to defend it against those bureaucrats and philistines who are incapable of perceiving its value.



AN AMERICAN PERSPECTIVE

Rachel Walshe



There are quite a few things that set me apart from the typical Brasenose student. In the first place, I am a Yankee. Hailing from 'New' England, it is quite stunning for an American to take up studies and reside anywhere in 'Old' England - particularly Oxford. Living, studying, and socialising amongst the grand architecture of our beautiful medieval College is an experience in itself. Quaint, tucked-away corners, quirky gargoyles, musty staircases, grand door-knockers, and ancient oil-painted faces overseeing your Formal Hall are all a far cry from the concrete architecture and industrial carpeting that characterise most major American universities.

In addition to being an American, I am also what the college affectionately deems a 'mature student.' Because I finished a Bachelor's degree two years before deciding to read English at Oxford I had the privilege of belonging to both the HCR and JCR. Many students my age choose to pursue advanced degrees but I chose to read for a second BA. There are many reasons why my years at Brasenose were rewarding and I count this decision chief among them.

In the first place, I had the best of both worlds. As a 'mature' student I was considered a member of the HCR and thus socialised and lived primarily with other graduate students. And yet my peers reading English with me were all members of the JCR. I think that perhaps many HCR members fail to experience all that Brasenose has to offer because their research requires them to remain cloistered for much of the term in the Bod - or their advisors and tutors are at other colleges. Luckily, my fellow JCR members made



certain that I took part in any and all college activities (which of course included nights down the bar, seeing the panto, eating fried toast and runny eggs on Sunday mornings, seeking out the true source of 'Deer Park's' name - wholesome and educational experiences, each and every one). But I would be remiss to omit the rowdy HCR parties hosted in our 'grand' room with endless port and disco music piped in on a cheap boom-box.

I suppose, now that my Brasenose days are more than a year behind me, it is easy to romanticise my Oxford experience. I have conveniently edited out the misery of driving rain in the dead of winter, the wrack of anxiety before finals, sprinting to a tutorial hoping that my rudimentary grasp of *Beowulf* will fill an hour, or returning from a fabulous holiday only to face dreaded collections. But all of it – the fun, the exhaustion, the challenges, the friendships – together made my Brasenose experience rich and absolutely unforgettable.

Now, living in Chicago, I am pursuing what I hope will be my terminal degree at Depaul University: an MFA in Theatre. I have returned once again to the concrete structures, industrial carpeting, and fluorescent lighting of the modern American university. And although there are many creature comforts afforded by living in a major US metropolis, I often miss the antiquated nature of Brasenose life. There certainly aren't any cobblestones on the Depaul campus, or Fellows' robes billowing in the Chicago wind, or 15th century doorways guarded by stoic porters. Many of my classes are conducted in the American style: thirty or forty students in a large classroom headed by a professor. And although I am sure to earn a quality education (How could I not? I am bolstered by an Oxford degree!), the days of fierce debates in tutorials and sharing a pint with a mate while poring over Byron are things of the past.

I suppose this gets at the heart of studying at Brasenose: the seamless way social and intellectual life intertwines. You'd be hard pressed to find a College party where the lawyers aren't arguing over a finer point of jurisprudence or a graduate dinner where a classicist isn't taking on a Fellow over Sappho. Pimms and port, Plato and Physics, it all seems to get bundled up (though not always elegantly) in such a way that for moments you really forget you're a student and this is supposed to be *work* not *play*. But remember what Plato says: 'Knowledge which is acquired under compulsion obtains no hold on the mind'.

Again, I am probably guilty of romanticising my Brasenose experience but so be it. Oxford is food for the imagination and Brasenose proved fertile ground in which to nurture mine.



BRASENOSE EXPERIENCE IN RETROSPECT

Jeremy Heale (1956-59)

The 'Brasenose Experience' outlined in the latest (excellent) issue of *The Brazen Nose* must be richly welcomed by those who participate. 'In my day', as they say, one arrived into an unknown world. I personally came to Brasenose for all the wrong reasons – and left with a degree for another set of wrong reasons. Nevertheless, I remain immensely proud that I was at Brasenose – and grateful for the experience which the College, albeit unwittingly, gave me.

I chose Brasenose because my father had been there. It would be more accurate to say that he chose Brasenose for me and pulled every string that could be pulled. He happened to be rector of a Brasenose living and he invited the Brasenose Chaplain (the Revd L Styler) who just happened to be the Tutor for Admissions, to stay. At my interview in 1954, I followed the advice given by the headmaster of Bradfield: 'Say you want to read PPE – nobody expects any prior knowledge of that.' The interview committee disagreed. In due course they offered me the chance to read English.

Finance was found via some strange grant for the sons of retired army officers. It didn't require the statutory two A levels which were needed for a county or borough grant. So I arrived at Brasenose with one A level, a cluster of O levels, and complete bewilderment about what to expect. Presumably because I had squeezed in at the tail end of the list, my first year was not in College. The advantage to that was that I was offered first pick for my second year and so secured a ground floor room in the Old Quad. Delightful! (Even if the bathroom was a long walk away.)

At the end of my first year I passed enough of my English to be allowed to return. Curiously, I found that a number of my friends, whom I had considered far more intelligent than I, did not reappear. The College informed me kindly that they thought the English Honours course was perhaps unsuitable for me. So they suggested I study for a Pass degree. As I was contemplating becoming a schoolmaster, it seemed far more useful to have a degree in three subjects instead of just one, so I agreed happily. I studied the regulations and chose English, French and an obscure topic called Military History. It took the College quite a time to find a retired gentleman to tutor me in the latter!

During my second year I studied (and managed to pass) both the English and the Military History. It was not the relaxed year which many undergraduates apparently enjoy. But I did manage to do some acting with the Brasenose Players – and the highlight was directing a play in Hall which was stopped by



the police. No, not that salacious! It appeared that the Dining Hall did not fit with the requisite fire regulations for public performances.

That left my third year to concentrate on the French. The regulations for the Pass degree were complicated. (They may still be, if the degree continues.) Because one took a combination of subjects, the examinations were set at different times of the year. I decided to take the French in the spring as a trial run, before doing it properly in the summer. Somehow I managed to pass at my first attempt. So I arrived back at Brasenose at the beginning of the third term 1959 to have the Revd Styler look at me sourly and say, 'I don't know how you've done it, but you've done it. You have completed the exams needed for your degree but you have to complete this term in order to fulfil the three years residence required. So you don't actually have to do any work. What do you *want* to do?'

That was easy. I asked to go back to my English tutor and learn more about Shakespeare. For one whole glorious term I did research and wrote essays for the sheer delight of finding out. Never before had school or university introduced me to the concept of working for the joy of doing so. That was the tremendous, wondrous gift which Brasenose gave me – and which, in due course, I tried to pass on to my pupils. That was my own priceless Brasenose Experience!



‘A SHADOW OF ITS REAL SELF’: BRASENOSE DURING THE WORLD WARS

Elizabeth Boardman, College Archivist



On 5th August 1914, the day after war was declared, the hospital services, ‘demanded all our available beds and bedding in fulfilment of a promise dreamily made by the College many years ago’. A fortnight later 14 bedsteads were despatched, together with 265 assorted pieces of bedding, although, ‘the spirit in which we responded was not affected by a subsequent divergence of taste between the War Office and the College as to suitable types of bedstead’.¹

That dreamy promise is typical of the rather haphazard way in which World War I was conducted in Oxford. Such undergraduates as there were remained in Brasenose, side by side with the military personnel. Although there was no long term military billeting until 1916, the College was made available to several military authorities, the Bursar negotiating separate agreements with each.

The County of Oxford Territorial Force Association was the first to take advantage of the facilities; on 14th September two officers, a sergeant, and forty men of the 4th Reserve Battalion of the Oxford and Bucks Light Infantry arrived. The College provided food and bedding for their nineteen days, and the Junior Common Room was, ‘furnished with newspapers and placed at the disposal of the men for reading and writing’.² Subsequently a letter



with forty signatures testified to the, 'appreciation of the great kindness and forethought shown to us by the College Staff during our brief stay at Brasenose'. The men were sure that, 'the memory of "our military education" at Brasenose College will always be a very pleasant one'.³ A similar arrangement was agreed for 100 OTCs from Manchester University in March 1915, at a charge of 2/- a day.

The 135th Battery of the Royal Garrison Artillery used IX.1 and X.1-2 as their headquarters towards the end of 1915, parading in New Quad twice a day.⁴ Lecture Room VII was used as a reading and writing room for soldiers, and a tea room for wounded soldiers was provided.⁵ The baths were used by officer cadets quartered at Wadham; Brasenose charged them for 50 days at 7/6 a day, but had to complain about their habit of leaving soiled bandages on the floor.⁶

On 23rd August 1916 the Bursar wrote to Harrods to order 192 forks and 132 spoons 'required for service officers housed in the College'.⁷ Cadets of the Royal Flying Corps (later the Royal Air Force) were in residence, and batches of them were to be in the College until December 1918.

The College made its own agreements with the occupying forces. Accounts were rendered for share of water rates, curtains for darkening windows, valuer's fees, taking up and putting away carpets, locking up bedrooms, window cleaning, repairs, wear and tear of utensils, electricity and gas. They were sent to the School of Military Aeronautics, to the Land Agent for the War Department and sometimes to individuals. For example, at first it was agreed that while damage to fenders and fire-irons was to be the responsibility of the Mess, coal and kindling for officers' rooms would be charged against the individual in question.⁸ However, this sort of charging demanded individual Mess accounts and created a great deal of work for the College accountant until January 1917, when the individual accounts ceased and the accounts became a record of weekly charges to the senior officers.⁹

At first the College was generous towards the visitors, but as time went by new contracts were negotiated more severely. In 1917 the military authorities suggested that electric light bulbs in shared areas should be free of charge to them, but the Bursar pointed out that, 'the military have the lion's share of use and should have it in responsibility'. He was also concerned when it was proposed that furniture should not be charged for, regarding this as, 'unjust and unreasonable in the last degree ... this new arrangement can only accentuate the previous loss, and the College cannot consent to make further payments out of their own funds for the housing of Cadets, which is what the War Office demands.' After the end of the war he was writing to the military authorities: 'I shall be glad to know what is your authority for laying down the law that no claims are admissible except for wilful damage or negligence. The College claim, on the contrary, that they are entitled to be compensated for any loss suffered or expense incurred by



reason of the military occupation ... if you are not prepared to entertain [the claim] it will have to go before the War Losses Commission.¹⁰

In World War II matters were much more centralised. The College's notice of requisitioning was dated just 10 days after the declaration of war, formal agreements were made with the Ministry and arrangements put in hand immediately for the accommodation of Brasenose students in Christ Church.¹¹ Preparations for war had been in train for months. As early as March 1939 the College had welcomed the suggestion, 'that it should, if asked, house part of the Royal Courts of Justice in the event of a war'.¹² This did not happen, but the proposal certainly got as far as a detailed list of room allocations for the College, down to the last clerk. The Hall, Lecture Rooms VII and XI, and the JCR were among the areas proposed to serve as courts.¹³ During the first half of 1940 there was a great deal of calculation and negotiation about how the Colleges should be compensated for their losses. The Bursar of Brasenose was on the committee trying to decide about rents, floor space values, income lost and valuations of furniture.¹⁴ Formal agreements were entered into with the Ministry, and payment was either by charges to the War Office for services or by compensation under the Compensation (Defence) Act.

A Liaison Officers School occupied Brasenose between October 1940 and December 1941. This was followed by a Junior Staff School, until November 1942, and then a Senior Officers' School, until April 1944, the latter obtaining permission to erect a hut on the Deer Park.¹⁵ In June 1944 the Royal Army Medical Corps took over several staircases, and after this the exact occupants are difficult to ascertain from the records; a letter refers to, 'the varying units or bodies who occupy the College'. In August 1944 there were nursing staff attached the Examination Schools' Hospital, and a Matron was in residence in September 1944. In June 1945 there were thirty to forty nurses in residence or expected.¹⁶

Throughout all these changes there remained a tiny Brasenose presence within the walls: the Bursar, two Professorial Fellows, retired Life Fellow WN Stocker, one or two other Fellows from time to time, and some domestic and administrative staff.¹⁷ A few undergraduates were in lodgings, and the rest housed at Christ Church. Structured recruiting through conscription, and the presence of service cadets matriculated for their short courses, meant that there were many more students than in World War I. During most of the earlier conflict there were fewer than twenty undergraduates up each term, but at least they were housed in the College. They included American Rhodes Scholars, until the United States entered the war, at which point *The Brazen Nose* described College life as, 'a very faint shadow of its real self'.¹⁸ There were also undergraduates from India, gratefully acknowledged when the war was over: 'among those who have completed their Oxford course during these trying years we gratefully recognise two Indian friends ... To their friendly loyalty and their efforts to keep alive the social life of the College we are very greatly indebted'.¹⁹



Refugees from Belgium and Serbia became temporary residents during World War I. In October 1914 the College, 'agreed that it was willing to provide hospitality to Belgian students during term'²⁰. One student arrived that term, and there were three resident during each of the following two terms. By Michaelmas Term 1915 there was just one Belgian, a man named Lockern, who was to live in Brasenose until the spring of 1918.²¹ Serbian refugees arrived in 1916, when the Principal reported their use of mattresses.²² Presumably something more permanent was provided for the Serbian student who, 'under the guidance of the Professor of Forestry in Oxford and the Forest of Dean is making good use of his days of exile'.²³ His name was Michaelo Deretitch, and he remained until Christmas 1918. In May of that year there had also been Rumanians in the College, but these appear to have been with the military forces. The Bursar complained that, 'although I had no notice that the Rumanians were to be housed here, I learn that the Rumanian interpreter ... left instructions that the Rumanians would draw officers' rations and would be treated in all respects as officers'.²⁴

For the first academic year of World War I the Chapel provided the usual weekday morning service and two on Sundays. The following year the daily services ceased, but the obligation to attend remained and undergraduates worshipped at St Mary's or Oriel College. But the Brasenose Sunday evening services continued throughout the war, 'as nearly as possible on their old traditions'. At one service in the summer of 1917, 'the Principal read the King's Proclamation as to Economy in Food, and acted as Choragus to six Fellows and six undergraduates singing "with heart and voice" the first verse of *God save the King*'.²⁵

With no undergraduates within the walls during World War II there was no such community need. In October 1939 Chapel services were discontinued, 'until further notice'. The Cathedral was to be regarded as the College Chapel, and the undergraduates were to keep Christ Church attendance regulations.²⁶ Later in the war the military were permitted to use the Chapel on the third Sunday in each month, provided that they heated it themselves.²⁷

The Fellows continued to seek the consolations of the Senior Common Room and the Common Table, and in both wars these were shared with the dons of Lincoln College. At the end of World War I Lincoln presented a copy of one of their Charles II porringers as a memento, and the editor of *The Brazen Nose* was enthusiastic in his compliments: 'We doubt whether any one would deny that during the last two years of the War the pleasantest and the most sociable (not to say the most enlightened) place in Oxford was the Brasenose Common Room ... The invasion from our Western neighbours brought with it every temptation to a life of unreflecting pleasure, and sometimes we almost succeeded in forgetting for a few moments the shadow ... We played bridge more often and more socially than ever before, and for two years the famous Lincoln betting-book records the errors of judgement and the inspirations of the Fellows



of Brasenose as well as of those of Lincoln. Common Room was always gay and interesting and was never deserted until a late hour. We shared to some extent our pupils, freely our counsels and our cellars ... The two Colleges learnt much from each other; we taught them to dine in Common Room and dress for dinner, and learnt from them how to bet and keep late hours.²⁸



War brought unique problems. In 1914 the College, 'decided not to insure the College property against bombs', but reversed this in 1915, the year in which the first air raids were carried out in England.²⁹ There was no such hesitation in 1939. Cellars were being strengthened and equipped for emergency use two months before war was declared,³⁰ and Principal Stallybrass photographed the boarding of windows and sandbagging three weeks into hostilities.³¹ The comprehensive requisitioning of the premises in 1939 meant that the College had to find external storage for its furniture and other materials. One way of solving this problem was to supply other colleges, and furniture and bedding went to Wadham, Exeter, Lady Margaret Hall, Somerville and Keble. In September 1939 a great deal of equipment was sent to Christ Church to supply the Brasenose men there, including 1,450 pieces of cutlery and 95 chamber pots.³²

Throughout World War I the College retained control of the Kitchen, but there were difficulties in obtaining foodstuffs, and the Bursar seems to have had to switch between civilian and military suppliers. Before national rationing was introduced references to 'rations' appear in correspondence with the military; presumably this indicates goods from military sources. However, the Bursar was not happy with the provisions or the administrative systems supplying them. In January 1917 he complained that, 'the quality of the ration meat supplied continues to be very inferior. It is seldom or never fit for roasting and has to be made up in puddings &c, so that the by-products are a minimum'. Ten months later he states emphatically that, 'my College has not the slightest desire to draw rations for the Cadets ... I have a very lively recollection of the difficulty of estimating, of obtaining, and of checking the rations, of the conflict of accounts, and of the bad quality of the rations received.'³³ Throughout 1917 the College was seeing the effects of the Government's attempts to control the supply of food. In 1917 *The Brazen Nose* reported that, 'last Term bread appeared only in the morning and at dinner; this Term bread has nearly disappeared at breakfast (as some one remarked, four ounces is not much), and has entirely disappeared at dinner. Last Term there were three meatless days a week in Hall.'³⁴

With the introduction of rationing throughout the country the College's butcher was, 'compelled to reduce his supply by 50% and no special consideration is given to the fact that the College are catering for Cadets in training'. The Bursar had to ask the Army Service Corps to make good



the deficiency and soon the College transferred from civilian to army sources, first for the grocery ration and then for meat. The bread supplied to the cadets was limited to nine ounces daily per head.³⁵

When the Liaison Officers School arrived in 1940 the College's attempt to feed them lasted only six weeks. After this the Bursar suggested that the military should run the catering and service themselves, pointing out that, 'with the help of the A.T.S. and of soldier servants' a better service could be provided more cheaply. The College was running the service at a loss; the officers were entitled to army rations, but the charge had been based on civilian rations and does not appear to have taken soldiers' appetites into account: 'the Officers being young, active and much in the open air require a scale of feeding which can only be provided at a dead loss to the College'. The Ministry agreed to relieve the College of responsibility for the visitors, and appropriate adjustments were made to the requisition agreements, the College keeping the accommodation required for housing the resident Fellows and for teaching undergraduates. The Ministry even agreed to fund the Fellows' baths because they were on the same hot water circuit as the requisitioned bathrooms.³⁶

Most of the College servants had either been called up or had moved to Christ Church to help to look after the Brasenose men there. Consequently, 'the Bursar had to collect a number of elderly retired College servants. The Officers, from the necessities of their work, keep very irregular hours. Dinner is often very late and may be followed by a very early breakfast. It is obviously a very great hardship for elderly men to get to and fro in the black-out ... The result is that servants are already beginning to go sick and the officers are getting inadequate attention.'³⁷

Although conscription was not introduced until a much later stage in the previous war, the call to national service inevitably reduced the staff. In October 1915 a report of the Committee on College service concluded that, 'in consequence of the reduction in the numbers of the College the maintenance of the existing staff of servants is no longer justified at a time when the interests of the country demand both the strictest economy and the fullest possible employment of every citizen'. Recommendations included the reduction of the Lodge staff to three; the Head Porter, Under Porter and Messenger, and a proposal to redistribute duties so that when the cycle room servant left (he had enlisted) he would not need to be replaced.³⁸ In due course the occupying military took over some of the duties of the College servants. In the autumn of 1916 the Bursar was able to part with the two men 'specially engaged' to clean the boots and batmen took over some of the waiting at table. Military orderlies undertook the cleaning of bathrooms in 1917. However, it seems that the College servants were still overworked, especially in the Kitchen. In July 1917 the Bursar asked the military for a break in the occupation of the College: 'the kitchen staff and other servants have now been cooking seven days a week since last



August, and it is absolutely necessary that they should have a holiday.’ When the Assistant Commandant of the School of Aeronautics asked for a list of essential servants in July 1918, with a view to helping the College to obtain their exemption from military service, a certain amount of resentment breaks through in the Bursar’s reply. Two of the names are accompanied by the statement that, ‘the Fellows of the College have been turned out of the Hall and not only the Hall but the Hall servants have been taken by the Military. Brasenose has to provide also for the Fellows of Lincoln. These two men are absolutely necessary for the Common Room service substituted for Hall’.³⁹



There were many possible reasons for the resentment, as the military had not been trouble-free tenants and the Bursar had no authority over the officers and cadets. The first problem occurred within a month of their arrival, when, ‘nine or ten officers demanded breakfast in their rooms ... Such a proceeding is to say the very least very unfair to the College, who are doing their best for the officers quartered within their walls.’ The ordering of meals at the wrong time or in the wrong place was a recurring difficulty, along with the habit of bringing guests in to dine without declaring them. Other problems included the installation of an electric radiator too powerful for the supply, batmen using the rainwater drains for emptying slops, officers taking carpets and furniture out of their locked storage, inadequate cleaning and insufficient ventilation of rooms, the latter blamed by the Bursar for sickness among the officers and servants in December 1916.⁴⁰

As the war proceeded the need to conserve natural resources was urged by the Government. In 1917 the City water authorities were trying to deal with controls on coal and urged economy to save on pumping costs. The Bursar pointed out that the cadets were ‘lavish’ in their use of the showers and added: ‘I am told that in using the ordinary washing basin a Cadet will sometimes refill it two or three times, and such a use is clearly unnecessary and extravagant.’ He wrote further letters about this, but matters did not improve. On the very day that the Armistice was signed he requested that the baths should be closed entirely on Sundays and on three afternoons in the week, saying: ‘I venture to think that the cadets should bear their fair share in the enforced shortage, and that the members of the College should not be the only sufferers.’⁴¹



There were financial difficulties as well. On several occasions the military failed to pay bills until the College had presented them several times. At the end of the war the College was kept waiting so long for dilapidations to be assessed that the Bursar, afraid of having no rooms available for returning students, threatened to bring in his own valuer. Inevitably he was disappointed by the final sum paid: 'it was very far below our claim, but as the military refused to recognise its justice, and it was urgently necessary for the College to obtain immediate possession of the rooms, we were compelled to accept the terms offered while disagreeing both with the amount and with the principle of the award.'⁴² At least he could console himself with the letter of appreciation in which the Air Council expressed appreciation of, 'the help which was rendered by the College Authorities in all matters pertaining to carrying out the many duties which the lodging and feeding of the cadets involved'.⁴³

The more formal arrangements of World War II prevented quite so many problems, but there were still breakages and unauthorised removal of furniture, the illicit keeping of dogs, and soldiers walking on the grass of the Quads.⁴⁴ When the Liaison Officers School had left, the Bursar wrote rather sadly to the Adjutant: 'I enclose an account for the cutlery, crockery etc. which have not been returned, and have presumably been lost or broken. It presents a very sorry picture, and not what I expected when the College loaned the chattels.' On one occasion, however, he blamed the military for the disappearance of a table which he later discovered to have been removed by then Professorial Fellow Hugh Last. The Bursar told him that, 'I have eaten humble pie with the Adjutant, as I have been somewhat dictatorial in laying all our losses on the Military.'⁴⁵ When the medical personnel arrived his objections were more outspoken. In December 1944 he complained to the Ministry of Works that 'up to recently the College Authorities have received helpful co-operation from the various Military Units housed in the College ... I regret to say that in the case of the Units who have recently occupied the College buildings, no attempt at such co-operation has been forthcoming'.⁴⁶

There is no record that the medics were wined and dined by the College but, notwithstanding the occasional problem, relations with the earlier occupiers were generally amicable. The Junior and Senior Staff Schools both presented silver to Brasenose, and dinners were held to mark the presentations. In 1943 the College might have wished to entertain the Commandant and Adjutant of the Junior Staff School with something more lavish than a wartime menu of clear soup, chicken casserole and a savoury, but the tankard was filled with claret cup, and the company enjoyed sherry, champagne and 1912 port.⁴⁷

At least the cellars had not been requisitioned.



- ¹ *The Brazen Nose* [BN] vol.II no.1; College Archives: Bursar's Home Letter Books [BHL] 21 Aug 1914
- ² BN vol.II no.1; College Archives: BHL 11 Sep 1914
- ³ College Archives: D482
- ⁴ College Archives: BHL 27 Oct 1915
- ⁵ BN vol.II no.4
- ⁶ College Archives: BHL 1916
- ⁷ *Ibid.* 23 Aug 1916
- ⁸ College Archives: BHL
- ⁹ College Archives: Clennell B 1d 8-13
- ¹⁰ College Archives: BHL
- ¹¹ College Archives: B1320
- ¹² College Archives: GOV 3 A1/16
- ¹³ College Archives: B1320
- ¹⁴ College Archives: BF 1 C3/1/3
- ¹⁵ College Archives: GOV 3 A1/17
- ¹⁶ College Archives: BF 1 C3/1/2
- ¹⁷ College Archives: Room Book
- ¹⁸ BN vol.II no.7
- ¹⁹ BN vol.II no.9
- ²⁰ College Archives: GOV 3 A1/15
- ²¹ College Archives: Room Book
- ²² College Archives: GOV 3 A1/15
- ²³ BN vol.II no.7
- ²⁴ College Archives: BHL May 1918
- ²⁵ BN vol.II nos. 3, 4, 6
- ²⁶ College Archives: GOV 3 A1/16
- ²⁷ College Archives: GOV 3 A1/17
- ²⁸ BN vol.II no.10
- ²⁹ College Archives: GOV 3 A1/15
- ³⁰ BN vol.VI no.10
- ³¹ College Archives: PRI 25 H1/3/2692-2697
- ³² College Archives: BHL Sep 1939
- ³³ *Ibid.* 26 Nov 1917
- ³⁴ BN vol.II no.6
- ³⁵ College Archives: BHL Jan 1918
- ³⁶ *Ibid.* Nov-Dec 1940
- ³⁷ College Archives: BF 1 C3/1/2
- ³⁸ College Archives: B457
- ³⁹ College Archives: BHL
- ⁴⁰ *Ibid.*
- ⁴¹ *Ibid.*
- ⁴² *Ibid.*
- ⁴³ BN vol.III no.2
- ⁴⁴ *Ibid.*
- ⁴⁵ College Archives: BF 1 C3/1/2
- ⁴⁶ *Ibid.*
- ⁴⁷ College Archives: B1084



ADDRESS BY RT HON THE LORD MOORE OF WOLVERCOTE

Given at a College Gaudy on 30 September 2005 on behalf of the
matriculation years 1946 and before

I was never meant to go to Brasenose. My father had been a classical scholar of Balliol and expected me to follow in his footsteps. At 13, I did get a scholarship to Cheltenham, but that was because my father started me on Latin at seven and Greek at nine and then sent me to the Dragon School, where Jocelyn Lynam also gave me a scholarship – largely I think because he wanted me in the rugby and cricket sides and my father couldn't afford the fees.

Later, when it came to the Oxford scholarship exams, my father insisted on me trying for Balliol, and out of kindness to an Old Member of the College, Balliol offered me a place. But, financially, we needed help and it was then that Brasenose came so happily into my life. My housemaster at Cheltenham, the Revd JK Best, who had won an MC on the Somme, was a great friend of the Principal of Brasenose, Stallybrass, or Sonners, as he was always known. JK Best knew that Brasenose gave two exhibitions a year, named after the benefactor Heath Harrison – to be awarded to all-rounders: respectable academically and good at games. Sonners liked to win as many Cuppers as possible and I was awarded the top Heath Harrison exhibition of £85 per year. Great jubilation in the Moore household!

But that was February 1940 and a few weeks later I was in the RAF. Unlike so many of my friends in Bomber Command, I survived the war. Our Lancaster was shot down by a ME 110 night fighter in a raid on Munich. I was the only survivor of our plane and I was prisoner until the end of the war in May 1945. Many years later, when I was on a State visit by the Queen to Germany, by an astonishing chance, I met the Luftwaffe pilot Herr Sabais, who had shot us down in December 1942. Sabais was now Mayor of Darmstadt and was presented to Her Majesty. Later we got talking and eventually established that it was he who had shot us down. We shook hands and corresponded for several years until he died. His observer had also died and so I became the last survivor of the nine men involved in that night engagement. God had indeed looked after me.

Joanna and I had got engaged just before I was shot down and, to my surprise and joy, she still wanted to marry me when I got back. So we got married before I went up to Brasenose in October 1945.

After six years away, I found that at 24 I no longer wanted to read Classics and opted for PPE. One of the happiest results of this decision was that I had KJ Spalding as my Philosophy tutor – a very special man who became



godfather to our elder daughter. I have always been so indebted to KJ and also to other dons of that time at Brasenose; Maurice Platnauer and Eric Collier, and especially Lesley Styler who became godfather to our younger daughter.

I went to see Sonners just before the October term started. He picked up a book and rather solemnly said, 'And those, Philip, are the fallen.' Taken aback, I said, 'Good heavens, Sonners, so many Brasenose men killed in the War – how awful!' To which he replied, 'Not killed, my boy. Married!'

But in the event, Sonners was wonderful to us ex-servicemen and gave us the warmest of welcomes. He seemed delighted that so many of us were married and was soon giving tea parties for our wives, to which we were not invited. 'You are all too busy working,' he used to say. Mind you, post-war Oxford had to live with married undergraduates. In the 1946 Oxford XV we were seven married and two divorced. And our captain Ossie Newton-Thompson remarried the same girl to celebrate our victory over Cambridge.

I apologise for reminiscing for so long. But Brasenose has always been a wonderful memory for me and it was such a great honour to have been made an Honorary Fellow of the College.

There has always been something special about Brasenose men. As Swift said, 'We are the chosen few, all others will be damned. There is no room in heaven for you. We can't have heaven crammed.'

But now I think it is time to heed Thomas Carlyle when he said, 'Under all speech that is good, there is a silence that is golden.' So it only remains for me to follow his advice and to give you the toast, 'Brasenose.'



MAY EIGHTS

From the papers of Kenneth R Walsh, then an undergraduate of 20



3 June 1930

The last day of Eights and BNC still Head of the River. Univ. challenging for the fourth time. Univ with four blues and four trial eightmen, Brasenose with two blues and two trial eightmen.

Dressed in shorts, running vest and gymn shoes I walk down to the start with the BNC men. The college barges, across the river on the left, are crowded with a mackintosh-clad crowd. Almost everyone carries a mac, for the weather is very unpromising. We pass OUBC with its crowded balcony on the right, follow the bend of the river to the Gut. Here the river bends again, this time to the right. These two bends are delicate bits of steering. Soon we come upon the first boat – BNC. The others – at 1.5 lengths distance from each other – stretch out in a long line to the starting post.

The crews are just divesting themselves of their sweaters. A pistol is fired - one minute to go. The boatman pushes out the boat with a long pronged pole. Parsons [the Cox] anxiously tells him to pull us head on to the current.

Ready now. A few seconds. Bang! They're off. We begin to run along.

"Brasenose, Brasenose, Brasenose, come on Brasenose!"

"Univ, Univ, Univ!" sounds from behind.

There goes the College Chaplain, 'Creeping Jesus': a tall, long legged thin man with grey hair and a sad, shy face. He heads our band. As we run along we get a pretty continuous view of the crews through the line of spectators lining the bank. Bang, bang, bang! That's the mascot letting everyone know that BNC are coming. Univ are creeping up slowly. Will Parsons steer a good Gut? Crash! I've just cannoned off Michael Holroyd, the Latin tutor. He's a great elephant of a man who bowls all opposition over.

"Come on Brasenose! Well rowed! Keep it up!!"



Michael suffers from gout on wet days. He soon gets left behind. Now for the Gut.

“Well steered Cox.”

The crews are now on the farther side of the river. The crowds thicken. People get knocked over.

“Sorry! Sorry! Sorry!”

Univ are now only half-a-length behind. The Cox bawls, “One-two, one-two.” The groan of the oars in the rowlocks can be heard. The faces of the oarsmen gradually become set in a strained expression. Women, girls and children join in the run and there is not much time to watch the race for dodging them.

The half-way line is passed. I think we can keep our lead now. All will depend on how Parsons steers by the OUBC. The crowds roar louder. The runners have lost all breath for shouting now. As the crowd along the bank thickens, we have to jump up to see over their heads.

“Well rowed Brasenose!”, I gasp out. We bob along merrily.

Univ men redouble their shouts – “Univ, Univ, well rowed Univ. You’ve got ‘em”.

The distance between the boats narrows and widens as the oarsmen pull back and go forwards again! It is like a kitten playing with a mouse but the mouse is going to escape I think.

“Well steered Cox.” We’ve lost very little on the corner. The crews are now right under us near the bank. The crowd roars, the mascot blazes away. The Cox bawls the time, the rowlocks groan. Only a couple of yards now. Univ make their last effort and fail. We increase our lead and come in almost a length ahead. The signal drops. Head of the River for the third year in succession! “Well rowed Brasenose, well rowed.”

Splash! Splash! Splash! Ah, the water wasn’t as cold as I thought it would be. “Well rowed, well rowed, well rowed.” Pandemonium. Laughing and cheering from the spectators. About thirty of us swim round the boat congratulating the oarsmen. Someone passes a bottle of champagne along the boat. After a few moments rest, the crew paddle slowly downstream. The other boats rattle their oars in their rowlocks. Deafening cheers from the crowd. And so back to College for a hot bath.

Kenneth Walsh died on 28 May 2005, aged 95.



BRASENOSE ON EBAY

Chris Ballinger



Image: Oxford Student

Many people regret what they get up to at the end of a night at the Union Ball. But Dave Green's inebriated indiscretion after Hilary Term's 'Viva Las Vegas Ball' was unusual. On returning to his rooms in Lincoln, the first year PPEist switched on his computer and decided, for a laugh, to put Brasenose up for sale on eBay for £5. 'Oxford College; surplus to requirements; going cheap', he posted. He described BNC as 'a fine complement to any suburban home or garden', although he admitted it was 'generally in quite worn condition', possibly on account of it being 'a used item since 1509'.

Ed Brightman from Merton College was reportedly the first bidder. Brightman later told *Cherwell* that £5 was 'a reasonable deal' for Brasenose, but that he had to withdraw from the auction after the price rose beyond his means. (And even then he had not taken into account the charge for postage and packing.) He commented that he was 'very disappointed to be outbid by someone who seemed to have actually taken it seriously.' He had hoped to turn Brasenose into a headquarters for Oxford University's a capella male singing group 'Out of the Blue'.

Two days and sixty bids after Brasenose went online, the University intervened and the auction was stopped, on the grounds that the vendor did not own what he was trying to sell. Green earned, for Brasenose, a rare mention in the *Sun*, and, for himself, invitations to call on both the Proctors (misuse of the University data network) and his own College Dean (bringing the College into disrepute).

In being removed from eBay by the website's administrators, Brasenose suffered the same fate as the soul of an American college student, debris from the World Trade Center, videos of bare knuckle fights in Ireland, and Newcastle United midfielder Kieron Dyer. But, of these, only Dyer matched the £10m bid made for Brasenose by BNC's Oliver Robertshaw. It would have been a bargain buy. (£10m is the maximum bid permitted by eBay, and the price of about 5,000 of those American college souls.)

But should Green, who was fined £50 by his Dean, have been condemned or congratulated for his prank? Certainly, the incident was a relatively



harmless bit of fun in the long history of intercollegiate rivalry (which, even in living memory, has included riots, theft, kidnap, and invasion). But putting Brasenose up for sale on eBay is neither original nor particularly taxing. Green's claim that it was right to seek to sell Brasenose because it was occupying Lincoln land is exactly the same complaint that Balliol has frequently made of Trinity. But when Balliol students put their neighbour up for sale, they did a proper job: an advertisement in *The Times*, 'for sale' signs, and a prospectus. When, in the early 1970s, the Oxford University Labour Club chartered a coach to join a London protest against the decision of Margaret Thatcher (the 'Milk Snatcher', in her days as Secretary of State for Education and Science) to discontinue free milk in schools, Conservative students donned donkey jackets and Socialist Worker insignia and visited the coach company: the booking manager, a union supporter, accepted their apologies about wanting a change of route, and the Labour Club was - quite literally - sent to Coventry. A few minutes' fumbling on the internet seems lame by comparison. A Dean unwilling to levy a fine for bringing his College into disrepute might have been tempted to fine Green for a lack of originality. Or a lack of effort.

But perhaps unoriginality, or a lack of inventiveness, is the symptom of the current generation of students, and Green is - contrary to appearances - a beacon of jesting hope on a dull landscape: 'Vive la resistance!', editorialised *Cherwell*, 'we must keep our college neighbours at eBay.' Nowadays, if we believe official statements, we find that a sea of seriousness seems to have swamped students. It is years since a serious attempt has been made to dress the statue of Queen Caroline above the gate of Queen's (the early 1980s, which saw a flurry of attempts led, apparently, by Australians from Brasenose and Queen's, seems to have been Caroline's golden age; nowadays, no doubt, Health and Safety legislation would forbid such fun). When, in 1998, thirteen fine art students from Leeds University pretended - as a piece of performance art - to have squandered a grant on a trip to the Costa del Sol (they had actually stayed in Scarborough, and their grant remained intact, much to the chagrin of those in the media who had initially condemned the trip to Spain as student excess), the Leeds University Student Union condemned them for 'playing into the hands of people who think students just muck about and drink beer', and the President of the National Union of Students complained that student union funds should not be borrowed for a joke. Students may see it as a sad day when their own elected representatives were condemning undergraduate practical jokes; at least, they would see it that way if they were not so busy working for money or for grades (or both). These days, it seems, it is only at St Andrews that official University spokespeople boast of their institutionalisation of student pranks.

One critic of the lack of inventiveness of the current state of the 'spirit of Yoof' (as he puts it) is John Casey, a Fellow of our Sister College. He opined in the *Evening Standard* in 1997, that: 'One tradition that seems to have been entirely forgotten by the new generation is the student prank.' This



is, for Casey, the embodiment of the lamentable transmutation of 'undergraduates' into 'students'. But Casey's standards are high: in his article he cited the ingenuity of junior members of his own College who, in 1958, hoisted a battered Austin 7 van onto the apex of the 85ft-high Senate House in Cambridge. The success of this feat relied upon meticulous planning and research, great teamwork to co-ordinate the thirteen-strong gang, and the application of some principles learnt in the Part II Mechanical Sciences Tripos. More, some might argue, than we could justly expect of a first-year Lincoln PPEist.

Engineers seem to like applying their studies to practical situations, and cars are particularly popular vehicles for pranks. A Volkswagen car was once suspended from the Golden Gate Bridge in San Francisco by engineering students seeking to popularise their discipline, and students at the Australian National University in Canberra protested against inadequate car parking provision by lifting the Vice Chancellor's car atop his office. (However, before Oxford students (or Fellows?) get the same idea, perhaps they should give our own Vice Chancellor a break: Sir Graeme Davies, Vice Chancellor of the University of London, recalls how Dr Hood was one of a group of student teachers in Auckland on whom Sir Graeme and his fellow engineering students in the 1950s used frequently to inflict their most fiendish pranks.) Nearer to home, the statue of Reggie the Lion, mascot of King's College London, has frequently been a focus of attention for Imperial College's engineers. But the engineers of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, would claim to be the foremost practical jokers: the 150ft-high Great Dome at MIT has been a repeat victim of practical jokes, being turned into R2D2 from *Star Wars*, inscribed in Elvish to celebrate the filming of *The Lord of the Rings*, and (on the fourth attempt) remodelled as a giant breast. The engineers of MIT have been so energetic in their 'hacking' (as they call it) over the past century that a chronicle of their successes, *Nightwork*, has been published.

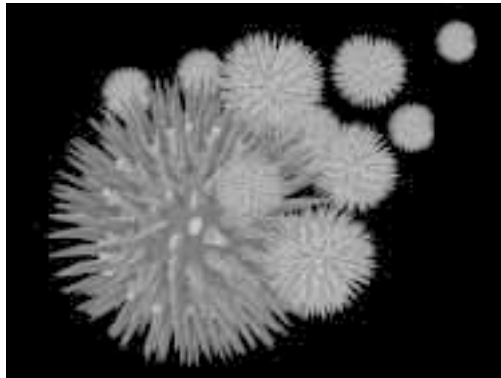
As the *Oxford Student* editorialised in the wake of the eBay incident: 'Though College rivalry is perhaps a remnant of Oxford's public school-dominated past, few would deny that it doesn't occasionally make student life that bit more exciting.' Dave Green's prank does not cut new ground in the history of practical jokes. Nor can he hope to compete with the exploits of legions of engineers. He should, however, be congratulated for making a name for himself through having some harmless fun (and, additionally, for pulling his stunt right at the peak of the local property market), and at the same time he should be condemned for not (apparently) having practised the Brasenose Grace in advance of reading it at Hall as a penance. Nevertheless, whilst recycling old pranks and cutting his workload by using the internet might get him through Prelims, Green will need to show much greater originality, resourcefulness, and planning if he is to get a First at pranking in Finals.



HOW TO BE THE PERFECT HOST

How we deal with viruses and how they deal with us

Dr Paul Klenerman



We are all confronted by a variety of infections every day. Most of them, fortunately, we deal with very easily. They either cause a short-lived illness or no symptoms at all. A minority, however, set up a long-term infection. Even here, the consequences are not usually very major for the average individual.

Most of you reading this, for example, will be infected with a number of fairly harmless viruses with which we all form comfortable long-term relationships.

Some viruses however form long-term relationships with us which are far from comfortable – HIV being one obvious example. My research is aimed at understanding what normally keeps the ‘harmless’ viruses under control, and how viruses such as HIV manage to get round these defences. The ultimate aim of this is not only to understand these diseases better, but also to design more effective therapies and vaccines.

THE HOUSE PARTY

To understand how all this works, let’s consider a simple analogy. Your body is a bit like a large stately home, with a wall, a sweeping drive, well-tended grounds and plenty of rooms. There’s also a great party going on – with plenty of food and drink available. Viruses are like extremely well-trained gatecrashers. Their main aim is to get into the rooms of the house, where they are able to replicate. The cells in the body are like the individual rooms in the house - and viruses can only grow within cells - unlike most bacteria (for example, the ones in your gut) which live happily outside cells.

The first barrier to the virus is the wall – i.e., the skin, which is often under-rated as a protection system. The outer cells of the skin are dead – thus providing an impenetrable ‘wall of death’ against the gatecrashers. Most of the uninvited guests prefer more obvious routes – for example up the drive, along with the food and drink deliveries. Others are parachuted directly into the bloodstream. Here the medical profession has unwittingly spread many serious viral infections through contaminated blood products, needles and other interventions.



THE DOG THAT DIDN'T BARK (OR BITE)

Once in the grounds, the next line of defence against the virus is what is called 'innate immunity'. In our stately home analogy this would be a set of guard dogs – free to roam around the gardens, and possessing a fantastic sense of smell and hearing. These dogs are trained (through millions of years of evolution) to recognise invaders or 'danger'. A number of chemical or physical features of the invading micro-organisms serve to set them apart from normal mammalian cells and this is recognised by the dogs. Once alerted they perform two important functions – they 'bark' and they 'bite'. By 'biting' they may see off invading organisms well before they can enter the main house. Interferons are a classical example of this kind of effective innate response: one which can be harnessed for therapy. By 'barking' they can alert the more sophisticated security forces within the house, which are much more selective but take some time to get going. If the dogs fail to bark, the security forces' entire strategy falls apart. Incidentally, one of the reasons cancer cells (which could represent good immune targets) tend to go unrecognised is that they don't alert the innate response through 'danger signals'. This is in some ways unsurprising, as the whole system has evolved to deal with infectious organisms not cancer.

ROOM SERVICE

Despite our innate defences, most significant micro-organisms are a good deal smarter than we are. They manage to sneak through, by a variety of means. Once inside the main house, a different strategy needs to be pursued because it is crucial not to trash the entire house in an effort to get rid of the gatecrashers. The immunity is generated such that the response to each individual infection is quite specific. Although we cannot have such forces pre-existing in large numbers, a small force already exists in all of us, from birth. This force is essentially ready for anything – influenza, HIV, SARS, even infections which haven't evolved yet. Once such a set of defending cells gets a whiff of its enemy it can rapidly expand to very large numbers, and, most importantly, it can travel throughout the entire property.

Two strategies can be followed. The first is familiar to most readers, that is to make a specific antibody. Antibodies can be likened to a force which can patrol the corridors of the house and prevent viruses getting from room to room. This approach rapidly soaks up viruses as they emerge and is a powerful way of protecting against further attack. However, once viruses are established in rooms, antibodies are of limited use and another approach is needed. Here we come to the T cells, which form the focus of the work in my lab. Specific T cells are able to perform a 'room to room' search, first identifying the ones which contain a virus and then dealing with it. If necessary, the room must be destroyed but this is a policy of last resort. T cells contain a battery of chemicals which can be used to effectively 'sanitise' the room – ridding it of unwanted guests but retaining the décor.



These are particularly useful in the liver – since in some infections there may be a virus in every cell. T cells are able to clean out the liver cells and remove the virus, without damaging the cells themselves – otherwise the entire liver would be destroyed in an effort to remove the virus, which is clearly not a good evolutionary strategy. Sometimes, however, the process is not perfectly efficient and the ‘collateral damage’ caused by T cells can lead to severe liver inflammation.

Once an infection has been controlled – as most are – the security forces return to base: the lymph nodes and spleen. It’s not possible to maintain the huge armies needed to control the active infection so the number of T cells drops quickly but nevertheless is sustained at higher levels than before the virus was first seen.

Such cells respond extremely quickly if the virus dares to try a repeat performance. This state is called immunological ‘memory’, and is the basis of vaccination.

RUNNING AND HIDING

Things start getting much more interesting when the viruses fight back. Viruses which set up persistent infections generally choose one of two strategies – running or hiding. Hiding strategies are often very elaborate in molecular terms but basically amount to something like jumping into a cupboard when the T cell police come knocking. In evolving these strategies, viruses have explored every nook and cranny of the cell, and in most respects are much better biologists than those who study them!

Running strategies are split into two types. Some viruses simply overwhelm the immune response and T cells are unable to maintain a large enough force to contain them. Ultimately the T cell response becomes ‘exhausted’ – actually a technical term, although there is plenty of debate as to its real meaning. The other ‘running’ strategy involves replicating very rapidly and creating mutant progeny. Essentially, the copying mechanism of some viruses shows low fidelity. This is because some viruses have RNA as their ‘blueprint’ rather than the DNA used in plants, animals and bacteria.

Many viral progeny contain errors. If it were a human cell it would be a disaster, since the daughter cells would often be defective. However, for viruses, making a few defective copies may mean it is difficult for the immune response to recognise them. Since T cells are able only to recognise small parts of a virus at any one time, sometimes a single mutation in the entire viral genome (i.e., a change of around 0.01%) can make it invisible to the main T cell response.

It may be possible to mount new T cell responses to the mutant virus but clearly this strategy keeps a ‘running’ virus one step ahead. This is the preferred strategy of HIV.



PROBLEM GATECRASHERS

For some viruses, which have co-evolved with us since we lived on the seabed, 'running' and 'hiding' mean they can set up long-term infections but actually cause relatively little disease. About half of you reading this for example will be infected, silently, with cytomegalovirus, a complete master of stealth and trickery but actually usually contained well by host immune responses. There is a cost though. About 1/10th of your entire immune system may be devoted to tending to this long-term cohabitant.

Other viruses however are more troublesome gatecrashers. The main thrust of our research in the lab is a virus called Hepatitis C, which affects around 200 million people worldwide. Although some people clear the virus when they first encounter it, most do not, and as a consequence, may develop long-term liver disease or cancer. The difference between clearing the virus and developing a progressive liver disease is likely to be down to T cells: how many T cells there are, how quickly they respond, and exactly which parts of the virus are recognised. Trying to define these differences may help us understand not only the course of the disease, and maybe give us some idea of prognosis, but also help us ultimately design a vaccine.

The main problem we face, as we do for HIV, is the sheer capacity of the viruses to mutate. Trying to define the rules of encounter will keep all of us busy for some time to come. In the meantime, there is a massive international effort to harness the knowledge of how T cells control viruses and develop this into an HIV vaccine as rapidly as possible. This is an incredibly tough task – but the rewards would be very great indeed.

To return to the stately home, how can we keep this party running in the face of continued assaults by increasingly clever gatecrashers? Security on the gate, and indeed outside the house, (the equivalent of public health initiatives) are clearly important but does our knowledge of security inside the house and of viral trickery help us at all? The answer is yes, probably. Training the security forces so that T cells are ready at their first viral encounter is a key strategy behind modern vaccine initiatives for HIV and Hepatitis C. The best way of training T cells has still to be worked out, but the hope is that one day – and this is still some way off – the gatecrashers will be swatted off with ease, or simply locked away where they can do no harm, allowing the rest of the guests to party on, happily unaware.

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

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SUNCREAMS

Dr JS Knowland



What do College Bursars do when they are not thinking about money? In my case, I think about sunlight, suncreams, and skin cancer. How come? Well, for the 25 years before I became Bursar of Brasenose in October 2001 I was a University Lecturer in Biochemistry at Oxford and a Tutorial Fellow of Pembroke. During that time, a lot of my work was on how the hormone oestrogen switches genes on. In one experiment, I shone ultraviolet light on a naturally-occurring relative of oestrogen which binds very tightly to a special protein, called a receptor, which plays a crucial part in oestrogen activity. Under the influence of the ultraviolet light, the relative became reactive (excited, as photochemists say); the receptor to which it was bound was inactivated, and its ability to participate in oestrogen activity was completely lost. That got me thinking. If ultraviolet light, which is present in sunlight, can excite naturally occurring materials with such serious consequences, what might it do to synthetic chemicals which we apply to our skin, such as those used in suncreams, and what might the consequences be? So I stopped thinking about how oestrogen works and starting thinking about suncreams.



Suncreams stop sunburn because they absorb the energy in the ultraviolet component of sunlight. The shorter wavelengths (UVB) cause far more burning than the longer ones (UVA), and so for many years the suncream industry concentrated on attenuating UVB. However, UVA penetrates much further into the skin, and there is increasing evidence that it can cause damage to cells even though it burns far less than UVB, which is why modern sunscreens try to attenuate both UVB and UVA. But, despite the use of terms such as 'sunblock', suncreams cannot 'block' either UVB or UVA. You cannot block energy – all you can do is convert it from one form into another, and the consequences of that simple fact have to be considered. Will a suncream convert ultraviolet energy into a safer form of energy, such as heat, or could it have other effects?

In 1993 (appropriately enough the paper was published on Midsummer's Day), my colleagues and I showed that a suncream ingredient called, among other things, Padimate-O, which absorbs UVB, generates mutations in yeast when it is illuminated. We also showed that illuminated Padimate-O damages DNA. It has these effects because the ultraviolet energy which it absorbs excites it and generates free radicals. In many ways, these findings were not at all surprising, because Padimate-O is, chemically speaking, identical to a chemical used by industry to initiate polymerisation reactions specifically because it generates free radicals on illumination. (For the enthusiasts, Padimate-O is a branched-chain octyl ester of 4-dimethylaminobenzoic acid, and the photoinitiator is the ethyl ester. Both esters generate free radicals on illumination because the electron-donating dimethylamino group is linked by an aromatic ring to an electron-withdrawing carbonyl group.) However, its mutagenic potential, and ability to damage DNA, both of which can be associated with carcinogenicity, had not been demonstrated previously, and that set alarm bells ringing in some quarters. The paper was picked up by the *Toronto Globe and Mail*, who ran a story on it. The next day the telephone never stopped ringing, and I found myself giving interviews to Canadian radio stations. A few days later I got a call from the manufacturers of a second sunscreen ingredient (a UVA-absorber) which I had not studied but had simply mentioned in connection with the main study. They were deeply concerned about potential damage to their product and sent three of their staff over to Oxford to discuss the matter. We agreed a press statement which we would issue if the story continued to run, but it didn't, and things calmed down. However, it was very disconcerting to find that they had complete transcripts of every radio interview I had given. I did not realise that some industries go to such lengths to monitor what is said about their products, so when I came to write another paper which showed that the second ingredient can also damage DNA, I thought it wise to consult the University's Legal Services team before publishing. They insisted on getting Counsel's opinion before it could be published, and it was strange to have to involve lawyers in publishing in a peer-reviewed scientific journal.



Many critics argued that this work was unimportant, because, they said, any adverse effects of sunscreens would apply only to the outermost layers of human skin, where the cells are already dead. Any damage there would be irrelevant, and the sunscreen on the surface of the skin would simply attenuate the light penetrating to the living cells deeper down, and thereby protect rather than damage them. However, many sunscreen ingredients, including Padimate-O, definitely penetrate human skin and reach the living cells, and so we started to look into the consequences. Work closely simulating human use of sunscreens showed that a commercial, Padimate-O sunscreen on the surface of the skin should indeed protect living cells deeper down against the direct effects of the residual sunlight which penetrates to the living cells. However, it also showed that the residual sunlight retains enough energy to excite any Padimate-O which might reach the living cells, and that the consequence could be indirect damage to DNA in those cells induced by the free radicals formed by the excited Padimate-O. Significantly, the damage inflicted is different from the direct damage which sunlight inflicts on DNA and which is usually repaired by naturally-occurring mechanisms which help to protect us against the consequences of direct DNA damage. In fact, indirect, sunscreen-induced DNA damage often resembles that caused by ionising radiation, against which we have little defence, because there has been very little evolutionary pressure to develop a defence. Consequently, indirect damage could actually be more serious than direct damage. Overall, sunscreens could have a dual, antagonistic action; with the surface layer being protective and any which diffuses deep into the skin having the opposite effect. Another factor is that work done in several other laboratories has showed that many sunscreens are quite rapidly degraded by sunlight, so that any protection you might get when you first apply them can quite quickly be reduced. No wonder, perhaps, that the World Health Organisation stated, in its 2001 publication on Sunscreens, that 'Sunscreens should not be used as means of extending the duration of solar exposure, such as prolonging sunbathing, and should not be used as a substitute for clothing on usually unexposed sites, such as the trunk and buttocks'. In other words, don't use a sunscreen to stay longer in the sun that you would if you had not applied it or if you had not removed some clothing in order to sunbathe. It is hardly a ringing endorsement of the value of sunscreens as a means of protecting against the effects of sunlight. By the way, the same publication also says:

"There is *inadequate evidence* in humans for a cancer-preventive effect of topical use of sunscreen formulations against cutaneous malignant melanoma."

"There is *inadequate evidence* in humans for a cancer-preventive effect of topical use of sunscreen formulations against basal-cell carcinoma of the skin."



“There is *limited evidence* in humans for a cancer-preventive effect of topical use of sunscreen formulations against squamous-cell carcinoma of the skin.”

In plain English, what WHO is saying is that, with the possible exception of squamous cell cancer, suncreams don't stop you from getting skin cancer. Why not, we might ask, given that they certainly reduce sunburn and so must reduce the intensity of sunlight reaching the skin? Perhaps we should consider seriously the *possibility* (and it can be no more than that) that the mutagenic and DNA-damaging effects of some suncreams revealed in work with model systems could actually constitute a problem. But that will take a lot of time, and will certainly be controversial. Meanwhile, what can be done to minimise any potential risk?

What the model studies highlight is three questions which would probably occur to many people anyway. Given two suncreams, one which penetrates your skin and reaches the living cells where skin cancers form, and one which doesn't, which would you prefer? Given two sunscreens, one which breaks down in sunlight and one which does not, which would you prefer? And given two sunscreens, one which is excited by the ultraviolet rays in sunlight to generate free radicals and one which is not, which would you prefer? On the assumption that you would prefer the latter alternative in all three cases, can we design a sunscreen to match these criteria? Perhaps, provided we look at materials other than those traditionally used.

While many suncreams rely on organic chemicals, an increasing number also use the inorganic pigment titanium dioxide, used in vast quantities as a white pigment in paint. The variety used in suncreams is called 'micronised', which means that the particles are so small as to be invisible, so that sunbathers don't have to coat themselves with a white film. Micronised titanium dioxide both absorbs and reflects (strictly speaking, scatters) ultraviolet light, which is why it attenuates the effects of sunlight. The great majority of published work shows that it either does not penetrate skin at all, or, if it does, only to a very limited extent. That is not surprising, given that the material is completely insoluble except in boiling sulphuric acid. So from the point of view of skin penetration it is attractive.

What about stability in sunlight? Once again, titanium dioxide passes the test. It is extremely stable, and unlike some organic suncream ingredients, it is not broken down by sunlight. However, when we consider the potential to generate free radicals, the story becomes more complex. When a particle of micronised titanium dioxide absorbs ultraviolet light, electrons occupying their normal positions can be displaced. This results in free electrons and spaces, known as holes, where the electrons used to be. Often, the free electrons simply drop back into the holes, and all is well. But both the electrons and the holes are very mobile, and, especially in such tiny particles,



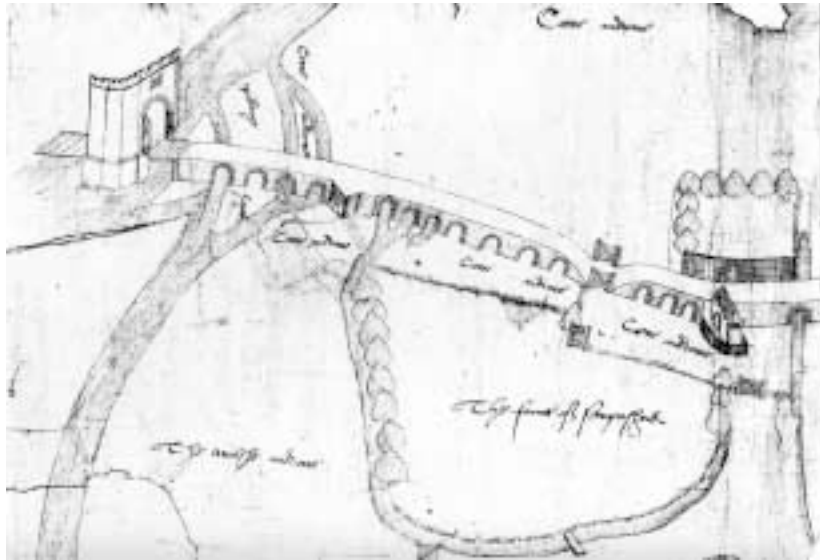
they can very quickly reach the surface, where they can react with whatever happens to be available. If what is available is a living human skin cell, that could mean trouble, and we showed in 1996 that suncream grade titanium dioxide can indeed damage cells, including their DNA, when it is illuminated. So what we need is a way of encouraging the electrons and holes to recombine before they have a chance to reach the surface. Work which I did in collaboration with Pete Dobson and Gareth Wakefield in the Department of Engineering in Oxford resulted in the development of a modified form of titanium dioxide, known as Optisol. It is produced by an Oxford spin-out company, Oxonica, and since April 2005 it has been trialled by Boots in its Soltan range of products, specifically in their Soltan Facial Sun Defence Cream. The key feature of Optisol is that it contains a very small amount of manganese, which can flip rather easily between two valency states, Mn(2+) and Mn(3+). Now, holes travel faster than electrons, and so it is likely that the first thing an Mn(2+) ion will encounter is a hole, whereupon it will turn into Mn(3+). The slower electron now comes along, and converts the Mn(3+) back to Mn(2+), and the whole process can start all over again. In effect, the manganese acts as a catalyst to help the free electrons and holes to recombine before they have a chance to reach the surface. Its presence means that Optisol is far less likely than normal titanium dioxide to generate free radicals, and direct measurements have shown that to be the case. If you look on the Oxonica website <http://www.oxonica.com/healthcare/papers-optisol.asp>, you will find a publication by Wakefield, Lipscomb, Holland and Knowland setting it all out. Another advantage of Optisol is that, in addition to minimising free radical formation, it seems to sop up externally generated free radicals, and that is partly why it helps to stabilise conventional suncream ingredients against destruction by sunlight. You can read more about Optisol on <http://www.isis-innovation.com/about/news/oxonica-apr05.html>.

People often ask me whether I use suncreams myself. The answer is that it depends on what they contain, because the work summarised above shows that suncreams vary enormously in their photochemical response to sunlight. I never use those which contain Padimate-O; and as a consequence I have had to learn its synonyms (of which the WHO publication lists 7 alternative chemical names and 7 trade names) so that I can make sense of the small print on the back of the tubes. In the present state of knowledge, I believe that sunscreens based on titanium dioxide have the advantage over others and so I use those. Whether Optisol catches on remains to be seen.



THE QUALITY OF MERCIA, SOMEWHAT STRAINED

Dr Llewelyn Morgan



Should the ‘flood of the century’ hit Oxford, I was relieved to learn over lunch the other day, Radcliffe Square is at a high enough elevation to escape submersion. The connection between that diverting piece of trivia and the physical location of the University Church, on the southern side of Radcliffe Square, may not be immediately obvious. But anyone *au fait* with the conventions of church dedication would be able to derive from the full name of the University Church alone the knowledge that he or she was in the centre and focal point of the city, a place most unlikely to be in danger of flooding. Properly, of course, the University Church is the University Church of St Mary the Virgin, and it is no coincidence that a church at the centre of things is dedicated to the Queen of Heaven, any more than it is that St Michael, chief of the armies of God, defends the North Gate (at the top of Cornmarket); Mary Magdalen, a humble penitent, stands outside the city walls (on Magdalen Street), not feeling herself worthy to enter; and St Giles, patron saint of beggars, sits at the northern end of his street, some way north of the medieval city, as beggars sit at the roadside with their arms outstretched. I owe *that* fascinating structuralist account of the ecclesiastical organisation of Oxford to another lunchtime conversation, this time with the College Chaplain.

The Shrine of St Frideswide is better known as the Cathedral Church of Christ in Oxford, and also functions as the College Chapel of Christ Church.



It resists any attempt to subsume it into the pattern I've just sketched, and that is certainly because its foundation, in the eighth century, predates by some time the formal development of the city of Oxford for which in fact it was probably the single most important catalyst. Yet there is still a rationale, I think, to St Frideswide's location, although we need to spread the net a little wider to see it. For a period around the tenth century Oxford became an important frontier town between the Anglo-Saxon kingdoms of Mercia and Wessex, Oxford occupying the northern, Mercian side of the Thames. I have often thought that Oxford still retains something of that medieval frontier feel, a place never quite clear whether it is part of the Midlands or the South-East. In the dead of winter, especially, when fog carpets the city and one heavy cold follows another, I can't help feeling that only some such strategic reason could explain founding this city in a swamp. To phrase that point more expressively, when it does flood in Oxford, one is reminded what ambiguous territory the city is built upon, neither certain land nor certain water, a 'waterland' that for its own physical lack of definition, if for no other reason, makes an ideal point of transition between different states.

St Frideswide, overlooking an eighth-century causeway across the swampy floodplain, in the vicinity of Folly Bridge, effectively presided over this old frontier; and if this were archaic Greece we would know exactly what we were looking at. The Greek city states habitually located major religious sanctuaries at their frontiers, a means of asserting their possession of territory, but also, in a more elusive sense, as a mechanism for easing transition from one jurisdiction to another. In the case of St Frideswide, the first experience of a traveller from Wessex in this foreign territory would be the familiarity of Christian worship, yet in a sanctuary identified as Mercian by the Mercian saint to whom the church was dedicated. At the same time, however, the myth of Frideswide which that traveller would no doubt have heard in her shrine also worked to play down the differences between foreigners and Mercians. The story went that Frideswide came to Oxford in flight from an unwanted suitor, the Mercian king Aglar; and it isn't hard to find in the myth a message pertinent to Frideswide's pivotal role in Anglo-Saxon international relations. On the one hand, the story allowed Mercia to claim Frideswide, and the territory she oversaw, for Mercia. But her affiliations with Mercia, according to the tale told, were sufficiently attenuated she was after all in flight from a Mercian king to make her an appropriately sympathetic point of contact for the non-Mercians across the floodplain. I can only hope that such historical considerations provide some consolation when that part of town next goes under water; but for myself, I'm delighted to be occupying the higher land of Radcliffe Square.



PLAQUE TO BARRY NICHOLAS

On 17 September, immediately before the Brasenose Society Annual Dinner, the Ante Chapel was packed to capacity as well-wishers, friends and colleagues assembled for the unveiling of a plaque commemorating former Principal Barry Nicholas.

The text of the plaque reads as follows:

HAC TABULA A PRINCIPALI SOCIISQUE PIE FIXA
By this plaque erected with affection by the Principal and Fellows

COMMEMORATUR
is commemorated

BARRY NICHOLAS
MCMXIX–MMII

HUIUS COLLEGII SCHOLARIS DEINDE ANNOS XXXI SOCIUS
of this college Scholar, then for 31 years Fellow

INTERIM ET IURISPRUDENTIAE COMPARATIVAE PROFESSOR
during that time also Professor of Comparative Law

POSTEA
subsequently

PRINCIPALIS
MCMLXXVIII–MCMLXXXIX
EXINDE SOCIUS ITERUM HONORIS CAUSA
thereafter Fellow again in an honorary capacity

SINGULARI FUIT IURIS SCIENTIA ET SUBTILITATE VERE FORENSI
His knowledge of the Law was without parallel and he displayed a truly legal precision

NEC IURIS TANTUM PRUDENTIA
and a wisdom that extended beyond the study of law

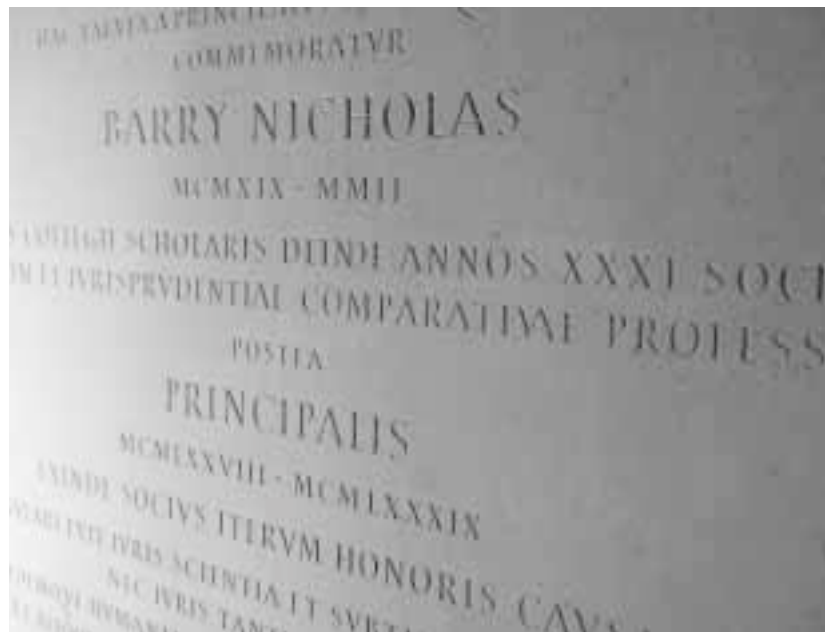
IDEMQUE HUMANITATIS ET COMMUNITATIS EXEMPLAR
and he was at the same time a model of kindness and collegiality

VIR ET ALIOQUI ET IN PIETATE SUA SUMMA ERGA COLLEGIUM
a man both in other respects and in his absolute devotion to the College

MIRE CONSTANS

Classics Fellow Llewelyn Morgan, who composed the text, explains its significance.





There is a play on the term 'jurisprudence' in *nec iuris tantum prudentia*, 'of a prudence not only juris'; and *communitatis* in the next line was picking up on the remark of Herbert Hart (quoted by John Davies in the *Independent* obituary) that 'Barry Nicholas had a kind of genius for cooperative work'.

The final two words were designed to encapsulate some essential feature of the man, and a leitmotif of the obituaries was his consistency across many aspects of his life: 'his loyalties were impregnable', 'He did not change and had no need to' (*Guardian*); '65 years of devoted service', 'His loyalty to his pupils was unconditional', 'Retirement produced no great change in his life ... In his youthful appearance, too, and in his unfailing, unassuming kindness, he remained the Barry Nicholas we had always known' (*Independent*).

The most striking personal impression of him for many of us elected to the Fellowship more recently was that his physical appearance had not remotely changed in the decade since his portrait had been painted. So *mire constans*, 'remarkably consistent', describes an important aspect of his personality, but might also ('amazingly unchanging') be the kind of thing an astonished former student would have said at a Gaudy (cf. *Guardian*: 'When former pupils returned for a gaudy ... they could not conceal their surprise when ... Barry ... appeared to be exactly as he always had been'). It might be interpreted in more religious terms, as well.



NEWS AND NOTES

1933

Victor Yates: Publication: *Three pieces for piano*, OUP 1940. Living in South Africa and currently writing a string quartet.

1936

Hugh Anthony Disney: Publication: *Disneys of Strabannon*, 1995; *Disneys of Norton Disney* 1150-1461.

1938

Peter Batterley: Chairman of Bucknall Austin and Partners, project and cost managers in construction industry, 1980-85. Now fully retired and recently widowed. Still very active hill-walking, sailing, swimming. Have sailed own boat 40,000 miles since retiring.

1944

Robert Richardson: Publication: *History of Medicine with Commentaries*, (Co-author) Quiller Press 2005. An unusual text book for medical history students at all stages. It is written as an 'autobiographical' narrative with commentaries on each chapter.

1946

David Alexander: Publication: *The Bengal Sappers 1803-2003*, (Co-editor) The Institute of Royal Engineers 2003.

(John) Angus M Mitchell: Publication: *Monumental Inscriptions in South-West Midlothian*, Scottish Geneology Society. Have given my extensive collection of Penguin books to the University of Sterling.

Peter George Philpott: My wife, Joanie (Somerville) and I celebrated our emerald wedding on 23 August 2004.

1947

John Walton: After retirement from the Government Statistical Service, in 1985, I took up consultancies for the EU Statistical Office (Luxembourg), e.g., inter alia, visiting and giving advice on special topics to all the (then) candidate countries in Eastern Europe and the Mediterranean from 1987-2003.



1948

Nigel Creese: AM (Member in the Order of Australia (1988), FACE (Fellow of the Australian College of Education). Foundation Chairman of the Association of Heads of Independent Schools of Australia (AHISA) (1985-87); First Executive Officer of AHISA (1989-96). Still teaching Latin in schools and in the University of the Third Age. Re-learning Greek at the University of Australia and playing tennis.

Michel Denis Jory: Now the Chair of the Board of Trustees, Metropolitan Toronto Pension Plans. Celebrated his 50th wedding anniversary on 26 March, 2004.

1949

His Honour Peter John Crawford QC: Recorder of Birmingham 1992-2001; Honorary Recorder of Oxford 2001-2002; Chairman of Oxford University Disciplinary Court 2004. Is now retired from the full-time judiciary, but continues to be active as Chairman of Oxford University Disciplinary Court (a recently created body which exercises an appellate jurisdiction from the Proctors) and also as President of Mental Health Review Tribunals.

R Michael Charlesworth: Since retirement in 1989 I've mostly kept busy directing or acting for the Derby Shakespeare Society at Pendley Manor, Tring, for the Pendley Operatic Festival. We have also travelled to schools in Australia including Ackers School for Girls in Sydney and Hale School for Boys in Perth.

1951

John Wakefield Hills: A Fellow of the Institute of Chartered Accountants; founder member of an Institute of Management Consultants; Partner in Annan Impey Morrish and associated firms; Senior Manager in KPMG Management Consultants. Since retirement is living in France and the UK.

Professor John Hugh Leach: CFA Inst.

1952

Douglas G Blakeley: Retired in the summer of 2004 after twenty years as Chairman of Governors of Yarm School, Teeside which I helped to found. My wife and I became involved in 1976 and the school opened in 1978 as an Independent Day School with 60 boys. Yarm now has nearly a thousand pupils and is fully co-educational with a nursery, pre-prep, preparatory and senior schools.



1953

Ian James Bartlett: Publication: *Oxford Dictionary of National Biography* 2004, articles on Christopher Simpson, John Clegg, Thomas Jackson and Jacob Pring.

James Stephen Mason CB: Appointed Parliamentary Counsel 1982-1994; Counsel to the Speaker 1994-2000.

1954

Alastair Mackenzie: Last year having retired from career-long teaching at St Paul's School and nine years of showing prospective parents around the school, I was elected an Honorary Life Member of the Circle of Wine Writers. I also managed to win the over 70s National Singles Handicap Plate in Real Tennis.

Jack Morrell: Publication: *John Phillips and the Business of Victorian Science*, Ashgate, Aldershot, April 2005.

Peter Francis Owen: Despite retiring in 1991, I now find myself chairman of the Buckinghamshire Housing Association. I am also an Assessor for the Royal Institute of Chartered Surveyors awards.

R Joseph (Joe) Roeber: I gave the 2005 paper for Campaign against the Arms Trade at LSE in February. The title was *Parallel Market: Corruption in the Official Arms Trade*.

1955

Alan Moreton Moses: MSc (University of Surrey in 1977/78) Still working as an expert witness (toxicology) in civil litigation cases. Both our children have stroked their respective College 1st VIII's in Lent Bumps at 'The Other Place'. Also, has anyone any news of WK McInerney (56)? He seems to have disappeared from BNC records but was a good friend of mine.

1956

Professor Anthony Frederick Winder: Retired early (2000) and worked part time at the Royal Free for another year. Now back to music, mainly big and small band jazz, on the baritone saxophone. Great!

1957

David Michael Veit: Played 153 rounds of golf in 2004!! Semi-retired but sits on several boards as non-executive director. Now living in New York but spends August in Oregon at second home.



1958

James William Flecker: Assistant Master, Sydney Grammar School; Latymer Upper School; Marlborough College. Headmaster, Ardsley College, 1980-98.

Philip William Grubb: Now retired from Novartis International AG, Switzerland. Active as an Intellectual Property consultant. Publication: *Patents for Chemicals, Pharmaceuticals and Biotechnology*, OUP 4th Edition, December 2004.

Professor Michael Patterson: Publication: *The Oxford Dictionary of Plays*, OUP, 2005. Described by the *Guardian* drama critic Michael Billington as, 'An astonishing work of scholarly reference... a remarkable achievement.'

Major General John Oscar Sewall: Employed by MPRI - working contract for the US Ambassador in Sarajevo, Bosnia. The contract includes providing assistance and advice in defense institution building and NATO-compatible policies and procedures.

James Dillon Stasheff: Professor Emeritus University of Carolina, Chapel Hill, as of July 2002. Now Visiting Professor, University of Pennsylvania. Publications: *Operads in Algebra, Topology and Physics*, Martin Markl, Czech Academy of Sciences, Steve Shnider, Bar-Ilan University, and Jim Stasheff, University of North Carolina - *American Math Soc*, 2002, 349 pp.

1959

The Revd Dr David Petts: MTh (Nottingham University) 1987, PhD (Nottingham University) 1993. Was Principal, Mattersey Hall, Assemblies of God Bible College. In 2004 was made Honorary Academic Fellow of University of Wales (Bangor) in recognition of services to Pentecostal education. Publication: *Body Builders - Gifts to make God's People Grow*, Mattersey Hall, 288pp on the subject of spiritual gifts listed by St Paul in Ephesians 4:11 and 1 Corinthians 12:8-10. Happily retired in 2002 to Devon but still active preaching, teaching and writing internationally. I am a member of the Executive Committee of Pentecostal World Fellowship.

1960

Andrew William Neilson Gemmill: I have just had my third one-man art exhibition in Melbourne, Australia. See paintings at: www.jennypihanfineart.com.au

Professor John Prag: Professor of Archaeological Studies and Keeper of Archaeology, The Manchester Museum, University of Manchester.



1961

Richard Quentin East: Still playing real tennis on a global basis for Hampton Court but, sadly, the trophy cabinet still has spare places for more pots.

David W. Parker: Retired from Philips Research Laboratories at the end of May 2003.

Victor John Keegan: I am retiring as editor of the online section of *the Guardian* in August 2005, aged 65, to do a two day week, including a technology column.

1962

Professor D J A Edwards: Publications: *Conscious and unconscious*, in the series *Core Concepts in Therapy* Edwards, D.J.A. and Jacobs, M. D. (Open University Press 2003), *Cognitive therapy for social phobia: the human face of cognitive science*, Edwards, D.J.A., Henwood, J. and Kannan, S. (*Alternation*, 10 (2), 122-150, 2003) *Mythic and theoretic aspects of the concept of 'the unconscious' in popular and psychological discourse*, Edwards, D.J.A. (*Indo-Pacific Journal of Phenomenology*, 2003), *Bulimic pathology in black students in South Africa: some unexpected findings*, Edwards, D.J.A., Moldan, S. (*South African Journal of Psychology*, 2004).

Stephen Green: Publication: *Pavilions of Splendour*, (contributor) Methuen, 2004.

Nicolas C Kennedy: Unlike most of my contemporaries I still seem to be hard at work and, the pension outlook being what it is, can see no immediate prospect of retirement. I am Chair of Blackburn with Darwen NHS Primary Care Trust, and of a charity, the Industrial Careers Foundation. I also earn a living as an expert on colour control in the printing industry, to my knowledge the only colour blind person to be so employed.

Colin Langford: Retired in March 1997 after 30 years teaching at William Hulme's in Manchester. Currently a back-room volunteer with Oxfam.

E Richard Woods: Appointment as Director, New Zealand Security Intelligence Service, originally for five years 1999-2004. Re-appointed for a further two years.



1963

John David Herson: Publications: *Late Georgian and Victorian Chester; 1762-1914, Economy and Society*, in: Lewis, C.P. & Thacker, A.T. (eds.); *A History of the County of Cheshire*, Vol. V.i.; *The City of Chester: General History and Topography*, (Victoria County History series), Boydell & Brewer Ltd.; *Irish Immigrant Families in the English West Midlands: a Long-term View*, K. Tenfelde & J. Belchem (eds.); *Polish and Irish Migration in Comparative Perspective*, Klartext Verlag, Essen.

Peter D Jones: Graduate Diploma in Islamic studies, University of New England, New South Wales, 2000-2004.

Hugh Williams: Reviews Editor of *Mathematical Gazette* (Mathematical Association).

1964

Howard Martin Scott: I joined Arthur Anderson in London becoming a tax partner. In 1986 I joined BDO Stoy Hayward in London as tax partner becoming Head of Tax. I retired in mid-2004 and would welcome any contacts from my year.

1965

John Edward Cox OBE: Chair, Civil Aviation Authority's Air Travel Insolvency Advisory Committee (ATIPAC).

Thomas Gregory Prag: Elected Fellow of Radio Academy 1998. Member of Radio Authority 2000-2003. Chairman 'Media Support' since 2001. Member OFCOM, Scottish Advisory Committee. Member of Governors UHI Millennium Institute. 'Retired' from MD position at Moray Firth Radio in 2000 after 20 years.

1966

The Revd Professor Richard M Griffiths: Visiting Research Associate, King's College, London. Conducted the Good Friday three hour service at Llandaff Cathedral in March.

1967

His Honour Judge Andrew Bruce Campbell: Appointed Circuit Judge in June 2004.

Robin David Lamb: British Ambassador to the Kingdom of Bahrain since August 2003.



The Very Revd Alfred Gordon Mursell MA: The Dean of Birmingham has been appointed to the Suffragan See of Stafford.

Dr John Owlett: Retired from IBM in January 2004.

1970

Hugh Ian Hutchings: I am Chairman of Trustees of a charity named 'Wycliffe Associates' (a support group for Wycliffe Bible translators).

1971

Stephen John Lee: Senior Vice President, Global Human Resources – Griffiths Laboratories Worldwide. Was married in Brasenose Chapel to Julia on 27 September 1975 and will be celebrating their 30th Wedding anniversary this year.

George Niven: I have recently moved from Grahamstown to KwaZulu Natal South Africa, to become Deputy Head (Academic) at St Anne's Diocesan College in Hilton.

1972

Dr George Adam: MBA 2001. Currently the Deputy General Manager Shanghai GKN Driveshafts. I was awarded the title of 'Advanced Worker' by the Shanghai Automotive Industrial Corporation (one the first five foreigners to receive this award). In September, I was given Shanghai's 'Silver Magnolia' award. This is given to foreigners who have made a particular contribution to the development of Shanghai.

1974

Antony Nigel Tyler: Chief Operating Officer of Cathay Pacific Airways from 2005.

1976

Christopher Stephen Hornby: Director, Eastern Province, KPMG Saudi Arabia, since February 2005. After three years with KPMG in Dar Es Salaam, I decided to end 20 years of temporary Africanism in favour of the Arabian Gulf experience!

1977

Marston Donald Edward Conder: Degree of Doctor of Science, University of Oxford, 2000. Chair of New Zealand Government's Performance-Based Research Fund (PBRF) Working Group, 2002. Honorary Life Member of the New Zealand Mathematical Society, 2004. Elected President of the Academy of the Royal Society of New Zealand for 2006-09, in 2004. Awarded Hood Fellowship, 2005.



Alexandra Marks: Recorder on South Eastern Circuit; accredited Mediator (CEDR); Chairman of the Disciplinary Committee, Chartered Institute of Management Consultants. Main board member, Law Society. Publication: *Cordery on Solicitors*, general editor from April 2005.

1978

Judith Priestman: Publication: *The Lord of the Rings Centenary Exhibition Catalogue*, 2004.

1979

Andrew Robert Rattue: Appointed Headmaster of The Royal Grammar School, Worcester.

1980

David Lester Daniel Calver: MBA with distinction (Warwick Business School, July 2004).

1981

Kathryn Alison Johnson née Stokes: Following PGCE (Mathematics, Secondary School) University of Gloucestershire, now working as mathematics teacher at a mixed 11-18 comprehensive school in Stroud.

1982

Vasilis Karasmanis: DPhil, Philosophy 1987. Currently Professor of Philosophy at the National Technical University of Athens, having been the director of the European Cultural Centre of Delphi for eleven years.

1983

Charles Edward Frith: Married Christine Petermann in 2004 and had a son, Sebastian Edward in January 2005.

Dr Paul King: Married Jacqueline Laing (BNC 1988), in 1991. They now have five children.

1984

Lieutenant Commander Peter Richard Aylott RN: Appointed Commanding Officer, HMS *Cattistock*.

Dietrich Fritz Reinhold Pohl: 1999-2003 Counsellor, German Embassy Addis Ababa; 2001-2003 Director, Goethe Institute, Addis Ababa; since 2003 Deputy Head of Organization, Auswartiges Amt. Our third child, Ansgar Johannes Georg Pohl, was born December 2000.



Susannah Frances Stobart née Holman: Living in North Mortan with partner Ian and son Rory who is two years old. Having changed career again to work for an environmental charity, I have now returned to the NHS as a speech and language therapist on a part-time basis.

1985

Justine Clare Tustain née Kershaw: 1990-92, Reuters Television Producer. 1992-94, BBC Documentary Director. 1995-2002, Tigress Productions Director/Exec Producer/Board member. 2002 to the present 'Five' Commissioning Editor.

Janet Amanda Warwick née Davies: A son, David Anthony, born June 2004, a brother for Christopher Rhodri, born June 2002.

1986

Alan Philip Harding: Joined DFID (Department for International Development) in June 2004 and took up position as Economics Advisor in Lusaka in October 2004.

1987

Christopher Aston: Recently appointed Chief of Molecular Biology in the Biothreat Response Laboratory at New York City Dept. of Health. Busy defending Gotham against bioterrorists and emerging infectious diseases.

Jane Johnson: I am thoroughly enjoying editing *Closer* magazine, a women's weekly magazine. We won Periodical Publisher's Association Magazine of the Year 2005 and Editor of the Year 2004.

1988

Dr Jacqueline King née Laing: Married Paul King (BNC 1983), in 1991. Robert Benedict Laing, born 18 May 2005, a brother for Julia, Madeleine, James and Catherine. Publications: Various articles for Law Journals as well as a chapter in *Human Values*, entitled 'Law, Liberalism and the Common Good'.

1989

Tina Roberts née Clark: Thomas William John born on 29 November 2004.

Tristan Elbrick: MBA, Harvard 2002. Appointed Head of UK Institutional Sales at EIM, an independent firm with \$9bn invested in the hedge fund industry. Co-founder of Hawkeye Capital Partners LLP (London and New York). Consultant to US Public Policy Law Firm Patton Boggs LLC of Washington DC. Director of a private Tanzanian gold



mining company. Proposed in Aspen, Colorado over New Year, with engagement formally announced 14th February 2005, to Donna Francesca di Paola Granito Pignatelli, Duchess of Acerenza, elder daughter of Don Angelo and Donna Sarah, Principe e Principessa di Belmonte, of Santa Maria di Castellabate and London. The wedding will take place on the coast of Campania, Italy in the autumn.

Victoria Fea: I married Ashley Gething (Trinity 1989) in May 2004. We are both television producers.

Warwick Howerd Nash: Managing Director, Millward Brown UK. Married to Jane, and have two young boys Jasper and Jed.

1990

Andrew Ellams: Head of Economics and Politics, Merchant Taylor's School. Married Victoria on 7th August 2004 at Queen's Chapel of the Savoy. Publication: *AS Economics*, Heinemann; *A2 Economics*, Heinemann.

Dawn Hollier: I am finally learning Gaelic properly with the Gaelic College on Skye. I hope to catch up with my son who is in Gaelic medium education.

Andrew Miller: MBA (London Business School, 2003). Married Georgina Wilson in June 2002. A son, James, born July 2004.

1992

Jessima Mary Timberlake: Marketing Manager for *Il Secolo XIX* the regional daily paper based in Genoa, Italy. Jessima and Giampiero are delighted to announce the birth of a daughter Olivia Grace, in Lavagna (GE) Italy on 13 September 2004.

1993

Yumiyo Tokugawa née Yamamoto: Long Distance Diploma in EC Competition Law, Kings College London, June 2003. Appointed Oxford University Tokyo Branch Secretary in Jan 2001. Visited the now retired Professor Bernard Rudden and his wife Nancy in Penzance in March 2004. They subsequently visited Tokyo and Professor Rudden gave a talk on 'Scholars and Dollars' at the British Embassy. Details should appear in *Oxford Today*.

1994

Jonathan (Jon) Nicholas Broadis: Having spent four years with Reuters, including a stint in Japan and the Far East, I joined PriceWaterhouse Coopers in 2003 to work on Mergers and Acquisitions, specialising in Post-Deal Integration.



Konstantinos Mitsiou: Master in Public Policy (Kennedy School of Government, Harvard) 1999. Associate for McKinsey & Company, Athens, 2000-2001; completed Greek military service, 2003; appointed as Counsellor to the Greek Permanent Delegation to the OECD, Paris.

Dr Suzanne Wallace: Member of the Royal College of Obstetricians and Gynecologists, 2005; MA Medical Ethics and Law, 2004. A second child, Grace Jacqueline born on 29th April 2004.

1995

Rosie Choueka née Kalman: Now working as a Competition/Commercial lawyer at Lawrence Graham LLP. Married Elliott, a BBC journalist, in October 2004.

1996

Nicola Claire Hirsch née Waddell: PGCE (Green College 2001). Currently languages teacher at Bartholomew School, Oxon. Married George Hirsch (matric 1996) in April 2004.

1997

Emma Marshall: MCIJ (Member of the Chartered Institute of Journalists). Appointed Managing and Artistic Director of the English Music Festival. Seeking to establish a new music festival devoted to British composers (www.englishmusicfestival.org.uk) and thus restore English music to its rightful place in the musical scene of this country.

1998

Edward Brown: Qualified as a solicitor at Lovells in London in September 2005.

Dr Guillaume Chevillon: DPhil in Economics.

1999

Dr Michael Charles Reade: Fellow of the Australian and New Zealand College of Anaesthetists. Appointed Senior Clinical Fellow, University of Pittsburg Medical Centre from July 05.

James Segan: Now a tenant of Blackstone Chambers, practising in public, employment and commercial law.

Nicola M G Smith: Won at Henley Women's Regatta 2005 with Imperial College Boat Club in the Intermediate Coxed Four event. Nicola was BNCBC Women's Captain 2002-2003 and is currently reading for a PhD at Imperial.



2000

Andrea Loiuise Watts: Has secured a pupillage at One King's Bench Walk to commence in 2006.

2001

Dr Sophie Von Der Heyden née Herden: Married Constantin in July 2004 and gave birth to a daughter Helene Sophie in December 2004.

2002

Neil Hunter: Neil and Victoria Hunter née Manby had a son Matthew, born June 2005.

Melanie Jollpy: Lawyer, Quebec Bar. Associate - Davies Ward Phillips & Vineberg. Board of Directors College Regina Assumpta. Public Affairs Committee (Young Bar Association). Public Affairs Committee (Young Chamber of Commerce).

2003

Joachim Kiefer: I have finished my MPhil in Economics after two exciting years and will work for Bain & Co in London.



DEATHS NOTIFIED

*denotes full obituary

George B Aglen (1943)	25 July 2004
Denis L'Anson Alexander (1945)	26 November 2004
John Reginald Angelbeck DSC (1936)	3 June 2004
(Arthur) Douglas Armstrong (1950)	2005
Herbert Peter Arnold-Craft JP (1944)	2004
John Glyn Barton (1943)	2003
Dr John Allen Benbow (1943)	14 October 2004
*Lord Brabourne	22 September 2005
*RB Chalmers (1947)	2005
Dr Ian Duncan Chisholm (1949)	10 May 2004
*Nial Devitt (1955)	20 February 2005
The Revd Robin Arnold Dunhill (1933)	8 January 2005
Michael Fletcher (1956)	2 March 2005
Richard Nicholas Fowler QC (1965)	9 April 2005
Professor Richard H Freeborn (1947)	2005
*Jim Gale (1981)	September 2005
Dr Jeremy Greenland (1962)	23 February 2005
Christiana Elizabeth Hansen	2005
Rupert M Leigh (1930)	3 December 2004
John William H Llewelyn (1958)	15 March 2005
*Major General Arthur Michael L Hogge CB (1943)	13 July 2005
Michael Mainwaring Morton (1948)	2004
John E Parkinson (1973)	2004
Derek Geoffrey Pedder (1954)	6 December 2004



G Power (1937)	2004
*Kirpal Rahel (1984)	23 July 2005
TI Rees OBE (1946)	25 June 2005
*Dr William John Rowe (1935)	22 May 2004
Peter Frederick Saunders (1922)	2004
*Lord Leslie George Scarman PC, OBE (1930)	8 December 2004
N Peter Clement Sealey (1943)	27 August 2005
*The Viscount Sidmouth (1933)	30 January 2005
Lt Colonel JF Slater (1933)	11 April 2004
Michael Smith (1952)	17 December 2004
Dr Thomas Eldon Scott Stowell (1936)	5 January 2005
Ibrahim Sule (1965)	2005
Waltheof Edwin A Tooth (1931)	20 July 2005
*Peter Frank Twinn (1935)	29 October 2004
*Dr Nigel Morritt Wace (1951)	4 February 2005
Robert Seddon Walmsley MBE (1953)	November 2004
*Kenneth R Walsh (1929)	28 May 2005
*John Wilkinson (1946)	August 2005
Edward Fisher Williams MBE TD (1930)	2004



DESMOND BAGGULEY

A much admired Physics Tutor in the fifties and sixties of the last century and then a Senior Research Fellow of the College, Desmond Bagguley died in December 2002.

Desmond was born in 1925 and educated at the County Secondary School in Long Eaton, Nottingham. He came up to Keble College in 1943, took Mathematical Mods in 1944 and a First Class Degree in Physics in 1946. He stayed on to take a DPhil on paramagnetic resonance under the nominal supervision of Brebis Bleaney, although he was working mostly with James Griffiths, later President of Magdalen. After holding an ICI Fellowship for a year he was elected Tutor in Physics at Brasenose and later a Lecturer in the Clarendon Laboratory. He held onto this office when he resigned his Tutorship in 1966 to become a Senior Research Fellow until his retirement in 1990.

Desmond was very little older than his pupils when he started teaching, and as was the norm taught the entire undergraduate syllabus. His style was very much of his time and would have shocked the relatively ill-prepared and passive undergraduate of the present day. In his early years he had some very able pupils who have made their mark in the profession, both in the UK and in the United States. The preferred path for such students was to take Maths Mods at the end of their first year, only being taken by Desmond himself for the first of their Physics tutorials at the beginning of their second year. David Edwards (1950) recalls being advised by Desmond at their first meeting that lectures should be treated as strictly optional, this probably based on his own undergraduate experience a few years earlier. Edwards was then presented with Van Vleck's graduate textbook on Electric and Magnetic Susceptibilities and told to write an essay on the first few chapters. Essay writing as the normal mode of tutorial work in Physics was beginning to look a little old-fashioned even then but it was part of Desmond's nature to be somewhat conservative. After this shock beginning, a steady diet of distinctly advanced books, problem solving and essay writing on the week's reading, followed by the painstaking tutorial discussion proved very stimulating for the able. But even they could be overwhelmed by his weekly reading lists, which Brian Judd (1949) recalls once included the 658 dense pages of Herzberg's Diatomic Molecules as well as several other substantial items. Desmond's conservatism did not extend to new developments in Physics with which he was very much at home. At a time when many of the senior people in the Oxford faculty were still uncomfortable with Quantum Mechanics, Desmond stood out as one who was in tune with the wider world. But



not in every way. His advanced undergraduate textbook *Electromagnetism and Linear Circuits* (1973) still stuck to the old cgs system of units long after everyone else had moved to SI units, and may help to explain why it did not have the circulation its carefully argued content deserved.

The less able could find his high standards rather forbidding but few left without a sense of gratitude for the work he did on their behalf. The impression that all of his pupils took away was a kind man of great seriousness of purpose. His High Anglican beliefs and regular attendance at Pusey House and the College Chapel, the habitual dark suit and an air of formality meant that few got close to him despite the intellectual debts they acknowledged.

This seriousness carried into his dealings on the Governing Body, where he was never afraid of taking a principled stand or being in an unpopular minority, notably in the debates over the admission of women in the early seventies. Most remarkably, when the College in 1966 declined to elect to its first engineering fellowship someone who had served as a lecturer with success for many years, Desmond resigned his own Fellowship in protest. He was persuaded to stay with the College as Senior Research Fellow, but his decision meant a considerable drop in income and his withdrawal from tutorial teaching which he had much enjoyed. He continued to serve on the Governing Body and for a time as Editor of the *Brazen Nose* and Treasurer of the Brasenose Society before his retirement in 1990.

Desmond was one of the researchers who applied the technology developed for radar systems during the World War II to academic use in microwave spectroscopy. He made an important contribution to the field of ferromagnetic resonance in the early fifties when he studied colloidal particles of nickel suspended in non-magnetic media, thereby avoiding the difficulties of measurements on bulk samples. His experiments on magnetically coupled ions led to valuable insights on the interactions responsible for ferromagnetic and antiferromagnetic materials. Probably his best known research student was Tony Stradling (1955), who started as an undergraduate at BNC, completed his DPhil in 1961, went on to become Professor at Imperial College and died prematurely in 2002. Desmond was instrumental in bringing Erwin Hahn to Oxford in 1969 as a Visiting Fellow (and now an Honorary Fellow). In 1991 he arranged an informal reunion in Oxford for colleagues involved in the early development of Electron Spin Resonance, his own original area of research, and one in which Oxford had been pre-eminent in the post-war years. This led to his editing a Festschrift *Pulsed Magnetic Resonance* in honour of Erwin Hahn published by the University Press in 1992.



Desmond remained active in the Clarendon Laboratory until his retirement but his main research output took place in the earlier years of his career.

Following his retirement, a small group of former students took him out to lunch in 1991. This was a very happy occasion when he seemed to look forward to pursuing his interests in various developments in Physics, but no further contacts took place. In the last ten years of his life he lost touch with the College and the Department and after the failure of his second marriage seems to have lived increasingly the life of a recluse. His kindness and dedication to the education of his students during his tutorial years will have kept a place for him in their memories.

Rodney Loudon

John Peach



LORD BRABOURNE

A pioneering figure of postwar British films, he was lucky to escape death in an IRA attack

Lord Brabourne, who has died aged 80, was, first, a peer of the realm, second a recruit to the Mountbatten family and, third, a highly influential figure in the British film industry. The producer of many films - from *Sink the Bismarck!* to *Murder on the Orient Express* and *A Passage to India* - he was also a pioneer of cable television in Britain, a key figure in the formation of the British Academy of Film and Television Arts (Bafta) and a former chairman of Thames Television (1990-93). He married Lord Mountbatten's daughter, Patricia; one of their seven children was killed with Mountbatten by the IRA in 1979.

Educated at Eton and Brasenose College, Oxford, Brabourne succeeded to his title when his brother, Norton, was killed in action in 1943. John was only 19 at the time, serving as an officer in the Coldstream Guards. His contact with the Mountbatten family began when he was appointed ADC to Lord Louis Mountbatten, then supreme allied commander in south-east Asia. He married Patricia in 1946.

On demobilisation, he first joined a firm making nautical instruments, but - like his parents-in-law, who had famously honeymooned in Hollywood - Brabourne was fascinated by the cinema, and resolved to work in films.

He started as a production manager for Herbert Wilcox, then, in the 1950s, worked with Danny Angel, the tireless producer of such postwar films as *The Sea Shall Not Have Them* (1955) and *Reach for the Sky* (1956). Brabourne's first production of his own, *Sink the Bismarck!* (1959), was in the same mould, followed, two years later, by a period mutiny yarn, *HMS Defiant*.

Then came an abrupt change of direction. Brabourne joined a consortium set up to introduce Pay-TV, a cable service whose subscribers would buy movies, opera and the arts on a meter. With this service, and cinema distribution in mind, he made film versions of Laurence Olivier's National Theatre productions of *Othello* (1965) and Strindberg's *The Dance of Death* (1968), as well as *The Mikado* (1966). But the Pay-TV idea was too far ahead of its time, and never spread beyond a pilot experiment.

It did, however, leave Brabourne with a taste for classics of one sort or another. In partnership with Richard Goodwin, he produced Franco Zeffirelli's *Romeo and Juliet* (1968) and, in 1971, *Tales of Beatrix Potter*. In 1974, they had a runaway success with *Murder on the Orient Express*.

Meanwhile, television had involved Brabourne in another capacity. The documentary producer Peter Morley had a biographical series in mind on



Mountbatten. When Mountbatten demurred, Morley appealed to Brabourne, who persuaded his father-in-law to agree - on condition that Brabourne himself would be associate producer.

Morley offered the project to the BBC. When the corporation mysteriously failed to reply, Brabourne took it to the London ITV company Rediffusion, which eagerly accepted. By the time the 13-part series was completed, however, Rediffusion had lost its contract to Thames Television, and Brabourne had now to help Morley persuade a reluctant Thames to transmit *The Life and Times of Lord Mountbatten*. Brabourne joined the board of Thames in 1975.

Brabourne and Morley were also involved in efforts to form a British equivalent of the US Academy of Motion Picture Arts and Sciences - along with its celebrated Oscars. Two existing organisations, the British Film Academy and the Society of Film and Television Arts, had agreed to merge, but even together could muster nothing like the resources needed to acquire and convert suitable premises.

At the same time, Richard Cawston was making his BBC-ITV documentary, *The Royal Family*. The Queen was to be paid a substantial fee for taking part, which, by custom, would be passed to charity. Morley and Brabourne lobbied Mountbatten, who lobbied Prince Philip, who lobbied the Queen. The money went to the new body, Bafta, of which Morley and Brabourne became trustees.

Brabourne was active in many other professional or charitable causes, among them Harold Wilson's working party on the British film industry in 1975. As a producer, he enjoyed other successes, including *Up the Junction* (1967), *Death on the Nile* (1978) and his last film, *Little Dorrit* (1987).

In 1979, Brabourne and his family were aboard Mountbatten's motor yacht when it was blown up by the IRA at Mullaghmore Bay, County Sligo, and Mountbatten was killed. Brabourne and his wife both suffered serious injuries, and one of their sons, 14-year-old Nicholas, died, as did Brabourne's mother, the Dowager Lady Brabourne.

Brabourne seems to have been universally liked, once the handicap of his title, as he saw it, was overcome. He was president of the Kent Trust for Nature Conservation (1958-97), of Wye College (1955-99) and pro-chancellor of the University of Kent (1992-98). He is survived by Patricia, two daughters and four sons.

John Ulich Knatchbull, 7th Lord Brabourne, film and television producer, born 9 November 1924, died 22 September 2005.

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BRUCE CHALMERS

1927-2005

RB Chalmers matriculated in 1947, after completing his two years of national service in the RAF which had followed a successful and happy education at the Liverpool Institute—then one of the great grammar schools of the north-west. The College which he joined was for a few years as it had never before been, and was never to be again: a well flavoured mixture of raw eighteen year olds straight from school, battered Majors who had fought a war for six long years, and—in the middle— young men (for there were no women) like Bruce and myself. He enjoyed every moment of his undergraduate career, living peaceably with our more athletic contemporaries, delighting in the dialectic of the flourishing Pater Society, and making friends who cherished him for the rest of their lives. Among those lasting friends were his Tutor (and later Principal) Maurice Platnauer, and Leslie Styler.

He taught for a short while in Scotland before joining the staff of the King Edward VII Grammar School in Sheffield where he honed his skills as a producer of plays. In 1961 he was appointed as Head of Classics at the Bromsgrove County High School where he remained until his appointment as one of Her Majesty's Inspectors of Schools (then still an influential and prestigious body). He was a model Inspector, and his last appointment was as the District Inspector for Oxfordshire. He settled, with his dogs, in a Cotswold village where he entertained his many friends with conversation, fine wine, and good cooking. His appetite for travel was undimmed, although he never ventured far without a Greek or Latin text in his pocket.

He died in the Spring of 2005, directing that there should be no funeral on the touchingly characteristic grounds that he did not wish to inconvenience his friends. He was devoted to the College throughout his life, and took great pleasure in his membership of the Senior Common Room. He made the College the principal beneficiary of his estate and it was therefore entirely appropriate that on 4 November a number of his friends, former colleagues and devoted pupils from Bromsgrove should meet in Chapel to remember him and to celebrate his life. The organ and organist were at their best and a fine luncheon (of which he would certainly have approved) followed, at which a 1959 Burgundy from Leslie Styler's now shrinking cellar was served. Richard Cooper improved the occasion by producing the Styler bust, which beamed upon the company.



Bruce, as a man with no dependants or descendants, could perhaps afford more easily than most to be exceptionally generous to his College. But his example could surely be followed by many of us, even if on a more modest scale. When I last spoke to him, he explained (as though that were needed) the motivation of his gift: he simply wished succeeding generations of young people to be able to enjoy all that he had found here, in 'this our well-loved Society.' His ashes were scattered from the highest point of Frogatt Edge in Derbyshire, and his name included in the Latin prayer for benefactors in the Chapel service on 4 November.

Dr Harry Judge



NIAL DEVITT

Bookseller whose witty and erudite catalogue notes were calculated to inspire a collector's cupidity.

For the vendors of books that were formally in the possession of other people surprises can abound. They may be obvious and newsworthy - First Folios turning up in otherwise bookless homes - more often they come from hunches: the wiser and more alert booksellers will find surprises where others will not. Nial Devitt was of that number (it was he, for instance, who picked up an unremarkable volume bearing a prize-label made out to Constance Chatterley - the only other pupil from Eastwood at Nottingham High School when DH Lawrence was there - and too posh to speak to him).

Indeed, he and his wife Margaret were among the most learned and astute of all today's independent booksellers, famed for their collaborative friendship with their customers. They wanted you to buy their books for your sake rather than theirs and they priced them accordingly.

Nial Devitt was born in 1935 into a Roman Catholic family and his passion for books began, and was nurtured, at Stonyhurst where he went after wartime evacuation to Ireland. According to what passed in those days for league tables, he was among the brightest of all the A-level pupils in the land for his year and he went up to Brasenose College, Oxford, to read law. However, given his love for poetry, especially that of Blake and the Romantics, he dropped law in favour of English literature.

After a year's postgraduate study at Caius College, Cambridge, he became a teacher, working in a succession of different state schools, and it was while teaching at Stratford Grammar School in East London that he met Margaret (she taught history in an adjoining classroom). They were married in 1964 in Paris and in the ensuing years, during which Nial was appointed senior lecturer at Mary Ward College of Education in Nottingham, he began to channel his interest in books into a commercial enterprise. He became an early and enthusiastic member of the Provincial Book Fairs Association, eventually to become elected an honorary life member.

As his experience and his customer-base grew he decided to leave teaching and in 1986 he began to supplement his book-fair sales through the issue of catalogues. Beginning in simple fashion, typing up the entries on a manual typewriter for reproduction by a local printer, he found the results sufficiently successful to warrant a more businesslike production, including illustrations, and became increasingly respected by a worldwide clientele.



Always scrupulous in his descriptions, Devitt was nevertheless chiefly celebrated for the quality of his stock and the joy of his annotations 'unhampered by impartiality' as his daughter described them. Although 'Literature was the rubric for many catalogues, he had an especial fondness for its by-ways: popular literature, children's books, and the tracts, chapbooks and 'social novels' of the 19th century.

He compiled notes to many of his titles which astonished by their erudition, their humour, or both. Whether he is describing a blingy set of Norman Hartnell's Christmas cards: 'not for cultural roundheads (or minimalists)', or devoting a whole page to (Professor) Sir Walter Raleigh's *The Milan* (1898), number 5 of only 18 copies of a rather scurrilous work, he could inspire a collector's cupidity where none had existed before.

Always good to talk to, whether about books or his devotion to Charlton Athletic, Devitt was, for all his learning, a gentle and unassuming man. At no time was his strength of character more severely tested than during the past few years when he was subject to the ravages of advanced diabetes, bearing the decline in his sight, hearing and powers of movement with uncomplaining fortitude. He died of heart failure and is survived by his wife and their daughter.

Nial Devitt, teacher and bookseller, was born on July 3, 1935. He died on February 20, 2005, aged 69.

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JIM GALE



In this short tribute to Jim I have deliberately tried to avoid the word 'sadness'. We in Oxford experienced that emotion on the day Jim left here to return to Australia, most of us realising we would not see him again. Now the word seems inappropriate because, when I remember Jim, it is not a tear that comes to my eye but rather a smile that comes to my lips. I would like, if I may, to share one or two of my memories with you.

On the first day I came to work at BNC the Head Porter introduced me to Jim, explaining that he was a student, my immediate thoughts were: 'Oh yes, this is the "Initiation wind up." He is probably the Principal of the College!' My first conversation with Jim (as well as many subsequent ones) consisted of him gloating over the weak pound and, having his pension paid in this country, how much better off he was. I afforded myself a wry smile when, in the latter years, Jim would complain to all who would listen, how he was losing money due to the strong pound!

Mention the name Jim Gale to me and two things spring immediately to mind: the gas cooker incident and, (as a horse racing enthusiast) what I can only refer to as Jim's 'stable of fillies'.

Jim was always involved with most of the sporting fraternities in Oxford. He was, for a time, the assistant caretaker at our Frewin Annexe where he lived in one of the flats. In the days when the pubs and bars closed at 10.30pm, where better for these sportsmen to carry on drinking until the early hours than Jim's flat? He did not mind them helping themselves to any food in the place, but became somewhat concerned at the alarming rate at which his stock of whisky was diminishing. The solution, Jim decided, was to hide his supply of Scotch in the cooker. All went well for a few weeks until one hungry guest found a packet meal in the larder, the instructions on the box reading 'place container in a pre-heated oven...'. The ensuing explosion and fire are legendary!

Each year Jim would select one young lady from the intake of freshers to become his 'favourite' (these relationships I must stress were entirely platonic!). It was very amusing for me to watch our second and third year



boys desperately trying to impress the young lady with their drinking prowess and other 'macho' pursuits, only for her to leave on the arm of Jim, clutching a bouquet of flowers, and heading for a posh restaurant! On another occasion I remember 'ribbing' a huge rugby player who came into College carrying a tiny bunch of flowers; the reply I received was, 'I am taking a leaf out of Jim Gale's book'. I know Jim's contact and friendship with these young ladies lasted until the end.

No tribute to Jim would be complete without the word 'cricket' appearing in the text. Out of respect to him I will make no mention of this last Ashes series, suffice it to say that during a Test Match many Fellows and students would call in to the Lodge to inquire about the state of play. Jim would call in to inform me!

Thus far I have managed to avoid using the word 'sadness', however, when I heard of Jim's death I tried desperately to get the College Flag down to Australia for Jim's final journey (something I know he would have been tremendously proud of). Sadly, the timescales and customs clearance meant it was impossible.

In closing, may I express the hope that when Jim finally arrives at 'the pearly gates' St Peter will know the correct handshake!

Rest in peace Jimbo.

Mike Taylor
Head Porter



JEREMY GREENLAND

Jeremy Greenland was born in 1944 (the year of the great Education Act, and therefore appropriate for a man who was to give his life to educational causes) and died in 2005. He came up to Brasenose from Lewes Grammar School to read Modern Languages and then, armed with a graduate teaching qualification and the sponsorship of Voluntary Services Overseas went out to teach in the southern hills of that troubled country, Burundi. There he added Kirundi (not taught at BNC) to his armoury of languages and soon found himself not just helping to run a school, but being a charismatic head of one. On leave in 1968 he married Janet and together they returned for a second and even more dangerously adventurous time in Burundi. They were obliged to leave in some haste and Jeremy wrote for *The Times* a characteristic article exposing the injustices which he had witnessed.

Back in Oxford he rejoined Brasenose and the Department of Educational Studies to complete a DPhil under the inspired if unpredictable supervision of the remarkable Robin Hodgkin. He taught at the Universities of Bristol and London. Hamburg claimed him for a while, and then the Aga Khan Foundation, based in Geneva. He went there initially for a few months and stayed for twenty years. Few of his friends ever quite understood the subtle but sincere relationship between Jeremy's own distinctive religious beliefs (an open version, surprising as that may seem, of the faith of the Plymouth Brethren) and those of that remarkable Islamic community, the humanitarian purposes of which he served so well in Asia and Africa.

Jeremy, like both his parents, was a teacher and never stopped being one. He was (unlike too many we might uncharitably recall) never seduced by the glamour of being 'a foundation man' or the representative of a generous donor. His heart and, just as important, his mind were with teachers in real schools across the world. His dominant preoccupation was always with enabling them to be even better at doing what they did best, and never imposing on them some superior model imported from Europe or a North American University. For universities, he blended a proper intellectual respect with a sense of the harm which, by their presumptuous arrogance, they might inflict on those they presume to think less intelligent than themselves. I had the privilege of working with him in the early 1990s on the design and foundation of the Institute of Educational Development at the Aga Khan University in Karachi, and witnessed at first hand the depth of his commitment, his lively and sardonic humour, his apparently boundless energy (at least one hundred



days of travel each year), and his remarkable gifts of diplomatic persuasion. But his greatest delight, I believe, was in helping teachers in unprivileged classrooms in poor communities: teachers who, by working with Jeremy, could make the lives of those whom they taught a little less starved of hope than they would otherwise have been.

His last years were clouded by a long and difficult illness, which neither stopped nor changed him. He was working to the very end, and a paper which he left uncompleted was presented at a conference in Oxford in the autumn of 2005. He knew how much he owed to a remarkable family. Brasenose can proudly claim strong links not only with him but also with a younger brother who read PPE, and with a son who read Chemistry here in the intervals of debating at the Union. But Jeremy was always a fair minded man, and shared the good things of life: another son and a daughter followed him to Oxford, but not alas to BNC.

Dr Harry Judge



MAJOR GENERAL AML HOGGE CB

Major-General AML Hogge, CB, was born on August 4, 1925. He died on July 13, 2005, aged 79. Specialist in armoured fighting vehicles, he served with distinction in Palestine and Yemen

Without abandoning his regimental roots, Michael Hogge decided early in his career to give some time to technical issues, specialising in armoured fighting vehicles.

The experience gave authority to his work on equipment development. His most important contribution was in connection with the Warrior infantry fighting vehicle, which has given outstanding operational value in the Balkans and Iraq.

Arthur Michael Lancelot Hogge was the son of Lieutenant-Colonel AHF Hogge, of the Punjab Regiment. He was educated at Wellington and undertook a short wartime course at Brasenose College, Oxford before enlisting in 1944. He was commissioned into the Royal Armoured Corps in 1945 and joined the 6th Airborne Division Armoured Reconnaissance Regiment in Palestine. Sent there to counter an anticipated Soviet move into southern Iran, the division was soon drawn into operations against the terror campaign waged by the Jewish guerrilla movements Irgun Zvai Leumi and the Stern Gang. In Palestine Hogge transferred to 3rd The King's Own Hussars. As with other armoured-car regiments, his was involved in extensive patrolling in an effort to keep communications open in the face of guerrilla ambushes and demolitions.

Relations between the Mandate authorities and the Jewish population became intense after the administration offices in the King David Hotel in Jerusalem were blown up by the Stern Gang in July 1946. Hogge was mentioned in dispatches for his service in Palestine. Until the early 1950s it was unusual for an officer of one of the fighting arms to undertake technical staff training unless he intended to follow such a discipline exclusively. Hogge made it plain that he also wished to work on the General Staff, attending Camberley in 1958 after already qualifying at the Technical Staff College, Shrivenham.

He commanded the Queen's Own Hussars, as his regiment had become after its amalgamation with the 7th Queen's Own Hussars, in the final stages of the British withdrawal from South Arabia in 1967. By June, the British presence was confined to the Aden peninsula and the BP refinery at Little Aden ten miles to the west.



The two terrorist organisations, FLOSY and the NLF, were fighting each other as well as the British forces struggling to achieve a relatively orderly withdrawal; Hogge's armoured cars were chiefly involved in providing fire support for the hard-pressed infantry. He was again mentioned in despatches after the British withdrawal. On promotion, he returned to Camberley to take charge of one of the student divisions before attending, as a student himself, the Royal College of Defence Studies in 1972. Subsequently, he was Director of Operational Requirements in the MoD, Director-General of Fighting Vehicles and Engineer Equipment and finally Deputy Master-General of the Ordnance.

He left the Army in 1980 and was general manager of the Regular Forces Employment Association until 1987. He was appointed CB in 1979 and was a Deputy Lieutenant for Surrey.

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KIRPAL RAHEL

Kirpal Singh Rahel was born in Uxbridge, Middlesex 12 March 1963. He was one of five children, with three sisters and one brother. He attended the 'roughest' comprehensive school in the London Borough of Hounslow but despite this won a place at King's College, Cambridge to read history.

As a young child, Kirpal loved reading, often preferring his eldest sister's more challenging books to his own. He followed in her footsteps - becoming a teacher, having completed his PGCE at Brasenose. Kirpal has an amazing love and knowledge of history and communicated his enthusiasm to young and old. He taught both primary and secondary school children, working in Norfolk and various London Boroughs, including Ealing, Brent and Tower Hamlets.

In the late 1990s he left teaching, moving to Richmond College Library, which reflected his own passion for books - especially those on military history and World War I and World War II. He left behind a vast collection, having studied for an MA in War Studies at King's College, London.

More recently, he had also lectured part-time to mature students, on topics as diverse as Greek and Tudor History. It was one of his mature students who suggested that a relevant book held in the British Library be restored in Kirpal's name. This is a great tribute to him and donations have been coming in thick and fast.

His life was cut short at the age of 42, on Saturday 23 July 2005. He suffered with bouts of depression and was being routinely treated for it when he died at Hillingdon Hospital, Uxbridge.

Kirpal was a colourful and social character, with a wonderful sense of humour. He was also a patriotic person. He married in 1986 and had two sons, Pavan, aged 18 and Sanjeet, aged 13.

Jasbir Rahel



JOHN ROWE

Historian of Cornwall in the Industrial Revolution

In 1953 the book *Cornwall in the Age of the Industrial Revolution* established John Rowe as a key member of a small group of distinguished scholars - the others being AL Rowse and Mary Coate - whose work in the middle decades of the 20th century led to a series of impressive publications covering Cornwall from the end of the medieval period to the Victorian era. As Rowse pointed out in a foreword, the work of these three scholars covered the 'significant moments' when Cornwall had 'impinged on English history'.

The first stage, he remarked, saw the Cornish rebellions of 1497 and 1549 against the process of Tudor centralisation and was addressed in Rowse's *Tudor Cornwall* in 1941. This followed on Coate's *Cornwall in the Great Civil War and Interregnum, 1642-1660* (1933), considering the Duchy's significance for the Royalist cause in the 1640s, and now culminated in Rowe's wide-ranging analysis of Cornwall's particular contribution to the Industrial Revolution.

Rowe's pioneering work was influential at a variety of levels. In a British context it provided a model for regional historical studies. Back in Cornwall his work established the late modern period as the main area of historical research, a theme that is continued to this day by Exeter University's Institute of Cornish Studies.

His reputation was further enhanced in 1958 when he took up a 12-month teaching appointment at the University of California, Berkeley. This was followed by research throughout North America that led eventually to the publication in 1974 of *The Hard Rock Men*, a study of Cornish mining emigrants and their contribution to American history.

William John Rowe was born in 1915 and brought up on an agricultural smallholding on the edge of Bodmin Moor. Educated initially at Trekieve Steps and Liskeard County School, he won a scholarship in 1935 to read Modern History at Brasenose College, Oxford. After military service with the Royal Ordnance Corps, in 1947 he became a lecturer on American and British Imperial History at Liverpool University. Retiring from Liverpool as Reader in 1981, Rowe was awarded the Hugh Le May Fellowship at Rhodes University in South Africa and spent a year researching the history of the Great Trek.



On his return he moved back to Cornwall. In 1956 Rowe had married Constance Rosevear at Bridges Methodist Chapel, Luxulyan, and they decided to establish their retirement home at Rock Mill, Constance's birthplace, in the nearby Luxulyan Valley.

Rowe had always taken a keen interest in the cultural life of Cornwall and in 1950 this was recognised by his installation as a bard of the Cornish Gorsyth. Retirement enabled him to play an even greater role in Cornish affairs, as President of the Federation of Old Cornwall Societies, president of the Cornwall branch of the Historical Association, trustee of the Cornwall Heritage Trust and council member of the Royal Institution of Cornwall.

He continued, too, to play an active role as a writer and historian. In 1996 he produced another classic publication, *Changing Times and Fortunes: a Cornish farmer's life 1828-1904*, tracing the life story of a Cornish farmer within the context of social and economic change. Once again this book reflected his ability to take a subject relating to Cornwall and then interpret his findings to a wider international audience. In 1998 he became a source of inspiration and encouragement to a younger generation of scholars as President of the Cornish History Network.

Central to John Rowe's reputation as an historian was the fact that he did so much to advance the cause of the indigenous researcher. As a practising Methodist, son of a farmer and a global academic traveller he was part of the culture that he wrote about. Friendly, unassuming, he was a distinguished cultural ambassador for his beloved Cornwall.

William John Rowe, historian and writer: born Redgate, Cornwall 31 October 1915; Lecturer, then Reader in History, Liverpool University 1947-81; Lecturer in History, University of California, Berkeley 1958-59; Research Fellow, Rhodes University 1981-82; married 1958 Constance Rosevear (two sons); died Bodmin, Cornwall 22 May 2004.

Garry Tregidga

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LORD SCARMAN

Lord Scarman, PC, OBE, Lord of Appeal in Ordinary, 1977-86, was born on July 29, 1911. He died on December 8, 2004, aged 93. Independent-minded Law Lord whose wise report steadied an alarmed country after the Brixton rioting of April 1981.

In a distinguished judicial career Lord Scarman won an assured place in the annals of English law as the outstandingly successful chairman of the Law Commission during the first seven years of its life, and he went on to become a Lord of Appeal in Ordinary from 1977 to 1986. A man of radical and progressive instincts, he also made a notable contribution to public life in his conduct of several important inquiries and he was an eloquent protagonist of a Bill of Rights for the United Kingdom.

But in no instance was his liberal humanity and understanding of social issues better displayed than in his remarkable report on the Brixton riots of 1981, which had shaken the country to the core and seemed to many to indicate an impending breakdown in the social fabric of inner cities, as well as a final proof that a policy of racial integration had utterly failed.

On the night of April 10, 1981, two police officers in Brixton were attempting to help a black youth who had been stabbed, when they were surrounded by a hostile crowd. In an atmosphere in which the local community was already feeling persecuted by a police operation called 'Swamp', which had led to the arbitrary stopping and searching of large numbers of young black men, the atmosphere turned ugly and the confrontation quickly escalated. A night of rioting ensued in which 300 people were injured, houses and other premises were damaged, and vehicles were wrecked.

A feeling akin to panic gripped large areas of the country, accompanied by an emotion (among those, that is, who were not of the 'I told you so' persuasion) of despair that so many years of patient and positive progress in the field of race relations in this country, since the Notting Hill riot of 1958, had been apparently cast away in one night. Appointed to chair the inquiry into the riots, Scarman demonstrated not only great even-handedness, but an impressive grasp of social conditions in Brixton, and a readiness to apportion blame to the forces of law and order without in any way seeming to curry favour with the black community at the expense of the police. While praising the police for their moderation on the night, in the face of such a sudden and widespread outbreak of violence on the



streets, he pointed to the 'racial disadvantage that is a fact of British life' as being its root cause. And his investigation concluded that the riots had been the result of a crowd reaction to what it believed - rightly or wrongly - was yet another instance of the harassment of black people. Scarman called for a new emphasis on community policing and he urged the the Government to tackle the fundamental causes of unrest - racial disadvantage and a disproportionately high level of unemployment among young black men. The justness of this analysis seemed almost of itself to have a healing effect on a raw public mood, in which opinion had become polarised. Without doubt the Scarman report was a milestone on the road back to the establishment of much better relations between black and white people in the country at large.

Leslie George Scarman was educated at Radley College and Brasenose College, Oxford, of which he later became an honorary fellow. At Oxford, he obtained a first in Honour Moderations in 1932, and in Classical Greats in 1934. He was called to the Bar by the Middle Temple in 1936. War service in the RAF from 1940 to 1945 interrupted his practice.

He rose to the rank of wing commander and served as personal staff officer to Lord Tedder during the Mediterranean and North-West European campaigns. He maintained his interest in the RAF after demobilisation, eventually succeeding Tedder as president of the Malcolm clubs.

After the war he returned to the Bar. In 1957 he took silk, and until 1961, when he was appointed a judge of the Probate, Divorce and Admiralty Division, he enjoyed a large practice. In that division Scarman proved to be a courteous, humane and, when the occasion presented itself, scholarly judge.

A turning point in Scarman's judicial career came with his appointment in 1965 as the first chairman of the Law Commission. The commission was set up by the Labour Lord Chancellor, Lord Gardiner, with a brief to rationalise statute law and to propose amendments and codifications in all areas of the law. Not surprisingly, the experiment (as it then appeared) was viewed with considerable concern by many lawyers and judges and by a large part of the Conservative Party. That concern was not eased when it became apparent that most of the commission's staff, appointed by Lord Gardiner, had decidedly left-wing views. Scarman found himself, for the first time, at the centre of public controversy. He did not find the experience disagreeable.



It is a tribute to Scarman that the Law Commission is now greatly valued by the judiciary and by Parliament. Its reports are widely respected and its draft Bills are not infrequently enacted with little or no amendment by Parliament.

The success of the commission was in no small part due to Scarman's great talent for public relations. Although it was his appointment to the commission which revealed that talent, it was his work during his tenure of office in the drier field of statutory law reform which will, perhaps, be considered in years to come as his greatest contribution to British life.

In August 1969 Scarman was appointed chairman of the tribunal set up to investigate the civil disturbances in Northern Ireland between March and August 1969. It was the first of four large public inquiries over which he was to preside. The inquiry lasted for more than two years and eventually produced a 250-page report. The findings were not altogether surprising. Indeed, all four of the reports which he was to issue after these inquiries were, to some extent, predictable.

But he had shown himself to be an accomplished chairman who could be relied upon by governments of all political persuasions to ease public disquiet about deeply distressing events by his impartial conduct of a painstakingly meticulous inquiry.

The other inquiries over which he presided were the Red Lion Square inquiry of 1975, the Grunwick inquiry of 1977 and the Brixton inquiry of 1981. In 1973 Scarman left the Law Commission and was appointed a member of the Court of Appeal, over which he was widely expected to preside when in due course Lord Denning resigned as Master of the Rolls. Lord Denning however, continued in office, and in 1977 Scarman was promoted to the House of Lords, from which he retired as their senior Law Lord in January 1986.

As an appellate judge, Scarman's judgments were lucid and elegantly expressed, but he did not, in contrast to his famous contemporary, Lord Denning, aspire to be a great judicial innovator. His intellectual powers were almost unrivalled on the Bench. Although he will not occupy the special place in English legal history reserved for judges such as Lord Atkin and Lord Denning, his judgments will undoubtedly continue to be cited by lawyers and relied upon by judges for many years to come. It was only in cases in which the legal arguments were evenly balanced that Scarman allowed his political opinions to influence his decisions. Gillick



v West Norfolk and Wisbech Area Health Authority provides an example of such a case. The majority (of which he was part) of the House of Lords ruled that it could be lawful for a doctor to prescribe contraceptives to a girl under the age of 16 without the consent or even the knowledge of her parents. Although Scarman supported the decision with a scholarly review of the history of parental rights over young children, there can be no doubt that the decision was essentially a political one.

In 1981 Scarman (who had become, as the legal correspondent of *The Times* put it, 'the judge of all crises') was appointed by the Home Secretary under the Police Act 1964 to conduct an inquiry into the riots in Brixton which had taken place in April of that year. He quickly became a popular figure in Brixton making frequent informal and unannounced visits to the area. His rather unorthodox approach to what was supposed to be a quasi-judicial inquiry made him many friends, although there were also many others who did not approve of his apparent willingness to enter the controversy and to form his conclusions, not only upon the evidence presented to the inquiry, but also from his own private observations of life in Brixton. Nevertheless Scarman, with the common touch as much of a journalist as of a judge, produced insights into the causes of the riots and the long-standing unease between police and blacks which were to form something of a watershed in the history of race relations in Britain. It was obvious that things could not remain as they were, and Scarman pointed the way forward. Moreover his findings were judiciously couched in a manner to make them acceptable to the vast majority on every side. It was an achievement of enormous diplomacy, even if there were dissenters.

He realised that if his report were to be as acceptable in riot-torn Brixton as to Parliament and government ministers he had to be seen as something other than a remote figure appointed by the Establishment, and he had somehow to pick up nuances from people who would normally be highly suspicious of inquiries such as his and thus reluctant to give evidence to it. The future of racial peace would depend on the reactions of people such as them. Scarman did not feel inhibited by his position as a Law Lord from continuing, long after the Brixton report was published, publicly to press for the changes in the law which he felt were required to improve conditions in the inner cities.

In his retirement, Scarman continued to voice his political views in the House of Lords and outside. He was a supporter of a Bill of Rights for



the United Kingdom and advocated the incorporation of the European Convention of Human Rights in English law.

Scarman's many activities extended far beyond his official duties. He had a deep concern for university education. In 1966 he was co-opted as a member, and in 1970 became chairman of the Court of the University of London, which in 1982 awarded him the honorary degree of DCL. In 1976 he was appointed chancellor of the University of Warwick. From 1973 to 1976 he was chairman of the Council of Legal Education and from 1977 to 1979 he was president of the Senate of the Inns of Court and the Bar.

In addition to his presidency of the RAF Malcolm clubs, Scarman was, at various times, chairman of the Inns of Court Mission, a trustee of the Wolfson Foundation, a member of the Board of the Sadler's Wells Trust and a member of the Arts Council.

In spite of his public involvement, Scarman was essentially a rather private person, reticent about his inner feelings and for whom, he said, solitude was extremely important. On one occasion, however, referring to questions put to him by journalists in Northern Ireland about his religion, he said that his own religious instinct was very deep, although not in any institutional form.

Scarman was a tall, thin man with a somewhat stooping figure and a drawn face, which, however, quickly became animated in conversation. His lively charm won him many friends in widely different circles.

In 1947 he married Ruth Clement. She and their son survive him.

© *The Times*, 10 December 2004



LORD SIDMOUTH

The 7th Viscount Sidmouth, who has died aged 90, played an important role in making cut flowers a familiar feature of ordinary life all the year round when he set up a nursery in Kenya to supply the British and European markets.

Although expatriates were steadily leaving the former colony after it had become a republic in 1964, John Addington (as he then was) bought a nursery at Limuru, outside Nairobi. While his eldest son Christopher ran the nursery, growing carnations, roses and alstroemeria, he organised the complicated task of importing and repacking them in Britain. The venture was an immediate success. The Dutch, who are leaders in the international flower export business, soon followed his example.

Addington eventually decided to withdraw from Kenya. But, as managing director of Joseph Rochford and Son, he had plenty to occupy him in Britain. Most notably he ran a 26-acre site at Slough where carnations, grapes and cucumbers were grown under glass. The cucumbers suffered from severe problems with white fly and red spider mite, which were resistant to the chemicals in use. So he did some research in his own nurseries and, as a governor of the Glasshouse Research Institute at Littlehampton, also persuaded the director to test the proper use of the predator phytoseiulus, which eats the tiny red spider that attacks leaves on ornamental plants.

John Tonge Anthony Pellew Addington was born in India on October 3 1914 into a family descended from Henry Addington, 1st Viscount Sidmouth, whose succession to the prime ministership after the younger Pitt prompted the couplet 'Pitt is to Addington/As London is to Paddington'.

The eldest of an army officer's nine children, young John was a youth of great modesty and athletic prowess. As a boy at Ladycross prep school, he was winning a race when he saw his mother at the finish line and, remembering her advice never to push ahead of people, dropped back to second place. He was next sent to Downside at the insistence of his Catholic mother and against the wishes of his staunchly Anglican father, who refused to attend the Catholic weddings of his children or the ordination of his son Raleigh as an Oratorian father.

Winning a scholarship to read Greats at Brasenose, Oxford, John came under the influence of the writer Father Ronald Knox, with whom he was to live at the Catholic chaplaincy.

Addington first tried to enter the Indian Civil Service, then entered the railway side of the Colonial Service, doing a traffic apprenticeship with the Southern and the North Eastern Railways while playing rugby for



Newcastle. On the outbreak of war, he sought a transfer to the Army, in which his five brothers were to serve; but he was twice refused permission because he had a reserved occupation.

Although he had married Barbara Rochford in January 1940, he was not allowed to take his wife with him, but his bull terrier Winston was assigned palatial canine quarters.

Addington arrived at Mombasa with his friend Gordon MacKay at a time when the port was crippled by severe ship and rail congestion, equipped with a secret letter to be opened if the Japanese invaded. He turned down military rank, believing that he would work better as a civilian.

After his wife and son joined him in 1944, the Addington family became a particularly well-liked part of the post-war British community. He played rugby and squash, climbed Mount Kilimanjaro and rose within the ranks of the Kenya Uganda Railways and Harbours to become assistant chief operating superintendent, which enabled him to name one new station Mimibet, after two of his sisters.

In 1954 he returned to England, as the family estate of Uppotery, in Devon, was being sold; after toying with the possibility of going out to New Zealand, he was persuaded by his father-in-law to join Joseph Rochford. This eventually led him to take on the chairmanships of the Tomato Board and the governing body of the Glass Crops Research Institute.

On the death of his father in 1967, he took his seat in the House of Lords to sit on the crossbenches and speak on horticulture and railways. Drawing on his experience in East Africa, he was a keen advocate of the Channel Tunnel, serving on the Lords committee and travelling on the first train that went through in 1994; when Lord Shinwell disparaged his expertise, Sidmouth replied that he was the only member of the House with a certificate declaring him qualified to operate a signal box.

A devout Catholic who attended Mass every day and said the rosary with his wife every evening, Sidmouth was a Knight of Malta and president of the Downside Old Gregorian Society. The latter appointment enabled him, after his first wife died in 1989, the rare privilege of marrying again in Downside Abbey; the service was witnessed by their 27 grandchildren who raced out of the church ahead of the bride and groom.

His second wife was Therese Pollen, widow of the architect Francis Pollen, who survives him with six of his eight children and his 28 grandchildren. Lord Sidmouth died on January 30, and is succeeded in the peerage by his second son Jeremy (born in 1947).

©Daily Telegraph, 25 March 2005



PETER TWINN

Mathematician and codebreaker at Bletchley Park who became the first Briton to unravel a German Enigma message

The mathematician Peter Twinn became the first British cryptographer to decipher a message encoded by a German Enigma coding machine while he was working at the Government Code and Cipher School (GC&CS) at Bletchley Park during the Second World War.

Fifty miles north of London, Bletchley was the wartime headquarters of Britain's codebreakers. The Enigma decryption project there, conducted in secrecy and known as Operation Ultra, was instrumental in some of the greatest Allied coups of the war – from steering convoys through the U-Boat blockade of Britain to arranging the successful Overlord landings in Normandy on D-Day.

Peter Frank George Twinn was born in Streatham, South London, the son of a senior Post Office official. He began his education at Manchester Grammar School and then went to Dulwich College. He went on to Brasenose College, Oxford, to take a degree in mathematics. He was then awarded a scholarship to study physics. In early 1939, he was well into his postgraduate studies when he saw a notice advertising unspecified jobs with the Government for mathematicians.

At the time, Twinn was unsure what career would be of interest to him. Also, in that unsettled period after the Munich Agreement, international relations between the major European powers were tense and getting tenser. Twinn decided to reply to one of the cryptic advertisements, and upon doing so he was offered a job. He began as an assistant to Alfred Dilwyn ('Dilly') Knox, who headed a team of codebreakers at GC&CS.

An eccentric but brilliant character, Dilly Knox was the first British codebreaker to work on the Enigma cipher. Like most GC&CS experts, he was a classicist. But, as war loomed, GC&CS began employing mathematicians, as well as chess players and crossword experts. Twinn was in fact the first mathematician to join the team.

Knox believed in throwing his new recruits in at the deep end. He gave Twinn a mere five minutes' training before telling him to go and get on with it.

The Enigma machine dated back to 1919, when Hugo Alexander Koch, a Dutchman, patented an invention that he called a secret writing machine. A little later, Arthur Scherbius, an engineer, was experimenting



with this and similar machines and became enthusiastic about encryption machines that used rotors. He recommended them to Siegfried Turkel, the director of the Institute of Criminology in Vienna, who also became interested in them.

In the meantime, Koch had set up a company with the hope of selling his encryption machine for commercial use. But industry was not interested. However, in 1926 the German Navy looked at the Koch machine. Senior officers were impressed with it and ordered a large number. The purchase of the device – called Enigma – was kept strictly secret.

The Enigma machine was a very complicated instrument. It had a keyboard, like the ones used on a typewriter, containing all the letters of the alphabet. Each of the 26 letters was connected electrically to one of three rotors, each provided with a ring. Each ring also held the 26 letters of the alphabet. Further electrical connections led from the rotors to 26 illuminated letters.

When an operator, enciphering a message, pressed a key, an electric current passed through the machine and the rotors turned mechanically, but not in unison. Every time a key was pushed, the first rotor would rotate one letter. This happened 26 times until the first rotor had made a complete revolution. Then the second rotor would start to rotate. And so on.

When a key was pressed, a light came on behind the cipher text letter, always different from the original letter in the plain text. The illuminated letters made up the coded message.

The system worked in reverse. The person decoding a cipher message would use an Enigma with identical settings. When he pressed the cipher text letter, the letter in the original plain text message lit up. The illuminated letters made up the original message.

To make the codes more difficult to break, each of the rotors could be taken out and replaced in a different order. Also, the rings on the rotors could be put in a different order each day – for example, on one day the first rotor could be set at B, the next day at F, and so on.

The military version of Enigma was provided with a plug board, like an old telephone switchboard. This allowed an extra switching of the letters, both before they entered the rotors and after leaving them. The plug board had 26 holes. Connections were made with wires and plugs. With three rotors and, say, six pairs of letters connected with the plug board, there would be 105,456 different combinations of the alphabet.



In December 1938 the Germans added additional rotors (up to six) and the number of combinations increased dramatically. The Germans believed that messages sent on their most sophisticated Enigma machines were so well coded that they could not be decoded. But Twinn and his colleagues proved them wrong.

In July 1939 GC&CS moved from London to Bletchley Park. The mansion in the park was used by the staff, but many other buildings had to be constructed to accommodate the large number of people who worked for GC&CS during the war. These temporary buildings were known as the 'huts'.

About 10,000 people worked at Bletchley. The core group was the small number of cryptanalysts trying to crack the Enigma machine; at the beginning, this group consisted of no more than ten people, with Knox and Twinn in charge.

The British codebreakers had been working on the commercial version of Enigma, the easier of the two to break, during the 1920s and 1930s, and they had made much progress in breaking the military version. But Twinn and his colleagues were stymied because they could not work out the order in which the Enigma keys were wired up.

In July 1939, a month or so before the war started, Knox and some others travelled to Poland. Polish cryptologists, some of whom were brilliant, handed over to their British colleagues key information about Enigma, including replica machines.

The British discovered that Enigma machines were wired alphabetically: A to the first contact, B to the second, and so on. This was the order given in the diagram attached to the patent application. But Twinn and his colleagues thought it such an obvious thing to do that nobody considered it worth trying.

In early 1940 Twinn made the first break into Enigma. This could have been done much earlier if only they had tried the alphabetical system detailed in the patent application.

The ability to read German encoded military messages was of inestimable help to the Allies in winning the war. It was achieved largely because of the efforts of Twinn, Knox, Alan Turing (who later became the father of artificial intelligence) and others at Bletchley Park. Turing, a brilliant mathematician, developed a machine called the 'bombe', which speeded up the deciphering process by trial and error – a crucial development for the codebreakers.



Twinn worked with Turing on breaking the German Naval Enigma. Their success helped allied convoys to avoid German U-boats. Knox worked on the German Army (Abwehr) codes, a task that Twinn took over when Knox became ill. This operation was crucial in the Allied campaign to deceive the Germans about their plans to invade Normandy in June 1944. The work of GC&CS, however, remained one of Britain's best-kept secrets until 1974, nearly 30 years after the end of the war.

After the war ended, Twinn worked for the Ministry of Technology, becoming director of hovercraft. He served in other government departments before being appointed Secretary of the Royal Aircraft Establishment (RAE), Farnborough.

While at Farnborough, he became seriously interested in insects, using RAE's sophisticated cameras to photograph them. He took a doctorate in entomology at London University, researching the jumping mechanism of the click beetle. In 1999 he co-wrote *A Provisional Atlas of the Longhorn Beetle of Britain*, which is still a standard reference book on the subject. He was also an accomplished musician on the clarinet and the viola.

Twinn had a rare gift for painstaking and meticulous work, the most important ability for a first-class codebreaker. He was a very modest man who continually played down his crucial contributions to Britain's war effort.

His wife, three daughters and a son survive him.

Peter Twinn, codebreaker, mathematician and entomologist, was born on January 9, 1916. He died on October 29, 2004, aged 88.

©The Times, 24 November, 2004



NIGEL WACE

Nigel Wace, who has died aged 76, was the leading authority on the plant life of the four Tristan da Cunha Islands, which are midway between South Africa and South America.

Wace made his first visit to Tristan da Cunha and its neighbour, Gough Island, in 1955, as a member of an expedition, under the leadership of John Heaney and Martin Holdgate, which carried out a study of the islands' geography, geology, biology and meteorology.

During their six-month stay on the uninhabited Gough Island, where Wace identified some 12 plant species found nowhere else in the world, the expedition team built a base which was subsequently handed over to the South Africans, who maintain a weather station there.

Wace was primarily concerned with vegetation, but, like his seven colleagues, he became very aware of the huge number of wild house mice - an introduced species - all over the island. Specimens collected by the expedition showed that they were the largest house mice in the world.

Although the expedition did not catch any of the mice in the act of killing baby albatrosses - as they have recently been reported doing - they noticed that the rodents would nibble people's hair when they were asleep in camp on the mountains.

Wace produced the first detailed description of the Gough Island's vegetation, and this later earned him a PhD from the Queen's University, Belfast. After the volcanic eruption on Tristan da Cunha in 1961, he collaborated with Jim Dickson to prepare what is still the most authoritative overview of the flora of the Tristan islands' group.

For six weeks in 1968 Wace returned with Holdgate to Gough and to Tristan da Cunha in order to produce a monograph on the inter action of man and nature since the islands' discovery by Portuguese navigators in the early 16th century. Wace was indignant that the discoverer of Gough Island, Gonçalo Alvarez, was nowhere commemorated on the map, and campaigned successfully to have the second highest summit renamed Gonçalo Alvarez Peak.

On further visits in 1976, 1984 and 1995, he drew up proposals for the prevention and elimination of invasive plants, and urged that action be taken against the house mice. He also vigorously campaigned for Gough Island to be declared a world heritage site.



Nigel Morrith Wace was born in India on January 10 1929, the only son of Sir Blyth Wace, Commissioner and Secretary to the Government of the Punjab. The family claims descent from Wace, the 12th-century Jerseyman and chronicler of the House of Normandy.

Young Nigel attended Brambletye School in Sussex before going to Sheikh Bagh preparatory school in Kashmir, where a strong emphasis on outdoor activities left him, he said, with 'a continuing delight and inquisitive interest in different sorts of landscape and people'.

Having completed his schooling at Cheltenham, Wace was commissioned in the Royal Marines in 1947, but two years later was invalided out with tuberculosis. He then went up to Brasenose College, Oxford, to read Agricultural Economics, before switching to Botany.

His first visit to Gough Island was the result of meeting John Heaney, who also went to Sheikh Bagh, on a skiing holiday in Switzerland. After returning from Gough in 1955, Wace became an assistant lecturer at Belfast, then worked for the British Council in London (where he loathed the bureaucracy).

Following his marriage to Margaret White, a secretary at the British embassy in Athens, with whom he was to have a son and two daughters, Wace joined the Geography department of Adelaide University, South Australia. After two years he moved to the National University at Canberra.

He served there for many years as lecturer and head of the University's department of Biogeography and Geomorphology. He contributed greatly to knowledge of the Australian flora, both in settled parts and in the outback, recalling how a grazier at an outback station greeted him as his first visitor in six months.

In later life, Wace acted as a guide and lecturer in cruise ships to the Antarctic. Like Darwin, he had always been interested in the distribution of seeds around the world, and he liked to encourage passengers to drop bottles with messages inside them into the sea.

After a 'bottle throwing party' in Drake Passage, at which passengers inserted 80 messages with a return address at Canberra, he was delighted when one was recovered in New Zealand and another on Easter Island, confirming the pattern of circumpolar drift first demonstrated by Sir James Clark Ross in 1842.



Ever the expatriate pom, Wace was a man of boyish charm, always devising new ploys to entertain; he never failed to fascinate friends with his 'rolling rabbit run', in which rabbits in a cage moved it along to eat fresh grass.

He also devised 'Operation Weed', which involved asking anyone he met for the definition of weeds, often beginning with 'D'you think there were weeds in the Garden of Eden?', going on to discuss whether they could be classified as weeds before the Fall.

Wace enjoyed investigating the mud collected on car tyres or in trouser turn-ups, to demonstrate their role in transporting seeds around Australia. He failed to gain tax exemption for the trousers used in his research.

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KENNETH RUSHTON WALSH

Kenneth Rushton Walsh who died, aged 95, on 28 May 2005, would like to be mainly remembered for having initiated and promoted a network of links between Britain and Germany. Ken, as he was generally known, was born in Bolton and attended Bolton Grammar School. Active in most school activities (he was the school's best mile runner) he also needed, as always in his life, time for himself, so every morning before breakfast he would cycle over the moors. Later this turned into long walks in the country where, 'everything would fall into place'.

After Bolton School he went to Hulme Hall at Manchester University to study English Literature. Oxford appealed and after a year he was accepted at Brasenose College as a commoner. He had chosen BNC because of its reputation for athletics and hoped to do well in the Fresher's Race, running on cinders where before he had run on grass. He overtrained, injured his legs and had to give up. This marked a turning point in his life, no longer an athlete but an aesthete. Attending many lectures by visiting speakers he came across anthroposophy which struck a cord - and also among much else, the Oxford Movement which did not. Adam Bittlestone became a close friend and he overlapped with William Golding.

After Oxford, with the idea that he should succeed his father in the family business, he was apprenticed to a London warehouse where he was to be trained as a representative. He felt out of place there, but during that time he was living with the artist John Piper and his first wife which was a happy experience from which he gained much. He came across Adam Bittlestone again, who introduced him to the couple who were the founding priests of the Christian Community in Britain, a movement for religious renewal. It was suggested that he might like to take on the bookshop and the publishing side of the organisation. This he did, and after three years he went to the seminary in Germany. Shortly before ordination he withdrew, having realised that he could not commit himself to priesthood for the rest of his life.

There followed a period of teaching at Cotham Grammar School in Bristol where he soon felt at home and started the study of current affairs. In 1941 he was called up by the Army and went into Intelligence which took him to Bletchley Park. At the end of the war he was posted to Germany, first to Münster where he was billeted in the erstwhile lunatic asylum. Working for the Army of occupation's Cultural Relations Group in Arnsberg, he was responsible for education and youth. While liaising with voluntary organisations, he met Ann van Heselen (his future wife), a youth worker in the Ruhr who, it later transpired was a member of the



Christian Community in The Hague. While at Arnsberg, having been inspired by the Bristol-Hanover link which had grown up spontaneously, as had others, he conceived a system which would aim to link towns or districts with others of a similar population and profile. His driving force was to encourage friendship between peoples. There are now numerous links and they are still increasing. After Arnsberg, he took on a similar role in Hanover and then Bonn, with responsibility for the whole of the British Zone. When Germany became autonomous, Ken became First Secretary for Culture in the British Embassy. The British Council which had worked in Germany before the war, was anxious to do so again. In the Cultural Convention between Britain and Germany, Ken's background forming links and exchanges were specifically mentioned, and so he found himself decanted to the British Council in London. Ken opted to remain there and continue the work in which he believed, foregoing the advantages of postings abroad. During his time in London he was instrumental in arranging four British-German Congresses. In 1973 his work was rewarded with the OBE and after retirement he received the German Order of Merit at the German Embassy in London.

His wife Ann survives him and misses her best friend.

Ann WV Walsh



JOHN WILKINSON

John Wilkinson, who has died aged 76, was an international athlete and doctor, and was awarded the Air Force Cross for parachuting onto Christmas Island to save the life of a British woman haemorrhaging after a miscarriage.

When a distress call was received more than 1,000 miles away in Singapore early on 4 December 1956, Wilkinson, as part of 21st Special Air Service's jungle rescue team, volunteered for the mission as the nearest doctor with parachuting experience. Usually a flying-boat would have been dispatched, but the last one to enter Flying Fish Cove, on Christmas Island, in such adverse weather had sunk.

Wilkinson's long flight in a Valetta, crewed from No. 48 Squadron, was not without incident. When it had to refuel at Jakarta, an anti-British official declined to help until told, untruthfully, that the mercy flight was to save an American.

Arriving over Christmas Island, the aircraft had to carry out a 45-minute 'square-search' since the area was covered by cloud. Then, as Wilkinson (who had not slept for 30 hours) prepared to jump, the aircraft's door was caught in the slipstream and a flight sergeant almost fell out.

Wilkinson leaped into a 18-knot wind (the maximum permitted by the Army for operational jumps) from 800 feet above the dropping zone, an area only 200 yards wide surrounded by volcanic rock and thick jungle. Despite never having jumped into anything stronger than 12 knots, he made a successful descent and recovered his medical supplies intact. Soon afterwards he administered the blood transfusions and iron injections that saved the patient's life.

Wilkinson's citation declared that he had shown 'courage and determination of a very high order'.

John Charles Malcolm Wilkinson was born at Sutton, Surrey, on 17 January 1929, the son of Sydney Wilkinson, Under-Secretary at the Department of Health, who helped to set up the National Health Service with Aneurin Bevan.

He went to Uppingham, where he was a brilliant rugby player. But he was also excellent at athletics, which he continued to pursue when he went up to Brasenose College, Oxford, to read Medicine.

In an outstanding generation of Oxford athletes which included the four-minute miler Roger Bannister, the creator of the London Marathon Chris



Brasher, and the twins Ross and Norris McWhirter, Wilkinson shone in 100-yard and 220-yard races.

He was runner-up to the Trinidad-born record-holder E McDonald Bailey at the British Games at White City, and again at the Amateur Athletics Association's Games. At the World University Games in Paris, Wilkinson set a new record of 9.7 seconds for the 100 metres and defeated 'Mac' Bailey - dubbed 'l'eclair noir' by the French press - at the England-France international.

In preparation for the London Olympics of 1948, Wilkinson represented the Amateur Athletics Association at Gothenburg, where he won the 100-metre and 200-metre races, gaining admiring notices for his powerful starts and the smoothness with which he settled into his stride.

After winning his Blue and successfully representing Oxford and Cambridge against Harvard and Yale in Boston, he was short-listed for the Olympic squad. But a succession of injuries, culminating in a serious thigh strain, prevented him from competing.

He was injured again, playing rugby for Rosslyn Park, and dropped out of the 1949 Empire Games in Auckland to concentrate on his medical studies. The following year he missed the European Championships after pulling a muscle in Dublin.

Wilkinson had been described by the *Daily Telegraph* as 'the most brilliant sprinter for a freshman either university has ever had'. He continued to enjoy success on the track, and established himself as Europe's second fastest sprinter after Mac Bailey. But, as a natural athlete who often disdained training, he concentrated increasingly on his medical career and on the sybaritic possibilities of Oxford.

After university he trained at the Middlesex Hospital, where he met his first wife, Anne Price, a former BOAC air stewardess who had won the title 'Queen of the Air'. Their wedding, attended by Roger Bannister, stopped the traffic in Uxbridge High Street.

For his National Service, Wilkinson operated as part of 21 SAS's jungle rescue troop in Malaya during the operation to flush Chinese-backed Communist guerrillas out of the jungle. Whenever soldiers were wounded in action, he was parachuted in; on one occasion he dislocated his shoulder while he was suspended in his harness upside down in a tree for 20 minutes.



JOHN WILKINSON

Brasenose Memories

John Wilkinson is also warmly remembered by two Brasenose contemporaries, Barry Walters (1948) and Brian Boobbyer (1948) who had also know him at Uppingham.

Brian Boobbyer recalls that from his earliest days his sporting prowess shone through, both on the rugby pitch and the athletics track.

“I remember a Colts rugby game at Uppingham when John first appeared on the scene, and his sudden astonishing speed was dramatic. He was the fastest person I ever saw on the rugby field. So natural, he was like a deer.

“Smallwood, the famous school rugby coach, taught John to run more slowly – to slow down the opposition – and then produce his unique gliding acceleration, so he ran round people, seemingly without effort.

“He starred in the Schools seven-a-side competition at the Old Deer Park in Richmond when Uppingham won in 1946, and again a year later in the Rosslyn Park side that won the Middlesex Sevens at Twickenham. He played for the English Schools against the Scottish Schools at Richmond and against the Welsh Schools in Cardiff.”

Later at Brasenose, John Wilkinson’s exceptional speed was what Barry Walters first noticed.

“He was earmarked for the 1948 Olympic squad as soon as he came up to Oxford, or even before whilst still only a teenager.

“I got to know him playing for the very successful BNC Rugby Cuppers sides of 1948, 49 and 50. He became an important part of it, although we had to indulge a certain amount of subterfuge, vis a vis the Olympic authorities who feared he might injure himself to the detriment of his Olympic future!”

Brian Boobbyer sums up the impressions of many, concluding, “He was a rare person – very modest – and ambition did not seem to touch him. “I can still see him run.”





Committee Minutes: Monday 24 January 2005

A meeting of the Committee was held at 6.00pm at the offices of Linklaters, One Silk Street, London EC2.

Present: Robin Janvrin (President), Barney Smith (Vice President), Alexandra Marks (Secretary), Roger Cashmore (Principal), Elizabeth Carter, Paula Carter, Alastair Dick, Matt Forbes, Drusilla Gabbott, Christopher McKenna (joint editor of *The Brazen Nose*), and Nigel Walmsley.

1 Apologies

Apologies for absence had been received from Iain Vallance (Immediate Past President), Scott Baker (Past President), Nigel Bird (Treasurer), John Davies (Oxford Secretary), Donald Blakeley, Kate Burt, Paul Dawson-Bowling, Sos Eltis (joint editor of *The Brazen Nose*, David Hills, John Knowland (Bursar), Christopher Penn and Donald Rushton.

2 Approval of Minutes of previous meeting

The minutes of the previous meeting were approved. The President reiterated his apologies for his absence, for personal reasons, from the AGM and Annual Dinner. He planned to make the President's customary speech after the 2005 Dinner. The Committee agreed that, from now on, there would be merit in each President delivering his (or her) speech at the end – rather than the beginning – of the Presidential year.

3 Matters arising

There were no matters arising not otherwise on the agenda.

4 Introductions

There were no introductions.

5 Annual Dinner and other events

The Annual Dinner (and AGM) will take place on Saturday 17th September 2005.

Three other Society events are planned for the next 12 months:

- The President will host a drinks party in the Redgrave Room at the Queen's Gallery, Buckingham Palace Road on Monday 27th June 2005.
- A buffet lunch in Hall will again be provided for alumni and guests on the Saturday of Eights week, namely Saturday 28th May 2005.



- Drusilla Gabbott has kindly agreed to take on the organisation of another drinks party in the North West, at Chethams School of Music, Manchester on Friday 21st October 2005.

6 Mentoring Scheme

The Secretary reported that she still receives occasional offers from alumni to act as volunteer mentors to current members of College. The mentor list needs updating and sending to JCR and HCR officers. Chris McKenna suggested that the updated list be sent to the Principal's Secretary for circulation to Fellows too. It should perhaps be prefaced by guidelines as to its use.

Matt Forbes and Drusilla Gabbott agreed to assist with the administration of the mentoring scheme. It was hoped that, eventually, the Development Office would take over administration of the scheme. The Principal warned that, in the early days of the Development Office, it would be important not to overload it.

7 Year Reps

In the absence of the Year Reps co-ordinator, James Edmiston, there was no report on Year Reps. However, several 'gaps' had been filled since the AGM, with most year groups from 1948 now having at least one Year Rep.

The Secretary said that she would contact James to ensure that he has details of all forthcoming Society events.

8 BNC Appeal/Development Office

The Principal reported that a small committee, including the Secretary as representative of the Society, had been selected to appoint a Director of Development. The post had been advertised in December, shortlisting would take place in January, interviews in February with appointment shortly thereafter. Two or three other staff are also to be appointed to the Development Office.

The Principal reported on consultation with alumni on the 'Draft Case for Support' which had been prepared by consultants advising the College on its future development.

There are various other programmes in progress, such as improvement of the College database; an increase in the number of annual Gaudies (to three or four a year); investigation of an 'e-mail for life' address for alumni, and the updating and modernisation of the College website.

There are many financial issues facing the College (and the University) ranging from 'top-up fees' to student bursaries, funding of Fellowship positions and the cost of constructing new buildings and facilities.

The College understands and appreciates the need for liaison with the Society on all these issues. Feedback from alumni contacted by the



College, after consultation with the Society, has so far been positive but there is much more still to be done. The early months and years of the Development Office's existence are likely to be very busy.

9 The Brazen Nose

Chris McKenna reported that the next issue of *The Brazen Nose* would include colour photographs, an alumni section on different coloured paper, larger font typeface, an introductory letter from the Principal (rather than the Editor(s)) and an article discussing the College's finances. There would also be an 'insert' invitation to the BNC May Ball. Mailing to members should take place in early March.

Over time, the Editors hope that the annual magazine will be just one of many ways in which the College communicates with alumni.

10 Grant Making

The Secretary had circulated to Committee members a grant application, with supporting documentation, from a current member of College, Catherine Gaskell. The request was for a grant towards a forthcoming production, supported by the Brasenose Arts Fund, of *Pygmalion*. Since receipt of the original application, funding in excess of the expected costs of the production had already been raised. However, the Committee was keen to express its support, so proposed to 'underwrite' the production to the extent of £250 in case costs overran.

The Secretary would contact Catherine to tell her of the Committee's decision, and ask how tickets to the show might be obtained. The Secretary would also contact James Edmiston to invite him to circulate Year Reps with details of performances in case any alumni would like to attend.

11 Length of Presidential term of office

There was some discussion about the merits, and disadvantages, of the Presidential term of office (and hence the Vice Presidential term) being two years rather than one. After discussion, the Committee preferred a 'troika' model, with the addition of a Deputy Vice President. This would allow for continuity, without creating an undue burden on office holders. The President, Vice President and Deputy Vice President could then, with the Treasurer, Secretary and Oxford Secretary, form a 'senior management team' for the Society. A change to the Society's rules would be needed to effect this change.

12 Dates of future meetings

The next Committee meeting will take place at 11.00am at the College on Saturday 28th May 2005, immediately prior to the Eights week lunch (for those who wished to attend).

13 Any other business

There was no other business.





Committee Minutes: Saturday 28 May 2005

A meeting of the Committee was held at 11.00am at the College

Present: Robin Janvrin (President), Barney Smith (Vice President), Alexandra Marks (Secretary), Roger Cashmore (Principal), Nigel Bird (Treasurer), John W Davies (Oxford Secretary), Kate Burt, Elizabeth Carter, Paula Carter, Paul Dawson-Bowling, David Hills and Christopher McKenna.

In attendance: John Knowland (Bursar), James Edmiston, Robin Sharp and Kate Love.

1 Introductions

Robin Sharp, Director of Development and Kate Love, Associate Director for Strategic Communications and Marketing, were warmly welcomed to the meeting.

There was some discussion whether, in future, they should be regarded as *ex officio* members of the Committee. It was noted that this would require a slight amendment of the Society's rules.

2 Apologies

Apologies for absence had been received from Scott Baker (Past President), Donald Blakeley, Alastair Dick, Sos Eltis, Matt Forbes, Drusilla Gabbott, Christopher Penn, Donald Rushton, Iain Vallance and Nigel Walmsley.

3 Approval of Minutes of previous meeting

The minutes of the previous meeting were approved.

4 Matters arising

There were no matters arising not otherwise on the agenda.

5 BNC Appeal/Development Office

The Principal reported that Robin and Kate had taken up their positions in the Development Office (DO) only five days previously. Already, they were actively involved in the Summer Eights Week lunch, which was taking place immediately after the Committee meeting.

Robin and Kate had already spoken to many alumni, and were investigating appropriate databases for recording information about Old Members.



Other colleges' experience was being used for benchmarking. It was recognised that the Society needed to be kept fully informed of the DO's activities, and that alumni relations were key to the new DO's success. It is intended that the DO will include a meeting area so that Old Members can drop in for chat while visiting the College.

The DO's first three year plan was due to be produced during the next week or so. There are a number of ideas to pursue for alumni such as dining rights, a new musical society, and perhaps revival of the Pater Society. Robin and Kate hope to address the Society's AGM to introduce themselves to members.

The College understands that it must clearly identify the projects on which any new funds raised would be spent. There was thought to be a lot of support for student bursaries, and funding for academic teaching, but it was recognised that in this respect there needed to be a clear understanding of the relationship between the University and the Colleges generally. This is already the subject of intense discussion following the appointment of John Good (latterly amended to Hood) as the University's Vice Chancellor last October.

6 Treasurer's Report

The Treasurer reported briefly on the Society's finances. In summary, approximately £23,000 was held in various current accounts. This was somewhat misleading because most of this money was owed to the College for last year's Annual Dinner, the invoice for which had only recently been submitted. However, such a large sum of cash – even if held on a short term basis – should generally be placed in an interest-bearing account. It was agreed that, while the Society should retain a small pot of money for its own purposes, it should not fundraise independently of the College.

7 The Brazen Nose

The most recent issue of *The Brazen Nose* had been well received. The joint Editors were congratulated on an interesting, well-produced and timely magazine. From now on, Kate Love will edit the publication, with the Fellow joint Editors suggesting subject matter for articles and reporting on activities within College.

Other sorts of publications are envisaged too. For example, termly newsletters, subject or society reports, electronic bulletins and so on.

All such communications, whether for current or former members should be readily identifiable so appropriate 'branding' is being investigated.



8 Annual Dinner and other events

The annual dinner will take place on Saturday 17th September. There are still some spaces left. On the same afternoon, a plaque to Barry Nicholas is to be unveiled in the Chapel. Society members would be welcome to attend. Members of the Law Faculty who attend the unveiling would be invited to join the Dinner as guests.

The Summer Eights Week lunch is so popular that Lecture Room VII would be used as overflow accommodation.

The President's Summer Drinks at the Queen's Gallery will take place on Monday 27th June. Over 100 tickets have been sold already. Numbers for the North West party are lower, but will be kept under review.

9 Mentoring Scheme

Volunteer mentors continue to come forward. This is warmly welcomed. The DO aims to take over the scheme in due course, but the Secretary agreed to update the list first. It seems clear that there is demand from undergraduates, and enthusiasm to participate from Old Members.

10 Year Reps

Most matriculation years now have a Year Rep. It is intended that the DO will engage a staff member, one of whose tasks will be to liaise with Year Reps. and provide them with support. It was agreed that it would be timely to review the role of Year Reps and identify ways in which the DO could assist them, and vice versa.

11 Grant making

No requests for grants had been received. It was agreed that the Committee needed to consider the source of funding for any future grants.

12 Dates for future meetings

The next meeting would take place on Saturday 17th September, immediately prior to the AGM. The dates of subsequent meetings would be agreed with the incoming President.

13 Any other business

There was no other business.





Annual General Meeting: 17 September 2005

The Annual General Meeting of the Society was held at 6.00pm in Lecture Room XI.

1 Apologies

Apologies for absence were received from: Scott Baker (Past President), Kate Burt, Elizabeth Carter, Paula Carter, John W Davies, Alastair Dick, Drusilla Gabbott, Christopher McKenna, Francis Neate, Alan Smith and Nigel Walmsley.

2 Approval of Minutes

The minutes of the meeting held on 18 September 2004 were approved.

3 Matters arising

There were no matters arising which were not already on the agenda.

4 Treasurer's Report

The Treasurer reported that the Society's finances are in a healthy state. Most of the Society's events had made a surplus - with the notable exception of the 2005 Eights Week lunch (which was, however, very well attended). The Society has a relatively sizeable sum of money held in cash deposits, but it should be recalled that membership has been free of charge for many years, so the surplus generated by events is the Society's only source of income.

However, the Society would like to continue its policy of making small grants available to worthwhile projects within College, such as the Arts Festival.

The Bursar warned that the price of events in College is likely to increase next year.

5 Election of Officers and other Committee Members

For the forthcoming year, Barney Smith was proposed for election as President.

The Treasurer (Nigel Bird), Oxford Secretary (John Davies) and the Secretary (Alexandra Marks) will remain in office until resignation or removal by the AGM.



Ex officio officers of the Committee are: the Principal (Roger Cashmore), the joint Editors of *The Brazen Nose* (Sos Eltis and Chris McKenna) and the three most recent former Presidents (Scott Baker, Iain Vallance and Robin Janvrin).

There were proposed as members of the Committee: Donald Blakeley, Kate Burt, Elizabeth Carter, Paula Carter, Paul Dawson-Bowling, Alastair Dick, Matt Forbes, Drusilla Gabbott, David Hills, Michael Rountree and Donald Rushton.

The proposal for election of the President and other Committee Members were seconded and carried nem. con.

6 Membership Fee

In accordance with the rules of the Society, the membership fee is to be fixed by the Committee from time to time. The President reported that, at its meeting earlier the same day, the Committee had again fixed the membership fee at nil for the time being. This would enable former members of the College to stay in touch, through the Society, at no cost to them for as long as the College can afford it.

The Society is able to manage its finances without levying a subscription from its members, thanks to the generosity of the College in publishing and distributing *The Brazen Nose* without charge to the Society - and due to the small surpluses generated by most Society events.

7 Presentation by Director of Development

The College's new Director of Development, Robin Sharp, introduced herself and her colleagues, Kate Love (Associate Director for Strategic Communications and Marketing) and Tina Hill, who has responsibility for Alumni Relations. Robin said that the Development Office can be contacted direct by telephone on 01865 287275.

The Development Office regards its task as building the Brasenose community first, and only then going on to consider fundraising. There is already a great sense of community amongst Brasenose members past and present, with lots of energy and enthusiasm for networking and programmes such as the fundraising scheme. Initial fundraising will probably take the form of an Annual Fund and a Legacy Campaign. Ultimately, the College hopes to raise £20million in the period leading up to, and culminating in, the quincentenary year in 2009.

The principal projects being considered are:

- Bursaries for undergraduates (who are having to bear increasing levels of fees and debt)



- Means of encouraging the best graduates (and undergraduates) from both the UK and overseas: the College and indeed the University need to be able to compete in the international market with the likes of Harvard, Stanford and Cambridge
- Provision of additional accommodation for students (only a third of the College's graduate students are capable of being housed in College-owned accommodation)
- Supporting Fellows, whose salaries are no longer competitive

These are initial thoughts, which will have to be tested with the Brasenose community to see which resonate.

8 Year Reps

James Edmiston, the Year Reps co-ordinator, reported that a meeting of Year Reps had taken place earlier that afternoon. It had been well-attended and Year Reps had been glad to hear from the Director of Development about plans for the future. In particular, it was welcome news that Year Reps are to receive support from the Development Office to enable them to remain in contact with members of their year groups.

9 Future Society Events

The President reported that the Summer Event would probably take the form of a drinks party. Further details would follow in due course.

It was yet to be decided whether the North West drinks party would be repeated next year. Attendance at 2005's event (in a few weeks' time) looks disappointingly low.

Following the great success - and high attendance this year - lunch for alumni and guests in the College Hall on the Saturday of Eights Week would be repeated (date to be advised).

Next year's Annual Dinner would take place, as usual, on a Saturday just before the beginning of Michaelmas Term 2006. (Post meeting note: the date of the dinner has been fixed for Saturday 30 September 2006.)

Other events might also be arranged, such as an event linked to the BNC Arts Festival.

10 Mentoring Scheme

The Secretary reported that there was still a trickle of new volunteer mentors willing to join the mentoring scheme. The list therefore needed to be updated and circulated to current members, and Fellows, of the College.



The Development Office plans to assume responsibility for this scheme in the not-too-distant future.

11 Date of 2006 Dinner

Since the meeting, the date of the dinner has been fixed as Saturday 30 September 2006.

12 Votes of thanks

Votes of thanks were extended to the Principal and Fellows for their hospitality; to the Bursar, Domestic Bursar and staff for the annual dinner arrangements; to Chris McKenna and Sos Eltis for an excellent edition of *The Brazen Nose*; to Robin Sharp and Kate Love for giving a flying start to the College's new Development Office and to the Committee for their support of the President during his year of office.

The President wished to pay tribute to Christopher Penn, recent Past President, who was retiring as a member of the Committee as was Nigel Walmsley. Their respective contributions to the Committee were greatly appreciated.

An especial vote of thanks was paid to the outgoing President, Robin Janvrin, for his presidential year - and for hosting a superb summer drinks party at the Queen's Gallery.

13 Any other business

Members were reminded that a plaque in memory of Barry Nicholas would be unveiled in the Chapel at 7.00pm. Afterwards, drinks would be served in the Deer Park.





Committee Minutes: 17 September 2005

A meeting of the Committee was held at 5.00pm in the Shackleton Room.

Present: Robin Janvrin (President), Barney Smith (Vice President), Alexandra Marks (Secretary), Roger Cashmore (Principal), Nigel Bird (Treasurer), and Iain Vallance (Past President). Sos Eltis (Joint Editor of *The Brazen Nose*, Donald Blakeley, Paul Dawson-Bowling, Matt Forbes, David Hills, Christopher Penn and Donald Rushton.

In attendance: John Knowland (Bursar), Robin Sharp (Director of Development) and Kate Love (Associate Director).

1 Apologies

Apologies for absence had been received from: Scott Baker (Past President), Kate Burt, Elizabeth Carter, Paula Carter, John W Davies (Oxford Secretary), Alastair Dick, Drusilla Gabbott, Christopher McKenna (Joint Editor of *The Brazen Nose*) and Nigel Walmsley.

2 Approval of Minutes

The minutes of the meeting held on 28 May 2005 were approved, save for correction of the University Vice Chancellor's surname - which is Hood (not Good).

3 Matters arising

There was a brief discussion whether the constitution of the Society should be changed to reflect the appointment by the College of a Director of Development. It was agreed that a small group (comprising the Vice President, the Secretary, the Oxford Secretary and the Director of Development) should look at that issue in the round but, in the meantime, the Director and Associate Director were most welcome to attend the Committee's meeting.

4 Treasurer's Report

The Treasurer reported on the Society's finances. Most of the Society's events this year (and last year) had made a surplus - with the notable exception of the 2005 Eights Week lunch (which was, however, very well attended). The Society has around £11,000 cash, most of which is on deposit. However, the Society has no regular source of income, so needs the financial cushion of the surpluses generated by events.

The Bursar warned that the cost of events in College, having been fixed for the past few years, is likely to increase next year.



5 Recommendations for the AGM:

5.1 Election of Officers and other Committee Members

For the forthcoming year, the Committee proposed to recommend to the AGM Barney Smith for election as President.

The Treasurer (Nigel Bird), Oxford Secretary (John Davies) and the Secretary (Alexandra Marks) will remain in office until resignation or removal by the AGM.

Ex officio officers of the Committee are: the Principal (Roger Cashmore), the joint Editors of *The Brazen Nose* (Sos Eltis and Chris McKenna) and the three most recent former Presidents (Scott Baker, Iain Vallance and Robin Janvrin).

The following members of the Committee wished to stand for re-election: Donald Blakeley, Kate Burt, Elizabeth Carter, Paula Carter, Paul Dawson-Bowling, Alastair Dick, Matt Forbes, Drusilla Gabbott, David Hills and Donald Rushton.

Nigel Walmsley had indicated that he wished to stand down. A nomination for election of Michael Rountree had been received. He would therefore be recommended to the AGM for election, along with the current Committee members named above.

5.2 Nomination of future Vice President

The outgoing President, and Vice President, had made an approach to a member for nomination as Vice President for 2005/06. The member had not yet replied (and was unable to attend the dinner) so it was agreed not to make any recommendation to the AGM for election of a Vice President this year.

5.3 Membership fee

In accordance with the Rules of the Society, the membership fee falls to be fixed by the Committee from time to time. With the generous agreement of the College to continue its practice of publishing and distributing *The Brazen Nose* without charge to the Society, the Committee was again able to fix the membership fee at nil for the time being. This would enable former members of the College to stay in touch with each other and the College, through the Society, at no cost to themselves for as long as the College can afford it.

6 Year Reps

In the absence of James Edmiston, the Year Reps co-ordinator, the Secretary reported that a meeting of Year Reps had taken place earlier that afternoon. It had been well-attended and Year Reps had been glad to hear from the Director of Development about plans for the future. In



particular, Year Reps welcomed news that they are to receive support from the Development Office to help them remain in contact with members of their respective year groups.

7 The Annual Dinner and other Society Events

The President reported that he hoped to host a Summer drinks party. Further details would follow.

The North West drinks party - taking place in a few weeks' time - has sold relatively few tickets. In the absence of Drusilla Gabbott who has kindly organised the event, it is unclear whether the event will be repeated.

The lunch for alumni and guests in the College Hall on the Saturday of Vllls week was very well attended and a great success. It would be repeated in 2006 (date to be advised).

Next year's Annual Dinner would take place, as usual, on a Saturday just before the beginning of Michaelmas Term 2006.

There was a brief discussion about other possible events such as mini-Gaudies in the regions, subject lectures, and an event linked to the BNC Arts Festival (which will take place in Third Week of Trinity Term).

8 Grant making

The Committee agreed that the Society should continue its policy of making small grants to worthwhile projects within College, such as the Arts Festival - perhaps for no more than one such project a term and for no more than £250 per term (preferably by way of underwriting, rather than outright grant).

9 Ideas to help the College

There was a brief discussion about holding a Careers Fair, using alumni - perhaps invited from the mentoring list - to talk about their experiences in the workplace.

Other ideas included subject societies, with guest speakers - and inviting alumni as speakers to the graduate dinners which take place each term.

An alumni questionnaire could gauge interest in these suggestions.

10 Mentoring Scheme

The Secretary reported that new volunteer mentors continue to make contact via the College website. The mentoring list needs to be updated and circulated to current members, and Fellows, of the College.

The Development Office offered to take over responsibility for this scheme within the next six to twelve months.



11 Date of future meetings

Dates of future meetings have yet to be fixed but will be circulated to all Committee members in the usual way.

Items for future agendas include:

- Grant-making guidelines and publicity
- The constitutional position of the Director of Development
- Attendance at the North West party, and other events
- Should the annual post-dinner Sunday morning lecture (which had been delivered most successfully by the College Archivist, Elizabeth Boardman, in previous years though not this year) be discontinued?

12 Any other business

There was no other business.



PRESIDENTS

1937-39	John Buchan, Lord Tweedsmuir (probably until his death in February 1940)
Unknown	Sir Robert Pearson
Unknown	Sir Arthur Salter
1948-50	Sir Alan Ellis
1950-51	RH Peck
1951-52	HM Last
1952-54	Sir Guy Nott-Bower
1954-55	D Drysdale
1955-57	M Platnauer
1957-59	CH M Waldock
1959-60	AD Grant
1960-61	M Platnauer
1963-64	PR Frere
1964-66	Sir George Baker
1966-68	Sir Ronald Bodley Scott
1968-70	AJF Doulton
1970-72	Sir Reginald Verdon-Smith
1972-74	Sir Leslie Scarman
1974-76	Sir Val Duncan
1976-77	Sir Colin Thornley
1977-78	JSO Haslewood
1978-79	Sir Edward Eveleigh
1979-80	RAK Runcie
1980-81	G Rippon
1981-82	Sir Lindsay Alexander
1982-83	RF Brown
1983-84	Professor J K B M Nicholas
1984-85	AT Whitehead
1985-86	RK Ingram



1986-87	DA Emms
1987-88	JR Moss
1988-89	Sir Robert Reid
1989-90	Sir Ralph Gibson
1990-91	DL Stockton
1991-92	NA Ward-Jones
1992-93	Sir Colin Cole
1993-94	GA Wilson
1994-95	PR Dawson-Bowling
1995-96	RD Gill
1996-97	Professor Graham Richards
1997-98	Lord Cowdrey of Tonbridge
1998-99	Sir Rodger Bell
1999-2000	AC Smith
2000-2001	FW Neate
2001- 2002	C Penn
2002-2003	Sir Scott Baker
2003-2004	Sir Iain Vallance
2004-2005	Sir Robin Janvrin
2005-2006	LB Smith

