



THE
BRAZEN NOSE



A College Magazine

Volume 56 2021-2022



The Brazen Nose

2021–2022



Note: For this issue's cover design, we have brought back a version of the original *Brazen Nose* artwork, created by alumnus Henry George Willink, which was used from the first edition in 1909 until 1958.

The Brazen Nose is also available as a PDF file, which can be viewed on many electronic devices, including tablets and e-readers. Please visit www.bnc.ox.ac.uk/alumni/publications

Typeset and printed by Holywell Press Ltd., Oxford.
www.holywellpress.com

Text paper: Essential offset 90gsm manufactured using total chlorine free pulp, FSC® mix credit.
Plates paper: UPM finesse gloss 115gsm FSC® Certified.
Cover board: Papago sunflower gold 180 micron PEFC™

Paper used to produce *The Brazen Nose* has directly contributed to The Woodland Trust, enabling them to plant 48.5 sqm of new native woodland and capture 1.94 tonnes of CO₂.
Electricity consumed in the production process was powered by a 50kw PV solar array on the roof of The Holywell Press Ltd.



Printed on Carbon Captured paper
Holywell Press
14039900282

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The Brasenose Alumni Society Forms

FROM THE EDITOR

by Professor Simon Palfrey, Tutorial Fellow in English

When I was about to take over the *Brazen Nose* editorship a year or so ago the departing editor kindly agreed to meet and tell me what it was all about. This was a necessary meeting for me, because I can honestly say that I had never so much as opened a copy in my life. The first thing to remember, Llewellyn said, is the first thing I was told when I was about to start the job. Never forget, he told me he was told, that this is a *journal of record*. I was immediately pleased and relieved. I had begun hatching vague plans about expanding the readership, leaning on recent ex-students to supply comical sonnets about unpaid internships, or wry-to-tragic anecdotes about hosing down tiles in South London hostels, perhaps inaugurating a serial collective memoir from specifically chosen subject groups, maybe rifling old editions in search of the most unguarded and impossible sentiment; that kind of thing. The moment I heard the words *journal of record* such thoughts flew instantly into the pillowed clouds. There was nothing to be done, no need to change a thing. We simply record what was done and post a copy to the archives.

This is easily said, less easily done. Or rather it can seem as though it is easily done but I very much doubt that it is. *The Brazen Nose*, like many such organs, includes reports from clubs, a roll of tutors and students and officers, lists of achievements in degrees, and perhaps the heart of the thing, old members' obituaries. All these are records pertaining to the history of the college, and all correct and appropriate. But does that really amount to a *journal of record*? I am no classicist, but my understanding, approximate no doubt, is that the word *journal* is a kind of slurred rendering of the word *diurnal*, meaning the daily. And so what belongs to a day at Brasenose College? What would a diurnal record record?

Having asked this question, it is quite striking how much these pages routinely exclude. It is obvious that *clubs* form only the tiniest part of most students' university experiences; equally obvious that such formative experiences will find expression in far more conducive organs than this one. Even so, our silence about most college experience is remarkable. Examination lists apart, there is next to nothing about the college's supposed core purposes. Nothing about the process of learning

things, about classes or tutorials or lectures, about reading, about study practices, about writing, about *thinking*; nothing about the pressure or excitement or tedium of essays, about the loneliness of research or the thrill of finding your topic; nothing about the experience of living in a goldfish bowl, of feeling overwhelmed or underwhelmed, of doing well or badly or just OK, about fear, about passion, about anxieties of expectation: really nothing at all about the discoveries or disappointments of taking a degree at Oxford.

Likewise there is nothing about teaching. What is it like to be new to Oxford and to take on a subject from scratch? Or to be old at Oxford and have to keep things fresh (or not) year after year? What about teaching's challenges, excitements, insecurities? What does it take to communicate? To inspire? What is the virtue of the famed Oxford tutorial? How have things changed? Have students changed, or students' expectations, or students' interests or abilities or ambitions? And what about research? What keeps that machine moving? If half these academics are given half their salary to do original research, then what do they do in their labs, in their libraries? Do they really go to either? And if they do, why do they do? Is it possible to say? Is it possible to know? What is it like to be paid to go exploring? Or is all that just a *Dark Materials* dream?

And then there are the wheels behind the wheels. I recall some years ago when I had to host the Fellows' Christmas Dinner, shortly after I arrived at the college, and was privileged to look behind the curtain at how things actually work. Forget the idea that the trustees run this place. It is the so-called staff who keep it all oiled and in motion, who allow the community to function. The rest of us are just self-absorbed will o'the wisps next to their unremitting attention to what is needful. But how much of their labour is recorded in this record? All of that billing, cooking, cleaning, accounting, gardening, groundkeeping, lifting, repairing, catering, waitering, sorting mail, booking rooms, buying produce, fixing IT, handling security, and on and on and on? Nothing, not a mention, their every action elided, as though by magical time-honoured fiat.

Most egregious of all – well, perhaps not most egregious, but striking – is the absence of any reference to what is euphemistically styled the *college office*. Once upon a time it was perhaps such a thing, a small room with a secretary, typing out reminders of battels or invitations to

dine. Today, however, the *college office* is more like a hyper-antennaed Ministry of the Emergent University. Under the redoubtable leadership of our Senior Tutor (there are no names in this record of the unrecorded, but the participants in the office are listed within) the *college office* truly has its finger on the pulse of our shared moment. Student welfare, academic performance, exams, appeals, extensions, breakdowns, deferrals, suspensions, tutor and student relations, tutor performance, widening participation, institutional reputation, the demographics of admissions, the politics of inclusion, the politics of exclusion, workload, retention, recruitment, bargaining with faculties, administering policies, translating dictums, short-term and long-term, surveys and synopses, sifting the crap, scraping the scum off the ponds, sniffing the wind like bears, or like some precocious weather-station negotiating invisibilities, warding off external menaces: our *college office* is the ultimate in behind-the-curtain machinery, allowing the whole parade to function, allowing us to continue to pretend that it is the most natural thing in the world to sit in a room with a few chosen minds and talk about matters of interest.

Praise where praise is due, and surely worth recording.

ps: Thanks to JP for pulling all the material together; and to David Bradbury for eagle-eyed proof-reading.

Clubs, Societies
& Activities



JCR REPORT

by Jackson Spry

There it goes, the 2021–2022 academic year. Hailed as a return to normality, an end to lockdowns and a resurrection of normal life. But business as usual? Maybe not quite. As I sit here reminiscing about the year life at Brasenose got back to normal, I am reminded of one night in particular that really summed up how this year felt. The Brasenose Ball was a night of unimaginable quantities of food (and drink), music for dancing until the legs failed and a community of people coming together to heal after so long apart. And as I trudged back home along Brasenose Lane – my bow tie swallowed by a ball pit, clutching at a jacket that should be keeping out the February chill, the turquoise of dawn just starting to illuminate the spires – I couldn't help but wonder if this was normal life now. Hopefully, that was only the beginning.

Whilst I wish this report could be the first in a few years to not have the pandemic as its focus, I do think that is where this summary must begin, my university life so far having been defined by it. First, spare a thought for the two presidents before me, who had to battle the behemoth that was Covid, a battle both Pierce Jones and İrem Kaki fought valiantly. İrem really was and is a servant to the college and deserves her portrait on the wall someday. Whilst the world fell apart around her time after time, she refused to be stopped. Despite having to deal with lockdowns, outbreaks, and her own personal struggles with the virus, she helped to make a community where even Covid couldn't ruin our fun. My task by comparison is miniscule, and yet İrem's support has set our committee up for success and has helped me through lots of the many challenges this job can produce. I am truly grateful that she believed in me when even I didn't and she has inspired me to really make the most of this opportunity – one that we are both very lucky to have had.

By the time Michaelmas rolled around the majority of restrictions were only a memory, and the 2021 JCR committee made up for lost time. The first and second years were learning the meaning of 'Collections Cocktails' and 'Prosecco & Pals' together, and, I must admit, it was strange seeing Hall that rammed full of people for the first time since my interview. We went from strength to strength after that. There was a Matriculation Ball, an Oxmas ball (with its subsequent

Omicron outbreak being the final hurdle of Írem's tenure), bops, bar quizzes, open mic nights, formal dinners, intoxicated rehashing of Shakespeare's finest works and, perhaps most importantly, a last-minute Christmas pantomime. Írem's report last year lamented the lost pantomime. I'm happy to say that, as she put it, I have the joy of describing the chaos of a good old-fashioned Brasenose panto... and it was certainly chaotic.

Hilary brought with it the new generation: a committee of students who were experiencing so much for the first time. After an exceptional showcase at the team-building karaoke night, Alex, Esme, Ellie, Yas, Billie, Freddie, Maya, Ezra, Kate, Olivia, Ish, Issy, Pippa, Anushka, Liv, Josh and (a little later on) Niamh and Erin all bravely stepped into their new roles. I'm really lucky to count myself as a part of this incredible team who work really hard to keep the JCR running smoothly to keep the nose's reputation as the happiest college in Oxford.

The events flowed from then on. The aforementioned Brasenose Ball was finally able to take place, a triumph from Elin and her committee that was years in the making. They turned the college into a minor festival with two stages, a laser tag arena, a ball pit, a huge selection of drinks and hundreds of Brasenose students past and present. This wasn't the only event, however, with Spring Fling soon after and a variety of other bops and social events put together by the absolute dream team, Ezra – who's relentless energy makes any event exciting – and Kate – who keeps Ezra in check with her unrivalled organisation. This continued into Trinity with the great success of both the first garden party and Brasenose Arts Week in surviving JCR memory. Arts Week was a huge success, with Liv and the Art Committee providing us a packed schedule including a production of *The Crucible*, slightly more intoxicated production of *The Tempest*, a masquerade ball, musical performances from BNC and around Oxford, plays devised by our own students, painting and poetry classes and so much more. Where else can you see Morris dancing and pole dancing in the same place?

Outreach at Brasenose is back in full swing. As one of the most applied-to colleges in Oxford pre-pandemic, the lack of open days meant a drop in students being able to visit Oxford and imagine a life within our walls. This year, however, Maya has put an end to that. She is truly an incredible spokesperson of the college, and a great example to inspire young people to take the opportunity all of us are so fortunate

to have. With the College's most attended July open day on record, and countless mutters of "Mum, I really like it here" as prospective applicants walked through our gate, it is safe to say our future is in good hands. Speaking of the future, our new role of Fresher's Rep has been a huge success, with Niamh and Erin creating an extensive plan to welcome the class of 2022. I can't wait to meet the people who will be writing this report in a couple of years' time.

The future of sport at BNC looks bright too. Josh has helped ensure more and more of us are taking part in sport, and on the sidelines. Nowhere is this clearer than in the two coach loads of the black and gold that made the trip to the other place for the much-anticipated sports day versus Gonville and Caius. Brasenose battled their rivals to the bitter end in football, netball, and a host of other traditional sports day activities (think egg and spoon race). This was just the first taste, however, as we then represented the college once more, back in Oxford this time in a sports day against Queen's. Not only is there quantity in our sporting prowess, but also quality, with Brasenose making a host of finals in coppers competitions this year, including but not limited to netball, football, pool, karting, underwater hockey and, most excitingly of all, an historic all Brasenose croquet coppers final. That's not even to mention ***spoiler alert*** the achievement of blades by both of our women's rowing teams across bumps campaigns, and a number of individual blues and half blue attainments.

Both sport and art in Brasenose have been celebrated with formal dinners, and so too has our diversity. It is, after all, the rich variety of students on the committee and in the JCR as a whole that make our college such a great place to call home. Examples of these celebrations include our international women's day formal, LGBTQ+ history month formal and the diversity and equalities formal, where we were lucky enough to have alumna and Frankland visitor **Hannah Cusworth (History and Politics, 2008)** speak. Ish has worked hard throughout the year through leading their amazing D&E committee to try to make anyone from any background feel welcome in our community, despite the potential stigma around Oxford and its history. Olivia has aimed to do the same for all female-identifying people in Brasenose, at a time when women's rights are being challenged around the world. Our committee has been pretty good for crossover events, like the clothes swap where Ish joined up with Issy our environment rep to

help people express themselves without damaging the environment. And don't get me started on the legendary BNC keep cups... Pippa has helped to remind us that we can all use our fortunate position to make a difference in the world, through promoting charitable appeals such as collections for Ukraine. Anushka has helped keep us all safe from scammers impersonating Brasenose accounts online, whilst also helping me and many others connect to the university's rather confusing Wi-Fi. And through it all, Billie and Freddie (and their team of peer supporters) have kept all of us safe and happy, which I think is the main thing the JCR is here to do. I don't know where we would all be without the support of these literal saints.

I should finish by thanking my exec committee, the team that really keep the JCR going day to day. I am well known for being as chaotic as a Brasenose panto and it is these people who really keep the whole committee afloat. Every important decision in the JCR is supported by these four. Deep down we all know Yas runs the JCR. Her organisation keeps us all in the loop and ensures the meetings run smoothly. Ellie never fails to keep my feet on the ground. She has guarded the JCR bank account like her own, keeping our spending down and clearing up the remains of our financial troubles, leaving us in a great place for Ollie to take over. She also always knew when to spend, helping us to save halfway hall by finding a way to make it financially accessible to everyone. Halfway hall was a great example of the power Esme has, stepping in with constitutional knowledge to make sure we could go through with our plan. She has remained calm and controlled through everything, and constantly ensures our democracy remains intact, and that we always do the right thing. Alex is a stalwart, so in love with his domestic role he wants to do it all over again, and we are lucky to have him. Alex works tirelessly to keep the accommodation, food and hall events accessible, despite a cost-of-living crisis. Although the jokes at the end of his emails never fail to disappoint.

I've tried to sum up the events and achievements of our team here but the effect that the JCR has on the college cannot be measured in events and words. One of the main things we try to do as a JCR is to make our community, both within college, the wider university, and the rest of the world just a little bit better. I really do believe we are doing that. Some have called us one of the most radical committees in recent history. I hope that's true; I hope we are making a difference. We've

made huge strides this year, having really productive conversations with college about welfare and discipline and what those things mean in the 21st century, and those things are finally starting to change. So, in the future, when I look back on this year, on all of the great experiences I have been so lucky to have, on the experiences that Brasenose has given me, I think I will be really proud of what we achieved. I can't pretend it's easy, nothing in Oxford ever is, but I find that the challenge to push ourselves to be better than we ever thought we could be is something so unique to this place. It has been a real honour to be a part of the family that Brasenose JCR is, and I can't wait to see all the incredible things that happen here next year.

After all, this is only the beginning.

JCR COMMITTEE 2021-2022

| | |
|---|--|
| President: Jackson Spry | Vice President (Academic and Careers): Esme Glen |
| Vice President (Domestic): Alex Roberts | Access & Admissions Rep: Maya Sankaran |
| Arts Rep: Liv Francis | Ball President: Elin Donnelly |
| Charities Rep: Pippa Chapman | Diversity & Equality Rep: Ish Duncan |
| Environment Rep: Issy Beggs | External Entz Rep: Ezra Sharpe |
| Internal Entz Rep: Kate Leadbetter | IT Rep: Anushka Chugh |
| Secretary: Yasmin Malik | Sports Rep: Josh Griffith |
| Treasurer: Ellie Barrell | Women's Rep: Olivia McQuaid |
| Welfare Reps: Billie Delpino & Freddie Murley | |

HCR REPORT

By Christian Norton, HCR President

Thank you for taking a few minutes to skim the on-goings of the Hulme Common Room (HCR) over the past few terms. First I would be doing a disservice to my DPhil research in ecology if I didn't call attention to the UK's record heat. Temperatures topped 40°C for the

first time ever in the UK. This is climate change. Someone in the distant future, perhaps an archivist thumbing through old Brasenose documents a century from now, might find this report and read it. I hope they read it with a sense of relief that we addressed climate change. The mind boggles at the alternate situation. I did consider putting this paragraph at the end of my report. But it's that way of thinking – treating climate change as a footnote – that needs to change. So, I open with this paragraph, giving it the urgency it deserves.

Michaelmas began with a successful Freshers' Week thanks to the hard work of Damayanti Chatterjee, Joshua Cobler, Sunjuri Sun, and Maria Marinari. I believe Freshers is one of the most important times in the HCR calendar, and this crew did an excellent job setting the tone for the coming academic year. The weekly features of Games Night and yoga kept us occupied Monday and Thursday evenings. We had three formal exchanges with Exeter, Christ Church, and Magdalen. There was an extra-special overnight exchange with our sister college in Cambridge, Gonville and Caius. James Ashford, the previous HCR President, organized two wonderful Blurbs in Michaelmas. The first included SCR Speaker Dr Julie Durcan and HCR Speaker Arnaud Petit, and the second included SCR Speaker Dr James Grist and HCR Speaker Maria Marinari. Michaelmas also included the standard, much loved events – Graduate Dinner, Guest Night, and Christmas Formal.

Hilary was a term of fun as well – but we do work hard, too, for the record. We had two formal exchanges, one with Oriel and one with St. Hilda's, thanks to our dedicated Social Secretaries Pierce Jones, Muhammad Chattha, and Lampros Bisdounis. The social highlight of the term may have been the Brasenose Ball in late February. Our then BAME rep, now Equality & Diversity Officer, Aldair Petronilia, lead a whole suite of BAME-centred events, including an evening tea mixer with Exeter and Lincoln, a BNC-Keble-Magdalen-Hertford POC formal at Keble, and a wine/cheese evening with Exeter and Lincoln. Then President James Ashford organized two Blurbs, one virtual (due to the surge of Omicron) and one in-person. The virtual Blurbs included SCR speaker Bill Balunas and HCR speaker Anish Gawande. The in-person Blurbs had Eduardo Posada-Carboas as the SCR speaker and Riccardo De Giorgias as the HCR Speaker. There was a strong HCR showing at Ale Verses towards the end of term. The

winning ale verse, a rousing rewrite of John Denver's *Country Roads*, had the whole place hopping.

I took over the helm of the HCR at the start of Trinity. Unfortunately, our social calendar was slightly reduced this term because we found ourselves without Social Secretaries. But we made do as best we could. Helene Borrmann, Social Sec emeritus, graciously organized a formal exchange with Keble. I set up a wine and cheese exchange with Univ, and the forever-witty Bradley Johnson helped us run a pub quiz down the bar one evening. My final crack at event organising for Trinity was a Blurbs, and this Blurbs was unusual in that we had two HCR Speakers, Lachlan Deimel and Samuel Day. Our SCR speaker was unable to attend at the last minute, and Samuel stepped in and pulled together a wonderful Blurbs presentation in not much more than thirty minutes. The social highlight of the term was, without doubt, the HCR Garden Party, organized by Ty Loft. The event was an absolute smash. The weather was gorgeous and the nibbles were delicious. Entertainment consisted of the smoothest jazz imaginable and two magicians with a seemingly endless supply of hidden lollipops. I should note that the jazz band and magicians were separate and not a wild jazz-magician joint act.

It's not all Blurbs, exchanges, and exchange formals. The HCR is also a space for the socially conscious. We passed a number of motions in the last year that are testament to this. In Michaelmas we passed a motion to lend our support to Oxford Mutual Aid. We also passed a motion in Michaelmas encouraging a review of welfare support for students in College. Hilary term saw the beginning of Putin's war against Ukraine, and we passed a motion to make a donation in response to the resulting humanitarian crisis to the Oxford Student Action to Help Ukraine campaign. Finally, we passed two important motions in Trinity. The first put the HCR's support behind the Can't Buy My Silence campaign, a cause that seeks to end the use of non-disclosure agreements. Our final motion of the year voiced our support for extending the tenure of Dr James Cones, our Interim Wellbeing and Diversity Officer, who's Taking Stock group meetings have both provided a safe space for students to discuss racism, as well as encouraging anti-racism work.

The year ahead feels especially poignant because it is the 60th anniversary of the HCR. The HCR committee is already in the

midst of planning Freshers 2022 and beyond, and we are so excited to welcome a new group of HCR members. If last year is any indication of what's to come, then we are in for a busy year.

HCR COMMITTEE 2021-2022

| | |
|---|---|
| James Ashford: President | Ivan Shchapov: Vice-President (Treasurer) |
| Aneyn O'Grady: Vice-President (Secretary)/Victualler | Sunjuri Sun: Domestic Officer |
| Joshua Cobler: Equalities and Diversity Officer | Damayanti Chatterjee: Welfare Officer |
| Helene Bormann: Welfare Officer | Hashim (Muhammad) Chattha: Social Secretary |
| Estella Kessler: Arts Officer | Maria Marinari: Environment Rep |
| Anish Gawande: LGBTQ+ Rep | Katarzyna Jaroszewicz: LGBTQ+ Rep and Women's Rep |
| Katherine Owensby: Library Rep | Luna Hu: Sports Rep |
| Michael Woods: Student Union Rep | Azania Patel: Women's Rep |

CAREERS REPORT

by Esme Glen

As I'm sure has already been mentioned many times in this magazine, the JCR's careers activity in the last academic year has largely been a case of a slow, but steady, return to in-person events and opportunities, even while many students have made good use of new online ways of networking and developing skills.

My predecessor in the role of JCR careers officer, Jack Churchill, established a careers-focused Facebook page for promoting opportunities and creating a community space to share advice, questions, and feedback on cover letters and CVs. This has proved to be a valuable

channel for promoting the many exciting opportunities available to Brasenose students, especially the many opportunities coming from alumni which are passed to me by the development office. Hopefully, it will continue to act as a useful addition to the wealth of resources offered by the university for students interested in understanding and expanding on their post-graduate opportunities.

As ever, the university's careers service offered online resources I know many of my peers found useful, offering training, personalised advice and activities for skill development such as TOSCA, where students can try out consulting in a small team. Many Brasenose students, including myself, found this an insightful experience with real-world impact, and I will continue to direct students with any interest in business towards this week-long online challenge. Other societies, including Oxford Women in Business and the Oxford Finance Society, hosted both in-person and online events which I know many JCR members took great interest in, with two members of the OxWIB committee next year being filled by Brasenostrils.

In-person events have also made a strong comeback, with a very well-attended networking dinner generously provided by Slaughter and May giving insight into corporate law and an opportunity to speak with former Brasenostrils about their careers while enjoying a buffet dinner at the Malmaison Hotel. I hope many of my peers also found this inspirational and insightful, and I hope next year to run even more in-person events across a wider range of sectors. Already, I am in the early stages of planning an insight into public sector and charities work in coalition with the JCR charities rep, and a networking event with female alumni together with the JCR women*'s rep.

Many members of the JCR have been able to secure exciting internships and graduate jobs across a wide variety of career paths, hopefully achieved with the range of resources and support offered by college and the university as a whole. I wish everyone graduating, whether they are going to further study, starting a graduate job, or finding some other adventure, the very best of luck going forward.

ALE VERSES

by Ian Kiaer, Professor of Contemporary Art and Fellow

Every year on Shrove Tuesday, Brasenose staff and students partake in a very peculiar tradition known as ‘Ale Verses’. This dates back hundreds of years when the College brewed its own ale and members of College would enjoy it together in Hall. Although Brasenose (sadly) no longer brews its own ale, we have kept the tradition alive!

Thankfully, after a couple of years suffering from lockdown, Ale Verses came out of online hibernation for a fully-fledged, bodily celebration of song. The event was sustained by a three-course formal meal in Hall. After the plates were cleared away, all the students clambered up onto the tables. Jugs of warm ale (and non-alcoholic alternatives) were passed around and noise and merriment broke out as students began to sing satirical songs about Brasenose, set to current popular tunes.

A booklet of 15 songs was produced, reflecting the renewed appetite for varying levels of sophisticated vocal expression, with tunes ranging from Michael Bublé to Taylor Swift by way of Jerusalem and a Sinatra number or two. The winning verse was by Robyn, Iris, Milo et al attempting, “Take me home Black and Gold” as a variation of ‘*Take me home, country roads*’ (John Denver).

We are particularly thankful for our Musical Director, Christian Wilson, and the organ scholars, who just about managed to keep their sanity and us at least partially in tune.

BADMINTON

by Josie Wells

After a year and a half hidden away deep in the JCR office, the BNC badminton rackets were out in full force again this year. Or at least, they were out in full force after I had managed to book court space and before my self-appointed co-captain Dan Daly was unable to locate them in said JCR office. Although Dan’s efforts may have gone unseen by many members of BNC badminton this year, I witnessed first-hand just how many hours he was willing to put in to the role, for which I think he deserves a special mention. Admittedly only one of those

hours was spent on the badminton court; but behind the scenes in the library he worked tirelessly to try to convince me that I should make him captain, and to convince Josh Griffith that I had already made him captain. I may even have agreed to it eventually – honestly, I really have no idea at this point. All I can say for sure is that Dan's commitment to doing literally anything other than his degree in the library has definitely made my captaincy all the more memorable.

Now, on to the badminton we actually played! As well as our casual Saturday afternoon sessions, bringing together members of both the JCR and HCR, with a particularly strong fresher contingent, we also took part in all three leagues: Men's, Women's and Mixed. Our headline figures this year were impressive. In the mixed league we won 100% of our matches. OK, we only played one match, but still, we made it count. In fact, that one match was still enough to land us second place in Division 1 after Exeter, who won their match against New College but lost their only other match to the unbeatable force of BNC (mixed) badminton. As it turned out, we were slightly less unbeatable in the other two leagues. In the Women's top division we managed to play every team, coming a respectable third place overall. The two matches we played in the men's league may have ended in defeat, but there were some admirable performances and closely fought games from BNC's own representatives on the Oxford University badminton scene, James Perks and Zhi Yu Foo.

Our (potentially one and only) tactic throughout the season was to field a complete team – the age-old BNC sport technique – and it served us well. Once again Brasenose has finished the season sat in the dizzying heights of the top division for all three leagues, and the new talent that has emerged among the freshers promises great things for the coming years. For the BNC badminton veterans who have now finished their degrees, in particular Zhi, and Alfie Bullus, who came to almost every session (except, ironically, the week Alfie called me out for not having booked a court so I booked one specially), you will be missed, and good luck for the future! I hope you all enjoyed the chilled sessions we had, the trek up to Oxford High School, and the occasional absence of rackets and/or nets. Thank you everyone who came along to be part of BNC badminton this year, and best of luck to Jui Zaveri as our new captain!

BOAT CLUB

by Joseph Cary

After two seasons blighted by floods and the pandemic, rowers at BNCBC were looking forward to a return to the regular schedule of novice training in Michaelmas, Torpids in Hilary and Summer Eights in Trinity.

We began the season with our first training camp since January 2020 on the lake at Eton Dorney, giving us the chance to go back to basics after a hectic push to train up a novice intake to bumps standard in the course of Trinity Term. Soon after, assistant coach William Stewart's rowing prowess was recognised by the British national squad, leaving us without a coach, as previous coaches Harry and Enya Lyons moved on to take new roles elsewhere. Fortunately, we were able to appoint Tim Halliday for his first season coaching on the Isis, having been in charge of the Nottingham University intermediate women's squad prior to the pandemic.

Despite the typically unpleasant rowing conditions Oxford offers in Michaelmas, the novice intake was strong this year, with two rookie crews putting in strong performances in Christ Church Regatta. Senior crews continued to train from Godstow, in anticipation of incorporating the new intake to the crews for the following term's Torpids.

It was up to captains Ella Shalom and Helen Robertson to lead the Women's First and Second Torpids respectively through the campaign. A largely unchanged W1 from Summer Torpids reaped the rewards of their hard work on the water, bumping an amazing four times across the four days, with the last bump right in front of a strong crowd outside BNC boathouse. This performance puts them 15th on the river, their highest ranking since 1998. The Women's Second Torpid fared less well with an inexperienced crew, but the week provided a valuable platform for their highly successful Summer Eights campaign. More on that later.

The Men's First Torpid, under the leadership of Ewan Gordon, were aiming to avoid the dubious honour of being the first crew in recent times to be bumped on six consecutive days (across campaigns), after Lincoln caught them on day one. This fate was narrowly avoided, chasing down Corpus, and ending the week -2. Josh Greig's M2 offered mixed performances throughout the week, with some exhilarating

bumps and being on the receiving end of some punishing displays from other crews. Adverse weather conditions throughout the week from the tail end of Storms Dudley, Eunice, and Franklin, gave Captain of Coxes Molly Abella the challenge of finding suitably qualified coxes for all the races, admirably taking on a lot of the burden herself.

Meanwhile, Brasenose's Jack Tottem was occupied at Wallingford, coxing OUBC crews. His tenacity and skill in the coxing seat, along with impressive performances in warm-up pieces against Leander and OBUBC led to his selection for the Men's Blue Boat for the 167th boat Race. A strong BNC contingent amassed in the fan zone in Furnivall Gardens to see the Oxford crew beat their Cambridge counterparts by 2 $\frac{1}{4}$ lengths, in no small part thanks to Jack's tight and aggressive coxing.

Over the Easter break, we took advantage of the quieter river by holding a training camp in Oxford to aid the selection of crews for the fast-approaching Summer Eights. While the captains worked with Tim and new assistant coach Chris Ray to finalise crews for bumps, others on committee worked with Bowman Fund trustees and the college's Alumni Relations and Development Office to run a successful alumni dinner, for the first time since 2019. Around 50 alumni joined students and representatives from Brasenose for a dinner in Hall, with some taking up the chance to get back in a boat and take part in some bumps style racing in fours before the dinner. Guest of honour was **Howard Brodie (Politics, 1988)**, whose very generous donation to the club has allowed us to upgrade our fleet for next year and refurbish the boat bay.

Under the same captains, three men's and two women's crews entered the first Summer Eights since 2019. Ewan coached a fledgling beer boat up to bumps standard in an impressively short time span, reiterating the message that the club is open to anyone of any ability. Their strong showing in qualifying meant they raced some much more experienced crews, and despite gutsy performances they ended the week -3.

The other men's Eights fared much better. M1's position in the divisions meant that they rowed seven times across the four days, seeing off threats from all challenger crews and bumping once. Meanwhile, M2 achieved the unthinkable and ended the week above where they started, bumping neighbours Exeter M2, a fitting tribute to the work they've put in as a crew throughout the year.

A new-look W1 faced tough competition around them after a strong performance in 2019 propelled them high up the Eights charts, and unfortunately weren't able to replicate their outstanding Torpids performance. W2 qualified third fastest in Rowing On, and showed their strength by bumping on the first day. The next two days saw early klaxons in their divisions, meaning they weren't able to bump either day. However, day four told a different story, with the crew bumping an astonishing four times in a day to end the week +6 (including a penalty bump), and returning the crew to fixed rowing divisions.

After the dust had settled from Eights, former captain **Raviv Shtaingos (Engineering Economics & Management, 1997)** contacted us to donate his single scull, which we have gladly received and are looking forward to road testing next year.

Throughout the year, I've been lucky to have the support of a committee which has pulled together to put the club in a strong position going forward. In particular, I'd like to thank Treasurer Tom Haygarth and Vice-President Benedict Griffin for their dedication to the club and advice on all aspects of the boat club. I'm very proud of the progress the club has made throughout the year, with all crews having the chance to show off their ability and jump up in the bumps charts. I have no doubt that the new leadership, with Ella taking on the presidency, will keep this year's momentum going, and we're all looking forward to getting back on the river in Michaelmas.

FOOTBALL – MEN'S TEAM

by Louis Connell

2022 saw the fully-fledged return of college football after two seriously affected years due to the pandemic. It was safe to say that everyone was itching to dust off their boots and demonstrate what Brasenose had to offer.

As ever, our season began with an intra-Brasenose game, pitting Joe Organ's newest recruits against the existing guard. Despite some flashes of talent from certain individuals who would come to establish themselves in the team in the coming months, the Brasenose 1st XI ran out easy winners. However, I was thrilled with what I saw, perhaps

mainly because new arrival Miles Johnson sent me for a proverbial hot dog during the course of the game.

I was right to be excited. Combining the freshers with a rejuvenated squad bolstered by some stunning postgraduate talent (we must continue to thank Oxford for the pull of its flagship MBA course) led to a resoundingly successful season, for both Brasenose teams, 1st and 2nd XI. The 1st XI won the league with a near-perfect record, not losing a single game and clinching the title ahead of a tough Oriel side with whom we toiled all season long. As for the 2nd XI, an entertaining Cuppers run unfortunately ended with a loss to a strong St Catz team in the Final. This however brought the college behind the team in a manner not seen in an age. This bodes well for a comeback and perhaps some sweet revenge next season.

There were some absolutely thrilling moments during the season, chief amongst them perhaps the 5-3 penalties win over Oriel in the Cuppers tournament. Plaudits must go to Josh Griffith, who must have a claim to being the coolest man in Cowley, stepping up to fire home and claim the admiration of his comrades like a prime Cantona. Iceman.

I'll finish off with some special mentions and farewells to some of Brasenose's stalwarts across the past few years. First, to Ed Birch, aka Starboy, without whom we'd have tasted defeat far more often than victory. To Ed Easton, who's marauding performances were matched only by the vibrance of his swimming trunks. A sight which will be sorely missed. Matty Griffiths, whose transformation across his four years studying chemistry prompted many to think he might have had chemistry talents akin to those of Walter White. He himself says "It were just the beans on toast". Regardless, a welcome fixture in the BNC 1st XI, even if he does put the rest of us to shame with his gym routine.

Finally, to the incoming captains, Ezra Sharpe and Morgan Bell. I'm confident BNCFC is in safe, safe hands and that they can lead a strong crop of players left behind. I hope that the freshers who impressed this season, Ed Routh, Miles Johnson, Mazen el Sherbini and Josh Dow, will be joined by an equally strong group this year, spurring BNC onto the heights of Division 1.

FOOTBALL - WOMEN'S TEAM

by Amelia Abbott & Sonia Zia

Given that women's football had not made an appearance in the *Brazen Nose* since the 2017–2018 issue, it is fair to say that women's football is now back, and back with a vengeance.

Having started the year with just one deflated football to the club's name, with the help of the college's amalgamated sports fund, we now have a full set of equipment plus a very attractive yellow and black striped team kit that we have sported with pride.

Although knocked out early from the Cuppers tournament, with regular training we have had strong performances in friendlies throughout the year. This includes matches against LMH, Univ, Teddy Hall, Somerville and Exeter.

It was also encouraging to see a university-wide push to get more women involved in football, with Brasenose having been involved in several informal five-a-side tournaments that pooled together players from around 10 different colleges. It was great to meet new people and definitely improved the confidence of our players having played with several women on the university team.

In addition, it has been lovely to build up a keen core team, with women's football traditionally having a low uptake. Betty Hughes and Ursy Reynolds have been reliable forwards, clipping in goals at all the key moments, while Sonia Zia and Rebecca Jackson form an impregnable line of defence and are ruthless in their tackling. Our team is headed up by Johanna Voitke in goal, unfazed even by shots heading directly towards her face. Phoebe Crockford also deserves a special thanks for captaining the club in Michaelmas Term, alongside finals preparation, and encouraging lots of new faces to join our ranks. Overall, this season has been both fun and rewarding, and hopefully women's football will now become a mainstay in Brasenose sports over the coming years.

We look forward to welcoming new members next year! We plan to promote our club on the main Brasenose JCR page and welcome freshers to the team. We hope that in the future the women's Brasenose team will fully take part in Cuppers matches (and win them!). If

numbers are still low we discussed the possibility of merging teams with one of the neighbouring colleges for future matches which would help develop our skills as a team as playing five-a-side matches has meant that passing, positioning and spacing on the pitch has been limited. There is definitely loads to look forward to!

HOCKEY

by Ella Lord

Brasenose hockey has been a great success this season. The mixed college hockey was at an exceptional standard this year. Michaelmas Term resulted in Brasenose finishing top of Division 3's leader board and being promoted for next season. A strong 3-1 win against LMH early on secured this. It was a fairly uneventful rest of term for college hockey as most of our opponents (Trinity, St Hugh's and Christ Church) couldn't scrape a team together. Brasenose came out on top due to sheer commitment to the Black and Gold.

Hilary Term had two Cuppers tournaments running, firstly, the women's five-a-side knock-out tournament. Initially we comfortably flew past Pembroke in the first round – beating them 15 (ish)-2. Morale was high walking into the women's final weekend. The quarter-final was another clean win from the Nose. We worked as a team and focused on playing around the much slower opposition. The semi-finals were tough and we lost to the mixed Catz/Somerville side by 8-5. The girls had left everything on the field and we came out fighting in the bronze medal match. Winning the third place play-off in the freezing rain against Magdalen was a well-deserved achievement for an excellent group of players. We were the highest ranked single college team (not merged with another college) which goes to show that Brasenose is full of determined sportswomen keen to get involved.

Secondly, there was a mixed 11-a-side tournament ran during Hilary Term. Brasenose reached the final of the plate competition after a streak of wins against the likes of Balliol, Christ Church and Corpus Christi. The mighty Keble were our opposition for the plate final. Unfortunately, timetabling did not play into our hands. The date on which this final was set was a Sunday at 9 a.m., while the Brasenose Ball was due to finish on Sunday at 6 a.m. The idea of playing in suits

and dresses was seriously considered – in true Brasenose fashion we were not willing to go down without a fight. Nonetheless, we thought it would be fair to not make Keble wake up for that sort of ‘hockey’ and forfeited the game. Coming second in the plate tournament was an incredible achievement from a side who was a mix of newbies and esteemed university players.

My thanks go to Josh Griffith, our Sports Rep this year and my vice-captain; he has been a constant feature of every Brasenose hockey fixture. Thanks also to Jonny Cunningham, my predecessor and a commitment member of Brasenose hockey for the last four years – leaving this year, Jonny’s goal-hanging ability and poor chat will be missed. Thanks to Rob Truell and Ollie Nicholls for being the glue between the back line and midfielders. Thank you to Jackson Spry and Yorke Christy-Parker who picked up the skill and rules of the game very quickly – they became excellent players and were always free for a game. Thank you to Ben Miller, a dark horse player; when he graced us with his presence he brought skills we hadn’t seen before. Thank you to Josie Wells, Chessy Pike, Sienna Crossley, Jenny Goodier and Ella Shalom; they brought the technique and composure to the mixed game which made us such a dynamic, successful team. We were truly robbed of winning the women’s five-a-side tournament but hope to bring the silverware home next year. Thank you to Adam Thompson – our goalie extraordinaire who put his whole body on the line defending goals from all sorts of opponents. Thank you to the freshers Jas Rooke, Elizabeth Berryman, and Elysia Sarsam – the future of Brasenose hockey is looking strong. Good luck to Jas and Elizabeth, the co-captains for Brasenose hockey next year. I have full faith they will continue establishing Brasenose as a fun and successful hockey team.

LACROSSE

by Billie Delpino and Grace Dowling

Reviving Brasenose lacrosse after the pandemic has been a fun challenge, especially considering neither of us had ever played before. However, looking back through the *Brazen Nose* archives has reassured us that the spirit of BNC Lax has stayed true to its humble roots.

We started off the year with an impressive and iconic match: Brasenose versus St Catherine's – played on their turf. Taking one step forward and two steps back, a BNC lax blues player ran to join us, informing us that their varsity match had been cancelled. However, this also meant that a healthy number of the Catz team were now made up of lax blues players. After setting the cones and having some technical rules briefly explained to us, the beautiful game began. And so did the snow. Brasenose Lacrosse emerged impressively from the match with a score of 3:4 to Catz and some very numb hands.

Practice sessions continued through the rest of the year, with a little extra help from those more experienced in the game. The freshers learnt that we really meant it when we advertised lacrosse as the college sport that required no prior knowledge or skill. Nevertheless, they saw that what we lacked in raw talent we more than made up for in pure enthusiasm, an ethos nurtured by our post-game pub trips. We have enjoyed friendly and energetic intra- and inter-college matches throughout the year and look forward to the day when Brasenose comes to dominate the Oxford lacrosse pitch.

NETBALL

by Harriet Piggott

Following on from a very disrupted year, Brasenose netball bounced back better than ever. In Michaelmas, Brasenose entered two teams into the Cuppers league with a strong contingent battling it out on the courts every Thursday and Friday in all conditions in order to avoid relegation and bring home some fantastic wins. In Hilary we continued forward with just one team in the league and won many a match climbing out way up the standings of Division 3. But the high point of the year, when the team really pulled together and shone, was in the non-mixed Cuppers tournament in Trinity. Despite a shaky start with fewer players than necessary the college really came together and managed to win every match in their pool and the quarter-finals to make it to the finals which were held the next day at Iffley sports centre.

With a roaring crowd of passionate supporters, we managed to win our first match in extra time against a very tough Hertford side, making it to the final two. We were here unfortunately beaten by a

strong team from New College but none the less making it this far was a great achievement and was a lovely last event of the year to say goodbye to some of our finalists. I'm sure that this high level and budding community will be continued forward to next year with a new cohort of amazing players.

POOL

by Joshua Taylor

After my year abroad, I was sceptical about the standard of pool that I would encounter upon my return. Brasenose has a strong pool heritage, but the big names (myself excluded) had all graduated a year or two ago and, with Covid, I wasn't too sure of the number of practising hours these young guns had got in. Rest assured, keen *Brazen Nose* reader, my worries were unfounded.

Covid worries in Michaelmas meant that the League was cancelled and the constant ripple of weekly fixtures would have to wait until the (far more prestigious) Cuppers tournaments in Hilary. After putting out some feelers on Facebook and snooping on the odd practice session in the JCR, I was quietly confident of the various entrants and their possibilities.

As far as my own campaign went, I restricted my focus to the standard blue ribbon events of Pool Singles and Pool Doubles, making lengthy campaigns in both. With the Glaswegian potting machine, Chris O'Neill, at my side, losing the doubles in the semi-finals was painful, but we found consolation in the fact we lost to the eventual victors. A special mention must be made to Dan Millard, affectionately known as Grandad, for his uncharacteristically spritely decision to enter every tournament available, including nine-ball pool singles and doubles which required an Odyssean journey of 40 minutes to J's bar. He was lucky enough to defeat me in the closing stages of the pool singles competition, before losing to the eventual runner-up.

The crowning achievement of this pool Cuppers campaign, however, came from the younger generations, including a run to the grand final of doubles Cuppers from Yorke Christy-Parker and Nicholas Johnson. Though victory slipped from their grasp, they ensured a good, clean fight and recorded Brasenose's best result of the year.

Pool at Brasenose is in safe hands and as the league format returns next year, I have every belief that our college's illustrious history in this sport will continue with more results, more silverware, and, most importantly, more companionship with your friend and mine, the green baize.

ROUNDERS

by Freddie Crouch

Trinity Term 2021 saw the debut of Brasenose Rounders Team after years of anticipation. Students from all years assembled down the ground for the first ever training session where everyone had the opportunity to relive their Year 8 victories or try their hand at a new sport. After a hugely successful turnout at the training sessions, we had our first ever match against St John's, which we won in style. In Fifth Week we participated in Oxford's first official rounders Cuppers tournament, with 16 other colleges involved. Playing against St Catz, St Anne's and Keble in the first round, we took each game in our stride, winning them all and qualifying for the semi-finals. After two more victories against Teddy Hall and Jesus, we were into the final. We faced Teddy Hall's second team in the league, but thanks to some great skill and incredible teamwork, we won by just half a rounder, becoming the reigning champions of Rounders Cuppers. It has been a hugely successful first term for BNC's rounders team, and I wish the best of luck to Greg and Kate in the next season.

RUGBY FOOTBALL

by Louis Lennon

There were many challenges facing BNCRFC as the 2021/22 season got underway in the early weeks of Michaelmas Term. However, the season remained an overall success even if we got off to a shaky start. Quickly evident across the university was the lack of uptake in a post-pandemic environment. Only Division 1 and 4 were completed and with no promotion or relegation on the cards, it was not wholly clear how much rugby would be played. However, the team remained optimistic for the upcoming season; a strong recruitment drive the previous year

had created a solid foundation upon which the Nose sought to build. Only time would tell whether this project would be successful.

As has commonly been the problem for Brasenose rugby in recent years, a lack of numbers, particularly at training, caused our Cuppers run to end before it even got a chance to get going. We fell victim to a strong Pembroke in a 20-7 defeat no doubt caused by early season cobwebs. Many of our team had been unable to play rugby for several years, and it showed in our first run out of the season.

A similar fate befell Brasenose against the combined efforts of LMH and St Hugh's in the Bowl quarter final. To some, the love for the college is not enough to drag them down the ground in favour of either their beds or, as with Josh Griffith, the hockey pitch. Again, the Nose struggled for numbers and were unfortunate to lose out 27-19 due to a second-half collapse brought on by tiredness and lack of subs.

With cup competition out of the way, BNCRFC looked towards the horizon as the promised lands of Division 4 college rugby loomed ever closer. In preparation, the team took on a few friendly games which saw a closely run game against Queen's, who would also be a part of Division 4, culminate in a high-scoring 43-33 win for the Nose. Former skipper Tom Mewes ran over for a hat-trick and several other members of the team contributed to a fine display of liquid rugby.

Following the defeat of Queen's, BNCRFC, much to the team's dismay, ran out against New College, the eventual Cuppers and Division 1 champions. The men in black and gold were valiant in their efforts. Thanks once again to the movement and speed of Mewes, Brasenose were in the lead as the first half drew to a close. New College's players seemed aghast that they were "actually losing to Brasenose", but what we may lack in experience we make up for in deep-rooted passion and love for the college. Nevertheless, the legs once again started to dwindle and New College eventually snatched victory from the jaws of defeat in a devastating 32-21 loss for the College.

With our first two games postponed due to a lack of numbers on both sides, it was third week before Brasenose could once again run out against Queen's who, having promised a contest, arrived with fewer than ten players. To bolster their effort, Brasenose graciously offered two of their players, Louis Connell and Roman Pitman, to bolster the Queen's effort. Brasenose achieved a resounding 41-0 victory against this depleted Queen's outfit. Having lost Tom Mewes to the highs of

OURFC, it was time for the college to develop strategies beyond “give it to Mewesy”. Oliver Nicholls got a hat-trick, Robin Newby scored a brace, including our try of the season, Inigo de la Joya cantered home, and even the ever-mobile captain Louis Lennon got in on the action.

Elsewhere, Oriel had wreaked havoc upon the other teams in the division. Having beaten Exeter 41-0 in the first game week and inched past Queen’s in a 12-5 victory, the stage was set for a top of the table clash which could decide the championship. Oriel had hired a professional photographer for the occasion. The sun was shining. The Brasenose Ball offered a perfect celebration on the eve. The moment was upon us. After some dogged defence, the boys were able to counter and a trialist was able to dot down for the opening score of the day. Louis Connell, having taken a break from his Ball organisation duties ran home for the next before Oliver ‘better than Henry Slade’ Nicholls did a passable impression of Damien Penaud and scored the third. Benjamin Rienecker and again Louis Connell further added to the scoresheet as Oriel’s discipline declined heavily, picking up their third yellow card of the game shortly before the third score. It looked likely that the college would make the trip back to central Oxford with a clean sheet. However, as injuries rained upon the College, Oriel refused to match our depleted numbers and managed to get over the line. This left the final score as 25-5 to BNCRFC.

Having only managed two league fixtures, BNCRFC were confirmed as division champions. It had been a thoroughly successful year for the college. Uptake grew as the season went on and our defensive structure had gone from strength to strength. Brasenose were able to field a very strong mixed-touch rugby outfit which I hope to see again next year as we look to build the women’s game within Brasenose and see more of the college involved with college and university rugby. I look forward to the new season in hope that we can build from this foundation and achieve a well-deserved promotion to division three next year. Thank you to all involved with college rugby this year in any capacity, it has truly been a pleasure to captain the side.

RUNNING CLUB

by Amelia Abbott and Siena Crossley

Having switched our name from Brasenose Cross Country Club to Brasenose Running Club, we have managed to foster a relaxed and fun atmosphere open to runners from university level to complete beginners. There was a strong fresher turnout at the beginning of the year, with many becoming regulars – even on the early Saturday morning runs!

We quickly settled into a routine of three runs a week, ranging between 5-10 kilometres in distance, and covering the most scenic and underrated spots across Oxford. We also advertised the main runs occurring in Oxford, with our own Siena Crossley getting a personal best in the Oxford Town and Gown 10k, and we have made sure to get involved in community-oriented events, with a good number of Brasenose runners participating in the local Parkrun.

In addition, we splashed out on some new stash, leading to us showing off our highly coordinated outfits along the busy streets of Oxford!

Overall, the Running Club this year has had a really lovely inclusive environment, and it has been great to see so many people get involved across different year groups. Next year we will pass the captaincy baton to Lola Francis and Charlotte Paine, who we are sure will continue and develop the Running Club's friendly and welcoming reputation.

SQUASH

by Augustus Smith

I want to give thanks at the start of this report to Freddie Murley who took over as captain part way through this year, kindly splitting much of the work with me as the looming threat of Finals grew ever closer and who will continue as captain at the start of next year. I am delighted, as I am sure readers will be (the prospect of three *Brazen Nose* reports authored by myself is surely one too many), that the exceptional circumstances which resulted in a captaincy longer than the usual year have lapsed and that I was able to resign from my post to suitably minimal fanfare.

Michaelmas saw a return to the weekly squash sessions instituted by Anna Wright over two years ago now, in 2019, with squash players of all abilities descending on the Queen's College courts every Monday – except a couple of weeks where bops led, understandably, to curtailed sessions with reduced attendance. These were always an excellent opportunity to work out some of the stress of the week in a mildly competitive environment, catch up with friends, and witness my struggles to win a game. It was fantastic to see members of the postgraduate community in Brasenose come down to several of the sessions.

After being placed in the lowest division for the league competition in Michaelmas, our team quickly showed the administrators that Brasenose was a college deserving of higher honours with wins over Osler House, Wolfson 2, St Hilda's, St Peter's and St Cross – every single team faced. The most resounding were a 12-2 victory over Wolfson 2 and a 9-0 victory over St Hilda's. My thanks go to Freddie Murley, Alex Still, Adam Thompson, Inigo de la Joya, Joshua Taylor and Ben Miller who all played in some of these fixtures and took time out of their weeks to represent the college with pride. We ended a close second, just behind Osler House.

Such an outstanding run of form – a veritable purple patch for many of the players – saw the college promoted from Division 2B to Division 1, where we were sadly less successful. A close opening win over St Edmund Hall was followed by losses against Corpus Christi and Worcester. It ought to be noted that there were far fewer matches played in Hilary by all teams – perhaps a consequence of a busy fixture list and other commitments. I am optimistic that next year will see a return to Michaelmas' level, and whispers of a promotion to the illustrious Premiership abound.

The Cuppers team fought a valiant albeit sadly unsuccessful campaign. Drawn against Corpus Christi in the first round, we lost 7-14. The opportunity of a second chance at glory came at the start of Hilary, however, when it was revealed that New College had withdrawn from the competition and as the strongest knocked-out side, we were invited to play against the joint Merton-Mansfield team, a matchup reminiscent of David faced with Goliath. It was Brasenose's misfortune to come up against a team that would eventually be finalists, yet we still put up an impressive showing in losing 10-6. Thanks again to

the players listed above who played with such admirable tenacity in Cuppers as well.

I am optimistic that the coming year will see continued success for Brasenose College Squash both in these university-wide competitions and as a key part of the week for many members of the college community. Several members of the league team are departing, so there is the chance for new players to compete and represent the college. I wish the best of luck to Freddie Murley, who will be in post next year, and am confident that he will successfully preside over a team which has historically enjoyed a successful start to each academic year and attracted much interest from new undergraduates.

THE ADDINGTON SOCIETY / PPE SOCIETY

by Dan Daly

Over the last year, as we have continued to move out of the pandemic, we have been fortunate to return to welcoming exciting guests to come and talk to us in Brasenose. In Michaelmas 2021, we had the pleasure of welcoming **Henry Zeffman (PPE, 2012)**, the *Times* political correspondent, to come and talk to Brasenose PPEists and join us for dinner. Over the last term, we have hosted discussions on the war in Ukraine with drinks receptions after, and welcomed Maher Nasser, the UN's Director of Global Outreach, to come and speak to the Brasenose community. We are excited to continue moving the PPE Society and Addington Society back to their former selves, including welcoming **David Cameron (PPE, 1985)**, Ed Balls, **Mark Harper MP (PPE, 1988)**, and former Brasenose politics tutor Vernon Bogdanor to join us in Michaelmas.

THE ARTS COMMITTEE

by Olivia Francis

2022 saw the return of the arts to Brasenose life in full force, after a long hiatus of distanced and digital artistic endeavours, and it proved to be a huge success. As many noted during the lockdowns of the previous years, the arts provided a refuge for the confusion and loneliness, and the pandemic will have produced numerous artistic presentations

which will continue to shape the face of the arts for many years to come. Our job this year, however, was to return the arts to its former glory at Brasenose, continuing long-crafted traditions and outlets for the expression of our students in all media.

The year began with the return of the Arts and Societies Dinner, on Wednesday 2nd February, which was enjoyed by all, beginning with a drinks reception with music from the college jazz band, the 'Jazznostrils', then on to a sumptuous menu and speeches from the previous Arts Representative, Iris Bowdler, myself and the Principal. We were lucky enough to have the director of the Ashmolean, Xa Sturgis, attend and to hear about the history of the Ashmolean Museum – including Brasenose's minor role in its existence – in his rousing and amusing speech. It was a privilege to host the dinner which kicked off the year of restoring traditions and unearthing the arts supplies from JCR storage to host the big plans of this year's Arts Committee, which consists of 17 members, raring to go for the upcoming Arts Week in Trinity. The first few weeks of Hilary sadly saw more isolation for many students, but we were well-accustomed to handling this by now and continued to provide the welfare role which the arts took on in the previous couple of years by delivering supplies and hosting a paint-along on Zoom. Later in the term we hosted *Drunk Shakespeare* which was hilarious, although mainly for the lack of understanding with which many of the audience came away from the play – perhaps *Much Ado About Nothing* was a bit of an ambitious endeavour at the best of times!

Over the Easter vacation, the Committee and I busied ourselves preparing for the first Arts Week which Brasenose has seen in three years, attempting to bring it back with a bang! Due to its placement in Third Week of Trinity, which happened to fall on a week containing Friday 13th May, we settled on the theme of 'Superstition' as the centre of the events. Over the course of a week, I hosted 25 events, encompassing as many aspects of the theme and the arts as possible. Some highlights included inviting in the Oxford University Morris dancers in for a performance and workshop, a Masquerade Ball, tarot reading events, an Open Mic night with St. Peter's College and pottery making and painting. The Brasenose community flocked to these events, whether for a break from the library or the chance of bottomless Pimm's being served, and the turn-out was consistently impressive by many members of the JCR, particularly considering the fact that

the vast majority of undergraduates had never attended an Arts Week before. The crowning achievement of the week was the plays which were performed; a customary *Drunk Shakespeare* spearheaded by Izzy Lever, a satirical comedy based on Oxford life written by our very own Kian Moghaddas and finally *The Crucible* which was performed on Friday 13th, directed by Iris Bowdler and Krishan Tait after months of rehearsal and effort on their part. The musical talent at the college was also showcased by instrumental and choral scholars and others, including the jazz band performing at the Masquerade Ball and with Czech baroque sacred music being performed by Apollo of the Arts, organised by the director of music Christian Wilson. The week running smoothly was a testament to the hard work put in by the committee and myself, and to the JCR's willingness to get stuck in. With the Pimm's flowing and the sun shining (for most of the week), it is safe to say that Arts Week returned successfully and in full force, maintaining the tradition and the spirit of the arts for years to come within college grounds, with many eagerly awaiting next year's version of what has been named the "best week of the year" (and not just by me!).

Looking ahead to Michaelmas 2022 and the following year, we are expecting to host more Open Mic and Shakespeare performances, which have become staples in the BNC arts calendar, and hopefully see the return of yet more traditions, including the Pater Society for poetry. This year has been a success for the arts and it has been incredibly rewarding to be able to see the arts continue to thrive at Brasenose.

THE ASHMOLE SOCIETY

By Yasmin Malik

I am pleased to say that Elias Ashmole's legacy lives on in Brasenose, following another brilliant year for our resident historians and history-lovers. To begin, I would like to thank my predecessor, Becky Davies, along with her committee, Ellie Symk, Jenny Goodier and Alex Still, for their guidance and continued support throughout my tenure as president. I wish them the best of luck in their next steps.

We began the year with our Michaelmas Welcome Drinks, held in the Medieval Kitchen and attended by almost forty members of College. Throughout the year, I have been extremely pleased to see such an avid

interest in the society's activities from students of an impressive variety of subject-groups, including mathematicians, biologists, physicists and linguists. I would like to thank this year's Ashmole treasurer Esme Glen for sticking out a gruelling two-hour shift at the society's stand at the Freshers' Fair in Hall. From this, we gained an impressive twenty-five new sign-ups for the Society!

Hilary Term saw the annual Ashmole Lecture, this year given by Dr Ingrid Ivarsen, visiting lecturer from Emmanuel College, Cambridge, titled 'Early Medieval Law: What is it good for?'. Ingrid's vivacious words expertly guided us through over a millennium of legislation, pointing towards interesting similarities between the barbarian kings of the Middle Ages, Reformation polemicists and even later, radical German nationalists. The following Historians' Supper held in the Shackleton Room was a wonderful end to the evening – I would like to thank the Buttery for a particularly enjoyable meal and smooth-running catering as always.

Perhaps most excitingly, this year has seen a nascent collaboration with our colleagues at the Lincoln College History Society. Hilary term saw our first ever crossover debate and drinks event: "Old Scores: Famous feuds and friendly foes throughout history". The ensuing discussions event saw some thought-provoking, and at times rather hilarious, comparisons of some of history's greatest rivalries, from Nancy Kerrigan and Tonya Harding, to Elizabeth I and Mary Queen of Scots. I would like to thank the President of the Lincoln College History Society, Lucy Turner, and their supervising tutor, Dr Perry Gauci, for their open-mindedness and ambition in our work together this academic year. I look forward to many more collaborative events in coming years.

In Trinity Term, the Society was honoured to host this year's Frankland Visitor, **Hannah Cusworth (History & Politics, 2008)**, for a fascinating talk which explored some of her PhD research with English Heritage on mahogany, the eighteenth-century Atlantic World and Blackness. The Society is extremely grateful to Hannah for giving up her time to speak to us in what was an extremely busy Frankland Visitor schedule, and for her lengthy question-and-answer session in which students and tutors discussed a number of topics, such as the challenges of uncovering and writing marginalised histories. I am particularly grateful to Dr Alan Strathern in his assistance in organising

the event with Hannah; we wish her all the best in her upcoming research trip to the Caribbean.

We ended the year by celebrating the annual birthday party for Elias Ashmole, who would have been 405 this year. No birthday party is complete without a cake made by Dr Rowena Archer herself, who I would like to give my utmost thanks for her continued support and patience throughout this year. It has been a privilege to work with her and this year's committee: Vice-President Ollie Nicholls, Secretary Dan Moloney and of course, Treasurer Esme Glen. I would also like to thank Nick Johnson for taking up the newly created role of Wine Rep with such fervour. Finally, our programme of events would not have been possible without our wonderful College staff, particularly Amanda Gooding and Martin Wiseman. I wish our incoming president, Joel Bassett, the very best of luck in continuing the work of the Society over the next year.

THE ELLESMERE SOCIETY

by Louis Connell (Jurisprudence, 2019)

Another year on, and another year in which the perseverance and determination of our students in having navigated the unique difficulties presented by the pandemic across the past three years needs to be commended. Studying during this period has been particularly challenging for all students, which means I am all the more proud to congratulate our fabulous Law students on their results this year. These congratulations are extended particularly to the most recent cohort of finalists, having spent multiple terms at home, had exams cancelled three days before they were due to sit them and having to deal with constantly changing learning circumstances. This makes their achievements all the more commendable.

Still, one would seldom be able to tell that our students had had to deal with such difficulties, I am delighted to report that in Finals we achieved three Firsts, the names being: Katy Edgeley, Cameron MacDonald, and Orry Moore. I must also extend some special praise to Katy, who stormed to second in the whole cohort. Having seen first-hand just how competitive those who take this course are and how trying the course itself is, Katy's performance cannot ever want

for congratulations. The warmest of praise to all our students on their tremendous achievements in what remained very testing circumstances.

The performance in Finals was matched by a strong performance in the first year Law Moderations exams, which were continued in an online format. Four of our freshers achieved Firsts, these being Charlotte Paine, Ellis Clifford, Evan Chou and Ollie Burgess. Again, congratulations to these four on their achievements, and the rest of our freshers on completing their inaugural year at Oxford, and hopefully they will be able to enjoy their three years in normality.

As for the rest of the activity of our community in the past year, we saw the return of the annual Ellesmere Dinner. This year would have been the 100th, had the previous year's not been cancelled. This means that Louis Lennon, the incoming President, takes on the important task of delivering a speech fit to fulfil that occasion. I'm sure he will. As for this year's dinner, Lord Burnett, the Lord Chief Justice, delivered an excellent speech, explaining some of the difficulties that have faced and continue to face the courts due to the pandemic. This coming year, **Lord Burrows (Jurisprudence, 1975)**, formerly of this parish and now Supreme Court Justice, will return to speak, much to the delight of many students who rely on his casebook for their finals grade, myself included.

A final special mention to both our previous and incoming committee. Louis Lennon, the secretary this year, has helped me whenever needed, and I'm sure he will be able to ensure this year for the Ellesmere Society is as good as ever. As for the incoming committee, I have full faith in Charlotte Paine, Jamie Turnbull and Ellis Clifford to take the initiative and show the enthusiasm for their roles that is customary for Brasenose students.

I hope to see the society blossom under their stewardship and maintain the academic success and welcoming demeanour that Brasenose is well known for.

VOLUNTEERING IN ITALY

by Joel Bassett (History, 2021)

Over the 2022 summer vacation, I undertook a volunteering placement in Italy, teaching Italian children English. I spent six weeks in the

country in total – travelling between host families for different camps, training, and taking a week’s holiday at the end. I first spent a week training in Assisi, in central Italy – a beautiful historic city, famous for its patron Saint Francis of Assisi, with wonderful historical landmarks including a Basilica and numerous monasteries. I then travelled to Saludecio, a small mountain village near the Adriatic city of Rimini, centred around a medieval monastic community. During my two weeks in Saludecio, I taught a class of around 10 children aged 11 to 13, helping build their confidence in English and teaching them new vocabulary. My wonderful host family took me on several trips to popular local destinations, including San Marino, Europe’s oldest extant republic; Gradara, a castle town famous for being the location of part of Dante’s *Inferno* and the historic seat of the Malatesta family; a local waterpark and theme park, and various seaside resorts along the coast. Being a history student, being able to visit areas of such historical significance piqued my interest in Italian history and helped relate my studies of early modern Italy to the present day.

My next two weeks were spent in Castel San Pietro Terme, a suburb of Bologna. I taught a slightly smaller class here, of six 12-13 year olds, which enabled me to adopt a much more personal teaching style and bond more with my class. Being in close proximity to Bologna, I was able to explore the city during my time off, wandering around its historic squares and university (the oldest in Europe, beating Oxford by only eight years!) and visiting its art galleries. I also visited Dozza, a medieval castle town with an annual festival in which internationally renowned artists paint directly on the walls of the town centre. After finishing teaching on the Friday of the second week, I took off for Mestre, the mainland sister city of Venice.

I spent the next five days exploring the culture and history of Venice, attempting to visit as many of its art galleries and museums as possible. During my visit, the biennial International Art Exhibition (the *Biennale*) was in full swing – my particular favourite contributions that year were Estonia’s unique take on the legacy of slavery and colonialism and Belgium’s semi-ethnographical study of various children’s games from around the world. Other highlights from my time in Venice include visiting Anish Kapoor’s exhibition at the Accademia, a real attack on the senses that left me overwhelmed yet deeply moved, and taking a taxi ride through the canals of the city itself and out to the beaches of

the Lido. Upon leaving Venice, I headed back to Bologna, from where I was to fly home.

Overall, my six weeks in Italy were incredible. I gained valuable skills in working with and teaching children and was able to fully immerse myself in the rich culture and history of the country. Many thanks to the Holroyd-Colliou-Stelling-Hall Fund for the support.

ITALY AT LAST

by Helena Garth (Geography, 2019)

This summer, I was lucky enough to use the generous travel grant I received from Brasenose's Student Support Fund to travel around Italy after completing my degree in Geography. Having had the fortune – and then misfortune – to receive a travel grant in my first year at BNC but, due to the Covid-19 pandemic, being unable to use it, I am even more grateful to have had the opportunity to use one this summer.

Flying out the day after our graduation, my boyfriend and I began our three-week trip in Milan. We had two nights and one full day to explore the city and we tried to fit in as much as we could. We climbed to the top of the Duomo, had breakfast in the Galleria Vittorio Emanuele II, visited the Castello Sforzesco, and spent the evening in the Navigli district alongside the canals. After a short but enjoyable stay, we jumped on a train from Milan to Liguria to stay with a friend and Brasenose alumnus to whom I did not get to properly say goodbye due to the Covid pandemic. He showed us around the beautiful region where his mother grew up and his grandmother still lives, staying above the beautiful towns of Camogli and Recco on the coast. We also managed to fit in a football match at Genoa CFC stadium, which was a lot of fun – particularly as the Genoa fans kept up songs, chants, and waving of flags for the entirety of the match; and, of course, because Genoa won 3-2.

We then hopped on a regional train back to Milan (which had beautiful views but little to no air conditioning) then a high-speed train (which lacked views but boasted lots of air conditioning) from Milan to Bologna. Bologna was one of our favourites. It had a wonderful atmosphere, very different to other places, and we were lucky enough to stay right in the centre, just around the corner from the two iconic

Towers of Bologna and very close to the Piazza Maggiore. With only two days here too, we packed in as much as we could, visiting the major attractions such as the Basilica di Santo Stefano, Basilica di San Petronio, Basilica di San Domenico, Archiginnasio di Bologna, climbing the Asinelli Tower and more. We had incredible food and the best gelato ever from Cremeria Santo Stefano upon recommendation by a friend (if you are there you have to go).

Moving on from Bologna, we then hopped on a train to Florence and stayed there for four nights. We packed in as much as possible, including the Uffizi Gallery, Pitti Palace and the Boboli Gardens, and as many of the basilicas, cathedrals, and duomos as we could find. Unfortunately, we arrived during a big religious holiday, so several major churches were shut to tourists, but we still managed to see a lot of them. Florence was a great place to learn about the historic role of the Medici family in shaping Tuscan and Florentine culture, art and architecture, which I very much enjoyed, particularly after having undertaken a module in cultural geographies in my final year. My favourite activity in Florence, though, had to be visiting the Piazzale Michelangelo at sunset. It was such a beautiful experience. Florence also served as a perfect base to make even more use of Italy's wonderful rail infrastructure to do a trip to Pisa and Lucca. After taking the classic Leaning Tower photographs in Pisa and visiting the cathedral, we jumped on a short train to Lucca, which ended up being one of our favourite places for how beautiful and tranquil it felt. Climbing up the Guinigi Tower also gave us the most unforgettable view across the walled city of Lucca and out into the Tuscan hills.

After a few days in Florence, we headed to Siena. It was another of our favourite places, particularly because we were lucky enough to be there on the day before and the day of the *Palio*, making it an extremely exciting time to visit. The annual Palio di Siena is a famous horse race that has a lot of significance within the city and to the identity of Siennese people. Every jockey in the *Palio* represents a different *contrada* or district of Siena, each with a distinct identity and strong community, originally related to their historical industry (for example, *Leocorno*, the unicorn, which historically represents the district where the goldsmithing industry was located). With events like these, key concepts such as geographies of identity, affective atmospheres, and emotional geographies – which have been a fundamental part of my

degree (for example, in my dissertation) – came to the fore and had real empirical grounding. Also, ultimately, my interest in experiencing the *Palio* stems hugely from the fact that I have grown up riding horses and have been riding with the Oxford University Equestrian Club since my first year, something which the College has been very kind in helping me to do by covering my membership fee. Unfortunately, as we were waiting for the actual race to begin, there was a sudden and heavy thunderstorm and so it was postponed to the next day, which was the day we were leaving!

We then travelled back to Florence in order to pick up a hire car for Umbria, known as the “green heart of Italy”, an area of amazing natural beauty and fertile land from the Tiber river. Umbria is known for its green, rolling hills and historic hill-top towns, many of which have deep histories and ancient origins. Five days there meant we were able to drive to many of these towns, including Orvieto, Assisi, Spoleto, Gubbio and Trevi, all of them beautiful and interesting, many serving as significant strategic, historical, and religious centres throughout the past millennia, particularly among the Etruscans and Umbrians and before the unification of Italy. We were also lucky enough to have accidentally hired a convertible car, which – it has to be said – was a very dreamy way of experiencing the Italian countryside!

We concluded our trip in Sicily to meet up with family and spent a week relaxing by the sea in Scopello. For me, the holiday was honestly the trip of a lifetime; I loved every second. Now all I need is to go back and hopefully do even more of Italy, as there is so much more to see. It has been an incredible end to an incredible three years at Brasenose and I am so grateful for this opportunity and the generosity of Brasenose College and Brasenose alumni who make the travel grant system possible.

ROME

by Matthew Wright, first year DPhil student (Atmospheric Physics, 2021)

With help from the Brasenose Student Support Fund, I took a trip to Rome in June 2022. As a science PhD student, I don't often get the opportunity to leave the lab for a week to experience history, food and culture; I was very excited to explore some Roman history, visit

some world-famous sites, see some incredible art and, last but not least, sample some delicious Italian food!

I chose to stay in the Trastevere area of Rome, a short walk or tram journey from the sites, and the neighbourhood in which many Italian students have their digs. This meant plenty of reasonably priced food and drink, and lively nightlife. It was fun unwinding with an aperitivo (early evening drinks and snacks), chatting to locals and enjoying the evening sunshine. Although the food was *amazing*, that was not all I got up to. I had time to explore the famous Roman sites: walking through the recently-opened arena and underground passages of the Colosseum; getting lost in the Roman Forum and Palatine Hill complex; and marvelling at the Pantheon, now transformed into an impressive church. I also took in the Vatican City, opting to go ‘after-hours’ when it is quieter. I was often the only one in a gallery in the museums. The Sistine Chapel speaks for itself. Aside from this, I explored Renaissance art, threw coins into the Trevi Fountain, and took an Italian cooking class!

So a wonderful, packed trip to Rome; an experience I won’t forget. Thank you very much to the generous donors who made it possible.

BYDGOSZCZ

Chloe Walker (Preclinical Medicine, 2019)

Due to the generosity of the Annual Fund, I was able to take a four-day trip to Bydgoszcz, Poland. Prior to this trip, I had started to learn Polish and was eager to experience the language first-hand. I found the weekend to be invaluable in developing my language skills; my ability to identify and produce the unique sounds of Polish advanced significantly. I’m excited to continue to learn Polish, and I’m enjoying using my developing (though still very elementary!) vocabulary to converse with my native-speaking friends.

The architecture in Bydgoszcz was quite unique. The city itself was beautiful and highlighted the rapidly-developing nature of the country. We enjoyed local, multi-cultural food and explored a number of sights in the town, including the Old Town, Mill Island and Myslecinek park. Here we explored the botanical gardens and zoo, and were able to navigate our visit in broken, but understandable, Polish, despite not

being able to do so prior to this weekend. Additionally, we took a ‘river-tram’ tour down the River Brda and learned about the history of Bydgoszcz, including its strong links to rowing.

This short trip, made possible by the kind assistance of the Annual Fund, allowed me to explore a country I may not have been able to visit so soon otherwise, and one which I thoroughly enjoyed learning more about. In the future, I hope to visit Poland again, and plan to continue developing my Polish language skills independently before my next visit.

BERLIN

by Aaron Levie (*Physics & Philosophy*, 2020)

“Ich bin ein Berliner”

This quote from John F. Kennedy’s landmark speech near the iconic Brandenburg Gate highlights Berlin as the epicentre of the Cold War. From the blockade and airlift of 1948 to the construction and later destruction of the Wall, Berlin was where the action happened.

For more than 40 years after World War II, Germany was divided in two parts: the democratic, western Bundesrepublik Deutschland (BRD) and eastern, Communist Deutsches Demokratisches Republic (DDR). Berlin lay in the East, but had a western part. Frustrated with excessive brain drain, the East started building a wall in 1952, but not in Berlin until 1961. Months before, the eastern Chancellor Walter Ulbricht assured journalists that “nobody has any intention of building a wall [in Berlin]”.

It is difficult to fathom the scale of the Iron Curtain: 7,000 kilometres over all of Europe, 50,000 East German border officers, 500,000 USSR soldiers stationed in East Germany until the mid-nineties, tens of thousands of deaths attempting to cross the border and billions of pounds invested in trying to prevent free travel rather than in economic development. It seems hard to believe that such an aberration existed merely 30 years ago.

However, in the 1980s, under increasing pressure both internally and externally through the *perestroika* and *glasnost* liberalisations in the USSR by the late Gorbachev, the DDR started vacillating. In a now well-known press conference on 9 November 1989 by Günter

Schabowski of the *Politburo*, it was announced that all border controls would be lifted. Against all expectations, he says the measure is to come into action instantly; he has in fact not attended the relevant meeting and was wrongly briefed. Chaos ensues, but without clear instructions, the border guards let everyone cross and break the Berlin Wall. The Friendly Revolution has taken place, and within a year the two Germanies will be reunited.

After experiencing the continued impact of history last year during a bike packing trip along the Iron Curtain in southern Germany, I wanted to go and find out for myself how Berlin has changed. I am very grateful for Brasenose's travel grant allowing me to not only discover the city for a few weeks but also polish my German; I followed German classes in the morning and discovered the city in the afternoons and evenings. I started with discovering communist Berlin.

Nearly 30 years on, beyond museums, it is difficult at first to encounter traces of the past. The hundreds of metres wide No Man's Land of the Wall is now often filled with high rises. There doesn't even remain much of the Wall itself. Perhaps a few cobbles on the road or in some tourist places an actual piece of the Wall filled with graffiti. If you're lucky, you can see a former Stasi watchtower in the middle of a residential apartment building.

Looking for differences, I only found a few visible ones: the little men for pedestrian crossings are the iconic *Ampelmaennchen* in the east, trams are also more common in the east, the streetlights in east and west are orange and white respectively. The east has characteristically communist high rises. The east attracted Vietnamese, the west Turks. East Berlin supports FC Union Berlin, West Berlin Hertha BSC.

Germany is actively portraying itself as a united nation where democracy has been valued since at least World War II. I watched a free public movie on the German parliament's (Reichstag) history. It was projected onto a wall of one of the main German administration buildings. The main description of the DDR lay in how democratic protests were quelled by Soviet tanks, not in how thousands participated in the Stasi.

However, behind the veneer of uniformity lies a mildly divided country. Economically, the West has remained strong, while around 70 per cent of East German industry disappeared after the fall of the Wall. Easterners still earn around 23 per cent less than westerners, as

well as owning lower pensions. Poor economic fortunes and an ageing population has led to the growth of populist parties like the Alternative for Germany. This is despite the West spending more than 2 trillion euros to help the East catch up economically. Unused land attracts investors for new factories such as Tesla or Intel.

I can only hope that east and west continue their beautiful, gradual, peaceful story of reunification.

LIBRARY AND ARCHIVES REPORT

by Liz Kay, College Librarian

Library

In March 2022 Joanna Mills was recruited as Assistant Librarian. It was first time Brasenose had appointed a professional assistant to the College Librarian, an exciting milestone in the history of the library. Bringing Joanna into the Library and Archives team has already paid dividends and she has slipped into her role with ease, fully embracing college life. Her main interests lie in the area of special collections and in June, along with rare books cataloguer Sophie Floate, Joanna organised a couple of show and tell sessions; these were open to everyone in College and showcased a selection of some of our favourite books. Further sessions along the same lines are planned and student sessions entitled 'introduction to rare books' are to be incorporated into teaching.

2022, although not quite a 'normal' year, felt much more like it. We reintroduced Friday biscuits and the ambient tension in the library faded. Trinity was busy; however, the pressure on seats was lower than pre-Covid, suggesting a slight shift in revision habits. The pandemic certainly changed the level of engagement with the library; although still extremely popular it would be lovely to see the return of curiosity, interest and communication with staff.

Familiar summer activities resumed this year and the first annual book clean, stock check and weeding exercises since 2019 took place.

The Latham project (roof replacement and room refurbishment) which had been about to take place just before the pandemic hit in March 2020 should have started in July 2022. Unfortunately, at the last minute the entire project was deferred (for 12-24 months) owing

to the revised costs which had more than doubled since the original quotes in 2020. Naturally this was extremely disappointing; however, we now have a great opportunity to reconsider the development of a much more accessible and convenient home for the rare and special collections which are currently housed in the Latham Room. Our aim is to ensure that the collection is housed under conditions where it can be safely preserved for future generations while being of value to and enjoyed by members of college over the years.

Archives

In January 2022 the Archives employed a new Assistant Archivist, Annaliese Griffiss, and in March 2022 the College Archivist, Helen Sumping, went on maternity leave.

Since September 2021, we have started to welcome readers back to the Archives regularly which has been a real pleasure, with 20 in-person visits so far. Since our last report, we have answered 148 internal and external enquiries, covering topics from Gloucestershire local village history, and the chapel ceiling, to regulation of 19th century sex workers, and regicide. We have also put on two small exhibitions, one relating to the Frewin Building and women students, and one for the Queen's Diamond Jubilee.

In April, we arranged a digitisation project for one of our largest volumes – a book of eighteenth-century College plans, which was carried out with support from the Delafield Trust. These images are now accessible via our Brasenose Library and Archives Flickr page (www.flickr.com/photos/145884800@N03). We have also completed a project to rehouse several of our more unusual items, including a tankard, a wooden nose, and a rudder, as well as providing bespoke archive boxes for 41 photograph albums.

Donations have continued to be made to the Archives, including a substantial collection of paper and digital records from the Alumni Relations and Development Office which are in the process of being catalogued, and a number of items relating to the Boat Club which have helped to expand our collection.

Finally, we are pleased that our proposal for new cataloguing software has been approved and we look forward to exploring the possibilities for an accessible, online catalogue in due course.



An aerial view of the Frewin site redevelopment work, February 2022



Three fragments of medieval glazed floor tile made in the 'Stabbed Wessex' tradition (named after the stabbed keying marks on the underside). Date c 1280-1350



A selection of antler tools unearthed at the Frewin Annexe by Oxford Archaeology



A good result for W2 on Day 4 of the Summer Eights 2022



Brasenose Arts Week



*Staff vs students cricket match at Brasenose Sports Ground, 19 June 2022
(Photo: Josh Taylor)*



Brasenose Golden Jubilee Lunch, 4 April 2022 (Photo: Ian Wallman)



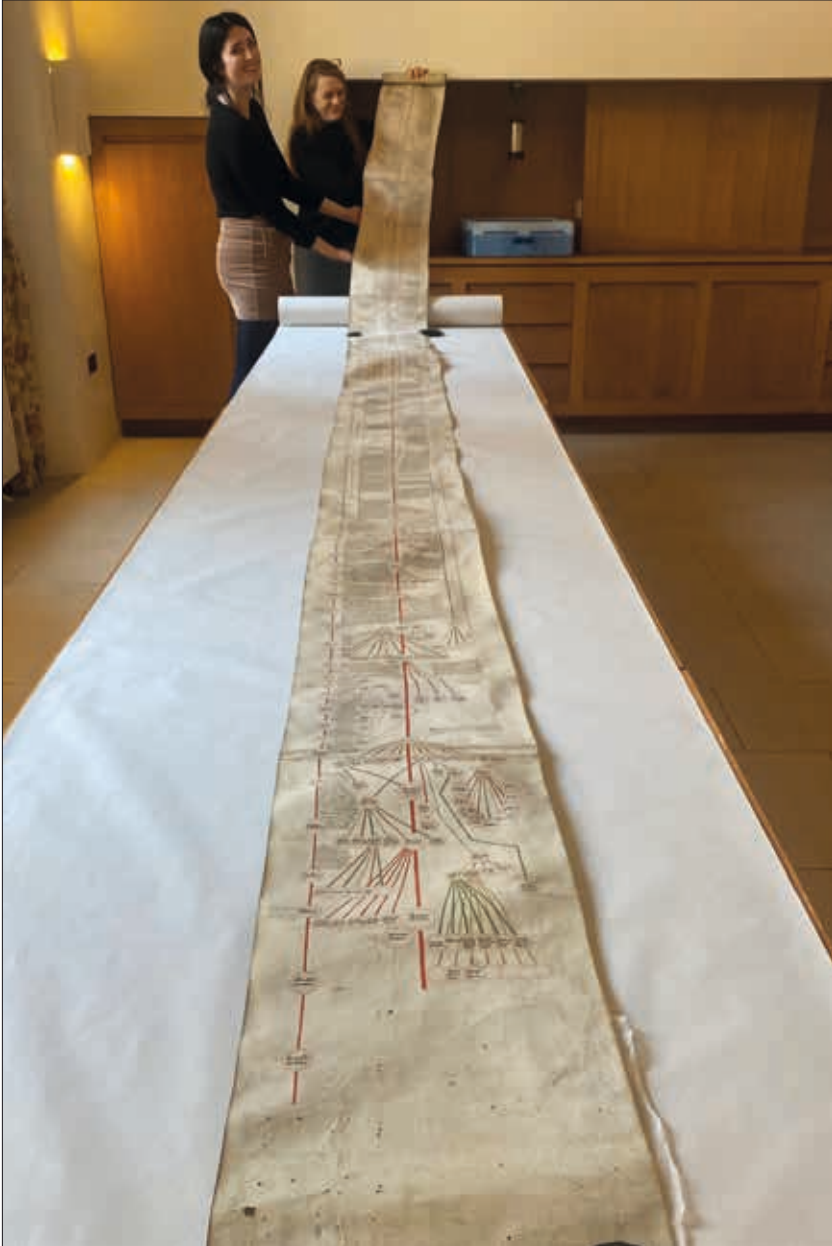
The Union flag at half-mast, following the death of Her Majesty The Queen on 8 September 2022



Students and staff await the annual opening of the connecting door through to Lincoln College, Ascension Day 2022



Brasenose Choir in Paris, October 2022



The genealogical roll of King Henry VI, displayed in the Brasenose Library special collections exhibition, 28 November 2022

PRESENTATIONS TO THE LIBRARY

28th September 2021– 30th September 2022

Presentations by Members of College – own composition

Carole Bourne-Taylor

(editor with Sara-Louise Cooper)

Variations on the Ethics of Mourning in Modern French Literature, 2022.

David Lee Campbell

The Double Life: A Survivor's Guide to Transcend Success and Tragedy, 2016.

Jessie Childs

The Siege of Loyalty House: A Civil War Story, 2022.

Charles Hulme

(editor with Margaret J. Snowling & Kate Nation)

The Science of Reading: A Handbook, 2nd edition, 2022.

Peter Jackson

Legions of the Moon, 2020.

Andrew Rosthern

The Oyston Files, 2021.

James Travers

The Gunpowder Plot: Terror in Shakespeare's England, 2019

A Blackmailer at Frogmore: The Adventures of Queen Caroline's Ghost, 2019.

Michael A. Wilson

"Dios es mi co piloto" (God is my co-pilot) A Memoir, 2020.

Derek Winterbottom

Brasenose College: A Short History, 2021

Richard Woods

Letters of an Undergraduate; Oxford 1962-1965, 2020.

Presentations by Members of College

Aaron Barrie

Microeconomics 5th edition by Jeffrey M. Perloff, 2009.

Microeconomics and Behavior 8th edition by Robert H. Frank, 2010

Carole Bourne-Taylor

Je n'ai qu'un langue, ce n'est pas la mienne by Kaoutar Harchi, 2016.

Rosaline de Koning

Clinical Anatomy by Regions, 9th edition by Richard S. Snell, 2012.

Skills for Communicating with Patients, 3rd edition by Jonathan Silverman, Suzanne Krutz and Juliet Draper, 2013.

The Student's Guide to Cognitive Neuroscience, 3rd edition by Jamie Ward, 2015.

Paul Dennis

The Brain and Pain: Breakthroughs in Neuroscience by Richard Ambron, 2022.

Derek Hockaday

Waisted: The Biology of Body Fat by Nathan Denton (BNC m. 2009), 2022.

Bradley Johnson

Human Physiology, 4th edition by Gillian Pocock, Christopher D. Richards and David A. Richards, 2013.

Ernst Metzger (and other founders of the BNC Buchan Society)

Some Eighteenth Century Byways and Other Essays by John Buchan, 1908.

Augustus Smith

Mathematics for Economics and Finance: Methods and Modelling by Martin Anthony & Norman Briggs, 1996.

Microeconomics, 3rd edition by Hugh Gravelle & Ray Rees, 2004.

John Stoker

Lettres de Madame de Sévigné Tomes I-III, with introduction and notes by Gérard-Gailly, 1953-1963.

Memoires de Saint-Simon, 1948-1961.

Bill Swadling

Trusts Law, 5th edition by Charlie Webb and Tim Akkouch, 2017.

Presentations by others**Peter W. M Blayney**

The Printing and the Printers of the Book of Common Prayer 1549 -1561 by Peter Blayney, 2022.

G.R Evans

After “North”: Two Decades of Change at Oxford University, 2022.

ITV News

Reporting Coronavirus: Personal Reflections on a Global Crisis from ITV News Journalists, 2020

Jan Ross

The Works of Thomas Traherne Volume VII: Christian Ethicks and Roman Forgeries. Edited by Jan Ross, 2022.

CHAPEL REPORT

by Revd Julia Baldwin, Chaplain

A number of years ago I enjoyed a walking holiday in the Alpajurra Mountains in Andalusia. A small part of our route led us through areas of forest that had been burnt to a cinder. The trees were charred and a shadow of their former selves; it was like walking through a wasteland. Fast forward some years and I have had the pleasure of seeing photographs of that same wasteland transformed into deep green; it has evolved into so much new life. This year in Chapel has felt like this, similar to walking through a burnt forest giving way to green and recovery. We have been battling, wrestling and determined to spring into new life – emerging from Covid. As I reflect on 2021–22 in my last report for Chapel I am delighted to say with God’s gracious help, we have emerged. The green blade riseth once again. The new shoots and growth highlights of the academic year include...

In Michaelmas, we very much enjoyed welcoming new freshers. It was good to be worshipping in chapel together – hearing the choir sing in person for College Prayers. In addition, we experienced a sunny pilgrimage on foot to Dorchester Abbey accompanied by our friends from Lincoln College Chapel as well as Stephen Saville, ordinand on placement with us from Cuddesdon. We continued the walking theme with weekly digital detox walks in the city on Thursday afternoons to introduce students to parts of Oxford they might not have encountered previously, such as Osney. The awareness walks were also opportunities to be open to the spiritual in our surroundings and gave rise to some interesting conversations. Our guest preachers were thought-provoking and we particularly enjoyed the insights of the Revd. Polly Faulkner,

BAME Development Enabler, Diocese of Oxford, who spoke at our All Saints Sung Eucharist. Part-way through the term, students of all faiths and denominations gathered in the Medieval Kitchen to enjoy a wonderful vegetable curry buffet supplied by the kitchens for our first interfaith meal. New friendships were formed and we were able to reflect together on the theme of religion and belief. The term closed with a 155 strong congregation spilling over into the antechapel with standing room only for a very joyful Oxmas, nearly midnight mass.

Hilary Term and lessening Covid restrictions enabled us to restart joint services for Ash Wednesday and the Intercollegiate Service with the University Church, which were heartening. Our weekly student-led Compline service on Wednesdays also rose like a phoenix from the ashes as a new group of four students stepped forward to fan the embers into full flame (thank you Nishen, Jack, Jim and Dillon). Sherry, drinks and nibbles after College Eucharist bedded in as a relaxed space in which to enjoy fellowship across the common rooms in the chapel community and welcome new faces. We were very blessed to hear a string of superb sermons in Hilary including those from Dr Eve Poole on God and Money, Professor Suzanne Franks on Holocaust Memorial (see p.103) and Mr James Runcie on God and Fatherhood (author of the Granchester Mysteries and son of Archbishop Runcie) (see p.84).

Trinity Term enabled us a return to normal in all respects including much missed choir drinks on Sunday night before formal hall! Latent life within Chapel and Music sprung forth once again. Choir tea resumed in the Bible Clerk's rooms and the choir sang beautifully together without masks for all services. We made use of the chapel and antechapel spaces with a number of exhibitions to show the work of talented Brasenose BFA (Fine Art) students Will Lowry and Skye Seipp as well as to host a small photographic exhibition from the archives on a royal theme to mark the Queen's Platinum Jubilee. Discussion groups and confirmation preparation classes continued and culminated in the confirmations of Chiara Jugé and Jim Hartley in May. Sister Judith SLG returned to Brasenose to be interviewed by enthralled students about her radical choice of vocation as a nun. It was a joy to welcome guest preacher Mr Charles Wide KC, who spoke so knowledgeably about alumnus **John Buchan's (Classics, 1895)** own faith. We celebrated Ascension Day with a large, joint Sung Eucharist

with Lincoln College and the Bishop of Grantham for the first time in person since 2019.

On the projects side of Chapel life, I am delighted to report that the organ project is underway and the scaffolding is being erected as I type. Sadly, the ceiling project has been delayed owing to a substantial increase in expected costs but we hope that College will pick up the threads again and enable works to happen in a year's time.

This new life and recovery would not have been possible without the generous resourcefulness and expert help of Christian Wilson, our Director of Music. I'd also like to thank our energetic, dedicated Chapel team of students: the very able Bible Clerk, Nishen Menerapitiyage Don, the Assistant Bible Clerk, Lily Green and the HCR Chapel Reps, Lucy Grubb and Max-Sebastian Dovì. I would like to take this opportunity to thank them all most sincerely for their hard work and service, as well as Kirsty Jackson (PA to Bursar and Domestic Bursar) who has provided efficient and much needed administrative support to the Chaplain and Director of Music in this last academic year. An enormous thank you to our three superb organ scholars: Scott Hextall, Quinn Obbink and Sean Cohen as well as to the wonderful Brasenose Chapel Choir.

As I prepare to move to pastures new and hand over to my successor* it is of great comfort that post-Covid crisis, the proverbial wheat here, like the forest in the Alapjurra mountains, 'springeth green' (as of Crum's classic hymn):

“Now the green blade riseth, from the buried grain,
Wheat that in dark earth many days has lain;
Love lives again, that with the dead has been:
Love is come again like wheat that springeth green.”

Chapel and Music People

Bible Clerk – Nishen Menerapitiyage Don

Assistant Bible Clerk – Lily Green

HCR Chapel Reps – Lucy Grubb & Max-Sebastian Dovì

Senior Organ Scholar – Scott Hextall

Heberden Organ Scholars – Quinn Obbink and Sean Cohen

Occasional Offices: October 2021 – September 2022

Services were officiated by the Chaplain and took place in Brasenose Chapel unless otherwise stated.

Baptisms

Chiara Jugé – 3rd May 2022

Charlotte Fourie – 4th September 2022

Confirmations

Chiara Jugé – 29th May 2022 (postgraduate confirmed by the Bishop of Oxford at the University Church)

James Hartley – 29th May 2022 (undergraduate confirmed by the Bishop of Oxford at the University Church)

Weddings

Melanie McDowell and Jeremy Sloan – 9th April 2022 (officiated by the Chaplain of Jesus College at Brasenose)

Laura Koepke and Harry Allport – 13th August 2022

Sophie Day and Eric Talbot – 27th August 2022

Wedding Blessing

Ben Miller and Arabella Miller-Wang – 26th March 2022

Memorial Services

Peter Sinclair – 6th October 2021 (at the University Church, Oxford)

John Davies – 18th June 2022

**Revd Julia Baldwin takes up a new post in January 2023 as Priest-in-Charge of Matching with The Lavers in the Diocese of Chelmsford.*

MUSIC REPORT

by Christian Wilson, Director of Music

It is perhaps unsurprising that there was a degree of anxiety connected to the return of music-making at Brasenose at the start of the academic year. After many terms of restriction, distancing and face masks, a vigilant attitude was inevitable, arising as much from our concern for others as ourselves. And there could be few activities more conspicuous in this climate than choral singing. So it was that some singers were apprehensive at the prospect of congregating in a large group. Face masks were to be worn by members of choir at the outset, deterring

further singers who felt overly constrained or hindered. Nevertheless, a modest group of around 25 singers joined together at the start of term to raise their muffled tone in one gently defiant song. Face masks became optional from the halfway point of Michaelmas Term, and as the choral numbers increased through Hilary, the song sheets were renewed, and a choral diapason surged from chapel once again.

Despite a *sotto voce, ma crescendo* start in Chapel, there was plenty of talent emerging through the Fresher intake both in the JCR and HCR. Instrumental awards were offered to Isabelle Lever (flute), Natasha Meechan (piano), Luke Hayward (piano), Matthew Campbell (cello) and Johanna Woitke (violin), who provided frequent performances as soloists and chamber musicians through the course of the year. It was especially rewarding to witness a busy chapel again for the Freshers' Concert on Friday of Fourth Week which included traditional classical music by Bach, Mozart, and Schubert, chamber music by Dvorak, and solo songs and duets from musicals.

Our series of Platnauer Concerts returned in Third week to the groove of Reverend Blue – an alternative funk/blues band founded by two former Oxford choral scholars. And in Hilary 2022, Sarah-Jane Bradley and John Lenehan celebrated the elegiac voice of the viola in a programme of English music by Rebecca Clarke, Vaughan Williams, Edward Elgar and William Lewarne Harris. We were fortunate indeed to host these musicians – two of the world's leading soloists and chamber players, who delighted a packed antechapel with impeccable ensemble and musicianship. And finally in Trinity 2022, the newly founded, Oxford-based early music group Apollo of the Arts offered a plaintive programme of lamentation settings by forgotten Czech baroque composers. The programme included music by František Tůma (1704–1774) who spent much of his career in Vienna, and Jan Dismas Zelenka (1679–1745) who worked in Vienna and later in Dresden whence he attracted the praise and friendship of the great J. S. Bach in Leipzig.

Other highlights included our termly Music at Brasenose Recitals in Seventh Week of each term, celebrating the breadth of talent from all over College on numerous instruments, and our annual SCR/staff recital in Sixth Week of Hilary which featured stand-out performances from Elspeth Garman (Northumbrian folksongs), Pegram Harrison, (Sullivan's Lost Chord) William James (Albinoni oboe concerto), Jonathan Katz (piano works by Schubert) and Chris Timpson

(Hendrix and Blondie on guitar and voice) together with a reading by Stephen Romer of his own poem *Rue du Cardinal-Lemoine* with French translation conveyed by Carole Bourne-Taylor. In Sixth Week of Trinity, Jonathan Katz and I re-established our termly offering of Bach's keyboard works, this time alternating the composer's French Suites with romantic transcriptions of shorter works by Bach – the first of three planned recitals. And in Eighth Week, Jonathan Katz returned with a quartet of student musicians to delight a crowded chapel in Schubert's celebrated Trout Quintet.

Organ recitals were held in Fifth Week each term by our team of organ scholars, marking the end of an era as we bade an eager farewell to our dilapidated chapel organ! In Michaelmas, Quinn Obbink performed works by Mendelssohn, Whitlock, and Bach, with Sean Cohen playing an eclectic programme including works by Bach, Buxtehude, Parry, Dubois, Nadia Boulanger, and Einar Sark. Finally, in Trinity Term, Scott Hextall played the final recital, and his last performance as senior organ scholar, in an all-Bach programme. It may seem sad to see an instrument indelibly connected to music-making at Brasenose consigned to dust, but in truth, the moment could not have come sooner. For many years, our organ scholars, choir and congregation have had to tolerate the unpredictability of an instrument which may or may not malfunction or cypher on any given day and rarely held its pitch and tuning from week to week, despite favourable conditions and regular maintenance. After a lengthy tendering process, the contract for a new organ was offered to Belgian firm Orgues de Facto (formerly Manufacture d'Orgues Dominic Thomas) who responded successfully to our brief to restore the original T. G. Jackson casework and provide a new instrument within – an instrument to be inspired by the spirit of the romantic organ for which the original case was designed. Work is already underway, and the completed instrument will be returned to Brasenose ready for use early in 2024. In the meantime, we will be making the most of our beautiful chamber organ, given to the college in 2016 by the generous gift of **Malcolm Hodgkinson (Clinical Medicine, 1949)**.

The growing strength and refinement of the choir was enriched by some exceptional choral scholars in 2021, and not least by the expert coaching of our singing teacher Stephen Taylor and the musicianship of our team of three organ scholars, Scott Hextall, Quinn Obbink

and Sean Cohen. Repertoire expanded significantly as the choir tackled afresh works by Byrd, Duruflé, Gibbons, Howells, Palestrina, Purcell, Stanford, Verdi, Vaughan Williams and Wood, in addition to contemporary works by Jonathan Dove, Francis Pott, and Judith Weir. Through Trinity Term we assimilated extra repertoire towards a choir tour to Paris, with recitals planned at La Madeleine and the American Cathedral. Sadly, the announcement of strikes on our railway networks (organised to take place on both the day of our departure and our return) scuppered our plans, though we were able to reschedule the tour for the end of September just prior to the start of Michaelmas Term.

Though we were fortunate in losing only a small cohort from choir at the end of year, the cost will be palpable as we say farewell to several choral scholars, our gifted organ scholar Scott Hextall, and, before long, our fabulous chaplain Julia Baldwin who will remain at Brasenose to the end of the calendar year. Scott Hextall's tenure as organ scholar was unusual. Following the death of his organ teacher he had abandoned hope of continuing with the instrument and withdrew from the central organ scholarship trials. Nevertheless, word spread of his keyboard dexterity during his fresher year, and he was encouraged to return to the organ bench. With a serious work ethic and good organisation, Scott honed his technical skills and became a superb organ scholar, expressing an infectious enthusiasm for music and mature leadership, and offering many fine performances as conductor, pianist, and organist.

There'll be a chance to reflect on Julia's substantial influence on music at Brasenose in the next edition. However, I'd like to convey my personal gratitude for her energy and commitment to the chapel and its choir over the past year. Julia was seemingly unfazed by the herculean obstacles thrown our way through the pandemic and has coordinated our efforts to reinvigorate chapel worship and music-making with pragmatism and confidence. There can be no doubt that we have all benefited from her wisdom, which coupled to the leadership provided by our organ scholars, has enabled our musical activities at the college to blossom over a challenging period of regeneration, and helped to

establish our choir as one of Oxford's outstanding vocal outfits for the years to come.

THE KING'S HALL TRUST FOR THE ARTS

by Paul Burgess (English, 1993), Chair

The Trust was founded in 1996 in response to the difficulties faced by BNC undergraduates trying to fund theatre productions, although it evolved to support all art forms and is not restricted to college-based projects. The basic idea is simple: those who benefited from the arts while at college can give back by donating to the Trust; we then provide small grants to projects that would otherwise struggle to find funding or generate income from tickets. We particularly like supporting projects that are creatively innovative or that will help the participating artists develop.

Several board members are from the original group of students who founded the Trust; the same generation (and indeed some of the same people) that also founded the first college arts week (or Brasenose Summer Arts Festival as it was then called). The funding situation for BNC students has improved somewhat over the intervening years, not least with the college running its own arts fund. Looking at the wider picture, however, there are still many barriers faced by those seeking to build a career in the arts but unable to self-fund their projects, whether from Oxford or beyond.

The Trust is committed to seeking out the best way to help emerging arts practitioners develop their ideas and establish sustainable careers. To this end, we are developing an annual bursary in addition to our regular small grants and underwriting, to help ease the often-challenging transition from student to arts professional. It will require additional fundraising, but we believe it is one of the most effective ways we can help.

In the meantime, we've supported a number of projects over the last academic year, including Votive Theatre's production of *Murder in Argos*, a play by Mary Nicholson that hadn't been previously performed as its script was hidden away in Somerville Library archives, and *Casterbridge*, a play created by Dorothy McDowell from Thomas Hardy's novel *The Mayor of Casterbridge*. This production, taking place

in Oxford but outside the ambit of student drama, represented a step towards professional work for the team. We also continued to help fund the annual organ recital at Christ Church.

We were particularly pleased to support the Reimagining Performance Network's Black British Theatre round table event, one of the organisers of which was BNC's Dr Sos Eltis. At a time when the arts sector is examining its role in perpetuating social injustice, it's important that the Oxford theatre community be part of the conversation. Meanwhile, the introduction of an environmental sustainability question to our application form has yielded some thoughtful answers; we hope it helps nudge a new generation of theatre-makers towards more ecologically-minded practices.

If you'd like to know about how you can help with the new bursary or any other aspect of our work, please take a look at our recently-updated website khta.org.uk, follow our Facebook Page / KingsHallTrust or Twitter @KingsHallTrust, or email us at info@khta.org.uk. We're always keen to hear from Brasenose alumni, especially those who benefited from the arts while at college and might now consider offering a helping hand to younger generations.

Current Trustees

Mia Bennett (Mathematics, 1993)

Paul Burgess (English, 1993) (Chair/Secretary)

Charlotte Clemson (Music, 2007)

Nick Herbert (Mathematics, 1993)

Ellie Keel (Modern Languages, 2010)

Rikesh Shah (Mathematics, 1993) (Treasurer)

Joe Strickland (Experimental Psychology, 2012)

FINANCIAL REVIEW

by Philip Parker, Bursar

Financial Review for the year to 31 July 2022

In the 2021-22 financial and academic year, we have been delighted to see the College full of people. Although video-meetings are still plentiful, a college is a human community, built on personal interactions. We have found that, as for many organisations, the return to in-person operations has not been easy. College life is a careful

balance of routines to accommodate all the different needs of a close community, and after two years of disruption even the routines that were unchanged were not as well-worn as they used to be for either our students or our staff. The turnover of employees and difficulties of recruitment added to the challenges, but across the College everyone worked tirelessly to maintain the high standards we want to deliver. Financially, the College was able to restart its commercial conference business in the vacations, and some caution in discretionary spend such as buildings refurbishment allowed us to balance our operational income and expenditure.

The College finances can most usefully be described in three distinct sections: the endowment, the operational finances and the capital expenditure. The College received £3.1m of donations in the year, with £2.0m for the endowment¹, £0.1m towards capital projects and £1.0m from the Annual Fund and other donations to support our regular in-year expenditure, including student support.

The endowment has arisen over the last 500 years from the donations of our benefactors. Some of the land we own was given to us in the first years of the College, including land at Cropredy donated by founder Sir Richard Sutton, and Northfield Farm on the southern edge of Oxford on which we hope to develop some housing. The endowment is managed under the expert guidance of the five alumni on our Investment Advisory Committee, and with their help has grown to £193.6m, and returned a respectable 9.4% per year over the last five years.

The endowment has some gearing, with £12.0m of 40-year fixed rate debt. The invested assets therefore total £205.6m, and the asset allocation at July 2022 is shown in Chart 1.

¹ £1.25m was donated to endowed funds and a further £0.81m was given as a restricted fund for permanent investment to provide income in perpetuity. The College now has £2.7m of restricted funds which are permanently invested alongside the endowed funds of £190m, and together these make up “the endowment” as described in this report.

Chart 1

Endowment as at 31 July 2022 (gross of debt)

| | £m | |
|------------------------------------|--------------|-------------|
| Quoted Equities | 62.8 | 31% |
| Private Equities | 39.6 | 19% |
| Land and Property (Directly owned) | 56.4 | 27% |
| Property funds | 10.8 | 5% |
| Forestry | 15.4 | 7% |
| Credit | 5.7 | 3% |
| Oxford University Endowment Fund | 9.8 | 5% |
| Cash and debtors | 5.1 | 2% |
| | <u>205.6</u> | <u>100%</u> |

The College draws down 3.5% from the endowment each year to support its activities. This is calculated on the basis of the last five years' average endowment values, and in 2021–22 was £5.9m. This provided 44% of the College's operational income, which totalled £13.4m. Academic income was £2.9m (22%), with £1.4m from UK and EU undergraduate fees, £0.5m from overseas undergraduate fees and £0.7m from postgraduates. Student rents and other domestic income totalled £2.7m (20%). Commercial business such as conferences built up to £0.8m, and we hope will return to pre-pandemic levels in 2022–23.

| Income 2021–2022 | £m | of income |
|-------------------------------|-------------|--------------|
| Academic income (fees etc.) | 2.9 | 22% |
| Student rents etc. | 2.7 | 20% |
| Conferences | 0.8 | 6% |
| Donations (excluding capital) | 1.0 | 7% |
| Endowment income | 5.9 | 44% |
| Other income | 0.1 | 1% |
| Total | <u>13.4</u> | <u>100%</u> |

The College's total operational expenditure was £13.5m, but as some of this was financed from specific funds built up in previous years, it was able to add slightly to its unrestricted reserves.

The College spent £5.6m on its capital programme for the year. The majority of this was the work in progress on the new student accommodation in the Frewin Annexe. This building will be completed in summer 2023, in time for occupation by students in October. It is financed by a 40-year fixed rate loan and alumni donations.

The full Trustees' Report and Financial Statements are available on the college website at www.bnc.ox.ac.uk/about-brasenose/official-information.

REPORT OF THE BRASENOSE ALUMNI SOCIETY

by Penny Andrews, Secretary (Maths, 1979)

*A Society that helps its members maintain
a strong connection with the College Community and each other*

This report covers the 12 months up to and including the Society's AGM and Dinner in September 2022.

The Brasenose Alumni Society

The Brasenose Alumni Society is Brasenose's alumni association.

All matriculated Brasenose members automatically become members of the Brasenose Alumni Society when they go down, together with certain former employees/academics of the College. The term "alumni" in relation to the Society thus includes all these individuals. There is no membership fee.

The activities of the Society

- a. Although the formal object of the Society, as set out in the Rules, cannot be changed, its activities can be refined (in line with the object) from time to time. In February 2021, the Committee resolved that the Society should undertake the following activities:
- b. Foster closer relationships between BNC alumni and between alumni and the College community (whether students, fellows, staff, the Alumni Office or the institution itself)
- c. Hold a President's Summer Party and Society Dinner annually
- d. Professional networking with past and present members of the College
- e. Social networking with past and present members of the College and encouraging special interest groups and societies

- f. Encourage (but not finance) alumni attendance at or participation in College events
- g. Bring less-connected alumni and their ideas and skills closer to the College.

There are two more activities listed: one involving merely the Committee and Year Reps; the other clarifying an activity that is no longer required.

Please see the participation paragraph below if you would like to be involved in the Society's activities.

A full copy of the Society's Rules (its name, object/purpose, membership, Committee, general meetings etc) is set out on the College's website at https://www.bnc.ox.ac.uk/downloads/bnc_society/Brasenose_Alumni_Society_Rules_Oct_2021.pdf.

Regular events arranged by the Society

The Society hosts two annual events in collaboration with the Development Office:

- The President's Summer Party, usually held in London
- The annual Society Dinner, usually held in College during the University's annual Alumni Weekend in September.

These are advertised on the College website as well as by email. Both are somewhat constrained by numbers, so early application is advisable.

Report on 2021 – 22 events

The President's Summer Party

In July 2022 the 2021-22 Society President, Rod Clayton, hosted a Summer Drinks Party at the Society of Antiquaries of London, in Burlington House, Piccadilly. This was a very successful event, with around 100 alumni attending. Sadly, it was the last Society event to be attended by Liz Miller, the Director of the Alumni Relations and Development Office, who has now left Brasenose to move to another role. She has been a great support to the Society and our activities. We shall miss her.

Annual Dinner

The Society's Annual Dinner was held in September at Brasenose and was very well supported, with 115 attending, including the President of the HCR, Christian Norton, and Vice President of the JCR, Alexander Roberts. John Bowers welcomed us and used the opportunity to

provide reassurance that Brasenose and the University are determined defenders of free speech on campus, notwithstanding the difficulties of other universities in this area, so well aired in the press. Rod Clayton, President, and his guest speaker Bill O'Chee, recollected with pleasure their time at college and commented how the values and skills learned, and friends made, have been important in their lives ever since.

Monthly drinks

The Society's monthly drinks have now been resumed. The first drinks were held at the beginning of October and the plan is to hold them on the first Tuesday evening of each month, most months. They are now being held at the Red Lion pub, Crown Passage, London, which has the advantage of being very close to the previous venue (the Oxford and Cambridge Club). All alumni are welcome to come to these; no prior notice is necessary. Details are advertised on the College website and by email.

September 2022 AGM

The Society's AGM was held in College, just before the Annual Dinner.

The following officers and committee members were elected or confirmed at the AGM, to run for the year from September 2021 to September 2022:

- President: Narmada Thiranagama (1996)
- Vice President: Dan Chambers (1988)
- Committee members elected/re-elected: David Bradbury (1981), David Clark (1970), Paul Dawson-Bowling (1962), Rosie Duthie (2016) Drusilla Gabbott (1982), Penny Gilbert (1978), Amanda Holland (1988), Jane Johnson (1987), Alexandra Marks (1977) and Sarah Williamson Atkins (1984)
- (Committee members not requiring election/re-election: Penny Andrews (1979) Secretary, Nigel Bird (1969) Treasurer; ex-Presidents Paul Silk (1970), Amanda Pullinger (1984) and Rod Clayton (1986); ex Officio College members John Bowers Principal, Julia Diamantis Director of Development, Ed Bispham Academic Representative)

The meeting noted that the Society's funds remain in good health.

Participation in Society activities

As noted before, the Brasenose Alumni Society is here to reflect the full diversity of our alumni community – ex-students and ex-staff.

The Society would welcome alumni who have ideas for events (whether on a larger scale or smaller, more local ideas such as arranging a walk or curry evening for fellow alumni in the area) or networks, possibly including current students or College staff. If you would like to be involved, please do come forward, even if you have not been involved before.

Otherwise, if you would like to be active in shaping the Society's activities or in helping the College and its students, please do consider joining the Society's Committee. Election to the Committee is at the AGM in September and there is a nomination form at the back of *The Brazen Nose*. If you think you might be interested in joining and would like to attend a Committee meeting as an observer, please let us know.

For further information and support, please contact the Society Secretary at plem.andrews@gmail.com.

The Society also runs the Year Rep scheme, which has its own report below, setting out details of each year's representative: through them it is possible to contact other alumni.

THE YEAR REP SCHEME

by Drusilla Gabbott (English, 1982), Year Rep Co-ordinator

The Year Rep scheme exists to encourage year groups to stay in touch and get together: either at specially arranged events such as pub gatherings or walks, or at the scheduled events the College and Society run. Every year has a rep and some more recent years have two, one for the JCR and one the HCR. Reps usually aim to serve for a minimum of seven or so years (the gap between gaudies) then either carry on or find a successor who would like to do the job. Year rep is a 'friend-raising' and social role – definitely nothing to do with fundraising – and most reps really enjoy the role and find that their efforts are appreciated by their year group. If you haven't heard from your rep for a while or feel you'd like to volunteer to give them a hand do get in touch with them or with BNC – everyone has busy and less busy stages in their lives! If there is a gap for a rep in your year please consider volunteering.

Following our focus on Zoom meetings during Covid lockdowns, reps focused on organising face to face events in 2021-22.

In September 2021 Robin Barron (1960) was finally able to run his Covid-delayed 60th Matric Commemoration dinner, which included a next-day Cuppers lunch celebrating three major BNC wins in 1961. 18 attended the dinner in the Medieval Kitchen and 13 the Cuppers event. Both events carried on late and were much enjoyed. Each also attracted a high number of replies and regrets for non-attendance (10 and 15 respectively) which Robin feels indicated strong engagement and many happy BNC memories in his cohort. We congratulate Robin for his tenacity in re-organising the event several times during many stages of the pandemic – though he did assure us that his year group were not going to let the reunion opportunity drop so he was highly motivated!

Nick Denton (rep 1978) held a successful drinks party at the Athenaeum for his own and adjacent years – this attracted 34 attendees plus the Principal. Our brand-new rep for 1972, George Fisher, organised a River Walk in Oxford, culminating at the Trout for lunch. Seven of his year attended. The route he took is available on application if others would like to use it and he intends to arrange something similar again.

James Drace-Francis (rep 1988) and Drusilla Gabbott are organising a Putney river walk with pub visits on the evening of Monday 17th April 2023, and Drusilla Gabbott and David Clark intend to organise a three-day walk with accommodation along Hadrian's Wall in autumn 2023. Please get in touch with one of them (Drusilla@oxygen.uk.com, davidowenclark@gmail.com) if interested in participating in the latter – numbers are limited).

We usually hold two rep meetings a year, one in person in London – in spring 2023 probably at the Red Lion in London, and one at the annual Society Dinner – where we attempt to arrange a dial-in for remote reps.

This year we say goodbye to Rosenna East (1997) and thank her for her service. We also received at going to press, the sad news that Mike Rountree, our oldest rep – who until recently covered matric dates from 1949 upward – had died. He was a great supporter of the scheme and alongside sharing his (clearly effective) tips for a long and healthy old age with us all, he also frequently reminded us of the need to reach out to regional alumni – Mike lived in the North-West – and to make

events affordable for all alumni, including retired and disabled ones. His wisdom and energy were of enormous value to all of us and we shall miss him from our community.

On a happier note we enthusiastically welcome Dave Barker, replacing Penny Andrews for 1979, and Dr Franziska Kohlt, who will be the HCR rep for 2013.

Reps receive not only BNC's thanks but the following benefits, all of which, we hope, merit a desire to become more involved!

- Dining with a guest once per year at High Table (term time only, and subject to availability), courtesy of the Development Office
- Free ticket to any BNC event when more than five attend from their year
- Best available room when you stay in College for an event
- Free accommodation at their gaudy

Current Year Reps

| Year | Year Rep | Info | E-mail |
|---------------|----------------------|---------|-------------------------------------|
| 1950 & before | VACANT | | |
| 1951 | Patrick Lowe | | No email – Tel: 01451 820634 |
| 1952 | Bill Higman | | billhigman@btinternet.com |
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UPCOMING GAUDIES

Brasenose is delighted to invite each year group back to College around every seven years for their gaudy. This involves a free dinner in Hall and subsidised accommodation in student rooms in College.

‘Save the Date’ invitations will be sent out in advance of your gaudy. If you have recently moved home or changed your email contact details, or for any other reason think we may not have your current email or postal address, please get in touch at **alumni.events@bnc.ox.ac.uk**

| Matriculation Year | Date of Gaudy |
|---------------------------|--------------------------|
| 1980-1982 | Friday 23 June 2023 |
| 1996-1997 | Friday 22 September 2023 |

ALUMNI RELATIONS AND DEVELOPMENT REPORT

by Dr Julia Diamantis, Fellow, Development Director

September 2021 saw the return to in-person alumni events at Brasenose with the hugely popular Brasenose Alumni Society Annual Dinner, which was held in Hall on Saturday 17 September. After a two-year hiatus when all in-person events had been suspended, it was a pleasure to see 120 former students of the College and guests gather in black tie to celebrate being together again. The atmosphere was positively heady and two years of caution didn't stop the bar from being packed tight at the end of the night. The evening saw the handover of the presidency of the Alumni Society from **Amanda Pullinger (Modern History, 1984)** who had served a full two years during the pandemic to **Rod Clayton (Classics, 1986)**. I would like to thank Amanda for her energy and commitment to keeping the community together during those years, and Rod too for his year at the helm.

October saw the undergraduates return and a new group of freshers take their place at a nearly-normal Brasenose. This was the cohort which had spent much of their sixth form years at home. The new liberties that university offers took a little while to sink in and be enjoyed.

October also saw a the long-delayed but very moving memorial service for the well-loved late Emeritus Fellow Professor Peter Sinclair, tragically taken before his time in March 2020. Peter taught economics from 1970 until 1994. Generations of Brasenose economists and others came together to say a final goodbye at a moving service held in the University Church with readings from Peter's widow, Jayne Ivimey, **Diane Coyle (PPE, 1978)** and **Tim Harford (PPE, 1992)**. Many a fond memory of Peter was exchanged over tea after the service. Peter had the most unusual ability to make everyone he knew feel very special with the warmest of smiles.

During his lifetime, Peter started a fund at Brasenose to provide a scholarship for a graduate in economics. When Peter died, it was clear what he had wanted his permanent memorial to be. With the help and generosity of his former students and a commitment for additional funding from the University, Peter's wish was made a reality; the Oxford Heffernan-Sinclair Graduate Scholarship in Economics will be

offered to an exceptional graduate student in economics from October 2022 in perpetuity, just as Peter had wished.

Also taken from us in 2020 was Emeritus Fellow in law, **John Davies (Law, 1954)**. John was a student at Brasenose himself in 1954–1956, where he took his BCL having studied as an undergraduate at Birmingham. He returned to Oxford in 1959 to take up the College's Stallybrass Lectureship in Law. For a brief few years, John lectured at Birmingham but returned to Oxford to take up his second official Fellowship at Brasenose from 1966, which he held until his retirement in 2002. On retirement he was elected to an Emeritus Fellowship in recognition of his contribution to the College. Having taught many generations of Brasenose lawyers, his impact on the legal profession was profound. Many of his former students gathered to remember him at a memorial service in the Chapel in June 2022, and the Ellesmere Fund – made up from generous donations from BNC Lawyers, set aside for the teaching of law at Brasenose – has been renamed the John Davies Endowment Fund in his honour.

November saw the first 'Giving Day' hosted by Brasenose. A huge success, the 36-hour campaign raised over an astonishing £70,000 from alumni all over the world. Gifts given were added to those regular contributions made by direct debit which provide vital funds to support the provision of teaching, accommodation and food, clubs, societies, the JCR, hardship funding and much more. Thank you for your incredible support that enables us to provide the Brasenose experience to today's students.

In December, on the very day of the 1509 Society Party which celebrates the philanthropy of alumni to the College, the Omicron variant hit Brasenose. Oxford was an early hotspot and Public Health England told us that Brasenose was the centre of that hotspot. Term had just ended and most of the students had already left but staff were now asked to work from home. Reluctantly, the party was cancelled and the Alumni Office team headed to work from home along, via a conveniently and hastily-set up testing tent in Radcliffe Square.

Hilary Term started in the new year and the alumni team were able to return to prepare for the first Gaudy since 2019. Over 100 alumni from 1990 and 1991 gathered in March to celebrate their long-delayed reunion in traditional style. Events and Gaudies proceeded apace and the postponed 1509 Society event was also able to take place in March

thanks to the generosity of **John Hayes (Jurisprudence, 1989)** who kindly hosted the evening at the Oxford and Cambridge Club.

After the enforced isolation of the pandemic, there seemed to be a particularly joyful atmosphere at the many events held in College and London, including two Jubilee Lunches and a Gaudy for those who matriculated in the mid-1990s. Of particular note was the Brasenose Alumni Society's Summer Party, hosted by President Rod Clayton at the beautiful Institute of Antiquaries on a very hot summer's evening.

Our annual Telethon took place in the spring and many interesting conversations were had between current student callers and a significant number of former students. Thanks to the generosity of so many of you, the telethon secured, over the year, the best part of half a million pounds in one-off gifts and monthly direct debits which will be spent to maintain the best possible learning environment for those studying with us today. Thank you to all of you who have contributed.

The academic year 2021–2022 has seen considerable changes of staff at the Alumni Office, including a couple of new starters: university leaver, Emilie Messenger, working with Liz Miller as her assistant, and Chloë Bossward to organise events.

There were also a number of leavers including James Fletcher, Lexi Hemshaw, Amanda Sharp, and George Balkwill. Lexi Hemshaw made a career change from organising alumni events to conservation work, Amanda Sharp moved on to Queen's College to expand on her regular giving fundraising career. George Balkwill took the opportunity to move to a position in Humanities at the University but returned to Brasenose after a few months. John-Paul Clough was promoted and now produces both *The Brazen Nose* and the *Brazen Notes* newsletter. James Fletcher, who had been part of the alumni office team for more than eight years, moved to a promotion at Oriel College. His charm, knowledge, and sense of fun are greatly missed by the team.

The most significant change in the team, however, was the loss in July 2022 of our leader, Dr Liz Miller. Liz had spent over a decade at Brasenose and was a hugely respected figure in the College and with the alumni community. In her time at Brasenose, Liz oversaw the development and professionalisation of the alumni programme and encouraged the donations of millions to the College enabling all sorts of projects from the Library renovation and expansion, to teaching posts, student bursaries, the purchase of 1-5 High Street, the replacement of

the Chapel organ, and many other projects which have improved the experience of everyone at Brasenose. Liz has moved to The Prince's Trust and we wish her every success; they are very lucky to have her. During her final months at Brasenose, Liz handed the baton to me as Acting Director of Development, a role which was made permanent in October 2022. I will be forever indebted to Liz for her guidance and mentorship, kindness and joie-de-vivre.

But the most important of the successes of the Alumni Office this year and every year were down to you – the old members of the College. Thank you for your continued and enthusiastic interest in, support of and engagement with Brasenose. It has been a joy to behold. What a community!

Articles



RECOVERING THE RUINS OF POST-REFORMATION OXFORD

Professor Gerard Kilroy

There has been excitement in Oxford over the discovery (during the building of the Frewin annexe to Brasenose) of the remains of St Mary's College. Although the college in New Inn Hall Street was founded for Augustinian canons in 1435, the stone construction of the chapel ("of very faire fabric built") and cloistered quadrangle (perhaps modelled on Magdalen) went ahead only under Cardinal Wolsey between 1502 and 1520. The discovery achieved national coverage, but all the published accounts report that the college was demolished and ceased to exist after the suppression of the monasteries (800 religious houses across the land) between 1536 and 1540. In fact, one of the greatest Oxford antiquarians, Anthony Wood (1632-1695), records that the college was hardly damaged in 1541, and that it became the subject of a fierce dispute in 1556, during the reign of Mary Tudor, between John Wayte, then the Mayor of Oxford, and Dr William Tresham, the Vice-Chancellor for that year. Tresham made an expensive journey to London lasting 32 days, during which, on behalf of the university, he invited Cardinal Pole to be Chancellor, and established the title of St Mary's College as belonging to John Fettiplace. The cardinal supported Tresham's plea for St Mary's, and Wayte was "commanded to make no further spoil there"; Wayte had clearly been selling off the lead, timber, glass and stone as he continued to do in the 1560s.

William Tresham was helped, as his carefully recorded gifts of gratitude (gloves, wine etc.) make clear, by several key figures in the Marian restoration in Oxford, a subject quietly erased from our national history. Dr George Owen (d. 1558), physician to three monarchs, was rewarded by them with many grants of monastic lands (notably Godstow, Oseney, Rewley, Alban Hall, and Durham College); he promptly returned these for use within the university. Later, his son Richard handed over many more lands from these monasteries (and the chantry of St Mary Magdalen) to St John's. In the case of St Mary's, George Owen paid for the legal searches. Owen and Tresham were also supported, Wood makes clear, by one of the greatest Tudor benefactors, Sir Thomas White (1495?-1567), who was in the final phase of founding St John's and was about to purchase, in

1560, the old Benedictine house, Gloucester College, where the last abbot of Westminster, John Feckenham (c. 1510-1584), had studied. This became Gloucester Hall (and much later Worcester College). Sir Thomas Pope (1507-1559), White's great friend, who had received Durham College from Dr Owen, and founded Trinity in its ruins in 1555, is also thanked by Tresham for his help with St Mary's: "Item, for gloves sente to Sir Thomas Pope and my Ladie his wife with lettres of thanksgiving from the Universitie ... 6s 8d." John Fettiplace, whose title to the property had been proved by the searches, is thanked for granting "his interest of St Marie College to the Universitie for ever under his seale of armes". Fettiplace, from a prominent Oxfordshire family with branches in Swinbrook, Sherborne and Buckland, gave the university and scholars this gift with the plea "that they should pray for his and his parents' soules". Humphrey Fettiplace was summoned on 16 July 1581 from Buckland as the Justice of the Peace to conduct the arrest of Edmund Campion.

What Wood's records show is that Sir Thomas White, a great mayor and alderman of the city of London, and Sir Thomas Pope, who had wept with Thomas More when he told him he was to be executed, were not random individual merchants who happened to found Trinity, St John's and Gloucester Hall; rather they carried out a coherent plan of restoration. The hidden link in this chain of friends is almost certainly John Feckenham, monk of Evesham and Gloucester College, and the monk appointed as abbot for the restored Westminster Abbey, inaugurated in 1556. At least eight of the men connected with the early history of St John's had close connections with Feckenham; Henry Holland was a nephew, and Thomas Bramstone was given leave by the founder to be a companion to him in the Tower "becawse Mr. Fecknam ys my deare frende, whose request I may not denye". Feckenham was left £40 in White's will. Several men associated with the foundation of St John's were former monks and one of the largest donors to the college library was Thomas Paynell, an Augustinian canon of St Mary's College, who gave 152 volumes, perhaps saved from his own college library. The fact that several of those involved in the restoration of these three colleges received monastic lands should be seen as evidence not of their incriminating involvement in the suppression but of their ultimate goal: to retain them for academic use. All the evidence suggests that Dr Owen always intended to use his monastic properties for academic

purposes, and that he worked closely with Feckenham, Tresham, Sir Thomas White and Sir Thomas Pope. The details of the saving of St Mary's proves that these men were working as a team.

Unfortunately, the preservation of St Mary's was short-lived, perhaps, as Wood suggests, because Fettiplace's title was uncertain, or because it had a determined predator within the city. Two years later, on 17 November 1558, both the Queen and the Cardinal died. The college (in Wood's guarded irony) "coming into the hands of the earls of Huntingdon" was returned in 1562 to John Wayte, who had "pretended that he had interest and that he was lord of the same". "The unprincipled Wayte" (as John Blair calls him) established that the college should be a Bridewell (house of correction) and be used to maintain "10 poore children ... always habited with blew coates", by whom Wayte was "still remembered with hatred in their old age". In 1576 the city council closed the school, and the recusant mayor, Richard Williams, whose wife ran the Star Inn (where the Randolph is now) as a mass centre for Catholics, "demised" the college and its gardens for an annual rent to John Wayte, who kept "tame coneyes in the chapel parcel"; perhaps the rabbits were more kindly treated than the children. In 1580 the widowed Countess of Huntingdon and her son, the Earl, complaining that St Mary's was not being used for its intended purpose, conveyed the property to Brasenose College, but over the 21 years in which it was under Wayte's management, the buildings, "especially the cloister" were "much ruinated and demolished". The chapel was apparently still standing until the Civil War when it was used for casting cannon. In 1649 Brasenose obtained a lease to pull it down and use the materials for a new chapel of its own. In March 1656 scaffolding was placed on the chapel, and by 19 April, the glorious hammer-beam roof, designed by Henry VIII's master-carpenter, Humphrey Coke, and built by Robert Carow between 1516-1518 (the team responsible for the halls of both Corpus Christi and Christ Church), was dismantled ("the Roofe all taken downe"), a dangerous task for which extra payments were made. The beams were stored in special sheds until, in 1657, they were finally hauled up to form the glorious roof for Brasenose chapel whose dimensions they dictated; the plaster fan-vaulting was added between 1659 and 1662.

This story is significant far beyond the confines of Brasenose, architectural history or archaeology. It reminds us that surrounding

the walled and river-girt medieval university of Oxford, was a tight network of eleven religious houses: with their gardens, their mills, their hospices and their libraries. From Blackfriars outside the Southgate to Austin Friars in the north (where Wadham is now) the university was protected by – and intertwined with – a swathe of monastic property. The university lost, with the dissolution, the three Benedictine houses of study: Gloucester College, Durham College and Canterbury College; the Cistercian St Bernard's College; Oseney Abbey and the two houses of study for Augustinian canons: St Frideswide's Priory and St Mary's College. Wood is especially elegiac in his account of the dissolution of the beautiful Franciscan Greyfriars, with its cloister, garden, fishponds, and two fine libraries; the Dominican Blackfriars, with its 'library, schoole and cloister' was sold for £1094. Both were erased from the scene. Until 1535 these eight houses were an important part of the university and its academic excellence; seven hundred canons, monks and friars, it is estimated, between 1500 and 1535, were from continental Europe. Erasmus of Rotterdam, an Augustinian canon, spent the Michaelmas term of 1499 at St Mary's College, leaving in January 1500. By 1556, when William Tresham and his group of friends began to restore the fabric of the university, most of these buildings were roofless ruins, the libraries had been despoiled and dispersed, the foreign monks and friars had returned home, and there was a severe shortage of theologians. On 1 June 1560, John Jewel (1522-1571), an ardent reformer, complained to Pietro Martire Vermigli, his "father and most esteemed master in Christ", that "everything [in Oxford] is falling into ruin and decay; for the colleges are now filled with mere boys, and empty of learning".

The Martyrs' Memorial of 1843 (a reaction to the Oxford Movement) has succeeded in putting the programme of burning under Mary's reign at the front of our consciousness; we need now to remember the massive contribution the Marian restoration of learning made to the university. One of Mary's most popular moves was the massive grant of lands she made to the restoration of the *Scholae Publicae*: ten lecture rooms for the seven liberal arts and three branches of philosophy; these were knocked down sixty years later to make way for the new Bodleian quadrangle. Numbers of students in the university, which had dropped to around one thousand in 1552 were, by 1568, back to 1,764.

St Mary's College, demolished and buried as a result of the "alteration of religion" and individual greed, is an emblem of what

happened to the historical memory of the Marian restoration. It is not only St Mary's College that has been lost to history, but a pivotal moment in the history of Oxford university. It is time to recognize what a massive and coherent contribution a small group of laymen and their monastic friends, aided by the Chancellor, Cardinal Pole, made to the revival of learning in Marian Oxford: three of their colleges – Trinity, St John's and Gloucester Hall (now Worcester) – survive; the uncovered foundations of St Mary's remind us that the long reformation was played out for over a century in contested land, transferred roofs and quietly suppressed histories.

A VIRGINIAN MEETS THE QUEEN

Peter Kalis (PPE, 1973)

Nearly 50 years ago, I showed up at the University of Oxford as a proud product of West Virginia's public schools and West Virginia University. I was skeptical of all things British and determined not to allow the slightest affectation of English culture to invade my language or behavior. My genus was American. My species was West Virginian. End of story.

Except it wasn't. Over time my new English friends sanded down my edges. And in my third academic year, 1975-76, they elected me president of Brasenose College's graduate student congregation, the Hulme Common Room. I had run unopposed on a platform of never allowing the coffee cupboard to go bare. Caffeination was important. I fulfilled my single campaign pledge and spent most of my time sprinting toward completion of my doctoral thesis.

One day, I received a note from the college principal's office that Queen Elizabeth II would be visiting Oxford and that her itinerary included meeting the presidents of the student common rooms. We were to gather in the New College (founded 1379) dining hall at the appointed time in our formal subfusc Oxford attire: white shirt, white tie, academic gown, mortarboard. We were arranged in a horseshoe inside the hall and received strict instructions to greet the queen with a "Good morning, Ma'am" while avoiding any sign of familiarity such as a further greeting or a handshake.

Although not a student of the royal family, I knew a bit about the monarch. She had ascended to the throne upon the death of her father over two decades earlier. Her first prime minister was Winston Churchill.

I also knew that those had been an eventful two decades with Britain's ill-conceived invasion of Egypt in 1956 seeking to regain control of the Suez Canal; Harold Macmillan's courageous 'Wind of Change' speech in 1960 facilitating the decolonization of Africa; the Profumo sex scandal contributing to the fall of the Conservative government in 1964; the political and industrial crisis leading to two general elections in the same year in 1974; and so much more.

Former Prime Minister Harold Macmillan served as the Chancellor of the University, and he led The Queen and Prince Philip into the room. The Queen began working the line on the other side of the hall while Prince Philip worked my side. With perfect posture and bearing, he reviewed the troops and asked each of us to state our hometown. He came to me and I responded "Wheeling, West Virginia, Sir." He turned to his aide and with a barely suppressed smile said, "A bloody yank." Prince Philip was my kind of guy.

Once he passed by, I fixed my gaze on Her Majesty as she approached: conservative attire, hat, handbag draped over one arm. But there was more. I search for the right word. Serenity, perhaps, coupled with determination. Is there a word for that? Comfortable in her own skin, to be sure. Poised, yes regal in an understated way, while putting the nervous 20-somethings at ease. All while chaos raged in the United Kingdom with industrial shutdowns, 25% inflation, political turmoil and so on.

I had not been impressed with those in political power in Britain during my time there. But if I were a British citizen, I would have taken great comfort knowing that this lady was my head of state. I said "'Good morning, Ma'am," she smiled, and that was my moment with the queen.

I thought a lot about The Queen over the ensuing five decades. She was a devout Christian, by all accounts, and as monarch was the head of the Anglican Church to which about 100 million people subscribe around the world. Her faith was evident but not dogmatic.

Also evident were her strength and courage – as a teenager during the Battle of Britain and the German Blitz, as a princess declaring her

unwavering duty to the people of Britain and beyond, and as a young queen. Can you imagine being a 25-year-old and having 80-year-old Winston Churchill walk through the door for his weekly audience seeking your counsel? My knees buckled when the great Harold Macmillan walked through the door, and he sure wasn't seeking my counsel.

The prime minister's weekly audience with the monarch is a core custom within Britain's unwritten constitution. Each week for seven decades the heads of government were required to spend time with this highly intelligent woman. Although the sessions are strictly private, I doubt seriously that Queen Elizabeth II was a passive listener.

What a humbling and moderating experience it must have been for prime ministers (over half of whom in British history and 11 on her watch were Oxford graduates) to spend time with a razor-sharp royal who sat above the political fray and had only her subjects' interests at heart. For those among us who wish to criticize royalty as a vestige of times past, ask yourselves whether any American politicians might benefit from a weekly dose of humility and moderation.

I will miss The Queen, but I will also keep thinking about her and the example she set.

First published in the Pittsburgh Post-Gazette on 19 September 2022, reprinted with kind permission.

EMERITUS FELLOW JOHN DAVIES – MEMORIAL SERVICE

Speech by John Bowers KC, Principal

The College comes together to remember **John Davies (Law, 1954)** as one of our greatest law tutors in a college which has boasted so many. There is something about law at BNC. I have the authority of Peter Birks who in his memorial for Barry Nicholas said that “Principal Stallybrass had made Brasenose the strongest law college in the university”. I may add this is where it remains today.

John Davies was thus in a fine tradition and exemplified what law at Brasenose is. He was devoted to his students and to the College, to which he added so much.

He grew up in Birmingham and so carried on the Midlands legal tradition of College which included his and my predecessor Barry Nicholas. He studied for an undergraduate degree at the University of Birmingham. He matriculated at Brasenose in 1954 to read for the Bachelor of Civil Law (BCL). He won the Vinerian Scholarship for the best performance in his year. After a year as Bigelow Teaching Fellow at the University of Chicago, John returned to Oxford in 1959 to take up the College's Stallybrass Lectureship in Law. In 1963 John was appointed to a lectureship at the University of Birmingham, but within three years returned to Oxford to take up an Official Fellowship in Law at Brasenose from 1966, which he held until his retirement in 2001, 35 years no less.

He was the best sort of teacher. I am sure I speak for many of you when I say that I was saved in my own Finals by his revision classes on contract and tort. He was a fine tutor and good friend to many generations of Brasenose lawyers, setting them on the way to successful and enjoyable careers. May I echo the words of **Lord Saville (Jurisprudence, 1956, Honorary Fellow)**: "He was renowned as one of the finest teachers of law the University has known. I am very proud to have been able to count him a friend". Another alumnus said in the memorials on the web (which are worth reading in full) his long career at BNC gave a "comforting sense of continuity, stability and experience." He taught so many different subjects: tort (his favourite), land, family, trusts, Roman, EU and contract too.

He was the best sort of college person. When I came from outside (Lincoln College, indeed) he was a great source of advice, wisdom and strength. He would, I am sure, be so proud that **Andy Burrows (Jurisprudence, 1976)** is a Supreme Court judge and **Mary Stokes (Jurisprudence, 1976)** has a part of the Stallybrass Library named after her. We remember a great man and a great friend.

HONORARY FELLOWSHIP ACCEPTANCE SPEECH

by Sir Michael Stratton (Physiological Sciences, 1976)

I feel very honoured indeed to be invited to become an Honorary Fellow of Brasenose College and would like to profoundly thank the Principal and Governing Body for awarding me the Fellowship.

My parents were first generation immigrants: my father a Polish Jewish refugee from the Warsaw Ghetto, my mother from poor rural Italy. They met in London, a typical example of many marriages forged by the convulsion and dislocation in Europe in the aftermath of the Second World War. By the time I applied to university my father had died. Since I had already been admitted to medical school, my mother could not really see why I would want to go to Oxford which she perceived as culturally remote, unattainable, impenetrable and intimidating. Nevertheless, I applied.

I started as an undergraduate medical student at Brasenose at the age of 19, 44 years ago. As was the case for most of us, it was a period of life during which I was still cutting my intellectual milk teeth in making sense of the world. I learned some stuff about the human body that meant I could one day be a doctor. I also got some gentle hints from others about the power of ideas and the imagination, and momentary glimpses of the extraordinary joy and wonder obtained from seeing the boundaries of scientific knowledge breached and hidden landscapes of the natural world being revealed.

That lens of more than 40 years brings some perspective. The world into which we emerge when we leave a university like Oxford and a college like Brasenose is a complicated one in which each of us needs to navigate many challenges: challenges generated by the structures, people and uncertainties we encounter, challenges shaped by our own strengths and limitations.

It is easier for me to see now the ways in which Brasenose College, in its daily mundane operations and traditions, fostered in me and others civilized collegiate principles and intellectual outlook. That opportunity to encounter others with different interests, with different outlooks, from different origins, from different parts of the world in an environment and atmosphere which embodies more features of the

home with its bedrooms and sitting rooms and bar and kitchens than the business office of the university department.

That opportunity allows one to establish principles of how to know and understand others, how to respect others and how in turn to let others influence oneself.

I sensed that during my time at Brasenose 40 years ago but understand it and appreciate it more clearly today, and I see it even more strongly embodied today. So for that reason I feel very proud and very humble to be made an Honorary Fellow and hope that I can contribute in some way to those principles in the future.

Thank you very much.

THE RUNCIE SERMON – GOD AND PARENTHOOD

by James Runcie

“But while he was still far off, his father saw him and was filled with compassion; he ran and put his arms around him and kissed him.”

Luke 15:20

It is a great honour to be asked to preach a sermon in honour of my father, **Robert Runcie (1941)**, who always kept this college close to his heart. In fact, I think he was prouder of being a BNC man than he ever was of being Archbishop of Canterbury.

And so, as a product of Cambridge, I can imagine hearing his voice after telling him of my presence here tonight. “You? They’ve asked YOU? They must be DESPERATE. That really is scraping the barrel.” At the same time, he would have been proud. “Just don’t let it go to your head.” So, I thought I’d talk about parental expectations and the nature of fatherhood.

For me, childhood is a ‘far off’ place. My sister and I were brought up ten miles from here, in the village of Cuddesdon, where the seasonal rituals of the church were closely allied to the agricultural rhythms of the year: not just Advent, Christmas, Lent and Easter, but Plough Sunday, Rogationtide, Lammastide, and Harvest Thanksgiving.

There was a familiarity with tradition that felt eternal, and there was a similar confidence in the conventional methods of teaching we received, at the Dragon School and at Oxford High School for girls –

where the pupils were the children of dons, aristocrats, millionaires – and criminals.

The vicar was a father figure to the village – always dealing with rites of passage, when people are at their most vulnerable and when their character is examined and tested. My father met his parishioners when they had to decide on what they believed – whether they would christen or confirm a child, whether they'd get married in church or not, what kind of morality they wanted to pass on to their children, whether they would be buried or cremated, and how they wanted to be remembered.

The 'patriarchy' was still very much in evidence. God the Father was addressed in the Lord's Prayer every day.

In those far off days, a father was still regarded as The Head of the Family. The vicar was a spiritual father, the doctor was a medical father, and the school headmaster stood *in loco parentis* as another guiding paternal presence. There was, it seemed, a necessary order on which English civilisation depended – and if you are to believe the words of the hymn *All things bright and beautiful*, God smiled upon it:

The rich man in his castle,
The poor man at his gate,
God made them, high and lowly,
And ordered their estate.

Look for this on the internet and you may discover that this verse has been cut, but it was there, I promise.

Now, in an age of single parents, same-sex parents and gender-free parenting, things have shifted dramatically. And this begs the question. Do these old notions of fatherhood have any contemporary value? Can they be re-calibrated – or should they be dismissed altogether? In Victorian theology, the eternal relationship of God the Father to Jesus Christ was seen as the archetype, prototype and ultimate expression of everlasting love. In his Cunningham lectures of 1864, Robert Candlish defines it thus: "The Father loveth the Son. The Spirit glorifieth the Son. For it is in the Son, as the Son, that the fatherly love of God flows forth in full stream."

Reading these lectures today, they too seem to come from a place that is very 'far off' even for a man – let alone a woman. In fact,

I couldn't find a reference to a woman in any one of its 373 pages – although, coming from Cambridge, I did skip through a lot of it.

Victorian fathers were expected to be exemplary – as were their children. The aim was to blend what you might call Old Testament and New Testament parenting, combining punishment with mercy, and justice with hard-won forgiveness. Dads had to be moral exemplars, trusted educators, financial providers and, especially in the case of daughters, moral gatekeepers against the dangers of men. Such responsibilities were impossible to fulfil and it's no surprise that Victorian fiction is full of fathers who are either desperate failures or frustrated authoritarian monsters, exasperated by children who will not follow their instructions. "Look you here, son!" shouts Sidney Hamilton in a story by Lewis Carroll; "Obey me, or on this spot I disinherit you!"

It reminded me of a holiday I went on in Norfolk, when I overheard a father shout to his son: "Justin, unless you learn to tie your shoelaces *properly*, you will spend *the entire weekend* in your room." A ridiculous threat, impossible to enforce, and it made me want to make a film called *Dads on Holiday* – or *You're not in the boardroom now*.

Charles Dickens specialises in flawed fathers who are vain and unreliable, most especially the two that are modelled on his own Dad – Mr Micawber in *David Copperfield* and Mr Dorrit – the "Father of the Marshalsea" debtors' prison. In *Hard Times*, Dickens features a whole troupe of them performing in Mr Sleary's circus – "all the fathers could dance upon rolling casks, stand upon bottles, catch knives and balls, twirl hand-basins, ride upon anything, jump upon everything – and stick at nothing." Dickens made parenting a form of theatre. He understood the idea that everyday life is often a performance – we play different parts whether we are at work or with friends or in a variety of situations, both public and intimate. Indeed, I have often complained that my home is the dressing room to the theatre of my children's lives.

The pressure to live up to the expectations of parents was keenly felt by the children of Queen Victoria who wrote to her son, the Prince of Wales, in 1857: "NONE of you can *ever* be proud enough of being the *child* of *SUCH* a Father, who has not his equal in the world – so great, so good, so faultless." Follow that. It's a passport to feelings of failure. As parents, we cannot ask our children to live the lives we feel we should have led ourselves, or make up for our failures, or be the living

embodiment of our success. And as children and students, you cannot live your life trying to fulfil parental ambition.

'Great expectations' are often disastrous. Two of my friends have been needlessly damaged by being called "a future Prime Minister" or "the next Director General of the BBC." Neither have made it to these positions, and so, in their early sixties, they feel failures, even though, to any outward purpose, they have led rich and fulfilling lives. They even resent their parents for harbouring such hopes. No wonder Howard Jacobson wrote, in *The Making of Henry*, that "the idea of a father, especially the idea of rejecting a father, powers the modern world."

But if we start with the realities of failure rather than the illusions of success, we might discover a more hopeful way of thinking about parents, children and our own futures. This is why the Parable of the Prodigal Son is both moving and helpful – it is an offering of optimistic possibility because it contains the idea that perhaps *we are all prodigal children. And our parents were too.* This is a story of generosity, rebellion, realisation and forgiveness. The younger son takes his inheritance early, squanders it, and comes to feel remorse. On his return he is *not* a spoiled child. He *doesn't* expect to be taken back into the bosom of the family. He is prepared to acknowledge his failure to live up to expectations and work as a hired hand.

But, before he has a chance to explain any of this, his father recognises him – even when he is "far off" – and is filled with compassion. He can tell what has happened. He knows his own son, even in the distance. He loves him, despite all his flaws and failings, and celebrates his return. He also realises that he might have expected too much of his child. And that he needed to be rejected in order to establish a healthier relationship when his son returns back home. He must embrace his son for who he is – not for who he wants him to be. The father in the parable finally understands that neither parents nor children can ever be exemplary. Humanity is *necessarily* flawed and unpredictable. And if perfection is impossible then we must learn to live with the possible, loving each other through all our imperfections. This is the Christian way.

The expression of love is not about living up to, or even performing, a pre-defined role or living up to impossible standards. We understand that whatever age we are, and whatever gender, we are only able to love as best we can – as fathers, mothers, parents and children – sometimes

all at the same time – free from limit or description – defined only by the indissoluble fact of our love.

This means loving even when the object of our affection is “far off”, whether geographically, or emotionally, or far from our own expectations – and that love is filled with generosity and forgiveness, built on the acknowledgement of freedom rather than the expectations of success. Perhaps our only true success lies in the manner of our loving.

“But while he was still far off, his father saw him, and was filled with compassion; he ran and put his arms around him and kissed him.”

The Runcie Sermon is given annually in Hilary Term by a guest preacher in memory of Archbishop Robert Runcie (1921-2000) who was an alumnus of Brasenose and later Archbishop of Canterbury from 1980-1991.

This sermon was given in Brasenose Chapel on Sunday 27th February 2022 by James Runcie, who is author of the Grantchester Mysteries and a Fellow of the Royal Society of Literature; he is a writer, director and literary curator. He is also the son of Archbishop Robert Runcie.

‘CAIN AND ABEL’ – A MISNAMED STATUE ARCHETYPE’S JOURNEY FROM SPAIN TO OLD QUAD

by David Bradbury (Ancient & Modern History, 1981)

A year or two back a statue appeared in Old Quad – Sir Eduardo Paolozzi’s *God of the Forge*. However, this was not the first time that the quad was adorned by sculpture – instead of the slightly apologetic siting of the Paolozzi at ground level and in one corner of the hallowed turf, for many, many years in the eighteenth and nineteenth centuries a large leaden statue of two men in a death grapple, usually called *Cain and Abel*, stood on a tall plinth right at the centre of the quad. Apparently the installation of the Paolozzi was more complex than one might have thoughtⁱ, but presumably the older statue was even more of a job to erect, not least as there were then no power hoists to lift it onto its plinth. As Professor Llewelyn Morgan reminds us, the eventual fate of the Brasenose version was ignominiousⁱⁱ. Other versions have lasted better – there are others, for example, at Wimpole Hall, Chatsworth House, Seaton Delaval, Drayton, and Harrowden, while another has recently been reinstated in the magnificent grounds at Stowe as part

of their restoration. But what is the original archetype of the image, and was its journey to England assisted by one of Brasenose's more colourful alumni?

The original image was created in marble by the Italian-based sculptor Giambologna (1529–1608), and now lives in South Kensington, in the Victoria and Albert Museum. It is catalogued there under its correct subject matter – *Samson Slaying a Philistine* – and indeed the identification ought to be obvious, as the main figure is wielding the jawbone of an ass: “And he [Samson] found a new jawbone of an ass, and put forth his hand, and took it, and slew a thousand men therewithⁱⁱⁱ.” As the V&A website records, “the earliest of the great marble groups by Giambologna, *Samson Slaying a Philistine* originally formed the top element of a fountain for the Giardino dei Semplici, the Medicis' botanical gardens. The sculpture first left Florence in 1601, becoming the only substantial work by Giambologna to do so. The fountain had been cut into pieces and shipped to Spain as a diplomatic gift for the Duke of Lerma, the influential chief minister of King Philip III.”^{iv} By 1623, it was located in the royal gardens at Valladolid. In that year the Prince of Wales – the future Charles I – passed through on his way from Madrid to Santander, where an English naval flotilla awaited to take him home after his failed attempt to secure the Spanish Match. He was already bringing a prodigious quantity of diplomatic gifts (including fifty horses of various kinds, plus another thirty for his companion, the Duke of Buckingham). But another present was given him at Valladolid. As a contemporary Spanish account published in England in translation soon after puts it: “hee was much delighted with...the Alabaster Fountaine, which the Illustrious great Duke of Tuscan gave to my Lord Cardinall, the Duke of Lerma; he was served [presented] with it: It is the portrature of Cain and Abel.”^v Thus it is clear that the statue still at this time formed the centrepiece of a fountain, not an item to be viewed in isolation. Moreover, from this we know it had already become identified with the wrong Old Testament story. It cost the Privy Purse £40 to have the statue – less the fountain base which remained in Spain and is now in Aranjuez – carted to Santander.^{vi}

Giambologna's original had a slightly chequered career once back in England. It was given straight away by Charles to Buckingham, who put it in the garden of York House, his main London residence. It was installed there no later than June 1624: on that date Sir Thomas

Wentworth, the future Lord Strafford, described it in a letter: “a goodly Statue of Stone set up in the Garden before the new Building, bigger than the Life, of a Sampson with a Philistine betwixt his Legs, knocking his Brains out with the Jaw-Bone of an Ass.” But only Wentworth was perceptive enough to recognise the true subject of the statue: other descriptions of it there still call it *Cain and Abel*. At some point between 1703 and 1714 it was moved to Buckingham House, and so came into the possession of George III when in 1762 he bought the house to turn into his London palace. He gave the piece to his Surveyor-General, Thomas Worsley, who moved it to Hovingham Hall in Yorkshire. There it remained till bought by the V&A in 1954 for £25,000.^{vii}

Copies of the statue in stone or lead were, however, soon being produced in England: the one at Chatsworth House was bought in 1691, probably made by John Nost. His former assistant Andrew Carpenter offered a *Cain and Abel* to Lord Carlisle in 1722, for £20, and ironically in 1758 one went back to the Iberian peninsula, bought by the Portuguese ambassador for the royal palace at Queluz.^{viii} The Brasenose version of the statue was, it seems, also made by John Nost, and was bought in 1728 for £30, on the prompting of Dr George Clarke, who had persuaded Hawksmoor to draw up designs for the total remodelling of the college in the baroque manner. It was then shipped by barge from Queenhithe in London to Oxford. Clearly Nost felt he could charge more than Carpenter. The garden in Old Quad had previously been praised by no less a person than James I in 1605, when he “came out of his coach, and walked about the square, viewed their College, and commended the garden within the square, which at that time was finely kept.”^{ix} The Oxford antiquarian Thomas Hearne did not approve of its replacement by plain grass and the statue: “Last Week they cut down the fine pleasant garden in Brasenose College Quadrangle, which was not only a great Ornament to it,...but was a delightful and pleasant Shade in Summer Time. This is done...purely to turn it into a Grass Plot, and to erect some silly Statue there.”^x Despite his disapproval, there the statue would remain until its removal in 1881.

All this is well-recorded, but how might the journey of Giambolnà's original from Spain to England be connected to one of our alumni? The man concerned is **Sir Henry Mainwaring** (c.1587-1653). By this stage of his colourful career he had already been a pirate, been pardoned by the king, written a treatise on piracy from first-hand knowledge,

been knighted, failed to persuade the Republic of Venice to engage his services as a naval commander, served one term as MP for Dover and been dismissed from his post as Lieutenant of Dover Castle. Now he had been appointed captain of the Royal Navy's prestige ship, the *Prince Royal*, which was the flagship of the Earl of Rutland in the flotilla appointed to bring Prince Charles home from Spain. This expedition did not have the happiest of starts: Rutland had to leave Mainwaring in charge for a while to go back to London to see about victualling, Mainwaring had disciplinary problems which involved him having to put his coxswain in irons for drunkenness and to duck a man from the yardarm for theft, and himself was taken ill for a while in consequence of having visited some of the sick aboard his ship. Presumably he will also have had to host His Majesty, who during Rutland's absence came aboard on a visit with a gaggle of peers while the ship was at anchor in the Solent. There seems also to have been an outbreak of religious disharmony between Rutland and his "insolent Popish gentlemen" and the staunchly Protestant seafarers, which the king was keen to hush up (the accusations included that Rutland had tried to have Mass said on board and had tried to forbid the customary psalm-singing, while the sailors were alleged to have threatened to throw his retinue overboard). Rutland denied that there had been any such incident, and his assurances were accepted.^{xi} The journey out was marred by bad weather, which forced most of the fleet to put in to Plymouth, while the *Prince Royal* had to ride at anchor outside the harbour, unable to enter on account of her deep draught. Eventually, however, on 11 September 1623 the fleet made it to Santander, the day before the prince and his party arrived overland from Madrid and Valladolid.^{xii}

There are various descriptions of the farewell celebrations at Santander, during the course of which the prince was nearly lost at sea when he tried to go ashore again in a small boat in rough weather. There was feasting ashore and on board the *Prince Royal*. The latter was arranged using solely provisions brought out from home; these included, according to a Spanish report: "one thousand six hundred dishes of unusual and great viands, with great ostentation, covering the tables six times; and four hundred were sweets. There were in the banquet fish and meat, from sea and land, and at the [toasts], of which there were many, to the health of the kings of England and Spain and the Lady Infanta Maria, all the artillery of the fleet fired" (it was

customary in those days when feasting aboard a man-of-war, whenever a health was drunk for it to be marked by firing a salute).^{xiii} Phineas Pett, the builder of the *Prince Royal*, reported that along with Cardinal Zapata as the principal honorand “and divers others of the King of Spain’s servants”, the guests included Don Sarmiento de Acuña, Count of Gondomar, the former Spanish ambassador to Great Britain.^{xiv} The latter cannot have been best pleased to see Mainwaring there: he had previously been pointedly rude to him as a former pirate and attacker of Spanish shipping, when Mainwaring had formed part of a welcome party on the beach at Dover.^{xv}

As far as I know, none of the accounts mention getting the statue shipped home. It seems likely, however, that it came back aboard the fleet rather than waiting for separate transport, given we know it had already been erected at York House only a few months later. As there were several days of celebrations at Santander before the ships sailed, there would have been time for the statue to have arrived there overland from Valladolid even it were travelling more slowly than the prince’s party. Assuming it did come home with the ships, it was quite likely it would have been aboard the *Prince Royal*, as it was by some way the largest ship in the flotilla. If so, the responsibility for seeing it brought aboard and safely stowed would have fallen in the first place to Mainwaring as her captain. He might have chosen to delegate the job to the ship’s master, Walter Whiting, but given that Mainwaring was himself an expert seaman and also undoubtedly keen to ingratiate himself with the prince and Buckingham (who was, after all, also Lord Admiral of England) it seems to me unlikely that he would have passed on the care of such a princely gift to anyone else. It might seem to us a hard task getting the statue, weighing as it does over a ton, stowed aboard; but the *Prince Royal* was a large ship, capable of carrying huge amounts of supplies and ammunition, and no-one was more experienced at shifting heavy loads with rope, block and tackle than were seamen, of whom there were hundreds in her crew.

After an eventful voyage, in the course of which Mainwaring accompanied Charles and Buckingham ashore on Scilly in a perilous trip by the ship’s ketch, the fleet arrived back off Portsmouth on 5 October 1623, and the prince’s safe return triggered an outpouring of national rejoicing. A painting in the National Maritime Museum depicts the fleet’s return to the Solent, showing the *Prince Royal* leading

in the other ships in choppy weather and under leaden skies, under winter rig and her decks crowded by men eager for the first sight of home.^{xvi} If the statue were indeed carried back to England on the *Prince Royal*, presumably it stayed aboard while the ship was brought back to Chatham to be laid up, as it would have been much easier to transport it to York House (which was on the waterfront, where the Embankment Gardens now are) by barge from the Medway than to cart it overland from Portsmouth.

However the statue came to England and whether or not Mainwaring was involved, there can be no doubt of the impression that it made at the beginning of the era when aristocratic collectors such as Charles I, the Duke of Buckingham and the Earl of Arundel were first bringing Italian masterpieces to England in quantity; as we have seen, copies were being made and sold for many decades. A century after its arrival, cognoscenti like Dr Clarke were deciding that a reproduction of it, surrounded by a lawn, was just the thing to sweep away the fussy formal planting of an earlier era. What a shame that tastes had shifted again by the late Victorian era and it became so unloved! Perhaps it is finally time we heeded Professor Morgan's 2008 plea that "we might also stretch to a cheap reproduction, emphatically positioned in the middle of Old Quad, of Samson slaying a Philistine with the jawbone of an ass."^{xvii}

Postscript

After I had submitted this article to the editor, I attended the Brasenose Alumni Society annual dinner in September 2022. It became clear that the statue's disappearance had not gone unlamented at the time, for hanging in the room I stayed in overnight there was an old photo of the statue in the quad, presumably someone's gift to the college. Faintly visible on the plinth were the words "died in 1881" and on its front "In memory of Samson, late of BNC" – it was not clear if those actually appeared on the plinth itself or had been hand-painted on the print of the photo. Under the picture was the following caption:

Lex Talionis

Samson, who slew his Philistines by scores,
No longer guards the Brazen House's doors:
Blind and disarmed, his office he resigns,
And meekly falls among the Philistines.

The *Lex Talionis*, the law of retaliation, is usually rendered in the biblical formula “an eye for an eye...”; the verse’s author (who clearly did know what the subject of the statue was) must have felt that the Philistines had at last brought their old opponent low, in retaliation for the crouching figure he spent a century and a half smiting in our quad.

- i <https://staff.bnc.ox.ac.uk/installation-of-a-god-of-the-forge/>
- ii <https://llewelynmorgan.com/2017/08/19/brasenose-a-history/>
- iii Judges, 15:15.
- iv <https://www.vam.ac.uk/articles/samson-slaying-a-philistine-by-giambologna>
- v Andres Almansa y Mendoza, *The Joyfull Return, of the Most Illustrious Prince, Charles, Prince of Great Brittain, from the Court of Spaine*, London, 1623, p 29.
- vi Pope-Hennessy, J, and Lightbown, R., *Catalogue of Italian Sculpture in the Victoria and Albert Museum*, vol II, London, 1964, pp 400-5.
- vii Ibid.
- viii Baker M, “A Peece of Wondrous Art: Giambologna’s Samson and a Philistine and its Later Copies”, in *Antologia di Belle Arte*, nos 23-24, 1984, pp 62-71.
- ix Nichols, J, *The Progresses, Processions, and Magnificent Festivities of King James the First*, p 556.
- x Mordaunt Crook, J, *Brasenose: the Biography of an Oxford College*, Oxford, 2008, pp 138-9.
- xi Birch, T, *The Court and Times of James the First*, London, 1848, vol 2, p 407; Cowper MSS, Historical Manuscripts Commission, London, 1888, vol 1, p 142; Roberts, G (ed), *Diary of Walter Yonge esq*, Camden Society, London, 1848, pp 68-9; CSPD, 21, 28 and 29 June 1623.
- xii *Calendar of State Papers Domestic*, 15 July and 19 August 1623; *Autobiography of Phineas Pett*, Navy Records Society, London, 1918, p 128; letter from Trinity House to Sir John Coke, 9 August 1634, cited in McKay, J, *Sovereign of the Seas 1637*, Barnsley, 2020, p 286.
- xiii *Cartas de Andres de Almansa y Mendoza*, Madrid, 1886, pp 225-6 (my translation).
- xiv *Autobiography of Phineas Pett*, Navy Records Society, London, 1918, p 129.
- xv *Calendar of State Papers Domestic*, 5 March 1620.
- xvi <https://artuk.org/discover/artworks/the-return-of-prince-charles-from-spain-5-october-1623-175949>
- xvii <https://llewelynmorgan.com/2017/08/19/brasenose-a-history/>

RECOLLECTIONS OF WWII

A DIFFERENT WORLD – A BRASENOSE SCHOLAR IN THE 1940s

by Sidney Whitaker (*Modern Languages*, 1945) with an introduction by
Thomas N. Corns (*English*, 1968) and P. J. C. Field (*English*, 1959)

Sidney Whitaker, who died on 18 January 2022 at the age of 97, left two word-processed files of autobiographical notes, now preserved in the College's Archive. We print below the notes that describe his time as an open scholar at Brasenose immediately after World War II.

Sidney was born in Brussels in 1924, the son of an Anglican clergyman and his Belgian wife. His father's mission was in Canada and several European countries, so Sidney was educated partly in France and partly in England. He gained an open scholarship in modern languages at BNC in 1942, but deferred taking it up to join the RAF, where he trained Francophone aircrew to fly with the RAF and the USAAF. He was demobilized in time to matriculate in 1945, where he joined a generation of Oxford undergraduates marked by experiences beyond the imagination of those who had designed the regulations that ruled their lives.

Sidney spent the decade after graduation in short-term temporary academic posts increasingly concerned with English as a second language. While teaching in South America in 1948, he was head-hunted by what is now Bangor University in North Wales to teach that discipline, and the courses he started in the department of education soon had an international reputation. He remained in Bangor until his death, much cherished both within the university (including by us) and by those involved in civic and musical matters and with the National Trust in the area. He leaves a widow, three children, nine grandchildren, and five great-grandchildren.

I matriculated at the ripe age of 21, instead of 18; the College seemed to be coming to life again after having been 'displaced' to Christ Church for the duration. There was no Fellow to give tuition in French or Spanish literature (my chosen subjects); most undergraduates seemed to be about as lost as I felt, but the usual activities seemed to spring up gradually. I felt fortunate to be allotted rooms on the top floor, overlooking Brasenose Lane. Until asked not to by the police, in my second year, when I commuted from digs in Headington, I used

to park my ex-army motorcycle in the Lane. We had a small ration of coal, which meant that we shared our weekly fire with a fellow undergraduate or two (one new acquaintance brought with him a “guest” who later became rather well known as Kingsley Amis).

There must have been little initiation, for ‘veterans’ taking up life in college, but I only remember a friendly interview with ‘Sonners’ (Principal Stallybrass) and with a moral tutor whose name I am unable to retrieve. Enquiring about my military status in the RAF Volunteer Reserve, he wittily concluded that “they had me on a string, but didn’t intend to pull it”. Given the small number of potential players, I found myself recruited for a rugger team, which also involved the experience of rowing in the Rugger Eight; we had a favourable handicap in the form of a cheerful cox who had lost a leg in the army (and was consequently lighter). But my most rewarding extracurricular activity was certainly musical: knowing three organ scholars in different colleges helped me to form a string quartet which survived for three years. The musical grapevine brought rewarding involvement with various wind-players. I was fortunate enough to play the cello in more than one orchestra (Christopher Longuet Higgins, Bernard Rose, and Professor Westrup were prominent), thus greatly enriching my musical experience, including Bach’s *St John Passion*, and a Mozart piano concerto in Oriel College.

Our own organ scholar [Lionel Lethbridge] organised a few lunch-time concerts in college. The famous baritone, Thomas Hemsley, was around, but I don’t remember meeting him until a Gaudy many years later. Maurice Platnauer, then Vice-Principal, was known as a connoisseur and patron of musical activities. I remember my first encounter. There was some call for me to obtain his signature on, or assent to, a document, and when I saw this individual in the college entrance, just outside the porter’s lodge, dressed in a slightly drab war-time suit, I asked him where I might find the Vice-Principal. To my surprise he said; “I am the Vice-Principal – come up!” The necessary business complete, we must have started talking about languages, and for some reason we lit upon words for various kinds of wall. Somehow, the term ‘room-wall’ presented itself, and as a classicist he was a little put out to find that he could not remember the Latin word. I came up with *paries*, remembered from my Kennedy (“*Stems in Dental drop t, d, before -s in the Nom.*” – the genitive form being *parietis* – cf. *miles*, and

limes). I tried to retrieve the situation by explaining that my knowledge of the derived French word *paroi* (wall or partition) was present in my mind.

One ritual of those days was trekking from one quad to the other to reach showers and bath (our scout must have brought hot water, to pour in a china bowl). As for the buttery, I suspect I was a very staid and dull resident, for I don't recall consuming a single tankard of ale, and I certainly did not revel, or indulge in the wilder activities recounted by more eminent contemporaries up at the time, (though not, of course! at BNC), and colouring the pages of their subsequent novels. In my third year, I lodged in Beaumont Street, and regularly saw Ken Tynan emerge in his peacock finery. When he produced the (to me unintelligible) *Samson Agonistes* in St Mary the Virgin, I gathered that a quantity of real blood was spilt – presumably obtained from a butcher.

Studies

I should admit that, sixty-eight years later, my time in Oxford seems to have condensed in a rather sleep-like quality. I haven't mentioned that, until Robert Shackleton returned from war service and was elected Fellow to the college, I went for French tutorials to the quietly distinguished Garabedian, in North Oxford, who was very kindly with raw undergraduates such as myself. An Armenian who had studied in Bordeaux, he revealed that, while convalescing at one time in Oxford, he had translated all 150 of Shakespeare's *Sonnets* into French verse. Wishing to get an inkling of what this involved, I tried my hand at one, and chose No. VIII, which starts: "Music to hear, why hear'st thou music sadly?" I saw that I would need a long period of illness and convalescence before I could complete even one! Robert Shackleton was really my dominant mentor, and a model of scholarship. He was easily parodied, but his work on Montesquieu was very solid, and his teaching of the development of French from Vulgar Latin through Old French, with plentiful exemplification of the process of vowel and consonant changes, was thorough and memorable – much more effective, I thought, than Professor Ewert's exposition of his own book on the French language. The aging Professor Gustave Rudler strove nobly to emend our French essays; only Moore's lectures on Molière, delivered heartily in hall, before a roaring log fire at St John's, inspired general enthusiasm.

For Spanish, I was less well served. Professor Entwistle read his ‘lectures’ to us, during which he occasionally looked up to see, presumably, whether we were still in the Taylorian. I wasn’t sure that he would have noticed if most of us had left. Practice in translation was given conscientiously by a Spanish exiled lawyer, Pepe Jiménez. Some stultifying lectures (straight reading of detailed notes on the plots of Golden Age plays, mostly Lope de Vega) were delivered by a suitably eccentric Irish aficionado, Kolkhorst. Rather too late, I benefited from a mock Finals paper with Peter Russell, at Queen’s College (only later learning about his dramatic war experience). ‘Veterans’ were exempted from part 1 exams, so Collections were my only proving ground, apart from tutorial essays; but this explanation is not necessary for my less-than-hoped-for degree results.

BNC & WORLD WAR II

by Tommy Gee (Mathematics, 1943)

In 1942 my headmaster Mr Potter said he wanted me to go to Oxford to sit for the open scholarship in mathematics. My mother put me on the train and I reported to Meadow Buildings in Christ Church where a BNC college scout met me and explained that I should go to the senior common room in Wadham College on the following morning to sit the exam. It was a very cold winter and the water in the jug for ablutions was frozen.

There were some two dozen UK schoolboy mathematicians who sat around the long senior common room table with a lovely warm fire blazing. My public-school neighbour wrote with a quill pen, dipping it into a pewter inkwell which scratched intimidatingly – but I was not put off.

That evening my BNC scout said I was to report to Theodore Chaundy, a Student (Fellow) of Christ Church, whose rooms were in Tom Quad. He became my tutor and I attended his rooms every Friday morning at 1100 hrs for a one-to-one tutorial. In my first year I had twenty-four tutorials with him. There was no rapport. He was up in the clouds, but I was down on the earth. I bought a copy of his book on differential calculus for £8 and found it very difficult to

understand. In my second year I had another tutor of whom I have no recollection. I attended every university maths lecture and read all the relevant textbooks. I bought my predecessor's maths books for £8, and managed to find a warm library where I worked very hard for Finals which, because of the war, were at the end of two years – not the normal three. I discovered the elderly Sadlierian professor of maths in Magdalen who gave a lecture on solid geometry in his tiny study on a vertical blackboard using lots of geometrical instruments with chalk everywhere. He didn't say very much, it was all demonstrational. I arrived early to watch him do his drawings and after the lecture he would rub it all off. Nobody else attended! I have neither record nor recall of meeting any BNC academic staff until the end of my first year, when I met our Principal on 7th October 1944 for the first time. He said that my tutor for my second year would be a Dr Hull but as he would be away in America until the second term, he would have to find someone else. I do not recall him at all. The main thrust of my conversation with 'Sonnars' – Principal Stallybrass – was about my future career (mathematicians were needed to help win the war, which was why I was at university – the arts students had almost all been called up). He said if I continued to work hard I would continue in the university for a third year, but might be called up after two years, or sent to do some form of war work.

There were many more students than in World War I. They fell into three groups: 1) scientists and medical students doing full degree courses, 2) men who were under age for military service and allowed to be up for one year before going into the forces and 3) Service cadets; the various branches of the forces requisitioned colleges for training cadets. The University allowed them to matriculate as members of the University whilst they were doing their short courses. A few undergraduates were in lodgings, and the rest housed in the Meadow Buildings at Christ Church College.

Brasenose was again requisitioned by the military authorities. 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. 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 to 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.

Most of the college servants were either 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."

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. 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.

In both wars the Brasenose Fellows shared their Senior Common Room and the common table with the dons of Lincoln College next door to Brasenose.

The war in Europe ended and that night all college gates were thrown open until midnight. Bonfires were lit in the High opposite Queen's and in Christ Church Meadow. Colleges were floodlit. Students thronged at Carfax and all traffic was held up. Cars were stopped and bounced up and down by strong men. Services were held in college chapels including BNC. I re-entered college on 9th May 1945. All BNC dons and students were assembled there at 1100 hrs for the first time since 1939 including one aged 92 who was the only one who enjoyed life tenure spent at the top of a college staircase even throughout hostilities. There was a celebratory dinner for staff and students that night where sherry, much champagne and also 1926 port were drunk with a menu of Consommé Royale, Omelette Financiere plus sauté potatoes and peas, then Chartreuse of fruit and dessert. This was followed by drunken frolics when the 6 by 12 foot BNC rowing flag was hoisted in Christ Church Canterbury quad, fought over and lost in the melee. This was curious as students from both colleges had

lived together, played sports together in joint teams and had strong social bonds. But we were refugees living in Christ Church; it was their territory not ours.

I was elected President of the JCR in 1945. I finished finals doing four of seven papers on Thursday, Friday and Saturday 16th June 1945. My tutor got in touch and told me it was highly likely I would be awarded a third year to sit the other three papers and suggested I visit the Joint Recruiting Board to ascertain my situation. I learned from them that nobody was likely to get a third year, but should call back after Finals. I saw my file on which someone had written in red ink "suitable officer type for Royal Navy, recommended for immediate Commission considered of experience ability so may get third year; two tutors have made strong recommendations; should fill in RN papers and await exam results and meeting of Board". So my future still lay in the balance. Testimonials were sent to the RN by Stallybrass, Dr Thompson, and my headmaster. I was called up on the day I received my results and went straight from BNC to the Royal Naval College, Greenwich, as a Temporary Lieutenant RN, and after two years afloat decided to go to Uganda rather than Oxford. I was demobbed in 1947, appointed by the Colonial Office to the Uganda administration and sent back to Oxford to do a colonial administration course with some six dozen men to fill our seriously depleted Empire ranks. I spent two years looking at the universe early morning and evening to find out where we were, because then we navigated using a sextant and stop watch set to the ship's chronometer. In the Indian Ocean on my 21st birthday tracking a hurricane off Mauritius the captain of our 11,000 ton cruiser looked over my shoulder and said "If I lose the ship, Gee, I shall hold you responsible." We arrived safely the next day.

My final contribution to mathematics was on a Euclidian solution to the spherical triangle, sent to UK from Ceylon and published in the *Mathematical Gazette*. I was interested in how different parts of the universe are connected. In time I was sent to learn about UK local government practice to sit alongside the Bullingdon District Council Clerk. He asked me to open and read the mail.

I never did get to do that third year.

SONNERS

by Brian Wilson (Jurisprudence, 1943)

I came up to BNC in October 1945 as one of the mass of ex-servicemen intent on catching up on their interrupted education. The Principal of BNC then was the celebrated W.T.S. Stallybrass, nicknamed ‘Sonners’, a well-known academic lawyer. A large bespectacled man with often one lens more clouded than the other. Despite the huge number of undergraduates in college, Sonners knew who I was and made a point of chatting whenever he saw me. Dinner with him in the Principal’s Lodging was always a splendid affair in those drab post-war years of austerity. He required us to wear dinner jackets, because (as he said) the service from the butler tended to be better. This was the butler who later produced a critical book of his years of service. Fuel being rationed, the lodging was cold in winter, so it was standard practice to wear a pullover under one’s dress shirt.

Much has made of the emphasis that Sonners placed on successful sport in the college. I recollect suggesting to him at dinner that, as far as the college image was concerned, it made little difference whether a BNC man was a sports Blue or a leading light in some non-sporting activity. In either case, he (no ‘shes’ in those days) brought the college name to the fore. Sonners entirely agreed and enquired what was my contribution. As there wasn’t one, I could only reply that it was yet to come.

A colleague who was a member of the college cricket team told me one day that, at the beginning of the summer term, he had been standing at the front gate looking at the notices on the back of the gate when a young man entered and asked what the chances were of securing a place in the college. The answer was that the college was full, with a waiting list, and that he had no chance at all. Conversation drifted to cricket, with the stranger saying that he played a bit. When it turned out that he played for Kent, my colleague told him to wait whilst he went to consult Sonners. Within a few days the stranger was a member of the college.

At the BNC summer ball, I encountered Sonners arm in arm with Lord Goddard, Lord Chief Justice at the time. From the cheery way they greeted me, it looked as if each was helping to keep the other upright. The two were apparently great friends. Certainly, Sonners

kept quoting the Lord Chief Justice in the standard textbook that he had edited on criminal law.

I was lucky to have been in college during the Sonnens era and feel grateful for my memories of a man who combined academic excellence with the ability to create the renown with which BNC was credited in the university.

HOLOCAUST MEMORIAL DAY 2022 SERMON

by Professor Suzanne Franks

We mark Holocaust Memorial Day on 27th January – the anniversary of the liberation of the Auschwitz death camp. On that day in 1945 Russian soldiers on horseback reached the gates of the camp, where over a million people had been murdered. Most of the surviving prisoners had been taken at gunpoint on death marches out of the camp – only a few of the very sick remained behind when the Russians arrived.

My grandfather Albert had been transported to Auschwitz in October 1944 from the Theresienstadt ghetto. By the liberation he too was sent on a death march – forced to walk hundreds of miles in freezing conditions from Auschwitz to the Dachau concentration camp near Munich – at that time still far from the invading allies. Albert was to die there exhausted and starved only a few weeks later. A surviving witness later gave a likely date of death to a US refugee organisation, but it is not certain. Like most families of the murdered victims we have no grave or memorial or clear date of death – so Holocaust Memorial Day gives a focus for remembering and commemorating those who perished under such terrible circumstances.

My mother (Albert's only daughter) was one of the few members of her family who survived the holocaust. She was rounded up and incarcerated in Theresienstadt, a ghetto camp near to Prague. The 'transport' that took her there in 1942 numbered just over a thousand – and of those only 54, barely one in twenty, were still alive at the end of the war.

I grew up amidst refugees from central Europe – some had escaped, others had somehow survived or been hidden. Their lives continued to be overshadowed by genocide. Thick foreign accents, decimated families, heavy silences – unspoken questions and answers.

My mother almost never referred to her experiences as a teenager during the war. Just occasionally she would mention something in passing – but otherwise and common to many survivor families, it was cloaked in silence. This past was unvisited territory. However in 1997 she gave a long video interview to the Steven Spielberg Shoah Foundation based in Los Angeles, which has now a substantial archive of holocaust testimony – and finally last year, three years after her death in 2018 – I brought myself to watch the recording, which filled in many of the gaps about her life.

In reflecting on the Holocaust, I wanted to highlight today three themes that emerged for me on watching my mother's testimony, which have often struck me both about the Holocaust and successive genocides we have witnessed since 1945.

The first is the sheer **randomness** and the fate of ordinary people who wish with every fibre of their being that the **rough beast of history** was not knocking on their door. I read recently the remarkable memoir *Free* by Lea Ypi about growing up in Albania – she reflects how “life could toss you one way and then the other...you could be born with everything and then lose it all”. The best-selling writer Irene Nemirovsky, author of novels such as *Suite Francaise*, who was herself rounded up and sent to Auschwitz, similarly reflected that “it is our bad luck to be born in a century full of storms”.

Ordinary lives were turned upside down and an identity which had been insignificant for many people now condemned them to death. Indeed, many holocaust victims were far from practising Jews, some had even converted to Catholicism or were church-going Protestants – but for the Nazis, having one Jewish grandparent was sufficient to be thrown into a concentration camp. In a matter of a few years or sometimes a few months communities or families were cast out of society. In many cases there was the desperate search for visas, exit papers or ready cash to enable a route out.

And so many stories of knife-edge escapes from a country where they were suddenly an underclass deprived of jobs, homes and access to schooling. In my father's family after the horror of the *Kristallnacht* pogrom, his parents put him and his younger siblings on a *Kindertransport* from Berlin to the UK in early 1939 (a special exemption permitted for groups of child refugees). But the boy across the street with whom he played and went to school was less fortunate. His parents did not make

the judgement to send away their children – and eventually the entire family would be rounded up and murdered in 1943.

Having safely despatched their children, my father's parents were desperate to escape themselves in the summer of 1939 and to gain entry to the UK. Eventually with some miraculous assistance (which is another whole story) they obtained the visas and exit permits. My grandmother went to the British embassy at the end of August – most of the diplomats had already left and she wandered along corridors of packing cases. There she found an official and implored him to sign off the paperwork – pleading that her children were alone in the UK. So on 31st August, days before war was declared, they left Berlin on a flight to Amsterdam – allowed by the Nazis to take only 10 marks with them. They spent that on a cup of coffee in Amsterdam, before taking an onward flight to Croydon airfield, arriving in the UK destitute, anxious about their future – but overjoyed to have escaped.

There are thousands of similar stories of those who fled – for example to Shanghai, which was the only place in the world to accept Jews without a visa. The trajectories were so random. Other family members of mine escaped to Argentina or Palestine.

But my mother's parents made other judgements and like so many they had bad luck or failed to act quickly enough. They had been offered a place for their daughter on one of the Nicholas Winton *Kindertransports* from Prague – but when the time came, they could not face sending their only child, aged ten, alone on a train into the unknown. Then the Nazis suddenly invaded Czechoslovakia in March 1939 and they had obtained, via some intrepid relatives, flights (albeit on tourist visas) for the family to get to the UK – so they packed up their cases and raced to Prague airport – but by then it had been shut and all civilian flights were banned. They pleaded with the Nazi authorities but to no avail. When I saw the scenes last summer at Kabul airport, it reminded me of my mother and her parents' desperation at the airport, realising they were now trapped and unable to leave.

Deciding to give up everything and venture into the unknown – learn a new language, start again with no money – was a hard choice.

As for so many others in the twentieth century, violence, extortion and religious hatred intervened to force awful choices and compel those who love their rootedness reluctantly to contemplate escape.

Yet making these choices was agonising. The family of my mother's good friend had obtained visas to Uruguay – but at the last moment they could not bear to leave an elderly grandparent and venture so far away. In the coming years as they faced deportation and murder, they voiced frequent regrets at this fateful decision.

The second theme which strikes me is the **banality** – not in the sense that the refugee philosopher Hannah Arendt talks about when she commented on the nature of evil in the trial of the leading Nazi Adolf Eichman. But the banality of racism and the petty horrors it involves.

Nazi rules were promulgated on almost a daily basis. Some are well known: banning Jewish children from state schools; Jewish judges or public servants from employment; Jews from teaching or studying in university. But it was the hundreds of accompanying regulations: there were rules about precisely how the hated yellow star had to be correctly stitched on, so it was visible on all outer garments. And substantial penalties if it came detached. Seeing the anti-vaxxer protestors using that image of the yellow star was a particular sickening travesty this past year.

Jews were forbidden from riding in the front car of the tram – and thrown off if they were caught. Later Jews were forbidden altogether from using public transport. My mother particularly loved skating. By 1941 she along with all other Jews was banned from skating, attending cinemas, visiting galleries, owning radios or bicycles – the list goes on. Subject to curfews, Jews were only allowed to buy food at the end of the day when shops had often run out. And eventually the family was forced from their home and billeted in one shared room in a rundown hostel.

The same petty regulations were true in apartheid South Africa with park benches or public toilets reserved for whites. And again that brings home the sheer bureaucracy of discrimination and its petty regulations... what it feels like on a day-by-day basis to be considered an underclass.

Of course, the rounding up and the murders came later – but the incremental dehumanising of a population, through multiple exclusions from the social and public sphere is a key step along the way.

And the third theme is the **aftermath**.

The theme of Holocaust Memorial Day this year is one day – for many this meant focusing on the immediate prospect of facing each

day in the ghettos or camps – with the ever-present torture, killings, starvation and illness. Coping with those horrors and simply reaching the end of the day is unimaginable for most of us.

Yet many survivors have remarked that worse than the actual time of horror and incarceration was what came next, when they returned to their home towns – and everyone from their family had vanished. Neighbours had appropriated property and belongings and were sometimes less than pleased to see returning Jews. My mother spoke about seeing in the street classmates who were now graduating from high school whilst she had lost four years of schooling working as a slave labourer in the ghetto. They were awkward and did not know what to say to her.

For those who came back and survived unspeakable horror there is the question of how to make sense of the experience, how possibly to articulate it. Last month we met with Rwandan refugees, now based in neighbouring Uganda, who had fled the 1994 genocide. They also were reluctant and wary about speaking of their journey from the killing fields, and what had happened to their close relatives. Similarly, I recall being in Cambodia and realising that many surviving victims of the 1970s horrors found it too painful to speak about what had happened in their families. I recognised those same painful silences.

For those who are left, confronting such overwhelming horror is not just a matter of coping with ‘survivor’s guilt’ or the ongoing nightmares and traumas, which might continue for decades. It is about trying to make sense of what happened to a wider world often too embarrassed to hear or just unwilling to listen.

So that is why Holocaust Memorial Day is important. It is a chance every year to speak and to share. A public acknowledgement that as a society we must seek ways to remember and reflect upon what is still in many ways beyond all comprehension.

Obituaries



DEATHS NOTIFIED

October 2021 – September 2022

The editor welcomes correspondence concerning any members of Brasenose who have passed away; personal reminiscences are welcome. Please do let us know if you would like to provide an obituary by contacting: development.office@bnc.ox.ac.uk, or call +44 (0) 01865 287275.

* denotes full obituary

| Name | Matriculated |
|-------------------------|--------------|
| S Ralph Dunning | 1932 |
| Gabriel Frank Pollard | 1938 |
| V M M Nair* | 1940 |
| William H D Fairbank | 1942 |
| Ronald Frank Brown* | 1943 |
| Sidney Francis Whitaker | 1945 |
| John V Webdale | 1947 |
| Christopher V M Latham | 1948 |
| Alec P Carn | 1949 |
| Richard S Catmur* | 1949 |
| Bruce Kent* | 1949 |
| John D Mountford* | 1949 |
| Clyde W Sanger | 1949 |
| Sandy Hugh Alexander* | 1950 |
| Jeremy M Francis | 1950 |
| John G Grenfell | 1950 |
| Michael B Anderson | 1951 |
| T J Dermot Dunphy* | 1951 |
| John Gerard W Lichfield | 1951 |
| John R K Sayer* | 1951 |
| Robert N Bischoff | 1952 |
| Michael E Pike | 1952 |
| Brian Norman | 1953 |
| Edward W Norrish | 1953 |

| | |
|----------------------------------|------|
| Dudley E C Green* | 1954 |
| David I Mort | 1954 |
| Timothy J Tawney | 1954 |
| Colin Topliss | 1954 |
| Alan Moreton Moses* | 1955 |
| Peter J C Murray | 1955 |
| Stephen Kenneth Proctor | 1955 |
| Karl H Spaeth | 1955 |
| Humphrey Edward Waldock* | 1955 |
| Jeremy Peter Wingfield Heale* | 1956 |
| Philip John Mortlock* | 1956 |
| Anthony David Smith* | 1956 |
| Charles Gordon Hill | 1957 |
| John Montgomery Gray | 1958 |
| Philip William Grubb | 1958 |
| Simon Leonardo Altmann* | 1959 |
| George Alexander Lind-Guimaraes* | 1959 |
| Donald Ross Moyer | 1959 |
| William Michael Wardell | 1959 |
| Arthur Hugh Latimer | 1961 |
| Maxwell John Tighe | 1961 |
| John Grant Gregor Goldie | 1962 |
| Adrian Richard Harford | 1962 |
| Andrew McColl Krasun | 1962 |
| David Eimerl | 1966 |
| Adrian Camrose Williams* | 1966 |
| James Noel Adams* | 1967 |
| Niall Caville MacKenzie* | 1967 |
| Michael Andrew Nicholson* | 1967 |
| Herbert Blimetsrieder | 1968 |
| Peter Kysel | 1968 |
| David Henry King | 1970 |

| | |
|---------------------------------|------|
| John Richardson Tindall Brazier | 1973 |
| Paul Koronka | 1973 |
| Robert Thomas Kerr | 1975 |
| Robin Mark Dicker* | 1980 |
| Natalie Danielle Woodford* | 1982 |
| Andrew Staveley Mason | 1984 |
| Susan Graham | 1987 |
| Shreekanth Subramanyan Acharya | 2015 |
| Tilman Melzer* | 2015 |
| Susan Reynolds | |

James Noel Adams (Classics, 1967, Honorary fellow)

*First published in The Times, on 22 December 2021,
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Eminent scholar of Latin whose studies revealed the diversity and dynamism of the language, though he never set foot in Italy.

“Always remember,” James Noel Adams liked to remind his students of Latin, “that a dead language was once alive.” Many Latinists, he thought, neglected this fact, conflating the austere formality of Cicero’s writing with the way the language was spoken in the street. Whereas they believed that Latin grew more standardised and Ciceronian over time, he thought that this was an illusion, created by the preponderance of Cicero’s works in the surviving corpus of Roman texts.

In his own research, he showed that Latin was always as rambunctiously diverse and demotic as any living language. His point was not that much of Latin usage deviated from the argot of the educated Roman elite, but rather that this argot was no purer a form of Latin than any other.

His first book studying the language in all its earthiness was *The Latin Sexual Vocabulary*, published in 1982. By looking at the Romans’ attitudes to obscenity, he offered a perspective on them that was relatable and exotic: relatable in that their society, like ours, was pervaded by obscenity; exotic in that many of their uses of obscenity

now seem bizarre. For instance, they would shout swearwords into thin air to ward off evil spirits. During celebrations of military victories, conquering generals would wear phallic amulets around their necks. In the town of Lavinium, the townspeople were expected to curse for an entire month in reverence of Liber, the god of wine.

The book was exhaustive in its cataloguing of scurrility, devoting a chapter to ‘Masturbor and its synonyms’. Nevertheless, Adams felt he had avoided “the current mania for discovering obscene *double entendres* in unlikely places”.

After his second book, *Bilingualism and the Latin Language* (2003), came *The Regional Diversification of Latin* (2007), in which he dispelled the myth that classical Latin was without regional dialects. In *An Anthology of Informal Latin* (2016) he introduced readers to a gamut of non-literary texts that included a treatise on medicine for falcons and early Roman jokes. Together, his books serve as a reminder that Latin was not just the language of politicians, philosophers and poets, but also of normal people going about their lives. Recently, other Latinists have sought to amplify the voices of those traditionally left out of the classical canon; but whereas much of this recent work has sprung from a progressive commitment to equality as a good in itself, Adams felt no such polemical impulse. He was interested in the diversity of Latin just because he wanted to explore something nobody had studied before. For him, that was the point of scholarship.

James Noel Adams, known as Jim, was born in Sydney in 1943, the son of Beryl and John. He was educated at North Sydney Boys’ High School, then the University of Sydney. After graduating with a first he went to Brasenose College, Oxford, as a commonwealth scholar and completed his doctorate there in 1970. His flight to Britain would prove to be his last. It gave him such a fear of flying that he never returned to Australia, although he did stay in touch with his relatives there. Despite studying ancient Rome, he never visited Italy.

While on a coach tour of Islay organised for foreign students by the British Council, he met Geneviève, a French student teaching at a school in Brentwood. They married in 1971 and had a son, Nicholas, who worked in advertising and now runs his own business. Adams and Geneviève separated in 1992.

His first post was in Christ’s College, Cambridge, after which he took up a lectureship at the University of Manchester. A cricket enthusiast,

he played for several league clubs in the Manchester Association into his fifties.

He remained in Knutsford, a town near Manchester, even after becoming a senior research fellow of All Souls College, Oxford, in 1998. Although he liked Oxford and would go there two days a week, he preferred to maintain some distance from its privileged environs. His tastes were not entirely donnish: he liked watching television and supported Manchester United. At Oxford he met his second wife, Iveta Mednikarova, a visiting Soros Scholar at Wolfson College. They married in 2001, and had a daughter, Elena, who is studying popular music and recording at the University of Salford.

As a member of All Souls he was not obliged to teach, yet he supervised the doctorates of many graduates and spent several hours each morning corresponding with them. He had a way of calming students who felt intimidated to meet him. Not only would he offer to read their work, he would invite them to read his own, politely encouraging them to think of him as a scholarly equal.

There is perhaps no Latinist alive today who has made such a contribution to the discipline, and few eminences in the field who have not benefited from his correspondence. "Adams's books will still be quoted in a couple of centuries," said Giuseppe Pezzini, a fellow at Corpus Christi College, Oxford, and one of Adams's former students. "That can't be said of many books in the discipline."

James Noel Adams, scholar of Latin, was born on September 24, 1943. He died of a heart attack on October 11, 2021, aged 78.

Sandy Alexander (Jurisprudence, 1950)

by David Wright (Jurisprudence, 1950)

I came up at the same time as Sandy to read jurisprudence. Sandy was following in the footsteps of his two elder brothers, Lindsay and David. He had just completed the two years compulsory national service, before which he had been at Alleyn's School. Earlier he had spent five years as an evacuee having been bombed out in London. He had many interests at Oxford, one of which was straddling the hurdles down at Iffley Road. This led him to be present when Roger Bannister ran the first sub-four-minute mile. He became an arch player of *Buccaneer*

which we found more intellectually demanding than those lectures we went to only once; only the most scintillating lecturers attracted us. But we did manage weekly essays for our tutorials (two to one) with our tutors Barry Nicholas and Ron Maudsley to whom we owe much gratitude. Sandy achieved the degree he wanted (those chaps buried away aiming for Firsts are unlikely to make well-rounded men of the world!) Degrees in law from such an esteemed seat of learning served us both well in the commercial world.

From Oxford Sandy went to Harrods' china and glass department where he became buyer. From there he went to John Lewis where he rose to become buying director for a substantial proportion of the John Lewis product range. When the time came he was keen for retirement to pursue his many hobbies.

His professional knowledge and expertise in the field of china and glass were, of course, impressive. He had a deep knowledge of bird life from many hours of birdwatching, a love of classical music and enjoyment from opera going and the theatre generally. His many other talents included picture framing, water colours and bookbinding. He also had a prolific memory: for example you could rely on him without notice to pronounce the Brasenose Grace on any appropriate formal occasion.

Sadly, in later life his eyesight deteriorated substantially and music became his only real enjoyment; everything else became just a blur. He died on 13 November 2021, leaving Jill, his wife of 64 years, and a very loving family of four children and six grandchildren.

Emeritus Fellow Dr Simon Altmann

by John Bowers KC, Principal –

a spoken address at Dr Altmann's funeral service on 31 October 2022

Simon was a mathematician turned physicist. He started teaching for us in 1960 and became a Lecturer in 1962 and a Fellow in 1964. Simon broke barriers on his appointment as the first Tutor for Graduates in 1971 (and in this role he had great influence on the transformation of the HCR). He ended his career as Vice-Principal as long ago as 1990. For me he epitomises Brasenose being open to world; he was welcomed into our college community and then was welcoming to

others. He was a polymath, a family man. He was passionate as only South Americans can be.

Simon's great grandfather took the same journey from Russia just 25 years before my family did (probably for the same reason); my family went to Grimsby, his took the more adventurous route to join the settlement of Baron Hirsch in Argentina in 1880.

John Peach, with whom he taught for many years, said of Simon on his retirement, in a piece he wrote in *The Brazen Nose*, "he is entirely without rancour, and his principles are held with no dogmatism or intolerance for others, firm and fixed through they be for him".

I have only known him since I came back to Oxford seven years ago as Principal but we had many chats about his history, my history, his views of the world, his family, and the gym we both went to (he was still doing personal training in his nineties; I was trying to keep up with him!). It was a mark of the effect he had on people that some of the personal trainers expressed their condolences on hearing of his death.

I think of him as always having had a sparkle in his eye. He attended dinners here almost to the end of his life. I was touched that he gave me a copy of *A Tale of Three Countries*, his loosely autobiographical work published in 2015 (the loosely veiled St Chad's is our own dear Brasenose). The book records how he was briefly imprisoned for student activities; how he resisted Peron and how he was persuaded to stand for the University Council of Buenos Aires when it was a hotbed between leftists and rightists which was difficult for him to navigate.

He taught generations of students, including one Edwina Cohen who became known as Edwina Currie. One unnamed student said of him "I always felt that having Dr Altmann to teach people like me was like using a Rolls Royce to collect the groceries!".

Latterly he was our 'Father of the House' in the college. Three years ago I wrote in my blog:

"Keeping track of Simon Altmann is difficult because he is flying all over the world in his nineties. On 22 November he (recently) went to La Sapienza, Rome to lecture on Science and Art. On his return he flew to Madrid, where he had been asked to address a conference organized by the Universidad Complutense (on 'Images from the Prado') on the subject of the Prado Annunciations. He also tells me that he is currently working on a very interesting problem on syncretism in C16 Italy,

which nicely connects in with the subject (if not in the period) with the current exhibition at the Ashmolean”.

He chuckled at that. His interests were broad and expansive right to the end. We will miss him.

Te extranare mucho

Estabas unico - una persona excepcional

Ronald Frank Brown (Clinical Medicine, 1943)

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Air commodore Ronald ‘Ronnie’ Brown was a consultant in burns and plastic surgery in the RAF. He was born in London on 11 September 1925. His father, Oscar Frank Brown, was director of telecommunications research during the Second World War and prominent in the development of radar. His mother, Doris Kathleen Brown, née Emery, was a medical officer in charge of the venereal diseases department at the South London Hospital for Women and Children.

He attended University College School, Hampstead and subsequently gained a first-class honours degree in physiology at Brasenose College, Oxford, where he became president of the Oxford Union (the first medical student to do so). He was awarded a senior Hulme Scholarship and went on to complete his clinical studies at the Middlesex Hospital, where he won prizes in forensic medicine and public health.

Having served in the Middlesex Home Guard during the Second World War, he signed on for a short service commission in the medical branch of RAF in 1952, and a permanent commission in 1955, retiring as an air commodore in 1989.

During his 34 years in the RAF he served at RAF Halton, and at East Grinstead, being the last RAF plastic surgeon to have trained under Sir Archibald McIndoe. After a short time at RAF Ely, he was posted to Singapore, returning to Halton prior to a two-year posting to Aden from 1964 to 1966. He returned to RAF Ely, remaining there until 1971, when, on the death of Air Vice-Marshal George Morley, he was posted to assume command of the burns and plastic surgery unit at

Princess Mary's RAF Hospital, Halton, where a number of Falklands War burns casualties were treated. He was director of surgery for the RAF from 1986 to 1989. He became the Cade professor of plastic surgery in the RAF at the Royal College of Surgeons of England and also held honorary consultant posts at St Bartholomew's Hospital and Addenbrooke's Hospital in Cambridge.

He was president of the section of plastic surgery of the Royal Society of Medicine, of the British Burn Association and the Military Surgical Society. He served on the council of the British Association of Plastic Surgeons from 1982 to 1984. He was elected as a freeman of the Worshipful Company of Barbers, and in 1987 was made an honorary physician to the Queen.

He won the Kay-Kilner prize in 1963 for his essay 'The management of traumatic tissue loss in the lower limb, especially when complicated by skeletal injury', later published in the *British Journal of Plastic Surgery* (1965). He also published papers on the cleft-lip nose ('A reappraisal of the cleft-lip nose with the report of a case', missile injuries in Aden ('Missile injuries in Aden, 1964-7' and the history of plastic surgery in the Armed Forces ('The continuing story of plastic surgery in Britain's Armed Services'). In 1990 he gave the McIndoe lecture at the Royal College of Surgeons of England, entitled 'Fifty years in retrospect'.

After retirement he was president of the Medical Artists' Association (from 1991 to 2006). He also sat on the main grants committee of the RAF Benevolent Fund as a medical adviser.

Ronnie became active in the Travelling Surgical Club (TSS), where he was described as 'being most welcoming in a quiet unassuming manner to all those attending'. After moving to West Sussex he became a guide at Chichester Cathedral and, in 2007, he and his wife Margaret (née Treacher), whom he married in 1949, gave the only 'husband and wife' lecture to the TSS entitled 'Enthusiasms – guiding: hymns ancient and hers modern'.

Ronnie died peacefully on 18 July 2021 aged 95. He was survived by Margaret and their two children, Alison, a physiotherapist, and Anthony, who became the first professor of emergency medicine in Brisbane, Australia.

Richard Catmur (Chemistry, 1949)

by James Catmur

Richard was born on 13 June 1929, in Handforth, Cheshire, England, to Norman Wilfred Stucley Catmur and Jocelyn Willsher Catmur [Weekes]. He was their second son, and only got involved in the family business, Catmur Machine Tools, after his elder brother's early death.

Richard attended Tonbridge School (1943–1947) and then, after military service, read Chemistry at Brasenose College, Oxford (1949–1952). He strongly valued both education and family, so he helped all 14 of his grandchildren get a degree and his nephews and nieces get a good education.

While at BNC he met his future wife, Paulla Johnson. Paulla and Richard married soon after coming down from Oxford. After leaving BNC he joined ICI and remained with them until his retirement, although by then he worked for what would become Astra Zeneca. His work resulted in the family moving locations every few years and Richard rose to become head of the company's operations in Mexico and then in Spain. The nomadic life involved living at various times in Derbyshire, Kent, Somerset, Sussex, Mexico City, Barcelona, Pennsylvania and then finally Colorado, with a growing family of, eventually, five children and always a selection of dogs, cats, various farm animals and horses. Richard's involvement with horses came through Paulla, and normally resulted in them living on a farm with many horses, dogs, cats, hens, and in some cases pigs and cows. Even when living in Mexico they kept a selection of horses at a stable, since owning a farm was not possible.

He was always a keen hillwalker and climber; he and Paulla developed their mutual love of climbing in both the Lake District and the Alps. A life-long family friend remembers climbing with them – they were making an ascent in the Ecrins and a flying stone hit Paulla on her eyebrow causing a deep cut with a lot of blood. She quite firmly refused to go down and they went on to reach the summit. Such tenacity was a mark of their lives together.

He and Paulla were also 'early adopters' of skiing, and some of his children's earliest memories are of arriving on the night-train in some snowy, cold, Alpine resort.

Richard will be remembered for his generosity, donating to many charities and good causes, including sponsoring a succession of young Polish refugees from the Ockenden Venture through the 1950s and 60s and supporting the Himalayan Foundation with educating young children from rural villages, especially girls who don't always get an education. We remember him for the simple things, six-inch nails, harvesting olives, tending a vegetable garden, shelling almonds in the kitchen, walking the dog through the wild rosemary, hiking in the Montserrat, across Kinder, through the canyons of Utah

He died in Denver, Colorado on 3 October 2021, and is survived by five children, fourteen grandchildren and eleven great-grandchildren (and counting!).

Robin Dicker (Jurisprudence, 1980)

*First published in The Times, on 7 January 2022,
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It was a fatal mistake for the witness in a fraud case to admit to Robin Dicker QC that he had uttered a white lie. Under cross-examination Dicker made him confess to a string of untruths, each time inquiring what the colour was this time — white, grey or black?

Dicker's self-deprecating wit and unexpected leaps of logic encouraged a generation of young barristers to think outside the box. According to Mark Phillips QC, a contemporary: "He was quirky and a unique thinker, one of a group of brilliant insolvency lawyers around during the collapses of the 1990s and 2009."

Equally at home in the Supreme Court or the commercial court, he first came to attention in 1991, five years after being called to the Bar, as a junior in one of the most important legal consequences of the liquidation of Maxwell Communication Corporation, the late Robert Maxwell's media empire. In *Barclays Bank v Homan and others*, the Maxwell liquidators claimed that Barclays owed them \$30 million (£17.6 million then), and the bank wanted the case heard in London rather than New York, where the money had been paid. Dicker came up with the (then radical) suggestion that the judges on either side of the Atlantic talk to one another to resolve the impasse. Although cross-border insolvency deals go back hundreds of years, this was the first

in modern times. In the same year he acted for Deloitte, liquidators of Bank of Credit and Commerce International (BCCI), particularly in their claim that Bank of America, a big BCCI shareholder, knew that it was trading fraudulently years before it crashed.

After the 2008 financial crisis Dicker provided legal advice in the collapses of the Icelandic bank Kaupthing, the British bank Northern Rock and the New York investment bank Bear Stearns.

“He was always quick to puncture pretension, not least his own,” Peter Sands, former chief executive of Standard Chartered bank and now executive director of the Global Fund, said. “Being cross-examined by Robin must have been terrifying.”

Dicker took silk in 2000, aged 38. From 2016 he was a deputy judge in the High Court, where he was meticulous about keeping his coloured pens perfectly aligned by his notepad. He decided that Trinny Woodall, the stylist and television personality, should not pay her late ex-husband Johnny Elichaoff’s £285,000 debts. Elichaoff died after falling from the roof of a west London department store, having been declared bankrupt days before his divorce from Woodall was finalised. Elichaoff’s trustee in bankruptcy claimed he was entitled to force Woodall to pay the debts; but Dicker declared that any right Elichaoff may have had to financial support from Woodall died with him.

Born in 1961 on RAF Akrotiri, Cyprus, Robin Mark Dicker was the only son of Group Captain Roy Dicker and his wife, Audrey, by turns a film editor, teacher, recruitment consultant and evangelist. A younger sister, Suki, is a solicitor for the Christian Healing Institute in the US. They had a peripatetic childhood involving two tours of Cyprus and stays on several RAF bases in the UK, moving every three years. “We spent hours building camps in the garden, cycling, swimming, sailing,” Suki recalled. “I remember Robin riding a bicycle with stabilisers, drinking orange squash through a straw while reading *The Beano*.”

Aged eight, Dicker boarded at Dulwich Prep in Cranbrook, Kent. Later, at Tonbridge School, he excelled in English, history and maths and led his house debating team. He read jurisprudence at Brasenose College, Oxford, where he was in the university sailing team. He enjoyed cooking in his rooms, especially grapefruit in crème de menthe. Soon after Dicker left Oxford he met Lindsay Etchells, who became a distinguished solicitor. They married in September, two

months before he died. Their son, Jacob, graduated in 2020 from the University of York.

Dicker completed a pupillage at Brick Court Chambers and had a spell at 3 Paper Buildings before settling at South Square in Gray's Inn. "Robin was socially awkward when he arrived," said Phillips, "like Alan Rickman in *Love Actually*. But his rise to the top was meteoric." He won the Legal 500 Bar Award for Insolvency Silk of the Year 2016, when he was elected bencher (governor) of the Honourable Society of the Middle Temple.

A keen sailor, he kept *Halcyon*, a £240,000 Eagle 44 daysailer yacht, in Cornwall where he had a holiday home. He collected classic cars and electric bicycles, read the legal philosopher (and former Brasenose Principal) HLA Hart, listened to Schubert's piano sonatas and Elton John, and had an Arsenal season ticket. His sense of style was undisputed; his coats, always of the finest fabrics, were the envy of friends.

It was easy to spot when Dicker was in chambers, for parked outside was his lovingly restored blue 1960s Aston Martin DB5, made famous as James Bond's car in *Goldfinger*.

Robin Dicker QC, insolvency specialist, was born on July 19, 1961. He died of cancer on November 12, 2021, aged 60.

T J Dermot Dunphy (Jurisprudence, 1951)

by Deirdre Dunphy

T.J. Dermot Dunphy, (of Far Hills) an innovative executive and philanthropist passed away on Monday, December 6, 2021, at Morristown Medical Center in Morristown, New Jersey. He was 89. Dermot was somewhat of a corporate maverick who, as CEO of Sealed Air Corporation from 1971 to 2000, was hailed by many as "a shareholder champion". During his tenure, Dermot popped a lot of stereotypical bubbles. There were no golden parachutes, poison pills, or shark repellants, no staggered board terms, no employment contracts for top management, and no executive jets or first-class flights. From the beginning, he felt that values and attitudes such as respect for the individual, honesty, and fair dealing were the building blocks of a well-functioning company. As he often said, "virtue is a competitive advantage." His philosophy was affirmed when *Investor's Business Daily*

reported the value of Sealed Air stock appreciated 32,000% during Dermot's tenure, exceeding that of any other manufacturing company in that 30-year period.

His high school years in London were notable for Dermot's skill at rugby and a summer job doing manual labor. The latter resulted in a life-long appreciation for the challenge of physical labor and the satisfaction that comes from a job well done. Dermot went on to study law at Oxford University where he had a chance to meet some visiting Harvard law students. From them he learned about business schools, which didn't yet exist in Europe. Having already figured out that he didn't want to be a lawyer, Dermot decided that going to business school was an opportunity meant for him.

Showing early confidence and determination, Dermot applied to all sixty of the business school in America, a mammoth task before the age of computers and printers. Harvard was the only school to offer a full scholarship – what they called a “moral loan”, no interest, no legal obligation, just an understanding that he would pay it back when he was able. Dermot never forgot this and paid his debt to Harvard many times over by funding a fellowship for minority students at Harvard Business School and two chairs, one at HBS and the other at Harvard's Divinity School.

Following his first year of business school, Dermot and another HBS foreign student traveled the USA, reasoning that visiting 40 states and meeting people from all walks of life was more valuable than three months as a company intern. This adventure, the civil rights battles of the 1960s, and especially the assassinations of Martin Luther King and Robert Kennedy had a profound effect on Dermot which solidified his desire to help disadvantaged people not just by donating money, but by sharing his skills, knowledge, and business experiences. So, in 1969, Dermot co-founded the Volunteer Consulting Group whose goal was to link minority entrepreneurs with experienced executives who could provide crucial management assistance. The venture was such a success that it was an example cited by *Time* magazine in its cover story, ‘The Do Gooders’ on the emergence of the new American Samaritans.

Several years later, Dermot, his wife Joan, and some Sealed Air employees adopted the sixth-grade class of an inner-city in Patterson, New Jersey. The group promised that they would help the class through

high school and on to college. The program achieved much better than average high school graduation and college acceptance rates.

Dermot thought it inherently unfair that America's inner-city poor paid more and got worse quality food than their fellow citizens living in the suburbs. Addressing that problem, he funded the start-up and operation of a first-class supermarket in a part of Jersey City where no supermarket chain was willing to operate. Unfortunately, Dermot and his partner knew nothing about the supermarket business. The venture operated at a loss until 2004 when they essentially donated the business to a Cuban family with a successful record in supermarket operations. Happily, the new owners made the store profitable, and it became the anchor to a shopping center, a successful example of inner-city economic development. For Dermot it was in his words a business failure for him, but more importantly an economic and philanthropic success.

As Sealed Air's sales, earnings and share prices increased, Dermot was recruited to serve on the boards of several publicly traded companies. These included PSE&G, Loctite, United Jersey Bank (ultimately acquired by Fleet Boston Bank), Rockaway Corporation and Formica.

After retirement, Dermot founded Kildare Enterprises, a small private equity firm that looked to acquire and expand small to medium-sized privately held companies. Unlike most private equity firms, Kildare has used only pledged capital from Dermot and some of his friends, and not institutional funds. This allowed Kildare to take the time it needed to implement its own investment and management processes. As Dermot said, "I really enjoyed what I did at Sealed Air, and with Kildare. I have tried to build some little Sealed Airs."

Dermot was born in Dublin, Ireland in 1932, the oldest of Philip and Marian Moore Dunphy's two children. Except for the war years, he spent his childhood in England. His father's decision to go to England as a very young man was a fascinating example to Dermot of the need to sometimes seize an opportunity despite the negatives.

Dermot was blessed with much good fortune, especially his marriage in 1974 to Joan, "the love of his life" who in Dermot's words inscribed on her tombstone, "went to heaven" in October 2015. He also leaves to mourn his passing and celebrate his spirit, his wonderful children Deirdre Dunphy, Madeleine Dunphy, children of his first marriage to Claire Richmond, and Siobhan Dunphy Rommel, child

of Joan and Dermot. Sadly, another much loved daughter of Joan and Dermot, Shannon Ramos died in 2013. Dermot is also survived by his terrific grandchildren – Lucy, Quinn, Joana, and Sofia, and by his nephews and his stepchildren, with all of whom he had a close and loving relationship.

Dermot made the most of his moment on earth. He will be *greatly* missed by his family and friends. When he was honored with the Harvard Business School's Alumni Achievement Award in 2001, he was aptly described as “a distinctive personality – and unusual package combining intelligence, modesty, humor, and above all a deep humanity and regard for people as unique individuals.”

Susan Graham (Modern History, 1987)

by her mother, Mrs Kathleen Goodfellow

Susan was born in Sunderland in 1970, the eldest child of three sisters. It soon became obvious that Susan was extremely intelligent and when she was only nine her parents took her out of the state school system and sent her to a private school where she could be taught beyond her age group. This proved to be the right decision because by the time she was thirteen she had passed eight O-levels, all at top grades. It was time to move onto another school where she passed another six O-levels, six A-levels and an S-level. At this same time she passed the Mensa entry test, passing with an IQ of 176.

These qualifications enabled Susan to obtain a place at Brasenose College, taking that place at 17 years old. She studied Modern History and also led a very full life involved in several of the college societies. She was a member of the Arthurian Society, Past and Present and History Alive! She was also a supporter of Richard the Third, joining his Society too.

Susan moved on to an archive training position with BP in London and followed that up with a Master of Archive Administration at Liverpool University, giving her the professional qualification to be an archivist, which was her intention at this time.

She worked for a while at Doncaster Archives and then moved on to the Public Record Office at Kew. She started to become interested in data protection and did an MBA at Henley Management College,

also fitting in a Computer Science A-level and massage and wine tasting qualifications!

A secondment to the General Medical Council, which asked her to come and set up a new department for them, gave Susan a taste for data protection which she followed for the rest of her career.

She was invited to apply for a position at Edinburgh University as by this time she had become very well known in her sphere. While at Edinburgh her team won Records Management Team of the Year in 2005 for their work in implementing Scottish Freedom of Information legislation. The University praised Susan for the award but with her usual modesty she said that it was a team effort and the team had won the award.

It came as a surprise when after 13 years in Edinburgh, Susan moved to Worthing as data protection officer for Southern Water. This was to be her last position, as in 2020 Susan was diagnosed with cancer. It proved to be a very aggressive strain and she died in March 2022, having borne it with the courage and spirit which anyone would have expected of Susan.

Throughout her life, Susan made friends with many people from her different jobs and interests and maintained contact with so many of them. Susan is greatly mourned and always loved by so many of them and by her family always and forever.

Susan Graham 1970 to 2022

Dudley Edmund Coryton Green (Classics, 1954)

by Stephen Green (Classics, 1962)

Dudley was born on 3 January 1936, on the Isle of Wight, into a clerical family. Three brothers all went from Ryde School to Monkton Combe and then to BNC. **Hugh (FHG, Theology, 1950)** died tragically of natural causes soon after graduating.

In his youth, Dudley was a champion sprinter and he always moved fast. Before he was a year old he had lived in three reigns. The war years were full of incident. The house next to Ryde School was bombed with the loss of all its inhabitants. Dudley vividly remembered seeing the largest armada in history sail past where we were living on 6 June 1944.

Dudley went to board at Monkton Combe in 1948. From there he followed his brother Hugh and matriculated at Brasenose in 1954. He read Classical Mods with Maurice Platnauer as his tutor, followed by Greats under Jimmy McKie, **John Ackrill (Classics, 1940)** and **David Stockton (Classics, 1946)**. He then tackled the modest hurdle of the Diploma in Education. The following year's work for the Diploma in Theology was another matter. Untypically for Oxford, there was only a 50 per cent pass rate that year. For this course Dudley successfully went to Corpus, where John Austin Baker (later the Bishop of Salisbury) was his tutor.

Dudley spent six years in all at Brasenose, and there were fears that he might become a perpetual student. Dudley greatly enjoyed his time at Oxford and he made many friends, particularly in the Oxford Pastorate attached to St Aldates Church.

In 1960 however, he joined the staff at the Royal Grammar School Clitheroe, whose then head was **Gerald Hood (Classics, 1940)**. This ancient school has links with Brasenose going back to the 16th Century. There he stayed for 35 years until 1995. I think Dudley was a good teacher – perhaps because he never quite grew up himself! He retained a boyish enthusiasm.

You normally heard Dudley before you saw him. Dudley had traditional values. He liked the study of Latin and Greek, grammar schools, the Prayer Book, the MCC, choral music and Hampshire's progress (or lack of it) in the County Cricket Championship.

He was very generous of his time in introducing boys into the delights of the Dales, the Lake District, Snowdonia and the Scottish Highlands. On one climb, when they were about 2,000 feet up a mountain, a boy decided to develop signs of appendicitis. Fortunately a doctor was among the party. On a holiday climbing trip, Dudley, **Lawrence Impey (Modern Languages, 1965)**, and an older friend had to be rescued by helicopter when they became stranded on a ledge near the summit of Mont Blanc.

The proximity of Clitheroe to Haworth enabled Dudley to take an interest (it lately became an obsession) with the Brontës. He was Chairman of the Brontë Society in their centenary year in 1993. Asa Briggs wrote the foreword to Dudley's edition of the letters of Patrick Brontë. This was followed by a biography of Patrick, with a foreword by Rowan Williams. Dudley wrote a biography of Mallory of Everest

fame, which Mr Mallory junior thought was the best of the six books about his father which he had read. Dudley also wrote about Hadrian's Wall and he chronicled the history of Clitheroe Royal Grammar School.

Increasing age and failing health encouraged Dudley to join me and live at the London Charterhouse, where he enjoyed helping to host the visit by the Brasenose Society in 2019, and he chaired the reading group. He missed the open space of the north, but London had its compensations. He was a lifelong churchman and he appreciated the daily round of worship in the Charterhouse chapel. Up north he attended Blackburn Cathedral and in London he went to St Martin-in-the-Fields. Both churches combined a fine musical tradition with pioneering outreach to serve their communities.

A few months ago, Dudley renewed his passport. When asked as to whether this was sensible, he said he still wanted to see new countries. The passport was never used, but it is the Christian hope that he now sees another country all of whose paths are peace. As was said of another Brasenose man, John Buchan, "His childhood dreams were still bright."

Jay Heale (English, 1956)

by Lesley Beake

Jay was a friend of mine, a friend of my family; a friend of my friends. Perhaps most of all, for his entire life, he was a friend of books. Any books, but particularly the ones written and illustrated for children.

Children's books are not usually perceived as mighty things but, for Jay, they were portals to other worlds and other minds. As a teacher, a writer and a passionate reading advocate, he knew the importance of a book in the mind of a child. He understood the comfort books can bring to a young person in times of difficulty and he believed that books are a passport out of trouble of every kind. He not only knew these things to be true, he worked for his whole life to make these ideals a reality for South African children.

Libraries he ran were full of surprises, treasure hunts to put the right book in the hands of the right child at the moment when they needed it most. I knew Jay as an adult, but how I envied those people who constantly approached him, whether he was in a theatre foyer or just passing them by.

“Mr Heale? Do you remember me? I was in your English class in Grade Four. You changed my life. Thank you.” He always *did* remember them. “You were on that hike we did in the Fish River Canyon!” “You wrote that marvellous poem about marigolds.” “You were the boy who inspired me to call my anthology *Green Toothpaste*.” It must have been fun.

After school, there was work to be done on yet more books, evaluating and assessing them, filtering out the best of them and compiling *Bookchat*, the newsletter about children’s books that he researched, wrote, edited, proofread, illustrated (he was a huge fan of clip-art back in the day) and then ‘rolled off’ on the school machine. He even stapled and folded them himself, sticking the stamps he paid for himself onto the envelopes he also sponsored and sending them out to book-lovers all over South Africa. He would then return home by way of his post-box to check whether any more books had arrived for review.

Jay’s life was not showered with the honours he so richly deserved. It was however enlightened by experiences he created for himself. And those experiences were enhanced by his keen observation of life, his sense of humour and his wide-ranging interest in just about everything.

He wrote books too, of course, laboriously (and somewhat amazingly) typing his way with one finger, through millions of words, writing about and above all *for* children. In total, he published 63 books (12 for children and 13 non-fiction and the rest self-published on various aspects of travel and books. He was always constantly in pursuit of ‘The Great Biblical Novel’ of which there were many versions, meticulously researched, on the lives of people who interested him and places where they lived.

Travel, consequently, was essential (he proudly noted that he had been to forty-eight countries and all the continents except Australasia). Trekking in the Himalayas with his dear friend Brian Mitchell might have been his finest memory (training for that included walking briskly on a set route while his slow tap gradually filled his bath – no dawdling allowed). On a visit to Japan he read a South African children’s book (*Fly, Eagle, Fly*, by Christopher Gregorowski) to the Empress of Japan.

He visited Petra, and spoke of it often, crusader castles, Portuguese vineyards, Polish restaurants, Madagascar, Beatrix Potter country; he even went to the Antarctic on board the South African research vessel

SA L'Aghulhas (drinking and reporting on various wines in a *Latitudinal Tasting* that was published on wine.co.za). He travelled everywhere in South Africa, visiting schools and libraries in his beloved Book Bus Kombi called Esmerelda, or in search of good dining and wining experiences for travel magazines. He recorded reviews – of books, of course – on national and local radio. He always got where he wanted to go.

His involvement with IBBY (the International Board of Books for Young People) was something he would most like to be remembered for. While South Africa was excluded, he travelled at his own expense to twelve IBBY World Congresses in places as diverse as Bologna and Santiago de Compostela. He was one of the founders of IBBY SA.

He achieved the distinction of being president of the Hans Christian Andersen Award for illustration of children's books several times (more research, always involving panels of children and actually *listening* to their opinions). The greatest pleasure for him was meeting other similarly dedicated book-lovers and he stayed in touch with many of them for decades. But the definite life-highlight for Jay was the four-year process that culminated in the impeccably organised IBBY Congress in Cape Town that was largely due to Jay's incredible involvement and level of commitment. He spoke of it in almost every conversation thereafter. In a time of great financial risk for South Africa, he managed to make the congress pay for itself and welcomed delegates from all over the world to show them what we could do.

He was passionate about Shakespeare, directed, produced and performed in Shakespearean performances, trod the boards of Artscape stage in a magnificent production of Tom Stoppard's *Arcadia*, read widely on anything that interested him, savoured good wine and great food, was an avid cricket fan and friend of dogs everywhere. Jay had a life well-lived. We will miss him, miss him every day.

'May he travel safely, a book in each hand, along the threads of the sky.' – Dr Megan Biesele anthropologist, linguist and friend.

Bruce Kent (Jurisprudence, 1949)

*by Ian Linden, first published in The Tablet on 9 June 2022,
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It was his Christian faith that brought him to reject nuclear weapons as fundamentally immoral.

Bruce Kent's family has announced that he died yesterday, 8 June 2022, after a short illness. He would have been 93 on 22 June.

At the time of his death Bruce was a vice-president of CND, a vice-president of Pax Christi and emeritus president of the Movement for the Abolition of War.

After national service in the Royal Tank Regiment and a law degree at Brasenose College, Oxford, Bruce Kent was ordained a Catholic priest for the Diocese of Westminster. Between 1958 and 1987 he served in several London parishes as secretary to Cardinal Heenan and as the Catholic chaplain to the University of London.

It was his Christian faith that brought him to reject nuclear weapons as fundamentally immoral because, even without their use, nuclear deterrence itself depends on a willingness to commit mass murder. As a leading spokesperson for the Campaign for Nuclear Disarmament in the 1980s, Kent became well known as a formidable opponent of Margaret Thatcher's defence policy at a time when public opposition to the acquisition of Trident, and to cruise missiles, was escalating.

He was a popular speaker with audiences of all ages from primary schools to pensioners' groups. His commitment to innumerable peace and human rights campaigns over many decades included the Campaign Against the Arms Trade, for the reform of the United Nations, and the UN Treaty on the Prohibition of Nuclear Weapons (which came into force in 2021). He was always actively concerned about the welfare of prisoners, especially those maintaining their innocence, and prison reform.

Among his heroes was Franz Jägerstätter, the Austrian farmer who was executed in 1943 for refusing to fight in Hitler's army. As recently as 15 May, Bruce Kent took part in the annual ceremony in Tavistock Square, London, to honour conscientious objectors throughout the world.

He was an Honorary Fellow of Brasenose College, and in the past year was awarded the Archbishop of Canterbury's Lambeth Cross for Ecumenism. He is survived by his wife, Valerie Flessati, his sister Rosemary Meakins, sister-in-law Ruth Kent, and their extensive families.

Baroness Helena Kennedy QC said "I have known Bruce Kent since my student days in the early seventies when he was Catholic chaplain to London University. He was a huge influence on my life and his commitment to peace and human rights was inspirational. He wanted a more compassionate and inclusive Church and a more decent and just society. He lived out his faith in everything he did – for the marginalised and the poor – and he gave his all with such a great sense of fun. He was one of the finest human beings I have ever met."

Malcolm McMahon OP, Archbishop of Liverpool and president of Pax Christi England and Wales said: "Peacemakers across the world will saddened to hear of the death of Bruce Kent, who made a lasting contribution to the peace movement within the Christian churches and much farther afield. Bruce became well-known and influential in his national role in the Campaign for Nuclear Disarmament and with Pax Christi, the international Catholic peace movement. His clarity of thought and deep Christian faith brought light and direction to many people wrestling with the complex arguments around war and peace. Personally, I'll miss him for being a wonderfully warm human being. May he now rest in the peace of Christ to which he dedicated his life."

Paul Rogers, emeritus professor of peace studies at the University of Bradford and president of the Movement for the Abolition of War said: "For more than 50 years Bruce was an utterly determined advocate for peace, and a relentless campaigner against the idiocy of nuclear weapons. He never let up and was forever optimistic and inspiring, even at the most difficult of times."

Reiner Braun, executive director of the International Peace Bureau, said: "It is seldom we call someone a 'peace hero' because, as peace activists we are generally against such terms. But Bruce was one of these historical peace figures with his deep, lifelong, emotional and argumentative engagement for peace. We are doing everything to continue the work in his spirit."

Kate Hudson, general secretary of the Campaign for Nuclear Disarmament, said: "Bruce Kent transformed the scope and confidence

of the anti-nuclear movement beyond all recognition. His leadership of CND in the 1980s was the embodiment of integrity, creativity and sheer determination. Bruce's razor-sharp intellect, together with his humour, tireless work, intolerance of flannel, and total commitment to his faith and principles, made him a leader of our movement beyond compare. He will be much missed."

Bruce Kent (Jurisprudence, 1949)

First published in The Times 9 June 2022

Anti-nuclear weapons activist and retired priest who was the driving force behind CND in the era of Greenham Common

Bruce Kent claimed that he stumbled into the peace movement "sideways and by accident" while a parish curate in Kensington. "A couple of nice New Zealand girls in the youth club asked me where they might go on holiday," he told *The Times* in 2001. "I looked in the back of the Roman Catholic papers and found an advertisement for Pax Christi, the Roman Catholic arm of the peace movement, which ran holidays in Spain ... The girls came back so delighted with their experience that, when I was asked three weeks later to be the chaplain of this little group, I said yes."

Increasingly he became aware of things going on that he could not condone, including the mistreatment of conscientious objectors in Spain and Portugal. "Protesting outside the Spanish embassy was my first taste of radicalism," the mild-mannered priest added. "I started to realise more and more how important it was to work for peace, and that it could not be achieved by violence."

The proliferation of nuclear weapons was another concern. In this Kent was influenced by Thomas Roberts, "a wonderful old Jesuit archbishop who said nuclear weapons violated the teaching of the Catholic Church on the just war because they were indiscriminate. He didn't believe you could threaten to do something appallingly wicked and not responsible for the immorality involved."

He also realised that something needed doing to rescue the Campaign Nuclear Disarmament (CND), which had been founded in 1957 but by the late 1970s had lost momentum. He recalled: "I went to Cardinal Basil [the Archbishop of Westminster] and said, 'This group is

very small but it's holding up a very important moral message. Can I be its secretary at least for a while?' He said yes, reluctantly. Later, I heard that he said to someone else, 'We will give him a year to get it out of his system.' But then with Prime Minister Thatcher and President Reagan and cruise missiles and Greenham Common, membership went up and up and up, and CND never looked back."

Kent, whose portly figure was generally concealed by his cassock, had once been a rising star in the Catholic Church; he now became a regular presence on television and in the newspapers. He also undertook publicity stunts, including a 500-mile sponsored walk in 1986 from the Polaris submarine base at Faslane to the Royal Ordnance Factory at Burghfield, Berkshire, in aid of both CND and the hunger charity War on Want. "There is no genuine problem of poverty or malnutrition," he insisted. "The world has the resources to eradicate them, but we choose to waste the money on arms."

Many people disagreed with Kent's views, but this was an era when they would engage in courteous debate. He not only appeared in the press, but also gave talks to universities and schools including St George's Ascot and the Judd School in Tonbridge. "I used to talk to trainee officers at the army staff college at Camberley and we had very reasonable and interesting discussion, he said. "It annoys me when people assume that you must be a lunatic or a Russian spy."

Bruce Kent was born in Blackheath, south-east London, in 1929, the son of Kenneth Kent, a Presbyterian businessman, and his Catholic wife, Rosemary (née Marion), both Canadians who in the 1920s had ended up in London; he had an older brother, George, and a younger sister, Rosemary. At the family home in Hampstead Garden Suburb there were nannies, cooks and maids. "We always had a house, a garden, a dog and a car, or even two," he wrote.

At the outbreak of war he was sent with his mother and siblings to Montreal, where he enjoyed tobogganing and skating. While a pupil at Lower Canada College he appeared in a school production of *A Midsummer Night's Dream*, leading to the droll remark from one teacher "I am anticipating a good performance from his Bottom."

The family's return to Britain in 1943 was a rude shock for Kent, not least when he was packed off to Stonyhurst, the Jesuit-run public school in Lancashire. Later he recalled the moment when he learnt that the atomic bomb had been dropped on Hiroshima: "I was 16 and standing

on Marylebone Road near Madame Tussauds. I saw the headline in a newspaper and remember thinking, ‘This is great. Those people deserve it.’” The first inkling of his vocation came during national service as an officer in the 6th Royal Tank Regiment, though his father was none too pleased. “He didn’t mind me being a Catholic, but being a priest was too much,” Kent recalled.

During what he called his “lotus-eating years” he read jurisprudence at Brasenose College, Oxford, but the call came ever louder and in 1952 he began a six-year course studying for the priesthood at St Edmund’s seminary in Ware, Hertfordshire.

His ordination at Westminster Cathedral in 1958 coincided with the year of the first Aldermaston march, though it meant little to him and his first impressions of CND were less than positive. “I was quite hostile to it because I was a curate in Kensington and they marched from Aldermaston to London and my church was on the route and I had at least five weddings and all the brides were late and I was furious,” he recalled in 2018.

As a young priest Kent was secretary to the short-fused Archbishop of Westminster, John Heenan, Hume’s predecessor, who was not then a cardinal. He also became chairman of the Westminster diocesan schools commission and was marked out for a future bishopric, as was emphasised by the conferment upon him of the title of monsignor at the early age of 35. “It was certainly open to me,” Kent told *The Times*. “If I’d kept my mouth shut and behaved myself, all would have been well. But I couldn’t have done that and I’m very glad I didn’t.”

His clerical career remained one of promise, as was underlined by his appointment in 1966 as Catholic chaplain to London University while also parish priest of Soho. He was given charge of the vibrant, multi-ethnic parish of St Mary’s, Somers Town, covering the area between King’s Cross and Euston, in 1977. Yet by then he had become involved with Pax Christi and that same year assumed the chairmanship of CND, an honorary post that could be combined with the duties of a parish priest. In 1980 he became general secretary “because nobody else wanted to be”.

The timing could not have been more fortuitous for Kent’s profile, coinciding with Margaret Thatcher’s agreement to allow US cruise missiles to be sited in Berkshire. Within a year the women’s peace camp had been established at Greenham Common and hundreds of

thousands of people were marching through Trafalgar Square. "It was the fault of Ronald Reagan, who was calling the Soviet Union the 'evil empire', and the US was deploying cruise missiles which were not a deterrent, they were explicitly to be used if the Soviets invaded," he recalled. "That really woke people up."

For six years Hume did his best to defend his increasingly turbulent colleague from what looked at times like carefully co-ordinated assaults from right-wing newspapers and the Conservative Party. However, it was probably a relief to everyone when Kent resigned from his parish in February 1987, though this stormy petrel of the Westminster archdiocese never formally laicised himself and preferred to talk of having "retired from the ministry".

Hume helped to provide Kent with a one-bedroom flat in Haringay, north London, where he was surrounded by memorabilia ranging from a miner's lamp presented to him by Arthur Scargill, one-time leader of the National Union of Mineworkers, to a tankard from his days in the Tank Regiment. In 1988, no longer bound by his priestly vows of celibacy, he married Valerie Flessati, who wrote a history of the Catholic peace movement.

Predictably, once Kent had abandoned the priesthood the clouds of controversy tended to blow away. In 1992 he published his autobiography, *Undiscovered Ends*, and at that year's general election stood for Labour in Oxford West and Abingdon, coming a poor third with only 14 per cent of the vote. Thereafter he made a living from lecturing and writing. He contributed to both the *Catholic Herald* and *The Tablet* while maintaining his passion for ridding the world of nuclear weapons.

CND again lost momentum and fell from public view, yet Kent was adamant that his work had been worthwhile. "We kept disarmament on the agenda and achieved quite a lot internationally," he concluded. "In July 2017, 122 countries passed a resolution at the United Nations calling for the abolition of all nuclear weapons. It took 40 years to get votes for women, the ending of slavery took something like 50 years so the fact that things take a long time doesn't deter me." He added: "We made a difference, or they wouldn't have been so hostile."

Although, pointedly, Vladimir Putin was not one of the signatories to the UN resolution, Kent never gave up hope that one day he might be. And as recently as last month he was taking part

in a ceremony in Tavistock Square, London, to honour the world's conscientious objectors.

Bruce Kent, peace campaigner, was born on 22 June 1929. He died on 8 June 2022, aged 92.

George Lind-Guimaraes (Modern History, 1959)

by Edward Godfrey, Chairman, British Historical Society of Portugal

George Lind-Guimaraes died aged 84 in Oeiras in late March. A native of Oporto, born in 1937, he was a teacher of English for many years at the British Council in Oporto and Lisbon, and also at the Portuguese Military Academy in Lisbon. He was a longstanding member of the British Historical Society of Portugal and the Royal British Legion, Portugal branch, whose events and meetings he much enjoyed.

As a young child, George went with his family to England during the Second World War. After national service in the Royal Navy, he read modern history at Oxford. He returned to Portugal in 1963 to work for the British Institute, Porto (at that time run by the Associação Luso-Britânica do Porto). He is still fondly remembered by his students of that time and by teachers who he helped to train. He enjoyed hiking in the highlands of northern Portugal with Boyd and Judith Tollinton and other friends.

George wrote the occasional article for the Historical Society's Annual Report, edited the publication *Eyewitness Accounts of the Portuguese Revolution (1974-1976)*, and was a regular attendee at the annual service of remembrance at St. George's Church, Lisbon, and the RBL's monthly lunches.

Although proficient in Portuguese in his early childhood, he had gradually forgotten it all and had to relearn the language on his return to Portugal. Having dual nationality, his arrival in the country was soon noted and he was visited by the authorities with a view to undertaking national service. He was told that he would have to be an officer as he had a university degree, but it was recognized that his then rudimentary Portuguese precluded his being able to give intelligible orders. Fortunately for George, his obligation to perform military service was quietly forgotten about.

Shortly after his arrival, and with some improvement in his Portuguese language skills, he was temporarily recalled by the Royal Navy, his services being required as an interpreter when a number of minesweepers were visiting Aveiro to undertake exercises with similar ships of the Portuguese navy. Accordingly, the first lieutenant's (second-in-command) cabin was made available for George in the leading minesweeper. This led to some friction between George and the first lieutenant who then had to share a cabin with another officer.

By nature, a somewhat reserved person, he was good company and an excellent raconteur. The writer tried to persuade him on several occasions to write his memoirs but without success.

George will be much missed.

Nìall Caville MacKenzie (Psychology, DPhil, 1967)

by Maria Boxall

Nìall Caville MacKenzie was born in Auckland, New Zealand, in 1929. His mother, from an originally Irish family, had worked as a nurse in the leper colony on Peel Island, Australia. His paternal grandfather was the youngest of nine siblings from Ross-Shire. Having made a life for himself as a draper's apprentice in Bristol and married in that city a draper's assistant from a family of Huguenot origin, John McKenzie [sic] eventually set up in business as both tailor and draper. He was very angry and disappointed when his eldest son, George, ran away from home at the age of fifteen to serve in the navy as a boy seaman. Although in poor health due to having been wounded and gassed on the Somme, at the time that his own son Nìall was born George Mackenzie worked as a labourer on the Auckland docks where he became a highly popular and respected figure amongst his fellow seagulls.

As a small boy Nìall would look up at the stars and long to be an astronomer, an ambition which he soon came to realise that he must abandon when, in his own words, he "met Pythagoras and his theorem". Notwithstanding this geometrical ineptitude, he was a bright child and able to catch up quickly after he was hospitalised with cerebral meningitis for some eighteen months. Although one of his early teachers complained that he "went in too many directions",

in 1940 Niall obtained a partial scholarship to study at Sacred Heart College in Auckland.

Niall's new school was then run by the Marist Brothers. Of these, he was to remember one Brother Edgar in particular with affection and gratitude for the trouble which he was willing to take in the course of his efforts to satisfy Niall's endless curiosity upon all manner of subjects. His relationship with some of his fellow students however was not always so felicitous. Many of the boys were from Irish families and but few from the Scottish background with which Niall identified. He often got picked on and many years later he would recollect of his school that "It was there that I learned how to fight."

In addition to his intellectual curiosity Niall developed a practical bent. He built a radio, constructed a camera and taught himself to develop his own negatives. He also repaired the mechanism of an old upright piano which had been given to his parents and in later life was to observe that it must have been the only piano in the world to have springs made out of photographic film. His thundering renditions of Beethoven's *Sonata Pathétique* were rewarded by a few piano lessons which were not deemed a success by either teacher or pupil.

From the age of eleven, in order to supplement his lunch money which he generally spent on books, Niall took on various menial jobs during the school holidays. The first of these, packing frozen lamb in a processing plant, he perforce attended in his schoolboy shorts, armed with a sack provided by his father as an apron. He later became a keen member of the Sea Scouts and would on foggy days sometimes assist with the operation of the ferry which plied between his home in Bayswater and the main port of Auckland. This he did by taking charge of the wheel whilst following the directions shouted by the invisible skipper from the bow.

Around 1944 Sacred Heart College was joined by a group of Polish refugees whom Niall befriended. His efforts to learn their language went down well with his new companions but he made them uneasy by teaching himself Russian, in class, under cover of his desk. By the time he left school he had also bought his first Gaelic grammar and joined the Gaelic Society. Despite these distractions, by 1947 his efforts at school had earned him a University of New Zealand Certificate of Entrance Qualification in English, French and chemistry, during the

earnest perusal of which last subject he had succeeded in permanently damaging his sense of smell.

In 1948 Niall embarked upon a double degree, in classics and Russian with Slavonic studies, at Auckland University College, part of the University of New Zealand. His first classics tutor was the highly respected Professor Edward Musgrave Blaiklock, a devout Baptist who had accorded Niall, by then a devout Catholic, the rare honour of inviting him to sit down for his interview. To Niall's fascination Professor Blaiklock would recite in Latin to his class from memory for a full hour at a time: it was he who introduced Niall to Greek and most especially to the works of Galen of Pergamon, the physician, surgeon and philosopher whose influence played such a great part in the history of medicine and whose works were to become a major preoccupation throughout Niall's later life. It was during this time that Niall obtained a position as a civil service cadet at the broadcasting service Radio 1YA and it was in the course of his work there that he first heard a harpsichord. He was entranced.

Niall was awarded his BA in 1954. Having long wished to go to sea, an ambition previously thwarted by his "merciless" father who had soon come to regret his own youthful decision, Niall spent several months as an assistant steward on the inter-island ferry, the *Maori*, and eventually built up sufficient funds to commence his medical studies at Otago University, Dunedin, in 1956. He had to postpone his second year but continued to study hard, also taking up employment as a trainee with the *Dominion* newspaper by night and as a clerk in *Medical Statistics* by day.

1958 saw Niall resuming his medical studies at Otago and also continuing his work as a journalist, eventually in the capacity of a sub-editor on the *Otago Daily Times*. Of his choice of psychiatry as his medical speciality he was later to write that "Pathology called, but the need to smoke French Gauloises to disguise the smell sent him off to the pseudo-speciality of psychiatry which his philosophical training caused him to question." He spent his final year at Sunnyside Hospital, Christchurch, where he came under the guidance of "a superb clinical psychologist... Harold Berhardt... He, and only he, succeeded in opening my closed mind to the potentially exciting aspects of psychiatry. What were they? The resolution of conceptual issues which psychiatrists rarely, or never, attempted to address. I was

seduced.” Coming first out of a class of thirty-two for his thesis *Care of the Dying*, he graduated from Otago MBChB in 1962.

1965 found Niall, together with his wife and two small daughters, working his passage to the UK as the ship’s doctor. By the spring of 1966 he had obtained a post at Littlemore Hospital in Oxford. In 1969 he signed the Official Secrets Act in preparation for several weeks of research which required access to criminal records, both in the UK and abroad. As a result of that work he became much impressed by the humanitarian approach of the Danish prison system. However “Harold Bernhardt’s voice still lingered . . . I could find no psychiatrist . . . who would or could answer conceptual problems.” It was during the course of his search for answers that Niall was introduced to the member of Oxford University under whose auspices he was to go “on a six-year journey of conceptual study that led me out of organised psychiatry and into general practice.”

Meanwhile, Niall had been taking advice about the suitability of a thesis on medicine in Roman Britain for a DPhil and with this project in mind he matriculated at Brasenose College in May 1968. Not long afterwards, his offer to teach Greek having been to his great chagrin rejected, he joined the Faculty of Theology and became a tutor in the psychology of religion. In 1972, having found that his original subject for a thesis was impractical, he was delighted to receive an encouraging letter from Professor Vivian Nutton informing him that his proposed project on Galen’s *Quod Animi Mores* would be approved and that he himself would be Niall’s supervisor. During the same year he left Littlemore Hospital in order “to gain experience in the way mental illness appeared to the GP.” He also resigned from the Royal College of Psychiatry.

Four years as a GP strengthened Niall’s conviction that he could be more useful as a psychiatrist by working from outside the profession than from within it and in 1976 he joined the Royal Fleet Auxiliary as a doctor. In the following year he received at sea a copy of a newly published harpsichord method, the first to appear in modern times which attempted to cast light on early keyboard technique. Intrigued by the anatomical and musical questions which the work suggested to him, he began a correspondence with the author and also to construct a variety of early keyboard instruments, an activity which he had the space and leisure to follow on board ship alongside his study of Galen.

In the spring of 1982 Surgeon-Commander MacKenzie was on leave and his ship in refit when the Task Force left Britain for the Falklands. Unarmed – except for two old machine guns rustled up by the crew and 12 rifles – but packed with armaments both conventional and nuclear as well as fuel for the helicopters stationed aboard, RFA *Fort Grange* sailed south alone. On the morning of 10 June she passed through the notorious ‘Bomb Alley’ to San Carlos with supplies for the final land assault and the ships stationed there. Also aboard the Fort Grange was a small keyboard instrument of Niall’s own construction which he had nicknamed ‘the beast’ in the hope, he claimed, that it might “amuse” Argentinian intelligence, should they come to hear of it.

Niall was always very observant of the conditions under which the crews of the ships on which he was posted lived and worked. He was particularly concerned with the men’s fitness, sometimes cajoling an enthusiast into conducting classes in which he himself participated energetically, as he did also with any music group formed aboard. From time to time he offered lessons in Russian and when, at the end of a NATO exercise, a crate of whisky was dropped off for the crew of the submarine which had been shadowing his ship, it was accompanied by a letter in his elegant rendition of the Cyrillic alphabet. His attempts to better the circumstances of the Chinese crew members led him to be known throughout their RFA community as “number 1 doc”: in return for his efforts they instilled in him the knowledge and satisfaction of baking bread and encouraged him with his carpentry. His notes offering very serious health advice regarding the crew’s conduct ashore were put out affectionately on his behalf under the authority of ‘Sawbones’ more than once.

The incompatibility of an increasingly bad back with a berth on a rolling ship eventually drove Niall ashore where, for some time in London, he worked with Dr. Katherina Dalton in an attempt to convince the medical profession that the symptoms of pre-menstrual tension and post-natal depression should be treated as manifestations of physical rather than mental disorder. As an erstwhile law student, he much enjoyed appearing at the Old Bailey as an expert witness for the defence of a young woman charged with attempted murder. A member of the prosecution was afterwards heard to remark that there was no point in launching an appeal with Dr MacKenzie on the other side.

Uncomfortable with the noise and pollution of London, in 1990 Niall removed to a small town in west Somerset. Working as a locum psychiatrist until his retirement nine years later, he became a much-valued visitor at the local hospice.

Niall divided the last two decades of his life between his workshop, where he continued to construct keyboard instruments, and his library. In the latter he continued to pursue his study of Gaelic, brushed up his Polish and kept up with the latest research into Galen. Triggering happy memories of his visit to the Kennedy Space Center, Patrick Moore and *The Sky at Night* provided a regular and reliable source of new astronomical wonders to marvel at. Niall often marvelled also at the long journey through space and time which he himself had made: the card displaying the arms of Brasenose College which he had received upon the occasion of his ninetieth birthday remained on display until he died peacefully at home on August 10th 2020. His four children have followed him variously into medicine and photography.

Tilman Melzer (MBA, 2015)

by Avril Perry

Tilman Bernhard Melzer was tremendous in a way it is impossible to be at 33 (but was), in a way it was impossible for him to be unaware of (but was).

Born in the medieval German city of Regensburg, Tilman was a good son, a good brother, a good soldier, a good friend, a good leader, a good Partner, a good partner. But the man was tremendous, like a thunderclap.

Tilman was brilliance and wit and warmth and a booming voice and unmatched frankness in a lanky Alpine frame. He drank politics and business like water. He never forgot a fact. He could out-data you in any argument. He could tell you about most things. His impassioned work on sustainability and climate risk at McKinsey & Company is transforming finance and agriculture.

Tilman loved the forest. He traveled the world in search of food and wine and things to climb. His laughter could make you laugh several rooms away. He loved folk music and eventually learned to

give a proper American hug. He often danced late into the night. He chased joy.

Tilman spent the last three years of his beautiful life on the Upper West Side. On October 20, after a short, ferocious battle with cancer, he flew from his body during a full moon and a meteor shower. Tilman is survived by his wife, Avril, and his family in Bavaria. He left this world with no regrets.

Philip Mortlock (Classics, 1956)

by Stephen Halliday

Many old Brentwoods, especially those who studied classics, will have good memories of Philip Mortlock who died on 7 January 2022 at his home at Sandford Station, Somerset, to which he had recently moved. He was the son and brother of musicians and attended Upminster County Primary School from which he proceeded to Brentwood as a foundation scholar in 1949. His house was South and, besides being a fine classical scholar, he was a successful cross-country runner and, above all, a musician who played the violin with skill and authority. The late Dr Edgar Brice, whose judgement on such matters is unquestioned, is on record as saying that, of all the musicians he had ever known (and they were many), Philip would be his first choice as leader of his orchestras.

In 1956 he proceeded to Brasenose College, Oxford, with the Heseltine Scholarship where he studied Greats and was introduced to the musical life of the University by David Pettit, a distinguished keyboard player whom Philip had known at school in Upminster. He toured Europe with the University String Quartet. Upon graduation he qualified as a chartered accountant and was very active, with his brother Alan, in the musical life of Upminster, singing in the Bach Choir and playing in orchestras. In 1965 he married Myra Evans who came from Wales to teach English in Hornchurch whom he met through the Bach Choir. Their daughters Helen and Rachel were born in 1966 and 1968 and survive him, as does Myra.

His musical activities continued in his subsequent homes in Sussex, near Lewes, and for many years at his home at Llangybi near Lampeter in Wales. His early retirement after purchasing a farm in Wales in 1989

was made possible when the Lloyds underwriters for whom he worked was sold to an American bank which required him to make occasional trips to San Francisco and New York (the latter by Concorde during its heyday). He was in the USA during the attack on the Twin Towers on 11 September 2001, fortunately in San Francisco on that occasion, where he was marooned for several days. There are worse places in which to be marooned.

His last years were lived in the shadow of Lewy Body Syndrome which affected both his memory and mobility and in 2021 he and Myra moved to a retirement community at Sandford Station in Somerset, an appropriate choice for one who was a lifelong devotee of steam railways, as owner of an elaborate model railway with a steam locomotive made at great expense by a retired watchmaker in Coleford, Forest of Dean and also as part owner of a restored steam locomotive in East Anglia.

Owing to Covid regulations his funeral at Llyngibi was attended by a small number of family and friends and was conducted in English and Welsh. He will be mourned and remembered by his many friends and a host of musicians.

Philip Mortlock 1937-2022

Alan Moreton Moses (Chemistry, 1955)

by Nick Moses

Born in Wallasey on 2 January 1937, Alan's early childhood involved the uncertainty and insecurity of repeated relocation during the war. He spent significant time in Glasgow and Cheshire, but it was in Grammar School in Croydon, in the Trinity School of John Whitgift, that Alan found a community in which both he and his younger brother Peter thrived and which provided them with happy memories throughout their life, defining their childhood by the importance of family and education.

At Whitgift, Joe Cove was the English teacher who made a long-lasting impression on Alan, seeding his lifelong love of language and words with crosswords and essays. Alan's scientific talent was more evident than his essay-writing, however. He excelled at science and maths and learned how to take apart and build radios. He played rugby surprisingly well for a boy who couldn't see very much without his

glasses and ran cross-country. He and Peter were both prefects and Alan was immensely proud as Peter won choral recognition and scholarships. Outside school, time involved long cycling trips and summer family holidays in Malta.

Finally passing Latin (twice), allowed Alan to go up to Brasenose in 1955 to read Chemistry, having additionally received (but understandably chosen to pass up), an offer from Cambridge University to read Natural Sciences. Joe Cove observed: "Well done Alan. It's an impressive feat for a student to get a scholarship to Oxford, especially when they are incapable of writing a coherent essay."

At Brasenose, alongside lectures and tutorials, he got stuck into two years of rowing and frequenting the beer cellar with Bones Davies and John McP, among others. Late night bridge was played in his digs. Eggs were cracked on heads and knuckles were damaged in response. Rowing saw some success, resulting in his Eight winning blades in Torpids. There was occasional mention of nurses from this time, possibly from the old Radcliffe Infirmary, reminiscences of whom remained largely private but which elicited a flicker of a smile.

Coming to the timely realisation at the beginning of his third year that he didn't know any chemistry, he knuckled down, metaphorically this time, to some serious work. He lived in the lab and the library, applying himself to his work. He became an expert on rhenium, earning himself a first-class exam paper in the process. He read the first page of *War and Peace* last thing at night every night for a year to send himself to sleep. One short evening in the beer cellar per week may have been allowed. Nurses may or may not have been involved at this stage.

He graduated with a Second, which he took to Nottingham to work in a lab for Boots for a year before moving back to Cheshire, in Paints Division in ICI and then as a plant manager in Runcorn.

The Cheshire '60s were spent building his career within ICI and enjoying the relative freedom of bachelor life. In 1962, he saw a pre-*Love Me Do* Beatles play in Northwich, remembering this event, reticently, as "muddy".

Alongside work, sport played an important physical and social role. Squash satisfied his enjoyment of fast-paced, no-holds-barred but good-natured competition, with the customary couple of pints afterwards. Mountain climbing in particular was a lifelong love, both physically

and mentally rewarding. This was an activity passed down to him from his parents and which he passed down to both children.

In 1977, soon to leave Cheshire for an MSc in Toxicology in Surrey, Alan was tasked with interviewing various candidates to cover for his job for the year. One such candidate was named Sue and she successfully secured not only the job but also the affections of, by this stage, “Cheshire’s Most Eligible Bachelor”.

Sally and Nick were born in 1980 and 1984 respectively and the family embarked on a chapter of houses, homeworks, holidays, sports, trips, walks, chats, successes, failures and sharing ‘snippets’ over dinner (also known as tea).

When Sue suffered a stroke in 1991, Alan took early retirement to look after her and his young family with rock-steady commitment to “for better or worse, in sickness and in health”, holding things together and fulfilling the roles and responsibilities of both parents. Intellectually, this period involved work as an expert witness (toxicology) in civil litigation cases.

In his later years, he was kept fit, active and young by his grandchildren who were a particular source of enormous joy. After moving down to Wellington in 2020 to be closer to them, he was a reliably active and enthusiastic member of his daughter Sally’s house, regularly enjoying time with, and babysitting for, Georgina, Emilia and Arthur.

Prominent amongst the tributes which came in after his death, on 7 August 2022, were numerous comments remembering Alan’s warm but dry wit, which seems to have made an impression on many people. In truth he combined ready wit and good humour with seriousness in his approach to life. He respected his responsibilities, took important things seriously and would get his work done first before relaxing at the end of the day.

Alongside his considerable, unwavering intellectual talent, his defining qualities were complete dependability and tireless dedication to the things he considered important. These were found in him to an uncommonly great extent. His quiet, unpretentious presence continues to inspire, his dry wit will be happily remembered and he will be sorely missed.

John Mountford (PPE, 1949)

by Toby Mountford

John Mountford, who died aged 93 in June 2022, went up to Brasenose in 1949 in the aftermath of the war and when the average age of undergraduates was greater than normal.

Our father recalled that returning to academic pursuits was quite a daunting prospect and a big mental adjustment immediately after completing two years of national service in the Royal Artillery. He was grateful, however, that in choosing PPE he would not have to recall subjects from his time at Wellington College, where he had been head boy.

In fact, he had originally been offered a place at Brasenose to read modern languages until a very senior manager at ICI, the renowned industrials group, advised him to improve his graduate job prospects by reading economics. I suspect the last-minute change would not have gone down well! And my father later wondered how wise he had been.

He was born in 1928 in Nevern Square in Earl's Court. Tragically, his father died suddenly aged 40 when he was only eight months old. He also had a brother, Dick, who had died two years before aged just four months. He had no memories of either. He must often have wondered how life could have been different, but he never dwelt on this or felt sorry for himself. He did know about his grandfather, E W Mountford, an architect whose main claim to fame was as the architect of the Old Bailey and numerous other public buildings.

He was brought up by his mother, who must have been an extraordinary woman. After war broke out, they left London and moved to Cornwall, following his prep school which had relocated from Sussex to Padstow. His mother and grandmother moved to Daymer Bay in Trebetherick, staying there for the next 11 years. Here he spent many happy times in a beautiful part of the world, and no doubt first developed his love of food including real clotted cream!

We often teased our father about the fact he had never passed a driving test. Out of the blue and with next to no experience, he was appointed transport officer whilst in the Royal Artillery which came with an automatic licence, thus escaping the civilian requirement.

His close friends at Brasenose, some of whom became lifelong, were mostly developed from sporting interests. He played rugby for

the college, at least, as he put it, when the blues were elsewhere. Rugby was popular and important, he said. He told one story of a fire that broke out in one staircase sufficiently serious to evacuate the college but one friend remained trapped above the fire on the third floor. In his friend's bid to escape, my father and others implored him to throw out his valuables and out came his kilt swiftly followed by a pair of size 12 rugby boots. Happily, the fire brigade turned up in the nick of time!

Playing cricket with the Hornets, he recalled the ignominy at Hook Norton of their star batsman hitting his ball into the open-roofed corrugated outside loo, with the clattering din announcing his bowling shame to the world. Despite this instance, he loved the delightful venues and camaraderie that the best of village cricket offered.

But the pivotal and most important point of his life came whilst he was in his third year at Oxford. There he met Wendy Gowlland, introduced by a mutual friend. In his informal and incomplete memoir, he recorded the headlines:

“1952 – introduced to Wendy Gowlland in January, danced in February & March, engaged in April!”

They must have done more than dance, but suffice to say they married a year later.

At an Oxford ball, suffering he claimed from a rugby injury, our father records that our mother found him very timid and said she had to push him from the main dance floor into a dimly lit, in quotes, “smooch room” – whatever that was! He said, they never looked back after that!

After graduation, he did indeed join ICI and transferred not long after to IMI, the metals division, in all spending 25 years in industry, as he rose to senior ranks. Amongst other things, he knew everything there was to know about titanium used in all sorts of high specification applications, from nuclear submarines, jet engines and Formula One racing cars to ‘go-faster’ hip joints. His career took him all around the world and on occasion our mother was able to travel with him.

Embued with a sense of public duty, he seized the opportunity in 1974 to become a magistrate in Solihull, Warwickshire, which gave him an entirely different perspective on life. He found this really worthwhile and a way of giving back to the community. When our parents moved south following early retirement from IMI, he joined the Esher and

Walton bench spending, in all, well over 20 years magistrating, some of those as Chairman.

In a different sphere and era, he also shared stints chairing the Solihull Conservative Association.

That sense of community spirit also meant that he was often observed picking up litter whenever he took one or other of their dogs for a walk. Oh yes, he was a dog lover too; though some might say his training skills were not up to the standards of Crufts!

It spoke to our father's tenacity and determination that after leaving industry earlier than he might have hoped following a restructuring, he moved into two completely different and demanding fields, which took him through to full-time retirement. Both were running trade bodies. The first represented the UK steel industry. The second, the Fine Art Trade Guild, led to him becoming a member of the Stationers' Company and a Freeman of the City of London.

My father was mightily proud of his family of four children and 12 grandchildren, although he may not have always said it out loud very often. Typically English you might say. Our parents reached their 69th wedding anniversary in April this year, an amazing achievement in itself; for many, they were joined at the hip.

Our father's legacy cannot be in doubt – his family and friends can testify to that. We are and will always be hugely thankful for him.

VMM Nair (Modern History, 1940)

by Dr Shan Nair (Physics, 1969)

It is with great sadness that we announce the passing of Mr VMM Nair on 6 October 2021 in New Delhi. Mr Nair was an undergraduate at Brasenose from 1939 to 1941 but then did a second degree from Gonville and Caius College in Cambridge between 1941 and 1942. He completed the Bar in 1949 and subsequently joined the Indian Foreign Service at its inception. He was the youngest diplomat in the Indian Foreign Service to be appointed High Commissioner at the age of just 38 and also the last surviving member of the pre-colonial Indian Civil Service to pass away two days before his 102nd birthday. During his life he saw momentous events which included being bombed while at BNC, the partition of India, the independence of Ceylon and Singapore as well as being shot at during an attempted coup in Morocco.

He is sadly missed by his family, Dr Shan Nair, also a BNC alumnus, his wife Vyoma Nair and his sister Professor Parvati Nair.

Michael Nicholson (DPhil, 1967)

Originally published by University College, Oxford with contributions from Professor Alex Wöll, reused here with their kind permission

At the end of Michaelmas Term 2011 Dr Mike Nicholson laid down his posts as Tutor in Russian and as Dean of Univ. He actually retired as a Fellow in the summer of 2010, but continued in his college duties until his successors were ready to take over. Mike had originally studied Russian and German at Manchester University, where he got a First in 1967. He then came to Brasenose, where he completed his DPhil. on Aleksandr Solzhenitsyn, an author who would play a large role in his future scholarly life, and the Russian literary tradition. After spending some time at Essex, he moved to Lancaster, where he taught for 10 years, and in 1981 became Head of the Department of Russian and Soviet Studies there. After the abolition of this department, Mike moved to St Cross College in Oxford as Fellow and became University Lecturer in Russian. In 1987 Mike moved once more, when he was elected to succeed Tony Stokes as Univ's Fellow and Praelector in Russian.

More will be said about Mike's academic achievements below, but in addition to this he made a great contribution to the running of the College, so that he became a familiar face to many Univ students over two decades. He served as Senior Tutor in 1989-93 and 1999-2000, and supported Clare Drury during her final illness in 2004/5; he was also Dean of Graduates in 2002; and he served as Dean almost continuously from October 2006 until his retirement. Even then he remained closely involved in College life, acting as Dean of Degrees from 2014 until his death. We owe him a great deal, and he will be much missed.

At the time of Mike's retirement, Professor Alex Wöll, Lecturer in Czech Studies at Univ in 2007-9, and now Professor of Central and Eastern European literatures and cultures at the University of Potsdam, wrote a tribute to him which appeared in the 2011 issue of the *Record*. Professor Wöll has very kindly let us reprint this tribute for the website, adding some further memories and reflections of his own:

When I first met Mike Nicholson at my Univ job interview, from the beginning I got the impression that I was now in the magic circle of Gandalf himself. At once I remembered that old connection between Allgäu Alps and Oxford: Tolkien had modelled his figure on an art postcard. The title of this card was *Der Berggeist* (the mountain spirit): it was published at Ackermanns, and painted by Josef Madlener. Tolkien had that Leader of the Fellowship of the Ring always on his writing table. I was delighted: this last of the wizards with his white beard and his red magic gown was Dean at Univ! Quite like Gandalf and the Black Riders, he always had to fight with his students to solve their problems from accommodation to discipline. Whenever they heard that he was in charge to help them, or that he would supervise a party, one could hear a delirium of joy through the quads. According to the best traditions students for him were at the centre of college life; every term he invited all of his current tutees, together with some former students, to West End Farm, his own castle in the Old English countryside. Barbara cooked plenty of good food, while Mike offered his new travel collections from Chinese schnapps with pickled snakes to dried frogs' legs.

From his gleaming eyes one understood how mundane everyday life was transformed by his fascination for the Gothic in all forms, enchanting and banishing all sad thoughts, grief, and boredom. In college he was famous for his Rasputin performance: when he started to talk about Prince Felix Yusupov, that member of an old Tatar family who studied Forestry and English, a strange subject combination only allowed for him personally at Univ, the scenery of Old Tsarist Russia rose in front of the audience again. Felix lived in the meeting room on the ground floor of Staircase VI, and after his studies shot in Saint Petersburg, Grigori Rasputin, the faith healer who was said to have influenced the decisions of the Tsar. Before Univ, Felix led a flamboyant life, spent a lot of time with gypsies and adopted female clothing; at Univ he became a member of the Bullingdon Club and established the Oxford University Russian Society.

The gypsy theme leads to another aspect of Mike's College life: his guitar playing. From old Spanish gypsy elegies to the Beatles he rolled the Spanish 'r's' and 'th's' to his guitar. "Those who have heard Mike Nicholson sing will not need me to tell them what a delightful

experience that is. When Mike sings a song it stays sung – and you won't forget it", said Bob Copper about Mike's musical double life, and after some Music Society Evenings in the Master's Lodgings it was always that same impression.

Another of his passions has been the calligraphic painting of modern Chinese language signs. At some meetings you could see him in his chair, writing with passion, and at a closer look it emerged he was learning new signs. This work became more and more successful. He even gave lectures about the Chinese dimension of Russian émigré culture at Henan University in Kaifeng, where he was an Honorary Professor.

Personally I've never understood how one of the most humorous persons, with an open heart and such charm, could write during his entire professional life about Russian literature from the Gulag. Perhaps only by this contrast to your own reality are you able to analyze the darkest sides of existence. He was one of the best-known critics of Aleksandr Solzhenitsyn and Varlam Shalamov, with a wide range of publications on their novels and essays. Some years ago he was invited as a personal guest to Solzhenitsyn's house in Moscow where he received hitherto entirely unknown writings of the young author. Mike was one of Solzhenitsyn's last visitors, and a guest of honour at his funeral.

At Univ Mike taught the full range of modern Russian literature and published widely on other topics as well. Due to his experience, his commitment, and his brilliant reputation he always got the most distinguished students with whom he formed a worldwide network. Most of them came back regularly to visit their 'old' master. Mike's excellent work convinced a former Univ student, Tom Schrecker, to make a generous endowment in support of Mike's post. The new Schrecker-Barbour Fellowship in Slavonic and East European Studies crowned Mike's professional commitment to the College and saved Modern Languages at Univ for the future. Even a second Fellowship for Czech and Slovak could be established at Univ by his work.

After my own time at Univ my car had rusted in Mike's garden under the trees; Barbara planted flowers inside, bushes had grown over the roof. Until today I have no idea how I managed to move it. After his retirement Mike started to visit his former students all over the world. He joined my inauguration ceremony and talk as Vice-Chancellor of European University Viadrina at Frankfurt in 2015 where I could publicly thank him for all the good he had done for me. In 2020 we

consulted about Emil Krebs, who could fluently speak 68 languages; Mike even joined the official opening of the exhibition at German Foreign Office in Berlin. We've exchanged emails about Adam von Trott zu Solz who was one of the Rhodes Scholars at Balliol College and conspired together with Claus von Stauffenberg and Fritz-Dietlof von der Schulenburg in the 20 July plot of 1944 to assassinate Hitler. In the spirit of all what I've learnt from Mike about the "Oxford spirit" and in the context of today's Russian war against Ukraine, I've given my talk on 20 of July this year at the official memorial ceremony on top of the hill near his family estate at Imshausen. Being still external examiner for Czech and Slovak I've lived then at West End Farm in Aston visiting Barbara and Mike personally again after the longer Corona time break. He showed me his new (and now last) article by the title 'Discontinuities in the Evolution of *Kolyma Stories* and *One Day in the Life of Ivan Denisovich*'. Like always I've been overwhelmed by his witness and humour. Mike was the best colleague I've ever had. His outstanding character, sense of duty, helpfulness, and humanity will always be and remain role models for me. All the very best for your last journey, great friend.

**Sir Michael Pike KCVO, CMG
(Modern History, 1952)**

by Anthony Pike

While his *curriculum vitae* might suggest a man of the Establishment, Michael Pike wore his titles and achievements lightly. A career diplomat (with a twist), he combined his professional roles with an array of sidelines including marathon-running, ceramics collecting, fly fishing and trainspotting.

Michael was born in West Ham in 1931 to a redoubtably Irish mother and a father who worked for the Shell Oil Company. He attended a variety of schools, but it was Wimbledon College which left the greatest mark. A brief period at the London School of Economics followed, and after national service in the Royal Corps of Signals serving in North Africa he went up to his beloved Brasenose College, Oxford, in 1953 to read Modern History. As an undergraduate he was heavily involved with university journalism, becoming editor of *Cherwell* and

first president of the University of Oxford Journalists' Club. His strong Roman Catholicism was reflected in his also being President of the Union of Catholic Students, the national Catholic student body. In many ways he never really left BNC, and his return visits and lifelong friendships gave him some of the greatest pleasures of his life.

In 1956 Michael joined the Foreign and Commonwealth Office (FCO) via the slightly circuitous route of the 'Intelligence Co-ordination Staff'. This in effect meant that he was serving two masters, the FCO and the Secret Intelligence Service. He served in Seoul twice, as a Third Secretary in Warsaw (1968-70), Washington D.C. as First Secretary then Counsellor (1973-78), Tel Aviv as Counsellor (1979-82), Hanoi as Ambassador (1982-84) and, finally, Singapore as High Commissioner (1987-89). Interspersed amongst these postings were spells working with Lord Carrington at NATO in Brussels and at the Royal College of Defence Studies in London. He once told me that one of his proudest achievements was the fact that not a single one of the agents he was running in Warsaw at the height of the Cold War came to any harm.

Returning to life in Greenwich did not mean slowing down. Michael worked in the FCO department that scrutinized 30-year documents for possible public release, was present at airports to meet and greet visiting heads of state, was invited by Douglas Hurd to be a director for the 'Britain's Place in the World' conference in 1995 and joined Bob Scott's team for the Manchester Olympic Bid 2000. In addition, he acted as advisor to oil and finance companies, as well as joining (the by now Sir) Bob Scott to promote the Millennium Dome project on the Greenwich peninsula. The Greenwich theme also included his creating the Greenwich Development Agency, and chairing the Greenwich Town Centre Agency (overseeing the building of the Docklands Light Railway). He participated actively in local charitable housing trusts.

Away from local matters the Travellers Club provided a home from home. Michael was twice chairman of the Club's house committee, and took great pleasure in influencing its wine list. True to type, his resignation from the Travellers was a result of the club's continuing policy of not admitting women members.

From 1995 to 2018 summers were spent at a small house with a smallholding in the Auvergne where his efforts to cultivate a thriving vegetable garden met with varying degrees of success. He

greatly enjoyed being visited by his ever-expanding collection of grandchildren. Michael had married Catherine Lim, a university lecturer whom he had met in Singapore, in 1962. She survives him, as do his three children Anthony, Victoria and Rebecca, and their combined seven grandchildren. Michael suffered a debilitating stroke in June 2022 and died peacefully in Lewisham Hospital on 1 August surrounded by his children.

Michael Edmund Pike, born 4 October 1931, died 1 August 2022

Clyde Sanger (Modern History, 1949)

by Daniel Sanger

Clyde Sanger was not meant to lead the life he did. Born into upper-middle-class Conservative comfort in Chelsea, the journalist, Africanist and activist followed the prescribed path until his late 20s. This involved being packed off to Twyford School near Winchester at eight years old and, a few years later, to Shrewsbury where he became head boy.

National Service took Clyde to Egypt and a tank regiment guarding the Suez Canal. It was largely uneventful in the post-war peace, but between latrine-digging duty and preparing for parade, he met Christopher Ralling in the mess line. An offhand suggestion a few years later by the future head of documentaries for the BBC would have a determinative impact on the rest of Clyde's life.

Both Clyde and Chris went up to Oxford after their National Service. Clyde described his three years at Brasenose as "a throwback to schooldays, full of games and beer and japes with new friends." He studied Modern History and after graduation was hired by Associated Newspapers and dispatched to Stoke-on-Trent for journalist training at the *Staffordshire Evening Sentinel*. There "the real world started peeping in" as he saw the conditions working people faced in the potteries and coalmines.

A 1954 exchange stint of several months in Kentucky on the *Louisville Courier-Journal* during the earliest days of the American civil rights movement further opened his eyes to the inequalities his privileged background both depended on and kept well-hidden.

It was, however, the Suez Crisis that radicalized him, at least as far as his family was concerned. His father, boyhood friends with, and

later private secretary to, Esmond Harmsworth, Lord Rothermere, proprietor of the *Daily Mail*, had gone on to become the head of British Movietone News. His mother served as president of the Conservative Party association in Send, the Surrey village the Sanger family moved to during World War 2. They were appalled at Nasser's uppitiness in nationalizing the Suez Canal. Clyde saw the reaction of the British and French governments as desperate aggressiveness of fading imperial powers.

By this time Clyde and Chris Ralling were living on a D-day landing craft that Chris had transformed into a houseboat and moored on the Thames in Chelsea. Clyde had graduated to Fleet Street, where he was working on 'Tanfield's Diary', a *Daily Mail* gossip column that had him attending society events and dancing with debutantes. He was bristling for a change, to do more meaningful journalism. One day Chris noticed an announcement in the *Manchester Guardian* for a new magazine starting up in Salisbury, Southern Rhodesia, and suggested that Clyde apply.

He did, and his life changed course utterly. For most of the next decade he chronicled the awkward, if largely peaceful, end of British rule in what had been its east and central African colonies. He did this first out of Salisbury with the short-lived *Central African Examiner* and later, based in Nairobi from 1959 to 1965, as *The Guardian's* first Africa correspondent.

He met Penelope Ketchum, a young Canadian journalist, in Salisbury and, after a short courtship and marriage, they produced four sons who all spent their earliest years in Kenya. Their home on the outskirts of Nairobi became a vibrant and friendly gathering place for journalists and young African intellectuals and activists, some of whom would go onto become leading politicians once their home countries became independent, as well as friends and family visiting from the UK and North America.

Clyde's travels during those years took him to the Congo to cover Patrice Lumumba's assassination and the downing of the airplane carrying UN Secretary-General Dag Hammarskjöld airplane, to Zanzibar where he was thrown in jail and threatened with execution during the uprising of John Okello, and to many other regions of sub-Saharan Africa.

By the mid-1960s, with Britain's withdrawal from its former African colonies complete, Clyde and Penny decided it was time to move on and the family headed to Connecticut where Clyde was supposed gradually to take over the job of New York and UN correspondent. His colleague there, however, had no intention of leaving the city that never sleeps, so after a somewhat awkward two years, *The Guardian* proposed that Clyde return to England and write editorials for the paper.

At that point, Clyde and Penny decided they would prefer to raise their boys in Canada than in the UK and he left *The Guardian* to join *The Globe and Mail* in Toronto. Two years later, he moved to the paper's parliamentary bureau in Ottawa.

Ottawa would remain the couple's home for the rest of their lives, except for two years back in London in the late 1970s when Clyde was the director of information for the Commonwealth Secretariat. By then he had been out of daily journalism for several years – “third-world development”, as it was then known, was of more interest to him than domestic politics in Canada – and over the years Clyde worked as a communications officer for various international development agencies in Canada such as Canadian International Development Agency, Canadian University Service Overseas, International Development Research Centre, and the North-South Institute. He continued to freelance for both *The Guardian* and *The Economist* – while also contributing a regular column for years for the non-profit community newspaper Penny set up in their Ottawa neighbourhood.

While maintaining close ties and a great attachment to England and his family there, Clyde became at once the most enthusiastic of Canadians (without, it must be said, ever truly mastering skating, skiing or canoeing and whilst maintaining a fondness for cricket) and the most dedicated of internationalists. Whether teaching journalism at Carleton University in Ottawa or at the University of Peace in Costa Rica, he mentored many young journalists, especially Africans, and others in the world of international development, gently fighting for a more just and equitable world. Side-by-side with Penny, Clyde was active in any number of movements, including the anti-apartheid struggle, the peace movement, and other global and local concerns. Their home was a frequent gathering place, whether for organizing meetings or simply for parties full of games and poetry.

Clyde wrote over a dozen books over the decades, most notably *Central African Emergency* (1960), *Half a Loaf* (1969) and *Malcolm MacDonald: Bringing an End to Empire* (1995). On his 93rd birthday, two months before he died, Clyde published another book of poems and his last memoir: *Our Golden Years in Africa: from Congo to Zimbabwe*.

After Penny died in 2017, Clyde, his mobility failing, moved into a care home near the Ottawa homes of two of his sons. Happily his wits, razor sharp memory, command of Swahili, curiosity and zest for life never abandoned him. He was still able to recite from memory the 80-odd lines of Hillaire Belloc's *Lord Lundy* three weeks before he died. He maintained a lively interest in politics and international affairs, sustained many warm friendships, and made many new friends, especially among the African care staff who helped care for him in his final years. He is survived by sons Matthew, Toby and Daniel. His fourth son, poet and playwright Richard, died in September 2022 of pancreatic cancer.

John Sayer (Modern Languages, 1951)

by Gwendolin Armstrong

My father, John Sayer, lived a full and good life. He was born in Romford to parents Hilda Salmons, a bookkeeper, and Arthur Sayer, a railway clerk. A cricketing family, they moved to Maidstone. His feet firmly on the ground, he harvested potatoes and hid in stooks of barley. He was a keen choirboy at Boxley Church, later singing bass solo in choirs wherever life took him.

He gained an open scholarship from Maidstone Grammar to Brasenose College in 1951 to read French and German. His love of Racine bore fruit decades later in *Racine, Life and Legend* (2006) and *Racine, Echoes across Europe* (2020). At Oxford University he joined the Labour Party and remained a lifelong member, though he stopped active campaigning after the 2003 invasion of Iraq. Rupert Murdoch used to come to university Labour Party meetings dressed in his college scarf, my father recalls. Whilst at university he joined a pan-European student movement 'Amical' where he met my mother Ilserose Heyd from Hamburg University. The group exchanged ideas and crossed borders peacefully to the call of "Vive L'Europe!" In 1954 he chose

his teaching practice term at Bedales, because it was the opposite of his own schooling experience. John and Ilserose married in 1955 in the Friends Meeting House Oxford, where we recently held their memorial gathering. Ilserose died in 2020. His younger brother, later cricket Blue, David followed him to Brasenose in 1957. In 1979 I was taking a PGCE at Oxford. I was asked by my uncle to get him some Brasenose Sherry for Christmas. I found 'Jack the Wine'. He asked me my name and he beamed. "You'll be David Sayer's daughter!" I had to admit I wasn't. "Oh no, not John Sayer the teetotaler's daughter!" I was amazed Jack the Wine's memory and that he was still in the same cellar as he had been decades before.

John didn't talk until he was three, but he listened and throughout his life he thought carefully. When he spoke, it was worth our while to listen. He wanted to make the world a better place. He believed in comprehensive schools, uniting old worlds, and pastures new.

In 1967 he became head of the newly amalgamated comprehensive Minehead School. In 1973 he moved to Banbury School as principal of the biggest school in the country with some 2,720 pupils, before becoming the second president of the Secondary Heads Association, where he took a neutral stance to unite all unions. In parallel, his work towards the General Teaching Council, he was dedicated to the professionalism and high standards of teachers and managers. At the London University Institute of Education he formed an early educational management unit for heads. At the Education Department at Oxford from 1990 he developed the EU TEMPUS project 'Developing Schools for Democracy in Europe', enabled by the new President Gorbachev. He became an honorary Professor at Perm University in Russia. The friendships there continue, but the freedoms of thought and exchanges of ideas that TEMPUS brought across countries are missed by many.

My father continued to research and write into the summer of 2022. His last book *Our Hands* will soon be going to print. Through the summer he harvested the fruits of his garden in Oxford. We all miss him very much, but we feel very fortunate to have been part of his adventures.

John leaves his son Christopher, with Susie and grandson Jamie; myself, with Tim and grandchildren Jennifer and Dominic.

John Sayer, 8 August 1931 – 10 August 2022

Anthony Smith CBE (English, 1956, Honorary Fellow)

First used on Brasenose website, various sources

We regret to announce the very sad news that our alumnus and Honorary Fellow Anthony Smith CBE (English, 1956) died on 28 November 2021, following a long illness.

After graduating from Brasenose in 1961, Tony became a producer of current affairs programmes for the BBC. His distinguished career included a period as a research fellow at St Antony's College, Oxford, and working on the McGregor Commission on the Press. He later worked on the Annan Committee on the future of broadcasting, and was subsequently appointed a board director of Channel 4 in 1981.

From 1979 to 1988, he was director of the British Film Institute, and was involved in the creation of the Museum of the Moving Image in London. In 1988, he was appointed President of Magdalen College, Oxford, a role in which he continued until 2005.

Tony was awarded the CBE in 1987, and was appointed as an Honorary Fellow of Brasenose in 1994. He was also awarded an honorary degree (Doctor of Arts) by Oxford Brookes University in 1997.

The Brasenose community extends its deepest sympathies to Tony's family, friends and colleagues. There is some additional information about his life and time at Magdalen College on its website here: www.magd.ox.ac.uk/news/anthony-smith-cbe-1938-2021-36/

Anthony David Smith 14 March 1938 – 28 November 2021

Humphrey Waldock (Jurisprudence, 1955)

by Henry Waldock

In his early life, Humphrey Waldock loved God's creation, but he did not know God. Raised by agnostic parents, and schooled in Anglican institutions, he became what he later called a "lapsed Church of England atheist skeptic bigot". Then he met Anne Newdigate, a Catholic. He fell in love, and never recovered. On 15 July 1960, they vowed to love each other through good times and bad until death parted them.

Through good times and bad, they kept their vow. On October 8, 2021, she held his hand as his last breath left him.

Humphrey came to know God through Anne. Through her faith, he met Father Bede Reynolds, a self-described “rebel from riches”. Once a millionaire oil magnate, Fr Reynolds gave away his wealth and became a Benedictine monk, dwelling in his later years at the Abbey in Mission, British Columbia. Fr Reynolds instructed him in the Roman Catholic faith, leading to Humphrey’s conversion in 1965. Thereafter, he vigorously presented and defended Catholic teachings.

As a boy, he found joy exploring flora and fauna. His sharp eye spotted birds, wasps, rodents and beetles everywhere he could. He shared this passion with his children and grandchildren, drawing their attention to hidden creatures and naming interesting plants. When he was a boy, his family took him shooting and fishing, and on trips to the seaside. As a man, he took his own family on fishing and camping trips. He loved Long Beach for its wildness and surfing.

Conflicts great and small captivated him. Nazi aggression towards England separated him from his father. For their safety, Humphrey (aged five), his sister and his mother left England, to reside in the United States. His father remained in England doing his part in the war effort – giving legal advice on international law to the Admiralty. While the armies of world bombed and slaughtered, Humphrey’s toy soldiers, airplanes and ships fought exciting engagements in the safety of Boston. And all his life thereafter, he read war histories – particularly of the Second World War – with great interest.

At school, he succeeded in the organized conflict of team sports. He claims that his cricket scores won him admission to a reputable school. He proudly remembered leading his school to victory in a cricket match, winning the adulation of his peers. As a young man, he played on the British Columbia cricket team, and he played for Canada on the national men’s field hockey team. As a father, he taught his children to play field hockey, and participated in back-yard scrimmages.

From 1953-1955, Humphrey practiced for war. He was a Sub-Lieutenant in the Royal Navy, which took him travelling to ports in the Mediterranean, and even a tense passage of the Suez Canal when Egypt asserted ownership.

Human conflict became his profession. He earned a law degree in Oxford, but did not practice in England. After teaching for a year in St

George's School for Boys in Vancouver, he spent a year at University of British Columbia law school, and entered the bar.

He partnered with Herbert (H.A.D.) Oliver, QC. Both litigated, preferring the civilized sparring of court to the secrets of boardroom deal-making. Humphrey specialized in recovering money for people who were injured by negligence. He sympathized with his suffering clients, for he himself suffered physical ailments.

For much of his adult life, Humphrey suffered debilitating headaches and insoluble gastronomic problems. He tried almost every remedy – diet, medicine, physical therapy, psychiatry. Nothing worked.

Despite these sufferings, Humphrey achieved much. In addition to running a busy law practice, he helped found the BC Trial Lawyers' Association – BC's pre-eminent litigators' organization, and greatly expanded its membership during his term as president. He served as president of L'Arche Vancouver – an organization that provides homes for intellectually-disabled people.

One Sunday, Humphrey heard the reading from Isaiah: “‘Whom shall I send? And who will go for us?’ And I said, ‘Here am I. Send me!’” This inspired Humphrey to advocate the pro-life cause. He worked in the pro-life movement, and in the courts he represented protestors against abortion and euthanasia. In his retirement, he wrote a text on philosophy and law which set out his arguments.

Humphrey had many interests. He loved classical music and opera, and swing and hot New Orleans jazz. He did not like pop or rock. He liked history, drama and Greek myths, but took little interest in modern fiction. He derived surprising pleasure from slapstick, and Charlie Chaplin, and liked watching hockey and American football on TV. He pressed his interests on his children, with varying success.

He sometimes invested eccentrically. One time, when Anne sent him to buy a lawnmower, he returned triumphantly with a trampoline. For years, he bought only Citroën vehicles – long after they were no longer sold in Canada. He bought an Apple computer in 1979, just after the company formed. After he retired, he proved his faith was not just words. He cared for his mother-in-law when her health failed. After she suffered strokes, he and Anne cared for her daily needs for years.

Humphrey Waldock touched many lives, and affected none so much as his 6 children, and 17 grandchildren, of whom he was very proud. At the end, as his health and mind declined, he knew his release

approached. He received the sacraments regularly, and died in the confidence of his heavenly reward.

May he now rest in peace and comfort with the angels, knowing and loving God.

Adrian Camrose Williams
(Modern Languages, 1966)

by Edward Morton Jack, Membership Secretary, the Liszt Society.

First published in the Liszt Society Newsletter,

and reprinted with kind permission

It is with sadness that the Liszt Society reports the death in 2018 of Liszt scholar and former editor of the society's Journal, Adrian Williams. This notice is overdue, but the Society only recently learned the news. Williams' two great books on Liszt, *Portrait of Liszt* (1990) and *Franz Liszt – Selected Letters* (1998), are indispensable for a full understanding of Liszt.

Adrian Williams was born on 10 December 1940 in Cardiff. His father was in the RAF during the war. His parents divorced after the war, but he and his sister remained in Cardiff. Williams was a late starter musically, and his sister, who was 18 months older, originally had the attention of the piano teacher. His father's father was Lord Mayor of Cardiff in 1952. His parents were musical, but not professional musicians. His father was organist in the local church, and Williams' interest in Liszt grew from the musically appreciative environment in the home. Williams became an accomplished amateur pianist.

He attended Oxford University (Brasenose College) in 1966 as a mature student, aged 25, to read a BA in Modern Languages. He had left Hereford Cathedral School in 1957 after only one year in the sixth form. Subsequently, he regretted this and decided to go back and take A-levels again. Hereford Cathedral School could not confirm his dates there or why he left prematurely – the school office was baffled that it could not find an admissions card or any information relating to Williams – although it did say that its school magazine seems to bear out Oxford's date because it refers to a boy that year with Williams' initials. Williams' application to Brasenose included a letter from the now-defunct City of Cardiff Education Committee College of

Food Technology and College of Commerce, confirming that he had studied French, Italian and German at A-level there, and that he had taken his exams in 1966. Oxford wrote that Williams “impressed the admissions tutor sufficiently in interview that they were keen to have him” – perhaps suggesting a powerful personality. He expressed a desire to study French and Italian. During his study Williams spent a year abroad, as standard for a Modern Languages degree. He graduated with a pass degree in 1970.

In the early 1970s Williams worked as a tour guide and travelled around Europe a lot, and worked and taught in Italy. He spoke Russian – it is not known how or where he acquired the language, or whether this might have been what he read at university – and took a few tour groups to Russia, where he made friends. Williams was also involved with Doctor Johnson’s House in Gough Square: dates are uncertain, but he seems to have been there in some capacity, perhaps as an attendant, in the late 1970s. As a keyholder he was able to open and close the house in the absence of the curator, but he did not greet the public or conduct tours. Samuel Johnson must have quite captured Williams’ interest, for there are references to Johnson in various of Williams’ articles in the Liszt Society’s journals, and Williams refers to Johnson in the prefaces of both his books, quoting and naming him in the opening sentence of the first book, and referring to him in the second where he thanks “fellow members of our little literary and lexicographical coterie in Gough Square.”

Williams probably joined the Liszt Society in the early 1970s. In 1976 he was elected to the Council of Membership, and two years later in 1978 he became editor of the society’s annual *Journal*, a role which he fulfilled for ten years until 1987. As editor Williams was known for keeping his cards close to his chest: other members of the Council didn’t know who was contributing to the *Journal* or what was going to be in it, or indeed when it would be ready for publication. Williams oversaw the Society’s important centenary issue in 1986, which turned out to be much larger than anyone had been expecting, and his final issue as editor was produced the following year, largely comprising material held over from the centenary issue.

It is not known when Williams began work on his two great Liszt books, and they must have been many years in the writing, but the first was published in 1990 by the OUP’s academic imprint Clarendon

Press. *Portrait of Liszt* was essentially a biography, but told via a plethora of first-hand sources, many unearthed and published for the first time, with linking passages provided by Williams. In 1997 the American Liszt Society gave Williams its Award for Excellence, the highest honour it can bestow upon an individual. Williams had also received the Franz Liszt Society in Budapest's Liszt Medal. The following year Williams' next book *Franz Liszt – Selected Letters* was published, and it remains the largest collection of Liszt letters ever translated into English.

Williams was very precise in language and in factual matters. Musicologists, especially related to Liszt, were known to contact him to check their facts before publishing. He occasionally worked as a book reviewer – and could be very critical of the critics when he thought they had got their facts wrong or drawn a wrong conclusion. There is a neat parallel here with Liszt's own animus towards critics: practically the biggest insult Liszt could give was when from time to time he remarked that the object of his scorn was fit only to be a critic (Liszt's dim view of critics was well known, but one anecdote illustrates this well: upon hearing a student demurring from making up a four at whist with the explanation that he “did not know the first thing about it”, Liszt shot back, “Then you can be a critic”).

Williams was very private, but was recalled by a fellow Councillor of the Liszt Society as pleasant and charming and with an erudite and literary sense of humour. He lived alone, since at least the late 1970s in a flat in Marylebone, and didn't marry. In later years he had not been in good health, and suffered from Parkinson's. He died of pneumonia in St Thomas's Hospital on 7 October 2018. It is not known what became of his documents, books and Liszt research, nor of whatever material he had assembled for the Chopin book. A small private service was held for him at Kensal Green, followed by a cremation. He had no children and is survived by his older sister.

Adrian Camrose Williams, 10 Dec 1940 to 7 Oct 2018

If any readers of The Brazen Nose are aware of any additional information about Mr Williams, particularly in connection with his work on Liszt, please do get in contact with the Liszt Society at www.liszt soc.org.uk

Natalie Woodford (Jurisprudence, 1982)

*by Jonathan Sedgwick (Jurisprudence, 1982)
and Marcia Hutchinson (Jurisprudence, 1982)*

Natalie Woodford was born in 1964 and grew up in Chatham, the eldest of three siblings. She was fiercely proud of her family, her state education and the determination that enabled her to thrive at school, win a place at Brasenose and excel in the world of business. But that determination was always matched with warmth, humanity, and values of decency, fairness and compassion. From her French mother Michelle she inherited her love of art, the theatre, food, and the style and sophistication that seem to flow so effortlessly from that country. From her English father Richard, her practicality and business sense. But from both a loving and generous nature, committed to her family and deeply supportive of her friends and colleagues.

Natalie had a successful school career at Chatham Grammar School where she excelled not just academically but as a person who inspired loyalty and friendship. She loved her time at Oxford and especially valued the intellectual formation she found in tutorial teaching. As before she threw herself into a wide range of activities as she had at school. For example, she was selected for the BNC Women's Second Eight Rowing team in 1983-1984, rowing at Five she helped guide them to winning Blades in Trinity 1984, I believe the first BNC Women's team to achieve this distinction. In her last year, thanks to her husband Richard, she finally ticked off that 'bucket list' item of getting her blade.

After Oxford, her first job as a graduate trainee in a demanding industrial relations role at Ford's Dagenham factory proved her mettle as well as developing her confidence in her ability to get the best out of people. Natalie then joined the recruitment consultancy Courtney in 1989 before moving to what was then SmithKline Beecham (now GSK) in 1992 where she remained for the rest of her career. With hindsight it seems obvious that she would flourish as a Human Resources specialist. She was a person of great discernment, huge kindness and sympathy, insight and imagination but at the same time capable of being tough, direct and practical. She could always tell you what she thought and what she knew you needed to know without ever being pompous or rancorous. She was also a person of great integrity. For Natalie the businesses needed the best possible talent management. That meant deep

integration in the business and understanding of it and its customers. It meant building trust and reputation and for GSK putting the patients, whose lives its drugs had the potential to prolong and transform, centre stage. But it also meant a commitment to the wider community. She occupied many senior HR positions in GSK, eventually becoming Head of HR for the manufacturing division of the company responsible for staff in over 70 factories and 40 countries. Natalie loved working for a global company and lived in both Amsterdam and Paris for some years and especially in the latter very much enjoyed the daily use of her fluency of French.

Natalie married Richard Hurford in 1997 and together they created a beautiful home, kept up a wide circle of friends, were deeply involved in the lives of their families and after her birth in 1999 the incredibly proud and loving parents of Danielle.

Natalie was diagnosed with breast cancer in 2007, and it was perhaps in the way she responded to the return of cancer in 2018, many years after all had seemed to be well, that we could most clearly appreciate what an exceptional human being she was. Despite a terminal diagnosis, there was never a trace of self-pity. She confronted the challenges she faced with humour, courage, practicality and a concern for others. Her determination extended to the treatment she would endure and she treasured every day and every hour. Her life was full of laughter, friends, family occasions, as well supporting others suffering with the disease. Medical retirement meant that she could also indulge her love of art, the theatre and travel. Her last years were a masterclass in how to live to the full.

In 2020 she renewed contact with BNC alumnus **Niall Robinson (Physics, 1981)** now living in Monaco and arranged a visit to him with Richard and Danielle during the 2022 Monaco Grand Prix, something she knew Richard would love. It was to be a thank-you for the amazing support and love he had so consistently given her. Alas, Natalie did not make the trip but Richard and Danielle certainly did and enjoyed themselves in the way she had always modelled.

On 10 September 2022, 15 contemporaries and their partners gathered at the college to honour Natalie and another of her dearest friends **Benny Hazlehurst (Mathematics, 1982)** at a dinner. It was an occasion of much laughter and joy in remembering these two wonderful people who have enriched the lives of so many of us.

Records





THE KING'S HALL AND COLLEGE OF BRASENOSE

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

The present foundation, dating from the 16th century, has a direct and unbroken connection with Brasenose Hall, which existed at least as early as 1262. The college was founded in 1509 by William Smyth, Bishop of Lincoln, and Sir Richard Sutton of Prestbury in Cheshire.

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

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

Note on symbols

ρ Former Rhodes Scholar.

‡ Holder of a statutory professorship or readership.

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

* Deceased (within the academic year)

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

Visitor

The Bishop of Lincoln

Principal

2015 Bowers, John Simon, KC, BCL MA Oxf

Fellows

- 2009 Archer, Rowena Elizabeth, BA Brist, MA Oxf, FRHistS
Supernumerary Fellow in History
- 2013 Ardakov, Konstantin, MMath Oxf, PhD Camb *Tutor in
Pure Mathematics*
- 2017 Baldwin, Julia Clare, BA Oxf, DD Cantuar *Chaplain*
- 2016 Bano, Masooda, BA MBA Pakistan, MPhil Camb, DPhil Oxf
William Golding Senior Research Fellow
- 2017 Betts, Alexander, BA Durh, MSc Brist, MPhil DPhil Oxf
William Golding Senior Research Fellow
- 2017 Bird, Geoffrey, BSc PhD UCL *Tutor in Psychology*
- 2020 Birkby, Jayne Louise, MSci Durham, PhD Cambridge *Tutor
in Physics*
- 1999 Bispham, Edward Henry, MA DPhil Oxf *Tutor in Ancient
History, and Vice-Principal*
- 2015 Bortoletto, Daniela, BSc Pavia, MSc PhD Syracuse *Professor of
Physics and Senior Kurti Fellow*
- 2010 Bourne-Taylor, Carole, MA Oxf, PhD Grenoble *Supernumerary
Fellow in French*
- 1986 Burd, Harvey John, MA DPhil Oxf, CEng, MICE *Tutor in
Engineering Science*
- 2001 Davies, Anne Caroline Lloyd, MA DPhil Oxf *Professor of Law
and Public Policy*
- 2020 de Ferra, Sergio, Laurea Sapienza (Rome), MSc MRes PhD
LSE *Tutor in Economics*
- 2005 Dennis, Paul David, BA BM BCh BSc Oxf *Supernumerary
Fellow in Medicine*
- 2014 Dinas, Elias, BA Macedonia, MA Essex, PhD EUI *Tutor in
Politics (on special leave until 2022)*
- 2020 Durcan, Julie, BSc Sheff, MSc RHUL, PhD Aberystwyth
William Golding Junior Research Fellow
- 1995 Edwards, Anne, MA Oxf, MRCP *Supernumerary Fellow and
Diversity and Equality Officer*

- 1997 Eltis, Sos Ann, MA MPhil DPhil Oxf *Tutor in English*
- 2021 Fonseca, Madalena, BA Camb, MSc Lisbon, PhD Champalimaud Centre for the Unknown *Nicholas Kurti Junior Research Fellow*
- 2006 Foster, Russell Grant, BSc PhD Brist, FRS *Professor and Supernumerary Fellow in Circadian Neuroscience*
- 2006 Gaffney, Eamonn Andrew, BA PhD Camb *Tutor in Mathematical Biology*
- 2014 Goldberg, Paul Wilfred, BA Oxf, MSc PhD Edin *Professor of Computer Science and Senior Kurti Fellow*
- 2007 Goulder, Philip Jeremy Renshaw, BA MB BChir Camb, MA DPhil Oxf, FMGEMS, FRCPC, MRCP, MRCPC *Professor of Paediatrics and Supernumerary Fellow in Clinical Medicine*
- 2000 Green, Abigail Frances Floretta, MA Oxf, PhD Camb *Tutor in Modern History*
- 2020 Grist, James Timothy, BSc UCL, PhD Camb *Nicholas Kurti Junior Research Fellow*
- 2001 Groiser, David Simon, BA Sus, MA DPhil Oxf *Tutor in Modern Languages*
- 2016 Häcker, Birke, MA DPhil Oxf, Dipl-Jur Bonn ‡ *Linklaters Professor of Comparative Law*
- 2017 Hamnett, Gillian, BA Newc, MAMSt Oxf *Supernumerary Fellow*
- 2016 Hulme, Charles, BA DPhil Oxf *William Golding Senior Research Fellow*
- 2019 Innocenti, Stefania, MPhil Florence, PhD Maastricht *William Golding Junior Research Fellow*
- 2001 James, William Siward, BSc Birm, MA DPhil Oxf *Professor of Virology and Tutor in Medicine*
- 2002 Jones, Jonathan Alcwyn, MA DPhil Oxf *Professor of Physics and Tutor in Physics*
- 2009 Kennard, Christopher, MB BS PhD Lond, FMedSci, FRCP, MRCP, MRCS *Supernumerary Fellow*
- 2016 Kiaer, Ian, BA UCL, MA PhD RCA *Tutor in Fine Art, and Dean*
- 2003 Krebs, Thomas, LLB Kent, BCL MA DPhil Oxf *Ellesmere Tutor in Law*
- 2018 Krishnan, Sneha, BA Madras, MSc DPhil Oxf *Tutor in Human Geography*

- 2021 Lakhali-Littleton, Samira, BSc UCL, DPhil Oxf *Tutor in Pre-Clinical Medicine*
- 2019 Larson, Greger, BA CMC California, DPhil Oxf *Nicholas Kurti Senior Research Fellow*
- 2007 Lewis, Owen Thomas, MA PhD Leeds *Tutor in Zoology and Tutor for Graduates*
- 2000 McKenna, Christopher Davis, BA Amherst, MA PhD Johns Hopkins, MA Oxf *Tutor in Management Studies*
- 2018 Maiolino, Perla, BSc MSc PhD Genoa *Tutor in Engineering Science*
- 2021 Mason-Brown, Lucas, BSc Brown, MSc Trinity College Dublin, PhD MIT *Nicholas Kurti Junior Research Fellow*
- 2019 Milano, Silvia, BA MA Pisa, PhD LSE *William Golding Junior Research Fellow*
- 2011 Miller, Elizabeth, MA DPhil Oxf *Supernumerary Fellow and Director of Development and Alumni Relations*
- 1997 Morgan, Llewelyn William Goronwy, MA Oxf, PhD Camb *Professor of Classical Literature, Reynolds Fellow and Tutor in Classics*
- 2021 Muggleton, Naomi, BSc MSc PhD Warwick *William Golding Junior Research Fellow*
- 2017 Nag, Sonali, BA MA Hyderabad, MPhil Bangalore, PhD Port *Supernumerary Fellow in Education and the Developing Child*
- 2005 Palfrey, Simon David, BA ANU, MA DPhil Oxf *Professor of English Literature, Tutor in English and Fellow Librarian*
- 2010 Parker, Philip Christopher Liam, MA Camb, ACMA *Bursar*
- 2020 Payne, Andrew, BA Camb, MPhil DPhil Oxf *William Golding Junior Research Fellow*
- 2015 Perry, Adam, BCL MPhil DPhil Oxf *Garrick Fellow and Tutor in Law*
- 2017 Posada-Carbó, Eduardo, BA Bogotá, MPhil DPhil Oxf *William Golding Senior Research Fellow*
- 2011 Purcell, Nicholas, MA Oxf, FBA ‡ Camden *Professor of Ancient History*
- 2021 Rastinejad, Fraydoon, BA Northwestern, PhD Pennsylvania *Nicholas Kurti Senior Research Fellow*
- 2012 Rauch, Ferdinand, MA PhD Vienna *Tutor in Economics*
- 2020 Rechter, David, BA MA Melbourne, PhD Hebrew *William Golding Senior Research Fellow*

- 2021 Rigopoulou, Dimitra, MPhys Ioannina, MSc PhD QMUL
Nicholas Kurti Senior Research Fellow
- 1992 Robertson, Jeremy, MA DPhil Oxf *Tutor in Organic Chemistry*
- 2014 Ruggeri, Andrea, BA Genoa, MA PhD Essex *Tutor in Politics*
- 2017 Shogry, Simon, BA Claremont, MA PhD Berkeley *Tutor in Ancient Philosophy*
- 2011 Smith, Simon David, MA PhD Camb *Senior Tutor and Tutor for Admissions*
- 2011 Strathern, Alan, MA DPhil Oxf *Tutor in Early Modern History*
- 1997 Swadling, William John, BA CNAAL, LLM Lond, MA Oxf
Tutor in Law
- 2005 Thun, Eric, AB PhD Harvard *Peter Moores Fellow and Tutor in Chinese Business Studies*
- 2007 Timpson, Christopher Gordon, BA BPhil DPhil Oxf *Tutor in Philosophy*
- 2016 Todd, John, BSc Edin, PhD Camb *Jeffrey Cheah Fellow in Medicine*
- 2013 Walsh, Edmond, BEng PhD Limerick *Supernumerary Fellow in Engineering*
- 2021 Weber, Melanie, MSc Leipzig, MSc Washington, PhD Princeton
Nicholas Kurti Junior Research Fellow
- 2004 Wiggs, Giles Frederick Salisbury, BSc PhD Lond *Tutor in Geography*
- 2016 Willan, John, BA Camb, BM BCh DPhil Oxf, FRCP (Lond),
MRCP *Supernumerary Fellow and Tutor in Clinical Medicine*
- 2007 Wilson, Mark, MA DPhil Oxf *Tutor in Theoretical Chemistry*
- 2019 Winkel, Matthias, MA Oxf, PhD Paris VI *Supernumerary Fellow in Mathematics*

Emeritus Fellows

- 1991 Altmann, Simon Leonardo, MA Oxf, PhD Lond ★
- 1998 Birch, Bryan John, MA PhD Camb, MA Oxf, FRS
- 2010 Bogdanor, Vernon Bernard, CBE, MA Oxf, FBA
- 2015 Bowman, Alan Keir, MA DLitt Oxf, MA PhD Toronto,
FBA §
- 2012 Boyd, Charles Adam Richard, BM Lond, BSc MA DPhil Oxf
- 2001 Cook, Peter Richard, MA DPhil Oxf §
- 2016 Cooper, Richard Anthony, MA DPhil Oxf §

- 2011 Courakis, Anthony Stylianos, BA Manc, MA Oxf
 2017 Daniel, Ronald William, BSc Brun, MA Oxf, PhD Camb, CEng, MIEE §
 2010 Evans, Robert John Weston, MA PhD Camb, MA DPhil Oxf
 2021 Garman, Elspeth Frances, BSc Durh, DPhil Oxf
 2001 Gasser, Robert Paul Holland, MA DPhil Oxf §
 2014 Haydon, Richard Geoffrey, MA PhD Camb, MA Oxf
 1992 Hockaday, Thomas Derek, MA DPhil Oxf, FRCP
 1991 Houlsby, Guy Tinmouth, MA DSc Oxf, PhD Camb, FICE, FEng ‡
 2011 Ingram, Martin John, MA DPhil Oxf
 2009 Knowland, John Sebastian, MA DPhil Oxf §
 2003 Peach, John Vincent, MA DPhil Oxf §
 2017 Popplewell, David Arthur, MA Oxf, PhD Sus
 2003 Proudfoot, Nicholas Jarvis, MA Oxf, PhD Camb, FRS
 2008 Richards, Bernard Arthur, BLitt MA DPhil Oxf
 2008 Richards, (William) Graham, CBE, MA DPhil DSc Oxf, FRS
 2004 Rowett, John Spencer, MA DPhil Oxf §
 2010 Solymar, Laszlo, MA Oxf, PhD Budapest, FRS

Honorary Fellows

- 2012 Adams, James Noel, FAHA, FBA, CBE ★
 2006 Allen, Katherine Susan, BA Oxf §
 2017 Amersi, Mohamed, BA Sheff, MA Oxf
 2003 Baker, the Rt Hon Sir (Thomas) Scott (Gillespie), PC §
 2010 Barton, HE Dominic Steven, BA MPhil Oxf ρ
 2010 Beatson, the Rt Hon Sir Jack, LLd Camb, DCL Oxf, FBA §
 1989 Blundell, Sir Tom Leon, BA DPhil Oxf, FRS §
 2013 Brand, Andrea Hilary, MBiochem Oxf, PhD Camb, FRS, FMedSci
 2011 Bratza, Sir Nicolas, MA Oxf
 2015 Burrows, the Rt Hon Andrew Stephen (Lord Burrows), Hon KC, LLM Harvard, MA DCL Oxf, FBA §
 2006 Cameron, the Rt Hon David William Donald, BA Oxf §
 2011 Cashmore, Roger John, CMG, MA DPhil Oxf, FRS §
 2016 Cheah, Tan Sri Dato' Seri Dr Jeffrey, AO §
 2018 Coyle, Diane, CBE, BA Oxf, MA PhD Harvard, FRSA §

- 2010 Crook, Joseph Mordaunt, CBE, MA DPhil Oxf, Hon DLitt Lond, FBA, FSA §
- 2019 Del Favero, James, MS, MBA, MA Oxf
- 2020 Forde, Martin, KC, BA Oxf
- 2004 Gill, Sir Robin Denys, KCVO, MA Oxf
- 2018 Greenland, Duncan Taylor, CBE, BA Oxf
- 2013 Hill, Catharine Bond, MA Oxf
- 2018 Jackson, the Rt Hon Sir Peter Arthur Brian (the Rt Hon Lord Justice Peter Jackson), BA Oxf
- 1999 Janvrin, Robin Berry, the Rt Hon Lord Janvrin, CB, KCVO, MA Oxf
- 2013 Johnson, Michelle Denise, MA Oxf
- 1983 Judd, Brian Raymond, MA DPhil Oxf §
- 2013 Kent, Bruce, BA Oxf ★
- 2017 Kosterlitz, John Michael, BA MA Camb, DPhil Oxf
- 2018 Marks, Alexandra Louise, CBE, BA Oxf §
- 2003 Mellor, Dame Julie Therese, BA Oxf, DBE
- 1990 O'Neill, Robert John, AO, BE Melbourne, MA DPhil Oxf, FASSA § ρ
- 2003 Palin, Sir Michael Edward, KCMG CBE FRGS, BA Oxf §
- 2019 Rose, the Rt Hon Dame Vivien Judith, DBE, BCL Oxf (The Rt Hon Lady Justice Rose)
- 1998 Saville, Mark Oliver, the Rt Hon Lord Saville of Newdigate, BA BCL Oxf
- 1994 Smith, Anthony David, CBE, MA Oxf § ★
- 2015 Smith, Gerald Thomas Edward, BPhil Oxf, MA St And
- 2021 Stratton, Professor Sir Michael Rudolf, BA Oxf, MB BS Guys, PhD Hon DSc Lond, FRCPath Director, Wellcome Sanger Institute
- 2013 Tucker, William Guise, BA Oxf, RA
- 2018 Turnbull, The Hon Malcolm Bligh, BA-LLB Sydney, BCL Oxf ρ §
- 1997 Vallance, Iain David Thomas, Lord Vallance of Tummel, Kt, MSc Lond School of Business Studies, MA Oxf, FRSA §
- 2010 van Heerden, the Hon Mrs Justice Belinda, LLB Stellenbosch, MA Oxf
- 1993 Wates, Sir Christopher Stephen, BA Oxf, FCA 2010 Wiggins, David Robert Priestly, MA Oxf, FBA §
- 2013 Wightman, Nigel David, BA MPhil Oxf

Lecturers not on the Foundation

- Altshuler, Daniel, BA UCLA, PhD Rutgers *Linguistics*
Bailey, Matthew, MChem MSc Oxf *Chemistry*
Baxter, Timothy, BA Oxf, MRes MSc UCL *Geography*
Bocksberger, Sophie, BA MA Lausanne, DPhil Oxf *Classics*
Burkert-Burrows, Stefanie, Staatsexamen Eichstatt-Ingolstadt, PGCE
Manc Met *German*
Carroll, Ian, MPhil Oxf *Politics*
Christoforou, Panayiotis, MA St And, MPhil DPhil Oxf *Ancient History*
Clement, William, BA Durh, MSt DPhil Oxf *History*
Colyer, Greg, MA Camb, DPhil Oxf *Physics*
Czepiel, Maria, BA MSt Oxf *Spanish*
Dorigatti, Marco, Dott Lett Florence, DPhil Oxf *Italian*
Duckworth, Paul, BSc Lanc, MSc Manc, PhD Leeds *Engineering*
Edwards, James, MA Camb BCL DPhil Oxf, *Law*
Ferbrache, Fiona, BA PhD Plym, MRes Exe *Geography*
Formentini, Andrew, BSc MSc PhD Genoa *Engineering*
Gibbs-Seymour, Ian, BSc MSc PhD Durh *Biochemistry*
Gittos, Helen, BA Newc, MSt DPhil Oxf *History*
Grabowska-Zhang, Ada, BA DPhil Oxf *Biology*
Grant, David, BM BCh Oxf *Medicine*
Harker, Anthony Henry, MA Camb, DPhil Oxf Solid State *Physics*
Harrison, Pegram, BA Yale, MBA Lond Business School, PhD
Camb *Management*
Ivarsen, Ingrid, BA Oslo, MLitt PhD St Andrews *History*
Jackson, Justin, MA MPhil Oxf, MA Bickbeck, MSt Dip Camb *Politics*
Jones, Polly, BA MPhil DPhil Oxf *Russian*
Katz, Jonathan Bernard, MA DPhil Oxf *Classics*
Kosmidis, Spyros, BA Panteion, MA PhD Essex *Politics*
Kuznetsov, Vladimir, MSc PhD Moscow Inorganic *Chemistry*
Kwok, Andrew, BA Camb, MB ChB Chinese University of Hong
Kong *Medicine*
Leal, Dave, BA PhD Leeds *Philosophy*
Macklin, Philip, BSc MB ChB MScs Edin, MRCS (Edin) *Medicine*
Manganis, Charis, BM BCh Oxf, MRCP *Medicine*
Maroney, Owen Jack Ernest, BA Camb, MSc PhD Birkbeck *Philosophy*
McCauley, Adam, BA Toronto, MSc Columbia, MPhil DPhil
Oxf *Politics*

Marton, Agota, BA MA Babeş-Bolyai, DPhil Oxf *English*
Middleton, Anthony N, MA Oxf *Physics (Mathematics)*
Morton, John, MA Camb, DPhil Oxf *Engineering*
Muhle-Karbe, Paul, Diplom Humboldt, PhD Ghent *Psychology*
Orr, Andrew Clifford James, MPhys Oxf *Physics*
Ozarowska, Lidia, BA Warsaw, MSt DPhil Oxf *Ancient History*
Packer, Adam, BA MRes QMUL *Geography*
Palano, Silvia, MA Oxf *Economics*
Parker, Eleanor, BA MPhil DPhil Oxf *English*
Pinon, Carmen, BSc PhD Rio de Janeiro *Psychology*
Player, Thomas, MChem Oxf *Chemistry*
Robinson, Damian, BSc PhD Brad, MA Oxf *Classical Archaeology*
Robinson, George, BA MMath Camb *Mathematics*
Romer, Stephen, MA PhD Camb, FRSL *French*
Sekita, Karolina, Magister Warsaw, DPhil Oxf *Classics*
Shayani, Sahba, BA MA PhD UCLA *Middle Eastern Languages*
Sillett, Andrew James, BA MSt DPhil Oxf *Ancient History*
Struwe, Weston, BSc Wisconsin, PhD New Hampshire *Biochemistry*
Vogel, Christopher, BE Auckland, DPhil Oxf *Engineering*
Weatherseed, Miles, MMath Oxf *Mathematics*
Wroe, Laurence, MPhys Oxf *Physics*

STAFF 2021-22

Accommodation

| | |
|----------------------------|--|
| Ryan Shaw | Accommodation Manager (<i>from October 2021</i>) |
| Gill Walker | Head Housekeeper |
| Gabi Nacheva | Deputy Housekeeper – College and St Cross |
| Emma Gomez Gil | Deputy Housekeeper – Frewin and Hollybush |
| Toyin Atalabi | Scout (<i>from June 2022</i>) |
| Perla Berkiova | Scout (<i>until November 2021</i>) |
| Maria Bura | Scout |
| Bobby Cox | Scout |
| Suchada Dekowski | Scout |
| Edison de Freitas Silverio | Scout |
| Rabie Deliallisi | Scout |
| Ezequiel Dos Santos Gusmao | Scout |
| Justyna Grochowska | Scout |
| Debbie Hall | Scout |
| Catrina Hall | Scout (<i>from October 2021 until July 2022</i>) |
| Mindaugas Jocas | Scout (<i>from August 2022</i>) |
| Kristina Jociene | Scout |
| Alison Jones | Scout (<i>until July 2021</i>) |
| Monika Kaczkowska | Scout |
| Julie Lee | Scout |
| Sofiane Lehama | Scout (<i>from March 2022</i>) |
| Valerie Mack | Scout |
| Sheila Mobbs | Scout (<i>from February 2022</i>) |
| Emil Nachev | Scout |
| Nazma Nanyock | Scout (<i>February 2022</i>) |
| Maria Nheu Felgueiras | Scout |
| Renata Pacholec | Scout |

| | |
|-------------------------------------|---|
| Desislava Paneva | Scout (<i>from June 2022</i>) |
| Izadoro Pereira | Scout (<i>until October 2021</i>) |
| Leandro Pereira | Scout |
| Keith Plumstead | Scout (<i>from June 2022 until July 2022</i>) |
| Laura Ratkiene | Scout |
| Kathy Sheehan | Scout |
| Joanne Simms | Scout |
| Patricia Spencer | Scout |
| Malcolm Thomas | Scout |
| Fernando Tjing | Scout |
| Brigida Valente | Scout |
| Darren Watts | Scout |
| Veli Wheeler | Scout (<i>until May 2021</i>) |
| Madalena Ximenes de Jesus Soares | Scout (<i>until March 2022</i>) |
| Steven Yousaf | Scout |

Alumni Relations and Development Office

| | |
|------------------|---|
| Liz Miller | Development Director (<i>until July 2022</i>) |
| Julia Diamantis | Senior Development Officer (<i>Development Director from July 2022</i>) |
| James Fletcher | Senior Development Officer (<i>until April 2022</i>) |
| George Balkwill | Annual Fund Officer (<i>until January 2022, Senior Development Officer from July 2022</i>) |
| John-Paul Clough | Development Officer (<i>Alumni Communications and Database</i>) |
| Amanda Sharp | Annual Fund Officer (<i>from February 2022</i>) |
| Chloë Bossward | Development Assistant (<i>Events & Volunteers</i>) (<i>from May 2022</i>) |
| Alexia Hemshaw | Development Assistant (<i>Events & Volunteers</i>) (<i>from October 2021 until February 2022</i>) |
| Emilie Messenger | Development Assistant (<i>from August 2021</i>) |

Bursary

| | |
|----------------|----------------------------------|
| Philip Parker | Bursar |
| Matt Hill | Domestic Bursar |
| Kirsty Jackson | PA to Bursar and Domestic Bursar |
| James Hellyer | DB Project Support Officer |

Buttery

| | |
|----------------------|--|
| Nathan Pyle | Butler |
| Martin Wiseman | Steward |
| Becky Dandridge | Assistant Steward |
| Victor Martinez | Assistant Steward (<i>from March 2022</i>) |
| Magdalena Wochna | Assistant Steward (<i>until February 2022</i>) |
| Aneta Nowakowska | SCR Assistant (<i>from January 2022</i>) |
| Kim Smith | SCR Assistant |
| Stiliyan Chernev | Hall Assistant (<i>until October 2021</i>) |
| Shauna Curtin | Hall Assistant (<i>from June 2022</i>) |
| Mara Iavarone | Hall Assistant (<i>from October 2021 until October 2022</i>) |
| Brandon Nheu Lay | Hall Assistant (<i>from May 2022 until August 2022</i>) |
| Olivia Newbold | Hall Assistant |
| Magda Wochna | Hall Assistant |
| Monika Wojciukiewicz | Hall Assistant (<i>until May 2022</i>) |
| Marito Bernardino | Plate Room Assistant |
| Geoff Geer | Plate Room Assistant (<i>from May 2022</i>) |

Chapel

| | |
|------------------|-------------------------|
| Julia Baldwin | Chaplain |
| Christian Wilson | Director of Music |
| Ellie Raikes | Student Support Adviser |

College Office

| | |
|---------------|------------------------|
| Simon Smith | Senior Tutor |
| Henry Jestico | Academic Administrator |

| | |
|------------------|--|
| Karen Arnold | Graduate Administrator (<i>until April 2022</i>) |
| Bronwen Edwards | Admissions Officer (<i>Graduate Administrator from May 2022</i>) |
| Felicity Shelley | Admissions Officer (<i>from June 2022</i>) |
| Joe Organ | Schools and Publications Officer |
| Rachel Bell | Academic Assistant (<i>from March 2022</i>) |
| Suzanne Engela | Academic Assistant (<i>from January 2022 until March 2022</i>) |
| Nazifa Hoque | Academic Assistant (<i>until November 2021</i>) |

Conferences & Events Office

| | |
|-----------------|---|
| Norman Meyer | Conference and Events Manager (<i>Head of Hospitality from June 2021</i>) |
| Amanda Gooding | Events Co-ordinator |
| Alice McCormack | Conference and Events Co-ordinator |
| Denise Rees | Domestic Administrator |

Finance Bursary

| | |
|----------------------------|---|
| Gillian Chandler | College Accountant |
| Trish Coleman | Financial Controller (<i>until June 2022</i>) |
| Malgorzata Czarna Adams | Financial Controller (<i>from June 2022</i>) |
| Neil Gould | Finance Assistant – Payroll |
| Laurence Guntert | Finance Assistant |
| Kerry O’Callaghan | Accounts Assistant |
| Alice Watson-Thorne | Accounts Assistant (<i>until April 2022</i>) |
| Alexander Wilson | Accounts Assistant (<i>from June 2022</i>) |
| Grahame Smith | Project Support |

Human Resources

| | |
|-----------------------|--|
| Julia Dewar | Head of HR |
| Holly Richards-Morris | HR Manager (<i>from February 2022</i>) |
| Paula Bracher | HR Adviser |
| Megha Anand | HR Assistant (<i>from November 2021</i>) |

ICT

| | |
|----------------------------|--------------------------------|
| John Kinsey | IT Director |
| Garrith Blackhall | ICT Infrastructure Officer |
| Mona Beiraghdar Ghoshun | ICT Officer |
| Bekki Tordoff | ICT Officer |
| Ali Nuheili | ICT First Line Support Officer |

Kitchen

| | |
|--------------------------------------|---|
| Lorraine Watkins | Head Chef |
| Erik Poslusny | Senior Third Chef |
| Henry Crowther | Senior Chef de Partie |
| Adam Flint | Junior Chef de Partie (<i>from June 2022 until July 2022</i>) |
| Chris Alexa | Third Chef |
| Andy Brookes | Third Chef (<i>until March 2022</i>) |
| Tom Johnson | Third Chef (<i>from November 2020</i>) |
| Carl Tano | Commis Chef (<i>from November 2021</i>) |
| Hayden Whiting | Commis Chef |
| Ali O'Brien | Pantry Chef (<i>until June 2022</i>) |
| Matt Ware | Senior Pastry Chef |
| Fiona Palfreeman | Catering Assistant (<i>until September 2022</i>) |
| Miriam Vargiu | Servery Assistant |
| Fakrul Islam | Head Kitchen Porter |
| Olivio Assuncao | Kitchen Porter |
| Jejinho Dos Santos Gusmao Ximenes | Kitchen Porter (<i>from April 2022 to May 2022</i>) |
| Ioan Ginga | Kitchen Porter |
| Leopoldo Pereira | Kitchen Porter (<i>from February 2022 to April 2022</i>) |
| Luis Silva | Kitchen Porter (<i>from October 2022</i>) |
| Peter Smith | Kitchen Porter (<i>until January 2022</i>) |

Library

| | |
|--------------------|--|
| Liz Kay | College Librarian |
| Sophie Floate | Antiquarian Cataloguer |
| Georgie Edwards | Archivist (<i>until November 2021</i>) |
| Helen Sumping | Deputy Archivist (<i>Archivist from November 2021</i>) |
| Annaliese Griffiss | Deputy Archivist (<i>Acting Archivist from April 2022</i>) |
| Joanna Mills | Assistant Librarian (<i>from March 2022</i>) |
| Georgina Palfrey | Library Assistant (<i>from September 2021 until February 2022</i>) |
| Lianne Smith | Library Assistant (<i>until December 2021</i>) |

Porters' Lodge

| | |
|-------------------|--|
| Andy Talbot | Security and Safety Manager |
| Omer Tariq | Lodge Manager |
| Bernard Chylinski | Lodge Receptionist (<i>until May 2022</i>) |
| Mark Eastley | Lodge Receptionist |
| Ray May | Lodge Receptionist |
| Carol Rix | Lodge Receptionist |
| Adam Tarnet | Lodge Receptionist (<i>from July 2022</i>) |
| Iain Covell | Night Lodge Porter (<i>until March 2022</i>) |
| Mel Fontaine | Night Lodge Porter |
| Nicholas Jones | Night Lodge Porter (<i>from March 2022</i>) |
| Derek Musto | Night Lodge Porter (<i>from August 2022</i>) |
| Tenzin Sherab | Night Lodge Porter (<i>until July 2022</i>) |
| Damien Thomas | Night Lodge Porter |

Principal's Office

| | |
|----------------|--------------------------------|
| John Bowers KC | Principal |
| Anna Malkin | Principal's Personal Assistant |
| Kate Roberts | Administrative Assistant |

Welfare

| | |
|--------------|---|
| Lauren Doran | College Nurse (<i>until January 2022</i>) |
|--------------|---|

| | |
|-------------------|--|
| Kinneret Milgrom | College Nurse (<i>from April 2022</i>) |
| Sebastian Petzolt | Student Support Advisor (<i>from October 2021</i>) |
| James Cones | Interim Wellbeing and Diversity Officer (<i>from April 2022</i>) |
| Arnaud Petit | Sub Dean – Main College |
| Arthur Disegna | Junior Dean – Main College (<i>from September 2022</i>) |
| Charlotte Lee | Junior Dean - Frewin |
| Sunjuri Sun | Junior Dean - Frewin |

Workshop

| | |
|----------------|---|
| Cliff Jones | Clerk of Works |
| Mike Rochford | Workshop Manager |
| Danny English | Groundsman |
| Billy Burnell | General Maintenance |
| Ryan Allen | Project Manager/Plumber and General Maintenance. |
| Julian Drake | Plumber & General Maintenance (<i>from March 2022</i>) |
| Shane Jordan | Plumber and General Maintenance (<i>from September 2020 until October 2021</i>) |
| Matthew Hewitt | Carpenter and General Maintenance (<i>from March 2022</i>) |
| Adam West | Carpenter and General Maintenance (<i>until December 2021</i>) |
| Rob Walker | Facilities and Maintenance Assistant |

CLASS LIST

Final Honour School 2022

NB: Students who did not want their names to be on public pass lists have been emailed for permission to be included in The Brazen Nose, and names have been removed if students have confirmed that they do not want to be listed, or if no response has been received.

ANCIENT & MODERN HISTORY

I Elena Smyk

BIOCHEMISTRY

I Rhian Gruar

I Niles Huang

I Maya Misra

II.1 Maria Eppey

BIOLOGY (BA)

I Kunal Patel

BIOLOGY (MBIOL)

I William Bezodis

I Katharina Novikov

CHEMISTRY

I Timothy Georges

I Henry Grandage

I Scott Hextall

I Eleanor Smith

II.1 Matthew Griffiths

ECONOMICS & MANAGEMENT

II.1 Jeevadarshan Gurumoorthy

II.1 Helen Scantlebury

II.1 Yue Zhang

- II.2 Clara Grasselli Nicol
- II.2 James O'Leary

ENGINEERING SCIENCE

- I Payas Sinha
- I Xinglong Wang
- II.1 Jonathan Cunningham
- II.1 Robert Frost
- II.1 Oliver Lim
- II.1 Matilda Morgan

ENGLISH LANGUAGE & LITERATURE

- I Leona Crawford
- II.1 Joel Dungworth
- II.1 Edward Easton
- II.1 Thomas Martland
- II.1 Elena Trowsdale

EXPERIMENTAL PSYCHOLOGY

- I Saiyeda Aisha Sadiq
- II.1 Natasha Harper
- II.1 Edward Margolis

FINE ART

- I Eliza Owen

GEOGRAPHY

- I Edward Birch
- I Frederica Crouch
- I Matthew Doran
- I Nicholas Gabriel
- I Helena Garth
- I Etta Stevens
- II.1 Phoebe Crockford
- II.1 Mari Preka

HISTORY

- I Jennifer Goodier
- I Erik Green
- I Alex Still
- II.1 Joshua Bancroft
- II.1 Rebecca Davies
- II.1 Matthew Puttock
- II.1 Jack Tottem

HISTORY & MODERN LANGUAGES

- I Martin Dixon

JURISPRUDENCE

- I Katherine Edgeley
- I Cameron MacDonald
- I Orry Moore
- II.1 Louis Connell
- II.1 Carys Efa Jones
- II.1 Kadiza Khanom
- II.1 Sophia Paraskeva
- II.1 Leila Sanghera
- II.1 Bryony Toon
- II.1 Zhi Cheng Andrew Young

LAW WITH LAW STUDIES IN EUROPE

- I Sanjana Gunasekaran
- II.1 Stefaniya Yakubova

LITERAE HUMANIORES

- I Rose Grossel
- II.1 Alec Watson
- III Alexander Melling

MATHEMATICAL & THEORETICAL PHYSICS

- Distinction Radu Moga
- Distinction Oscar Watts
- Merit Jędrzej Burkat

MATHEMATICS

| | |
|-------------|------------------------|
| Distinction | Alfred Bullus |
| Pass | Alexandru-Petre Pitrop |

MATHEMATICS & STATISTICS

Merit Zhi Qi

MEDICAL SCIENCES

| | |
|------|--------------------|
| I | Harrison France |
| I | Gregory Simond |
| I | Chloe Walker |
| II.1 | Finley Bettsworth |
| II.1 | Thomas Mewes |
| II.1 | Franceska Tchapdeu |
| II.1 | Robert Truell |

MODERN LANGUAGES

| | |
|------|---------------------|
| I | Ami Ganatra |
| I | Rebecca Hopper |
| I | George Phillips |
| II.1 | Charlotte Copeman |
| II.1 | Christopher Summers |

PHILOSOPHY, POLITICS & ECONOMICS

| | |
|------|-------------------|
| I | Augustus Smith |
| II.1 | Aaron Barrie |
| II.1 | Jack Churchill |
| II.1 | Sofia Cotterill |
| II.1 | Agata Hodur |
| II.1 | Zed Nott |
| II.1 | Geneva Roy |
| II.1 | Francesca Simpkin |

PHILOSOPHY & MODERN LANGUAGES

| | |
|------|---------------|
| II.1 | Joshua Taylor |
|------|---------------|

PHYSICS (BA)

II.1 Caitlin Gilmore

PHYSICS (MPHYS)

II.1 Maisie Johnson

II.2 Edward Harris

PSYCHOLOGY, PHILOSOPHY & LINGUISTICS

II.1 Jan Stohanzl

GRADUATE DEGREES**DPhil**

| | | |
|----------------------|--|-----------------|
| Paola Castaneda | DPhil Geography & the Environment | Michaelmas 2014 |
| Cyril Deroy | DPhil Engineering Science | Michaelmas 2017 |
| Riccardo De Giorgi | DPhil Biomedical and Clinical Sciences | Michaelmas 2018 |
| Max-Sebastian Dovi' | DPhil Economics | Michaelmas 2017 |
| Victoria Giorek | DPhil History (HSM and ESH) | Michaelmas 2018 |
| Mimi Goodall | DPhil History | Michaelmas 2017 |
| Benedikt Kuhnhaeuser | DPhil Environmental Research (NERC DTP) | Michaelmas 2017 |
| István Paul Lukács | DPhil Neuroscience | Michaelmas 2016 |
| Nathalie Oddy | DPhil Medieval and Modern Languages | Michaelmas 2004 |
| Felix Pflücke | DPhil Law | Michaelmas 2017 |
| Sean Phillips | DPhil History | Michaelmas 2014 |
| Loane Serrano | DPhil Synthesis for Biology and Medicine | Michaelmas 2016 |
| Giuliano Sidro | DPhil Classical Languages and Literature | Michaelmas 2018 |

| | | |
|----------------------|---|-----------------|
| Benjamin Singer | DPhil in Interdisciplinary Bioscience (DTP) | Michaelmas 2013 |
| Florentine Stolker | DPhil Law | Michaelmas 2012 |
| Inna Thalmann | DPhil Population Health | Michaelmas 2017 |
| Edmond Toma | DPhil Organic Chemistry | Michaelmas 2015 |
| Marisha Wickremsinhe | DPhil Population Health | Michaelmas 2018 |
| Ni Xu | DPhil Psychiatry | Michaelmas 2017 |

Bachelor of Medicine and Bachelor of Surgery

| | |
|-----------------|------|
| Jana Bourhill | Pass |
| Bradley Johnson | Pass |
| Imogen Jury | Pass |
| Ruby Lawrence | Pass |
| Natalie Maalouf | Pass |

Diploma in Legal Studies

| | |
|-------------------|------|
| Luis Kleinekorte | Pass |
| Justien Vanhoutte | Pass |

BCL

| | |
|-------------------|-------------|
| Disha Anand | Distinction |
| Luke Broadway | Merit |
| Zhi Yu Foo | Merit |
| Louis O'Carroll | Merit |
| Megan Pfiffer | Distinction |
| Despoina Vasilaki | Distinction |

Magister Juris

| | |
|----------------------|-------|
| Muhammed Degirmencay | Merit |
| Tijmen Dietvorst | Merit |

Master of Fine Art

| | |
|------------|-------------|
| Ciara Drew | Distinction |
| Lucy Grubb | Merit |

Master of Public Policy

| | |
|-------------------------|-------|
| Bianca Bolanos Aparicio | Pass |
| Anish Gawande | Pass |
| Ben Miller | Merit |
| Fatima Murchal | Pass |
| Azania Patel | Pass |

MPhil

| | |
|---|-------------|
| Muhammad Hashim Chattha, MPhil Development Studies | Merit |
| Damayanti Chatterjee, MPhil Politics: Comparative Government | Merit |
| Katie Curran, MPhil History – US History | |
| Katherine Owensby, MPhil Greek and/or Latin Lang and Lit | Distinction |
| Venla Karppinen, MPhil Economics | Distinction |
| George Hill, MPhil Greek and/or Roman History | Merit |
| Andrew (Ty) Loft, MPhil Biodiversity, Conservation & Management | Distinction |

BPhil

| | |
|------------------------------------|-------------|
| Anna Golova, BPhil Philosophy | Distinction |
| Salvador Gouveia, BPhil Philosophy | Distinction |

MSc

| | |
|--|-------------|
| Georgios Aronis, MSc Learning and Teaching | Pass |
| Anass Ben Bouazza, MSc Statistical Science | Distinction |
| Julie Bevilacqua, MSc Nature, Society and Environmental Governance | Distinction |
| Darcie Bishop, MSc Learning and Teaching | Merit |
| Jonathan Cattrall, MSc Clinical and Therapeutic Neuroscience | Distinction |
| Dorothy Chepkirui, MSc International Health and Tropical Medicine | Merit |

| | |
|---|-------------|
| Elaine Chiekrie, MSc Learning and Teaching | Pass |
| Jhasvee Dyall, MSc Learning and Teaching | Merit |
| Andrew Fowler, MSc Nature, Society and Environmental Governance | Pass |
| Sofia Gomez-Tamayo, MSc Economics for Development | Merit |
| Zenonas Hadjicostas, MSc Law and Finance | Merit |
| Shelby Hawksworth, MSc Learning and Teaching | Distinction |
| Laura Hofstrossler, MSc Law and Finance | Merit |
| Megan Hughes, MSc Learning and Teaching | Merit |
| Timothy Kang, MSc Mathematical Sciences | Pass |
| Merel Laauwen, MSc Water Science, Policy and Management | Distinction |
| Qi Lei, MSc Law and Finance | Pass |
| Daniel Lesman, MSc Global Health Science and Epidemiology | Pass |
| Samuel Mayer, MSc Mathematical Sciences | Pass |
| Jack Mellor, MSc Learning and Teaching | Pass |
| Clizia Mongelli, MSc Latin American Studies | Merit |
| Johanna Nemeč, MSc Theoretical and Computational Chemistry | Pass |
| Eleanor Pendle, MSc Nature, Society and Environmental Governance | Distinction |
| Enxhi Sharxhi, MSc Education (Child Development & Education) | Distinction |
| Maxwell Smith, MSc Law and Finance | Distinction |
| Julia Unser, MSc Archaeology | Merit |
| Jia Wan, MSc Statistical Science | Distinction |
| Thomas Wates, MSc Archaeology | Distinction |
| Joel While, MSc Nature, Society and Environmental Governance | Distinction |

MSt

| | |
|---|-------------|
| Alexandra Bessette, MSt Creative Writing | Distinction |
| Eleanor Cousins Brown, MSt English (1900 – present) | Distinction |
| David Cummings, MSt Creative Writing | Pass |
| Laura Harray, MSt Greek and/or Roman History | Distinction |
| Emma Ippolito, MSt Ancient Philosophy | Merit |
| Galla Mora I Abelaira, MSt Philosophy of Physics | Pass |

| | |
|---|-------|
| Brandon Sked | Merit |
| Phoebe Tealby-Watson, MSt Greek and/or Latin Lang and Lit | Merit |

PGCE

| | |
|-------------------|------|
| Daniel Brade | Pass |
| Tillie Hunter | Pass |
| Imogen Mitchell | Pass |
| Georgina Ramsay | Pass |
| Jasmeet Soor | Pass |
| Katherine Spratt | Pass |
| Isabella Wheatley | Pass |

MBA

| | |
|----------------------|-------------|
| Jacob Bignell | Distinction |
| Christian Drury | Distinction |
| Rachel Elena Gallina | Pass |
| Mariana Portal Carus | Pass |
| Kelsey Sturman | Pass |
| Madeleine Thornburn | Pass |

EMBA

| | |
|-----------------|------|
| Eleanor McGrath | Pass |
|-----------------|------|

MATRICULATIONS 2021-22

Anupa Adikary, *Hampton School*; **Nerjess Alfellani**, *Burlington Danes School*; **Jasmine Allan**, *Sexey's School*; **Thyra-Lilja Altunin**, *University of Pittsburgh*; **Georgios Aronis**, *University of Reading*; **Abigail Bacon**, *Kendrick School*; **Morgan Banham-Wright**, *Newham Collegiate Sixth Form*; **Jack Barham**, *Highworth School*; **Maisey Barrow**, *Launceston College*; **Joel Bassett**, *Hardenhuish School*; **Samuel Bealing**, *Parrs Wood High School*; **Morgan Bell**, *Northallerton School and Sixth Form College*; **Oyindasola Bello**, *Magdalen College School*; **Anass Ben Bouazza**, *Ecole Polytechnique*; **Alice Benoit**, *Ecole Jeannine Manuel*; **Elizabeth Berryman**, *Royal Masonic School for Girls*; **Julie Bevilacqua**, *Georgetown University, Washington*; **Jacob Bignell**, *University of Canterbury*; **George Bilclough**, *University of Cambridge*; **Jennifer Black**, *Brighton Hove & Sussex 6th Form College*; **Bianca Bolanos Aparicio**, *Universidad Nacional Autonoma de Mexico*; **Daniel Brade**, *University College London*; **Erin Bridgewater**, *Greenhead College*; **Luke Broadway**, *University of Exeter*; **Phoenix Brown**, *Highworth School*; **Oliver Burgess**, *St Albans School*; **Matthew Campbell**, *High Storrs School*; **Jonathan Cattrall**, *University of Leeds*; **Sonali Chaggar**, *Brampton Manor Academy*; **Dorothy Chepkirui**, *Kenyatta University*; **Evan Chou**, *Anglo-Chinese School*; **Sotiris Christofi**, *University of Cyprus*; **Georgia Claxon**, *Putney High School*; **Ellis Clifford**, *King Edward VI School*; **Madeline Connolly**, *Lingfield College*; **Gaurav Dabas**, *Haberdashers Askes (Boys) School*; **Elena Dahan-Reljich**, *Camden School for Girls*; **Philippe Dalcher**, *Universite de Neuchatel*; **Tyler Daly**, *Harris Westminster Sixth Form*; **Caitlin Darby**, *Greenhead College*; **Victor Deboutte**, *Imperial College, London*; **Muhammed Degirmencay**, *Bilkent University*; **Tijmen Dietvorst**, *University of Amsterdam*; **Joshua Dow**, *Altrincham Boys Grammar School*; **Nathaniel Downham**, *King Edward VI School*; **Ciara Drew**, *University of the Arts*; **Christian Drury**, *Alberta University*; **Jordan Edwards-Zinger**, *Henry M. Gunn High School*; **Mazen El Sherbini**, *Tivyford High School*; **Cameron Englman**, *Melbourne University*; **Jackson Falk**, *Ithaca High School*; **Faye Fallon**, *Christ College*; **Xiaoning Feng**, *University of Edinburgh*; **Aimee Field**, *Plymouth High School for Girls*; **Madeline Flaherty**, *Greenhead College*; **Lucas Foo**, *Anglo-Chinese School*; **James Forsdyke**, *Outwood Academy Easingwold*; **Ceri Foster**, *University of Durham*; **Andrew Fowler**,

University of Manchester; **Lola Francis**, *Plymouth High School for Girls*; **Niamh Gallagher**, *St Paul's Catholic College, Burgess Hill*; **Hannah Gehrels**, *Columbia University*; **Ursula Gerhard**, *Saffron Walden County High School*; **Beertje Gerritsen**, *Leiden University*; **Pratyush Ghosh**, *King Edward's School*; **Sofia Gomez Tamayo**, *University of Vienna*; **Ella Graham**, *Bosworth Academy*; **Lucy Grubb**, *Coventry University*; **Nana Ama Gyesei-Appiah**, *King's College London*; **Zenonas Hadjicostas**, *University of Piraeus*; **Samuel Harvey**, *Goldsmiths College*; **Luke Hayward**, *King Edward VI School*; **Jessica Hazlewood**, *Bellerive FCJ Catholic College*; **Thomas Hodges-Gilbert**, *Royal Drawing School*; **Laura Hofstrossler**, *University of Brussels*; **Betty Hughes**, *Leyton Sixth Form College*; **Tillie Hunter**, *University of Reading*; **Emma Ippolito**, *University College London*; **Rebecca Jackson**, *Richard Rose Sixth Form*; **Anna Jedynek**, *Hinckley Academy and John Cleveland Sixth Form Centre*; **Astrid Jenkins**, *Exeter University*; **Liyong Jin**, *University of Science and Technology of China*; **Yuzhe Jin**, *Shanghai Guanghai College*; **Miles Johnson**, *Farnborough Sixth Form College*; **Emily Jones**, *Tiffin School*; **Oscar Jones**, *St Benedict's School*; **Timothy Kang**, *Imperial College, London*; **Kartikeya Kaushal**, *Christ Church Grammar School*; **Luis Kleinekorte**, *Ludwig-Maximilians-Universität*; **Simon Koch**, *ETH, Zurich*; **Marcelina Kohut**, *Toot Hill School*; **Merel Laauwen**, *Amsterdam University College*; **Jennifer Lake**, *Bexley Grammar School*; **Madeleine Lamm**, *Columbia University*; **Qi Lei**, *Peking University*; **Daniel Lesman**, *Ohio State University*; **Isabelle Lever**, *North London Collegiate School*; **Peter Leyden**, *Campion School*; **Zilin Liu**, *Hefei No.1 High School*; **Sophie Liversage**, *International School of Prague*; **Alice Lock**, *Camden School for Girls*; **Alexia Loizou**, *Bexley Grammar School*; **Adya Manoj**, *Tiffin Girls School*; **Shih-Hsuan Mao**, *National Cheng Kung University Taiwan*; **Amelie Marescaux**, *Lycee Stanislas Paris*; **Nicholas Marshall**, *Wallington County Grammar School*; **Samuel Mayer**, *Gottfried Wilhelm Leibniz Universität Hannover*; **Ria McDonald**, *The Lawrenceville School*; **Natasha Meechan**, *Beaconsfield High School*; **Hafeez Merali**, *El Capitan High School*; **Ben Miller**, *University of Exeter*; **Lola Milton-Jenkins**, *King's College*; **Imogen Mitchell**, *Warwick University*; **Clizia Mongelli**, *University College London*; **Gala Mora I Abelaira**, *Universitat de Barcelona Spain*; **Felix Mountford**, *King's College London Mathematics School*; **Kabira Namit**, *Princeton University*; **Johanna Nemec**, *University of Vienna*; **James Nicholas**, *Ysgol Dinas*

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COLLEGE AND UNIVERSITY PRIZES 2021-22

Undergraduate University Prizes

Oyasinda Bello (Economics & Management): Examiners' Prize for highest mark in General Management paper

William Bezodis (Biology): Ian Moore Prize in Cell and Developmental Biology

Martin Dixon (History & Modern Languages): Gibbs Prize for best performance in Joint Schools with Modern Languages; Gibbs Prize for best performance in Modern Languages in a Medieval Paper; James Naughton Prize for best performance in Czech (with Slovak)

Nathaniel Downham (Ancient & Modern History): Craven Scholarship for the best performance in either CAAH Prelims or the Classics papers in AMH Prelims

Katherine Edgeley (Jurisprudence): Falcon Chambers Prize for Land Law, Law Faculty Prize for Copyright, Trade Marks and Allied Rights, and The Prize for Trusts

Harrison France (Medicine): Wronker Research Project Prize

Ursula Gerhard (English & Modern Language): Claude Massart Prize for best performance in French literature

Rose Grossel (Literae Humaniores): 1st De Paravicini Prize 2022 for performance in Latin papers in the FHS of Literae Humaniores, Classics & English, Classics & Modern Languages and Classics & Oriental Studies

Rebecca Hopper (Modern Languages): LIDL Prize for best performance by a non-German sole candidate (considering only German Papers)

Maisie Johnson (Physics): Johnson Memorial Prize for MPhys Project in Astrophysics

Ewan Murphy (Physics): Commendation for practical work in Part B

Eliza Owen (Fine Art): Mansfield-Ruddock Prize and Vivien Leigh Prize for a two-dimensional work of art on paper, not exceeding 55 by 40 centimetres, by an undergraduate member of the University

Jordan Penn (Mathematical & Theoretical Physics): Physics Prize for practical work in Part B

Helen Scantlebury (Economics & Management): Saïd Foundation Prize for best performance in Global Business History paper in Finals

Lucas Seier (Physics): Physics Prize for practical work in Part A

Jui Zaveri (Classics & English): Craven Scholarship for the best performance in Classics papers in either Classics & English or Modern Languages Prelims

Undergraduate College Prizes

First in Finals:

Elena Smyk (Ancient & Modern History); **Rhian Guar** (Biochemistry); **Niles Huang** (Biochemistry); **Maya Misra** (Biochemistry); **Kunal Patel** (Biology - BA); **William Bezodis** (Biology - MBiol); **Katharina Novikov** (Biology - MBiol); **Timothy Georges** (Chemistry); **Henry Grandage** (Chemistry); **Scott Hextall** (Chemistry); **Eleanor Smith** (Chemistry); **Payas Sinha** (Engineering Science); **Xinglong Wang** (Engineering Science); **Leona Crawford** (English Language & Literature); **Saiyeda Aisha Sadiq** (Experimental Psychology); **Eliza Owen** (Fine Art); **Edward Birch** (Geography); **Frederica Crouch** (Geography); **Matthew Doran** (Geography); **Nicholas Gabriel** (Geography); **Helena Garth** (Geography); **Etta Stevens** (Geography); **Jennifer Goodier** (History); **Erik Green** (History); **Alex Still** (History); **Martin Dixon** (History & Modern Languages - Czech); **Katherine Edgeley** (Jurisprudence); **Cameron MacDonald** (Jurisprudence); **Orry Moore** (Jurisprudence); **Sanjana Gunasekaran** (Law with Law Studies in Europe); **Rose Grossel** (Literae Humaniores); **Radu Moga** (Mathematical & Theoretical Physics); **Oscar Watts** (Mathematical & Theoretical Physics); **Alfred Bullus** (Mathematics); **Harrison France** (Medical Sciences); **Gregory Simond** (Medical Sciences); **Chloe Walker** (Medical Sciences); **Ami Ganatra** (Modern Languages - French); **Rebecca Hopper** (Modern Languages - French & German); **George Phillips** (Modern Languages - French & German); **Augustus Smith** (PPE)

First Class or equivalent in interim examinations:

Maura Burns Zaragoza (Biology, Part IB); **Thomas Stone** (Biology, Part IB); **Amelia Abbott** (Chemistry, Part IA); **Oliver Christie** (Chemistry, Part IA); **Joshua Greig** (Chemistry, Part IA); **Evan Edwards** (Chemistry, Part IB); **Zhibo Dai** (Engineering Science, Part A); **Nishen Menerapitiyage Don** (Engineering Science, Part A); **Jake Watson** (Engineering Science, Part B); **Amy Howard** (Experimental Psychology, Part I); **Mario Marcos Losada** (Mathematics, Part

A); **Samuel Anoyrkatis** (Mathematics, Part B); **Harry Best** (Mathematics, Part B); **William Whitehead** (Mathematics, Part B); **Lukas Seier** (Physics, Part A); **Jordan Penn** (Physics, Part B); **Jessica Tedd** (Physics, Part B); **Daniel Gore** (Physics & Philosophy, Part B)

Distinction in Mods/Prelims:

Nathaniel Downham (Ancient & Modern History); **Joshua Dow** (Biochemistry); Jude Tyrrell-Broad (Chemistry); **Zitong Wu** (Chemistry); **Jui Zaveri** (Classics & English); **Kian Moghaddas** (Classics with Oriental Studies); **Kartikeya Kaushal** (Engineering Sciences); **Lola Francis** (Geography); **Joel Bassett** (History); **Erin Bridgewater** (History); **Abigail Bacon** (History & Politics); **Roman Pitman** (History & Politics); **Edward Routh** (History & Politics); **Oliver Burgess** (Jurisprudence); **Evan Chou** (Jurisprudence); **Ellis Clifford** (Jurisprudence); **Charlotte Paine** (Law with Law in Europe); **Josephine Wells** (Literae Humaniores); **Zilin Liu** (Mathematics); **Pratyush Ghosh** (Modern Languages - French & Spanish); **Felix Mountford** (Physics); **Luke Hayward** (Physics & Philosophy); **Alice Benoit** (PPE); **Jordan Edwards-Zinger** (PPE); **James Forsdyke** (PPE); **Ria McDonald** (PPE); **Wyatt Radzin** (PPE); **Zhenhao Wen** (PPE); **Lucas Foo** (Psychology, Philosophy & Linguistics);

Graduate College Prizes

Distinction in Graduate Exams

Disha Anand (BCL)

Anass Ben Bouazza (MSc Statistical Science)

Alexandra Bessette (MSt Creative Writing)

Julie Bevilacqua (MSc Nature, Society & Environmental Governance)

Jacob Bignell (MBA)

Jonathan Cattrall (MSc Clinical and Therapeutic Neuroscience)

Eleanor Cousins Brown (MSt English (1900 – present))

Mort Drew (MFA)

Christian Drury (MBA)

Anna Golova (BPhil Philosophy)

Salvador Gouveia (BPhil Philosophy)

Laura Harray (MSt Greek and/or Roman History)

Shelby Hawksworth (MSc Learning and Teaching)

Venla Karppinen (MPhil Philosophy)

Merel Laauwen (MSc Water Science, Policy & Management)
Andrew (Ty) Loft (MPhil Biodiversity, Conservation & Management)
Katherine Owensby (MPhil Greek and/or Latin Lang & Lit)
Eleanor Pendle (MSc Nature, Society and Environmental Governance)
Megan Pfiffer (BCL)
Enxhi Sharxhi (MSc Education: Child Development & Education)
Maxwell Smith (MSc Law and Finance)
Despoina Vasilaki (BCL)
Jia Wan (MSc Statistical Science)
Thomas Wates (MSc Archaeology)
Joel While (MSc Nature, Society and Environmental Governance)

Graduate University Prizes

Disha Anand (BCL) – Law Faculty Prize in Comparative Equality Law for the best performance in the Comparative Equality Law paper.
Luke Broadway (BCL) – Law Faculty Prize in Taxation of Trusts and Global Wealth for the best performance in the Taxation of Trusts and Global Wealth paper.
Lachlan Deimel (DPhil Molecular Cell Biology in Health and Disease): Peter Beaconsfield Prize in Physiological Sciences – Runner-Up Prize.
Megan Pfiffer (BCL) – Onora O’Neill Prize in Philosophy, Law and Politics for the best performance in the Philosophy, Law and Politics paper.

ELECTIONS TO SCHOLARSHIPS AND EXHIBITIONS, 2021-22

IN BIOCHEMISTRY

TO AN OPEN SCHOLARSHIP

Rhian Gruar, formerly of Cardiff Sixth Form College
Exhibitioner of the College

TO AN OPEN EXHIBITION

Hannah Kynman, formerly of Wolfreton School and Sixth Form College
Sophie Von Torklus, formerly of Cheltenham Ladies' College

IN BIOLOGY

TO AN OPEN SCHOLARSHIP

Katharina Novikov, formerly of Maximiliansgymnasium Munich
Exhibitioner of the College

IN CHEMISTRY

TO THE JUNIOR CHEETHAM SCHOLARSHIP

Evan Edwards, formerly of Hampton School
Exhibitioner of the College

TO AN OPEN SCHOLARSHIP

Scott Hextall, formerly of Bishops Stortford College
Exhibitioner of the College
Eleanor Smith, formerly of St Mary's Catholic High School
Exhibitioner of the College

TO AN OPEN EXHIBITION

Amelia Abbott, formerly of Farnborough Sixth Form College
Oliver Christie, formerly of Queen Elizabeth VI Form College
Joshua Greig, formerly of Aylesbury Grammar School
Padraig Meehan, formerly of King Edward VI College
Francesca Pike, formerly of Godolphin and Latymer School

IN ECONOMICS & MANAGEMENT

TO AN OPEN SCHOLARSHIP

Quinn Obbink, formerly of Magdalen College School

TO AN OPEN EXHIBITION

Ben Brennan, formerly of King James's School

IN ENGINEERING SCIENCE

TO AN OPEN SCHOLARSHIP

Jake Watson, formerly of Idsall School
Exhibitioner of the College

TO AN OPEN EXHIBITION

Zhibo Dai, formerly of The High School Affiliated to Renmin University
Nishen Menerapitiyage Don, formerly of Whitmore High School
James Perks, formerly of Dr Challoner's Grammar School
Payas Sinha, formerly of Burnham Grammar School

IN ENGLISH

TO AN OPEN EXHIBITION

Iris Bowdler, formerly of The Henrietta Barnett School
Grace Dowling, formerly of Charters School
Joel Dungworth, formerly of Charnwood College
Lily Finch, formerly of Dane Court Grammar School
Macy Stasiak, formerly of Queen Elizabeth VI Form College

IN EXPERIMENTAL PSYCHOLOGY

TO AN OPEN EXHIBITION

Amy Howard, formerly of Pates Grammar School

IN GEOGRAPHY

TO AN OPEN SCHOLARSHIP

Matthew Doran, formerly of Guildford County School
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TO AN OPEN EXHIBITION

Lucas Evans, formerly of Wellington College
Ezra Sharpe, formerly of JFS School

IN HISTORY

TO AN OPEN EXHIBITION

Nicholas Johnson, formerly of Thomas Mills High School
Oliver Nicholls, formerly of King's College School

IN HISTORY & ECONOMICS

TO AN OPEN SCHOLARSHIP

Esme Glen, formerly of Emanuel School

IN JURISPRUDENCE

TO AN OPEN EXHIBITION

Dominic Curry, formerly of Farnborough Sixth Form College
Josh Griffith, formerly of Latymer Upper School
Luca Williams, formerly of Dr Challoner's Grammar School

IN LITERAE HUMANIORES

TO AN OPEN SCHOLARSHIP

Benedict Griffin, formerly of King's College School
Matthew Schaffel, formerly of Bolton School

IN MATHEMATICAL & THEORETICAL PHYSICS

TO AN OPEN SCHOLARSHIP

Jedrzej Burkat, formerly of Cardinal Vaughan School
Exhibitioner of the College
Oscar Watts, formerly of Wilson's School
Exhibitioner of the College

IN MATHEMATICS

TO AN OPEN SCHOLARSHIP

Harry Best, formerly of Runshaw College

Exhibitioner of the College

Mario Marcos Losada, formerly of Colegio Safa Grial

IN MATHEMATICS & STATISTICS

TO AN OPEN EXHIBITION

Carissa Cullen, formerly of Cheltenham Ladies' College

IN MEDICAL SCIENCES

TO AN OPEN SCHOLARSHIP

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TO AN OPEN SCHOLARSHIP

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TO AN OPEN EXHIBITION

Antoine Levie, formerly of United World College, Costa Rica
Alexander Roberts, formerly of Pates Grammar School

IN PPE

TO AN OPEN EXHIBITION

Francesco Coppola, formerly of Malvern College
Iseabail Duncan, formerly of Banchory Academy
Rioghnaich Theakston, formerly of Queen Ethelburga's College

IN PSYCHOLOGY, PHILOSOPHY & LINGUISTICS

TO AN OPEN EXHIBITION

Jacob Dawson, formerly of St David's Catholic College

BLUES AND HALF BLUES 2021-2022

| | | |
|------------------------|-----------|----------------------|
| Bill De La Rosa | Half Blue | American Football |
| Bill De La Rosa | Full Blue | Basketball |
| Jack Tottem | Full Blue | Boat (Men's) |
| Venla Karppinen | Half Blue | Clay Pigeon Shooting |
| Alec Watson | Half Blue | Fencing |
| David (Matthew) Burton | Full Blue | Football |
| Emily Hoyle | Full Blue | Football |
| Christian Norton | Full Blue | Ice Hockey |
| Matthew Downer | Half Blue | Ice Hockey |
| Rachel Martin | Full Blue | Rugby Football |
| Katharina Novikov | Half Blue | Ski & Snowboard |
| Jackson Spry | Full Blue | Swimming |
| Shih Mao | Half Blue | Volleyball |
| Matthew Schaffel | Half Blue | Water Polo |

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All matriculated Brasenose members automatically become members of the Brasenose Alumni Society when they go down, together with certain former employees/academics of the College. The term “alumni” in relation to the Society thus includes all these individuals.

There is no membership fee.

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and I _____ Matriculation Year _____

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for election to the Brasenose Alumni Society Committee at the Society AGM in September.

*I, _____ (name of nominee), _____

being a BNC alumnus and member of the Brasenose Society, consent to the above nomination.

I should like to stand for election because *(please state your reasons in no more than about 60 words)*.

Signatures

_____ (Proposer) Date _____ 2023

_____ (Seconder) Date _____ 2023

_____ (Nominee) Date _____ 2023

* Complete only if nominee is neither Proposer nor Seconder. Once completed, please return this form to The Alumni Relations and Development Office, Brasenose College, Oxford, OX1 4AJ no later than 31st July 2023.

If you are considering putting yourself forward for the committee, please contact the Alumni Relations & Development Office (+44(0)1865 287275, development.office@bnc.ox.ac.uk) who can put you in touch with a current member to discuss the various roles available and the nature of the Committee.

