

The Brazen Nose

2012-2013



Cover Image: Photography by Sabel Gonzalez, Studio Blanco
Printed by: The Holywell Press Limited www.holywellpress.com

CONTENTS

Records

A Message from the Editor	5
Senior Members	9
Class Lists	18
Higher Degrees	22
Matriculations.....	26
College Prizes.....	29
Elections to Scholarships and Exhibitions 2012.....	32
College Blues	36

Reports

JCR Report	39
HCR Report	42
Library and Archives Report.....	45
Presentations to the Library.....	47
Chapel Report	52
Music Report.....	53
Arts Week	56
The King's Hall Trust for the Arts..	57
The Ashmole Society.....	58
The Addington Society	60
Ale Verses.....	61

Clubs

BNCBC – Men's Team Report.....	67
BNBC – Women's Team Report ...	70
Football – HCR Team Report.....	74
Football – Women's Team Report..	76
Football – Men's Team Report.....	77
Rugby Football.....	78
Lacrosse	80
Hockey.....	81

Articles

A Year in the Life: Brasenose College in 1785 <i>by Elizabeth Boardman, Archivist</i>	84
Rant and Rave in the Old Cloisters <i>by Carole Bourne-Taylor, Fellow</i>	97
A Tribute to David Leonard Stockton <i>by Professor Alan Bowman, Principal</i> .	99
Undergraduate Admissions <i>by Dr Simon Smith, Senior Tutor</i>	102
BNC in War and Austerity <i>by Brian D. Wilson (Law, 1943)</i>	107
Ian Jack: An Appreciation <i>by Jack Morrell (1954)</i>	113

Travel

Introduction	118
Michael Woods Travel Grant.....	119
Michael Woods Travel Grant.....	123
A Year Abroad in Iran	127

News & Notes

Brasenose Society

Year Reps & Gaudies

Development & Alumni Report

Donors to Brasenose

2012-2013

Obituaries.....

EDITOR'S NOTES

Life in Oxford is lived at speed: intense eight-week terms, and for the academics all the admin, competing for attention with our research, which is starting to make my “vacations”, at least, every bit as busy as full term. The frantic student cyclists encapsulate this intensity for me, skipping red lights and forgoing helmets in their headlong dash to the lab or the lecture.

So it's good to be forced to pause and reflect. That might be on a heartbreakingly gorgeous spring morning in Radcliffe Square when you're reminded you work in one of the most beautiful places on the planet. But another day that made me stop and contemplate was last August, when I spoke a few words at the unveiling of a portrait of Maurice Platnauer, Principal of Brasenose from 1956 to 1960, and before that for more than thirty years Fellow in Classics. Tireless efforts on the part of Robin Sharp, the artistic skills of Juliet Wood, not forgetting Colin Leach's skill in Greek verse composition, all brought to fruition the campaign to do appropriate honour to Platnauer. But if the event was really about Platnauer as a former Principal, it provoked me to think about my predecessors as Classics Fellows. And it turned out that Principals of Brasenose are frankly two-a-penny: there have been six just since Platnauer's retirement. Mods dons, on the other hand, are a rare and precious breed. I discovered that if I can only hold on until 2022, I and my two predecessors, Platnauer and Leighton Reynolds, will have clocked up a century. Herbert Fox, before Platnauer, takes us back to 1889; Heberden to 1872 (150 years...).

The generation of men is just like that of leaves, says Glaukos in the *Iliad*. Well, the leaves fall, but the tree is 500 years old, and thriving still. This year saw its own round of arrivals and departures, solemn and raucous events, from one perspective the same old same old, from another utterly new and unprecedented. The College Ball, held on May 4th, was judged to be a particular success this year, led by a calm, efficient chairman in the shape of Jeremy Chiew, while a quieter but no less significant moment in the College's calendar was a cream tea on April 26th to mark the 100th birthday of Giana Kurti, widow of one of Brasenose's most eminent Fellows, Nicholas Kurti FRS, Brasenose's connection to the Manhattan Project. Compared to Mrs Kurti, the Hulme Common Room is hardly trying, but its 50th anniversary in June was rightly felt

to justify a garden party, and the graduates and their guests celebrated with gusto. It could not be described as a celebration in November 2012 when we held a retirement dinner for Wendy Williams, but I doubt you'll ever see so warm a reception for an honorand in Brasenose Hall as Wendy received that evening.

History will perhaps view 2012-13 at Brasenose as a period of consolidation. As any visitor in recent years will have noticed, the College has been a bit of a building site. That ambitious, and inevitably disruptive, work is now completed, and in September 2013 the opening of our fine new kitchens was marked by a visit from one of our most successful PPEists, David Cameron. But what might have been a very formal occasion was, in perennial Brasenose fashion, nothing of the kind, and the Prime Minister chatted animatedly to students whose radical politics were momentarily forgotten.

The latest building works concentrated on some of the oldest parts of the College, including a fragment of Brasenose Hall now known as the Medieval Kitchen. By comparison, the chapel across the Deer Park is a youngster, but it sits at the architectural heart of Brasenose. Brasenose is no longer an exclusively, or even predominantly, Christian institution but it remains true that the most significant events in any given year, the moments when Brasenose is most assertively itself, tend to take place in that building. In March it witnessed the funeral of Sylvia Stockton, widow of David Stockton, former Fellow in Ancient History, a memorial service for whom followed in April. Another memorial service was held for Susanna Altmann, wife of Simon Altmann, Emeritus Fellow in Physics. On 5th August 2013 there was the funeral of a particularly exuberant character in the recent history of Brasenose, Bill Young, who is still remembered as an iron-willed manager of the scouts who as a sideline grew the flowers for dinners and special occasions down at the Sports Ground. Alan Bennett tells me that he used regularly to bump into Bill in Marston, taking his dog for a walk with his mobility scooter, asking how the College was faring without him. Over some of his political views it is best to cast a veil, but I'm told there's a great story about Bill and a cake made of concrete. Alas, Alan can't remember it, and to an editor of a College magazine this could not be more frustrating: I'm hoping someone out there will enlighten us.

When all is said and done, of course, all the parties, Burns Night and the Ale Verses are distractions from the real business, albeit enjoyable

ones. Brasenose is a place of learning, and it's good to balance a successful year on the river, which it was, with impressive performance in the Schools. Brasenose's persistent dizzying position in the higher reaches of the Norrington Table is one very gratifying departure from our recent history – an entirely meaningless measure of anything until you *are* near the top of it, of course. I could illustrate our academic achievements in many ways, but here is a finalist in Engineering, David Hansford, commenting on Brasenose's outstanding success in scooping four of the available eleven prizes offered for fourth-year projects: "The project was by far my favourite part of my degree. It offers students the chance to research into exciting new areas with specialist academics and independently solve a real problem with only the guiding hand of your supervisor for support. It's a true test of your engineering capabilities, and the satisfaction you get from your year of hard work and innovation is enormous." If that doesn't encapsulate an Oxford education, I don't know what does.

The trials of a new editor of this august annual include correcting the faulty arithmetic of predecessors. Dr Ferdinand Rauch arrived as our new Economics Fellow this year, not last, but since Graeme gave him a fulsome welcome in the last *Brazen Nose* and Dr Rauch's a modest chap, I can limit myself to saying what a positive impact he's had already on the College, and, well, how terrifyingly young he still seems. Of all faults in an editor, after all, awarding someone a Fellowship a year early is among the most forgivable. In 2012-13 we also said farewell to Professor Laura Herz, who left us to devote more time to her prize-winning research in Physics.

We owe a mountain of debts as we take this issue of *The Brazen Nose* to press, but above all to Graeme Richardson, who, mathematical shortcomings apart, had done the lion's share of the editing before he handed it over to me. What follows should be considered the product of Graeme's expert hand, but unfortunately lacking the beautiful prose of a Richardson editorial. Hannah Brown was a model of efficiency, and much missed when she left to take up a job in London. But although the change of personnel caused a slight delay to our publication, for which my apologies, Julia Diamantis stepped into this unavoidably stressful role with great calm and competence. I'm delighted we've made it, and equally delighted to acknowledge that I had very little to do with it. All the contributors, needless to say, have my very warm gratitude.

I started with Oxford time, that odd encounter between a high-pressure modern world of deadlines and the long view of our history, predecessors, ancient rituals and even more ancient buildings. In October 2012 the College took possession of a very fine longcase clock by John Trubshaw from about 1700, generously bequeathed us in the will of William Delafield (BNC, 1957). The clock's mechanism and case have been carefully restored, with Professor Andrew Pettigrew, a Golding Fellow with a long-standing interest in antique clocks, generously providing the funding. It now stands proudly in the Senior Common Room, and is a serious rival to the coffee machine both as the focus of the Common Room and as its most temperamental mechanism. Much loving attention goes into coaxing the Trubshaw Clock to bong on time, not always with success. But if a lovely and ancient timepiece can't wilfully bong eight times at 3pm, our priorities are surely all wrong. With its beauty and its fuzzy and contradictory sense of time, the Trubshaw Clock has found a very congenial new home.

Dr Llewelyn Morgan

THE KING'S HALL AND COLLEGE OF BRASENOSE

Note on symbols

ρ Former Rhodes Scholar.

★ Fellow or Honorary Fellow of another college.

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

‡ Holder of a statutory professorship or readership.

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

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

Visitor

The Bishop of Lincoln

Principal

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

Fellows

2009 Archer, Rowena Elizabeth, BA Brist, MA Oxf, FRHistS
Supernumerary Fellow in History

1999 Bispham, Edward Henry, MA DPhil Oxf ¶ *Tutor in Ancient History*

2010 Bourne-Taylor, Carole, MA Oxf, PhD Grenoble *Supernumerary Fellow in French*

2012 Brown, Peter, MB BChir MA MD Camb, MRCP *Professor of Experimental Neurology and Senior Kurti Fellow*

1986 Burd, Harvey John, MA DPhil Oxf, CEng, MICE ¶ *Tutor in Engineering Science*

1990 Chevaska, Maria, MA status Oxf ¶ *Supernumerary Fellow in Fine Art*

1977 Cooper, Richard Anthony, MA DPhil Oxf ¶ § *Professor of French and Tutor in Modern Languages*

1985 Daniel, Ronald William, BSc Brun, MA Oxf, PhD Camb, CEng, MIEE ¶ § *Professor of Engineering Science, Tutor in Engineering Science and Vice Principal*

- 2001 Davies, Anne Caroline Lloyd, MA DPhil Oxf ¶ § *Professor of Law and Public Policy and Tutor in Law*
- 2005 Dennis, Paul David, BA BCh BM BSc Oxf *Supernumerary Fellow in Medicine*
- 1995 Edwards, Anne, MA Oxf, MRCP *Adviser to Women Students*
- 1997 Eltis, Sarah Ann, MA MPhil DPhil Oxf ¶ *Tutor in English*
- 2011 Erban, Radek, MA PhD Minnesota *Junior Kurti Fellow*
- 2007 Esteves, Rui Pedro Ferreira da Costa, BA MA do Porto, PhD Berkeley *Tutor in Economics*
- 2006 Foster, Russell Grant, BSc PhD Brist, FRS *Supernumerary Fellow in Medicine*
- 2006 Gaffney, Eamonn Andrew, BA PhD Camb *Tutor in Mathematical Biology*
- 2009 Garman, Elspeth Frances, BSc Durh, DPhil Oxf *Senior Kurti Fellow*
- 2007 Goulder, Philip Jeremy Renshaw, BA MB BChir Camb, MA DPhil Oxf, FMGEMS, FRCPCH, MRCP, MRCPC *Professor of Paediatrics, Fellow in Clinical Medicine and Supernumerary Fellow*
- 2000 Green, Abigail Frances Floretta, MA Oxf, PhD Camb ¶ *Tutor in Modern History*
- 2001 Groiser, David Simon, BA Sus, MA DPhil Oxf ¶ *Tutor in Modern Languages*
- 1975 Haydon, Richard Geoffrey, MA PhD Camb, MA Oxf ¶ *Professor of Mathematics and Tutor in Mathematics*
- 1991 Houlsby, Guy Tinnmouth, MA DSc Oxf, PhD Camb, FICE, FEng ‡ *Professor of Civil Engineering*
- 2010 Huiskonen, Juha Tapio, MSc PhD Helsinki *Junior Kurti Fellow*
- 2010 Humphreys, Adam Richard Copeland, MA DPhil Oxf *Fixed-term Teaching Fellow in Politics and Supernumerary Fellow*
- 2001 James, William Siward, BSc Birm MA DPhil Oxf ¶ § *Professor of Virology*
- 2006 Johansen, Thomas Kjeller, BA PhD Camb *Tutor in Ancient Philosophy*
- 2002 Jones, Jonathan Alcwyn, MA DPhil Oxf *Professor of Physics and Tutor in Physics*
- 2009 Kennard, Christopher, MB BS PhD Lond, FMedSci, FRCP, MRCP, MRCS *Senior Kurti Fellow*

- 1999 Klenerman, Paul, BM BCh DPhil Oxf, MRCP *Professor of Immunology and Fellow in Clinical Medicine*
- 2003 Krebs, Thomas, LLB Kent, BCL MA DPhil Oxf *Tutor in Law and Tutor for Graduates*
- 2012 Laganowksy, Arthur, BS MS PhD California *Junior Kurti Fellow*
- 2005 Lea, Susan Mary, BA Oxf *Professor in Structural Biology and Tutor in Biochemistry*
- 2008 Leal, Dave, BA PhD Leeds *Supernumerary Fellow in Philosophy*
- 2012 Leek, Peter James, BA MSci PhD Camb *Junior Kurti Fellow*
- 2007 Lewis, Owen Thomas, MA PhD Leeds ¶ *Tutor in Zoology*
- 2000 McKenna, Christopher Davis, BA Amherst, MA PhD Johns Hopkins, MA Oxf ¶ *Tutor in Management Studies*
- 2011 Miller, Elizabeth, MA DPhil Oxf *Supernumerary Fellow and Director of Development and Alumni Relations*
- 1997 Morgan, Llewelyn William Goronwy, MA Oxf, PhD Camb ¶ *Tutor in Classics*
- 2012 Niewoehner, Philipp, MA PhD Mainz *Junior Golding Fellow*
- 2005 Palfrey, Simon David, BA ANU, MA DPhil Oxf *Professor of English Literature, Tutor in English and Librarian*
- 2010 Parker, Philip Christopher Liam, MA Camb, ACMA *Bursar*
- 2004 Parrott, Melanie Jane, LLB Oxf *Domestic Bursar*
- 2009 Pettigrew, Andrew Marshall, BA Liv, PhD Manc, FBA *Senior Golding Fellow*
- 1997 Popplewell, David Arthur, MA status Oxf, PhD Sus *Supernumerary Fellow in Psychology*
- 2011 Purcell, Nicholas, MA Oxf, FBA *Camden Professor of Ancient History*
- 2012 Rauch, Ferdinand, MA PhD Vienna ¶ *Tutor in Economics*
- 2006 Richardson, The Revd Graeme, BA MPhil MTh Oxf *Chaplain*
- 1992 Robertson, Jeremy, MA DPhil Oxf ¶ *Tutor in Organic Chemistry*
- 2009 Robinson, Francis Christopher Rowland, CBE, MA Camb *Senior Golding Fellow*
- 2011 Smith, Simon David, MA PhD Camb *Senior Tutor and Tutor for Admissions*
- 2012 Solopova, Elizabeth, DPhil Oxf *Junior Golding Fellow*
- 2004 Somogyi, Péter, MSc PhD DSc Budapest, MA status Oxf, FRS *Senior Kurti Fellow*

- 2011 Strathern, Alan, MA DPhil Oxf ¶ *Tutor in Early Modern History*
- 1997 Swadling, William John, BA CNAA, LLM Lond, MA Oxf ¶
Tutor in Law
- 2005 Thun, Eric, AB PhD Harvard *Peter Moores Tutor in Chinese
Business Studies*
- 2007 Timpson, Christopher Gordon, BA BPhil DPhil Oxf *Tutor in
Philosophy and Dean*
- 2003 Vogenauer, Stefan, MA MJur Oxf *Professor of Comparative Law*
- 2004 Wiggs, Giles Frederick Salisbury, BSc PhD Lond *Tutor
in Geography*
- 2007 Wilson, Mark, MA DPhil Oxf *Tutor in Theoretical Chemistry*
- 2003 Zisserman, Andrew, MA PhD Camb, MA status Oxf, FRS
Professor of Engineering Science and Senior Kurti Fellow

Emeritus Fellows

- 1991 Altmann, Simon Leonardo, MA Oxf, PhD Lond
- 1982 Barltrop, John Alfred, MA DSc DPhil Oxf
- 1998 Birch, Bryan John, MA PhD Camb, MA Oxf, FRS
- 2010 Bogdanor, Vernon, CBE, MA Oxf, FBA
- 2001 Cook, Peter Richard, MA DPhil Oxf * ‡ §
- 2011 Courakis, Anthony Stylianos, BA Manc, MA Oxf §
- 2001 Davies, John Windsor, LLB Birm, BCL MA Oxf
- 2010 Evans, Robert John Weston, MA PhD Camb, MA DPhil Oxf
- 2001 Gasser, Robert Paul Holland, MA DPhil Oxf * §
- 1992 Hockaday, Thomas Derek, MA DPhil Oxf, FRCP
- 2011 Ingram, Martin John, MA DPhil Oxf
- 1988 Judge, Harry George, MA Oxf, PhD Lond §
- 2009 Knowland, John Sebastian, MA DPhil Oxf §
- 2002 Millar, Sir Fergus Graham Burtholme, MA DLitt DPhil Oxf,
FBA §
- 2003 Peach, John Vincent, MA DPhil Oxf §
- 2003 Proudfoot, Nicholas Jarvis, MA Oxf, PhD Camb, FRS
- 2008 Richards, Bernard Arthur, BLitt MA DPhil
- 2008 Richards, William Graham, CBE, MA DSc DPhil Oxf §
- 2004 Rowett, John Spencer, MA DPhil Oxf §
- 1999 Rudden, Bernard Anthony, LLD Camb, DCL Oxf, PhD
Wales, FBA §

- 2008 Sinclair, Peter James Niven, MA DPhil Oxf
 2010 Solymar, Laszlo, MA Oxf, PhD Budapest, FRS

Honorary Fellows

- 2012 Adams, James Noel, FBA, FAHA §
 2004 Akers-Jones, Sir David, KBE, CMG, GBM, MA Oxf §
 2006 Allen, Katherine, BA Oxf §
 2003 Baker, the Rt Hon Sir (Thomas) Scott (Gillespie), PC §
 2010 Barton, Dominic, BA MPhil Oxf
 2010 Beatson, Sir Jack, LLD Camb, DCL Oxf, FRCP
 1989 Blundell, Sir Tom Leon, BA DPhil Oxf, FRS ★ §
 1972 ρ Brademas, Stephen John, DPhil Oxf §
 2011 Bratza, Sir Nicolas, MA Oxf §
 2006 Cameron, the Rt Hon David, BA Oxf §
 2011 Cashmore, Roger John, CMG, MA DPhil Oxf, FRS §
 2010 Crook, Joseph Mordaunt, CBE, MA DPhil Oxf, FBA, FSA §

College Historian

- 1977 Eveleigh, the Rt Hon Sir Edward Walter, ERD, MA Oxf §
 1968 Freeman, the Rt Hon John, MBE, MA Oxf §
 2004 Gill, Sir Robin Denys, KCVO, MA Oxf §
 1984 Hahn, Erwin, PhD Illinois, FRS §
 1976 Hodgkin, Sir Howard, CBE, Hon DLitt Oxf §
 1999 Janvrin, Robin Berry, the Rt Hon Lord Janvrin, CB, KCVO,
 MA Oxf §
 1983 Judd, Brian Raymond, MA DPhil Oxf §
 1982 Kornberg, Sir Hans, MA DSc Oxf, ScD Camb, PhD Sheff,
 FIBiol, FRS ★ §
 2003 Mellor, Dame Julie Therese, BA Oxf §
 1990 ρ O'Neill, Robert John, AO, BE Melbourne, MA DPhil Oxf,
 FASSA ★ ¶ §
 2003 Palin, Michael Edward, CBE, BA Oxf §
 1998 Saville, Mark Oliver, the Rt Hon Lord Saville of Newdigate,
 BA BCL Oxf §
 1994 Smith, Anthony David, CBE, MA Oxf ★ §
 1982 Tötterman, Richard, DPhil Oxf §
 1997 Vallance, Iain David Thomas, Lord Vallance of Tummel, Kt,
 MSc Lond School of Business Studies, MA Oxf §

- 2010 van Heerden, the Hon Mrs Justice Belinda, LLB Stellenbosch, MA Oxf
 1993 Wates, Sir Christopher Stephen, BA Oxf, FCA §
 2010 Wiggins, David R P, MA Oxf, FBA §

Lecturers not on the Foundation

- Abrams, Lesley Jane, BA Oxf, MA PhD Toronto ★ *Modern History*
 Belshaw, Robert, BSc MSc Manc, PhD Imp *Biological Sciences*
 Board, Mary, MA DPhil Oxf *Biochemistry*
 Carroll, Ian, MPhil Oxf *Politics*
 Gardes, Ives *French Lecturer*
 Hackney, Jeffrey, BCL MA Oxf *Roman Law*
 Hanson, Louise, MA DPhil Oxf *Philosophy*
 Harker, Anthony Henry, MA Camb, DPhil Oxf *Solid State Physics*
 Jenkinson, Sarah Felicity, MA DPhil Oxf *Organic Chemistry*
 Johnson, Steven, MA, PhD *Biochemistry*
 Jones, Polly, BA MPhil DPhil Oxf *Russian*
 Katz, Jonathan Bernard, MA DPhil Oxf *Classics*
 Köpcke Tinturé, Maria Isabel, Lic LLM Ramon Llull Barcelona, LLM
 Harvard, LLM Katholieke Universiteit Brussell, MSt DPhil Oxf § *Law*
 Kuznetsov, Vladimir, MSc PhD Moscow *Inorganic Chemistry*
 Lubbock, Tom, MPhil Oxf *Politics*
 Middleton, Anthony N, MA Oxf *Physics (Mathematics)*
 Moore, Michael Darren (Kenny), MA Oxf, PhD Imp Lond *Pathology*
 Moran, Dominic Paul, MA Oxf, PhD Camb ★ *Spanish*
 Palano, Silvia, MA Oxf *Economics*
 Pazos Alonso, Claudia, BA DPhil Oxf, MA Lond ★ ¶ *Portuguese*
 Ramamurthy, Narayan, BSc MSc PhD Nagpur *Medicine*
 Robinson, Damian, BSc PhD Brad, MA Oxf *Classical Archaeology*
 Robinson, Olivia, MSt DPhil Oxf *Medieval English*
 Rogers, Alisdair Peter, MA DPhil Oxf *Geography*
 Schmidt, Golo, MA *German Lektor*
 Taylor, Jeremy Simon Hudson, BSc Brist, MA Oxf, PhD Lond ★ ¶ *Human Anatomy*
 Williams, James, MA Oxf, PhD Camb *English*
 Winkel, Matthias, MA Oxf, PhD Paris VI *Mathematics*
 Wollenberg, Susan Lesley Freda (Mrs), MA DPhil Oxf ★ ¶ *Music*

Notes

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

Akers-Jones, Sir David Former Chief Secretary, Hong Kong 1985–6

Allen, Kate Director, Amnesty International UK

Baker, Sir Scott Lord Justice of Appeal 2002–

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

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

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

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

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

Cashmore, Roger Fellow, Merton 1977–9, Balliol 1979–2003; Emeritus Fellow, Balliol 2004; Professor of Experimental Physics 1992–2003; Chairman, Physics 1996–9; Deputy Director General and Director of Research, CERN 1999–2003; Principal of Brasenose 2003–11; Chairman, United Kingdom Atomic Energy Authority 2010–

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

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

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

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

Daniel, Ronald Junior Proctor 2005–6

Davies, Anne Fellow, All Souls 1996–2001

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Knowland, John Fellow, Pembroke 1976–2001

Köpcke Tinturé, Maria Fixed-term Teaching Fellow, Worcester 2010–

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

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

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

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

Palin, Michael Actor, writer, television presenter; President of the Royal Geographical Society 2009–12

Peach, John Chairman, General Board of the Faculties 1993–5

Rowett, John Assessor 1993–4; Warden, Rhodes House 1999–2006

Rudden, Bernard Professor of Comparative Law 1979–99

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

Lord of Appeal in Ordinary 1997

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

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

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

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

Wiggins, David Wykeham Professor of Logic 1993–2000

CLASS LIST

FINAL HONOUR SCHOOL 2013

BIOCHEMISTRY

- I Bremridge, John
- I Butterworth, John
- I Gilbert, Charles
- II.1 Hogben, Claire
- II.1 Scull, Nicola
- II.2 Woodgate, Anthony

BIOLOGICAL SCIENCES

- I Kennedy, Patrick
- I McLoughlin, Kirstie
- II.1 Hulbert, Alysa
- II.1 Macgregor, Callum

CHEMISTRY

- I Gunnell, Emma
- II.1 Phillips, Andrew
- II.1 Thien, Jessica
- II.2 Brennan, William
- II.2 Mitchell, Vanessa

ECONOMICS & MANAGEMENT

- I Clark, Robert
- I Pouletty, Clara
- II.1 Breinholt, Jakob
- II.1 Hinge, Michael
- II.1 Tai, Jun Chao

ENGINEERING

- I Garrett, Daniel
- I Golding, Francesca
- I Goulding, Benjamin
- II.1 Hansford, David
- II.1 Hawkins, Elliott

ENGLISH LANGUAGE & LITERATURE

- I Cornish, Chloe
- I Lewin, Amy
- I Thomson, Pari
- I Webb, Christopher
- II.1 Hislop, Emily
- II.1 Rollason, Amy

FINE ART

- I Udy, Daniel

GEOGRAPHY

- I Arora, Aditi
- II.1 Shean, Amelia

HISTORY

- I Godik, Gregory
- II.1 Bonnell, Edward
- II.1 Boorman, Stacey
- II.1 Cook, Hannah
- II.1 Hicks, Lauren
- II.1 Redman, Rachel
- II.1 Thorne, Alexandra

HISTORY & ECONOMICS

- I Bubb-Humfries, Oliver

HISTORY & POLITICS

- II.1 Malcolm, David

JURISPRUDENCE

- I Husselby, Matthew
- II.1 Ahuja, Ketan
- II.1 Baxter, Stephanie
- II.1 Iqbal, Sulman
- II.1 Kent, Thomas
- II.1 Ross, Emma

LAW WITH LAW STUDIES IN EUROPE

II.1 Brown, Eilidh

LITERAE HUMANIORES

I Plews, Emmeline

II.1 Gamberton, Lyman

II.1 Kuschke, Carlene

II.1 Tatlow, Rebecca

MATHEMATICS (BA)

II.2 Bates, Mark

MATHEMATICS (MMATH)

I Charlston, Benjamin

I Rogers, Thomas

II.1 Cho, Hee-Won

II.1 Sheorey, Sameer

II.2 White, Henry

MATHEMATICS & PHILOSOPHY

I Martin, Fredrick

MATHEMATICS & STATISTICS

II.1 Smith, Russell

MEDICAL SCIENCES

(BA only - BMBCH results listed with graduates)

I Bilton, Sam

II.1 Fahey, Andrew

II.1 Glaze, Steffan

II.1 Gosal, Amrit

II.1 McMaster, Ashleigh

II.1 Okonji, Emeka

II.1 Stephens, Guy

MODERN LANGUAGES

I Garnier, James

II.1 Coffey, Catherine

II.1 Graham, Alice

II.1 Waller, Jocelyn

MODERN LANGUAGES & LINGUISTICS

II.1 Scaysbrook, Emily

MUSIC

II.1 Forster, John

II.1 Moffitt, Samuel

PHILOSOPHY, POLITICS & ECONOMICS

I Aslan-Levy, Eylon

I Bernstein, Jake

I Guthrie, Josh

I Peto, Thomas

II.1 De Beukelaer, Deborah

II.1 Khan, Muhammed

II.1 Larsen, Nathalie

II.1 Zendejas Medina, Pablo

PHILOSOPHY & MODERN LANGUAGES

II.1 Sadgrove, Emily

II.1 Stafford, Benedict

PHYSICS

I Davis, Harry

PHYSICS & PHILOSOPHY

II.1 Franklin, Alexander

II.1 Sayers, Alexander

PSYCHOLOGY, PHILOSOPHY & PHYSIOLOGY

I D'Sa, Rachel

II.1 Chadwick, Alice

THEOLOGY

II.1 Brennan, David

GRADUATE DEGREES**DPhil**

Hannah Cornwell	Ancient History	Matric 2001
Gavin McCormick	Ancient History	Matric 2005
Henriette Roued-Cunliffe	Ancient History	Matric 2008
Robert Danby	Biomedical and Clinical Sciences	Matric 2008
Johannes Schoedel	Biomedical and Clinical Sciences	Matric 2009
Barnaby Taylor	Classical Languages & Literature	Matric 2004
Stuart Sims	Clinical Medicine	Matric 2008
Andrew Hey	Condensed Matter Physics	Matric 2005
Priti Tiwana	Condensed Matter Physics	Matric 2007
Mallory Dwinal	Education	Matric 2009
Arpit Mittal	Engineering Science	Matric 2008
Philip Siddorn	Engineering Science	Matric 2003
Alys Moody	English	Matric 2009
Eleanor Parker	English (to 1550)	Matric 2004
Nicola Byrom	Experimental Psychology	Matric 2009
Maan Barua	Geography & the Environment	Matric 2007
Eelke Kraak	Geography & the Environment	Matric 2008
Caitlin McElroy	Geography & the Environment	Matric 2006
Robert Fleming Puckett	Geography & the Environment	Matric 2008
Ronald Yip	Infection, Immunology and Translational Medicine	
Christopher Lustrì	Mathematics	Matric 2009
Mark Richardson	Numerical Analysis	Matric 2008
Emma Cussans	Ophthalmology	Matric 2008
Kate Porcheret	Ophthalmology	Matric 2008

Christopher Boddy	Particle Physics	Matric 2008
Hamish Gordon	Particle Physics	
Joseph Caesar	Pathology	Matric 2004
Janalee Cherneski	Politics	Matric 2004
Louise Hateley	Social Policy	Matric 2004
Melanie McDowell	Structural Biology	Matric 2004
Ahmed Rattani	Systems Biology DTC – Biochemistry	Matric 2007
Alexander Robson	Systems Biology DTC – Condensed Matter Physics	
Guido Klingbeil	Systems Biology DTC – Mathematics	Matric 2007

Bachelor of Medicine and Bachelor of Surgery

Alexander Allen	Pass
Rachael Burke	Pass
Julian Dickmann	Pass
Rebecca Dyar	Pass
Sophie Hanina	Distinction
Jack Ross	Pass
Arvind Singhal	Distinction
Lucy Taylor	Pass
Edmund Watson	Distinction

BCL/MJur

Sophia Hurst	Distinction	Bachelor of Civil Law
Jonathan Kelly	Distinction	Bachelor of Civil Law
Anne Kessing	Pass	Bachelor of Civil Law
Hoi Man Jacqueline Law	Pass	Bachelor of Civil Law
Tim Matthewson	Distinction	Bachelor of Civil Law
Aisling Mc Morrow	Pass	Bachelor of Civil Law
Emily McMullan	Pass	Bachelor of Civil Law
Philip Santucci	Pass	Bachelor of Civil Law
Matthew Sherman	Distinction	Bachelor of Civil Law

Simon Tysoe	Pass	Bachelor of Civil Law
James White	Pass	Bachelor of Civil Law
Ophelie Divoy	Pass	Magister Juris
Harold Turot	Pass	Magister Juris

Diploma in Legal Studies

Nicolas Masson	Distinction
----------------	-------------

Master of Public Policy

Victor Finkel	Distinction
Natalie Punchak	Pass

MBA

Brian Coyne	Pass
Mamoru Fujimura	Pass
Erkin Kudratov	Distinction
Gareth Mellon	Pass
Megan Turner	Pass

MPhil

Nuwat Nookhwun	Distinction	Economics
Hristiana Vidinova	Pass	Economics
Nomsa Kachingwe	Pass	Development Studies
Mathilde Couillard	Pass	Modern British and European History
Andrea Bellini	Pass	Modern Languages
Olga Breininger-Umetayeva	Distinction	Modern Languages
Ryan Berg	Pass	Politics: Political Theory

MSc

Christian Smith	Pass	Biodiversity, Conservation & Management
Danai Kyriakopoulou	Pass	Economics for Development
Kevin Wang	Pass	Education (Higher Education)
Benjamin Ryan	Pass	Financial Economics
Wenjing Zhou	Pass	Financial Economics
Yongliang Chen	Pass	Integrated Immunology
Eric MacRae	Distinction	Law and Finance

Duygu Tanisik	Pass	Law and Finance
Gerard Newman	Pass	Major Programme Management
Jelena Radovic	Pass	Mathematics and Foundations of Computer Science
Nicola Dobbs	Pass	Modern Chinese Studies
Yujia Qing	Distinction	Pharmacology
Sophie Raeder	Pass	Psychological Research
Amar Sarkar	Distinction	Psychological Research
Jeremy Bowles	Distinction	Social Science of the Internet
Julie Self	Pass	Water Science, Policy and Management

MSc by Research

Ahmed Salman	Pass	Pathology
--------------	------	-----------

MSt

Thomas Volker	Pass	Classical Archaeology
Rachel Wilkinson	Pass	Classical Archaeology
Sophie Bullen	Pass	English (1800–1914)
Chelsea Perfect	Pass	Greek and/or Latin Languages and Literature
Hannah Silverblank	Distinction	Greek and/or Latin Languages and Literature
Amalie Dueholm	Pass	Modern Languages
Thomas Peak	Distinction	Modern British and European History
David Roche	Pass	Music (Composition)
Diego Romero Maltrana	Pass	Philosophy of Physics
Eve Worth	Distinction	Women's Studies

PGCE

Stephen Bailey	Pass	Religious Education
Georgina Jefferies	Pass	Geography
Claire O'Neill	Pass	Religious Education
Bethan Spencer	Pass	Modern Languages

MATRICULATIONS 2012/13

Sarah Abdo, Wycombe Abbey School; **Rebecca Ajulu-Bushell**, Oxford High School; **Harry Allport**, Stockport Grammar School; **Uffe Arlo-Theilade**, Technical University of Denmark; **Victoria Atkinson**, Bradford Girls Grammar School; **Stephen Bailey**, Downing College, Cambridge; **Joanna Baker**, Blue Coat School; **Joseph Baker**, Alleynes School; **Caroline Barlow**, United States Naval Academy; **James Barnett**, London School of Economics; **Timothy Benham-Mirando**, Monmouth School; **Laura Borgel**, Bucerius Law School; **Abi Boyce**, Alton College; **Olivia Bracken**, Canford School; **Florence Brady**, Hills Road Sixth Form College; **Adam Brumfitt**, Ilkley Grammar School; **Danny Bsharat**, University of Maryland; **Sophie Bullen**, University of Reading; **Matthew Burnage**, Wymondham College; **James Carey**, Eaton (City of Norwich) School; **Helder Carmen**, Kings College London; **James Clark**, St Georges College; **Alexander Cloake**, Reigate Grammar School; **Thomas Colthorpe**, St Paul's School; **Catherine Craig-McFeely**, St Mary's; **Ella Crine**, Henrietta Barnett School; **Harry Cunningham**, Dame Allans School; **Luke Davies**, University of Toronto; **Ophelie Divoy**, Paris University; **Katya D'Janoeff**, St Mary's; **William Dudley**, St Olaves Grammar School; **Amalie Dueholm**, Kings College London; **Kevin Eaton**, Southern Methodist University; **Ruth Edmonds**, Lady Manners School; **Matthew Ely**, Drayton Manor High School; **Ihsaan Faisal**, King Edwards School; **Thomas Finerty**, St Mary Redcliffe & Temple School; **Victor Finkel**, Monash University; **Jack Flowers**, Shrewsbury School; **Francesca Foronda**, Royal Holloway, University of London; **Oliver Freeman**, Judd School; **George Fry**, St Johns School; **Andrew Gardner**, Bay House GM School; **Lena Garrett**, City of London School for Girls; **Richmond Glasgow**, Melbourne University; **Andreas Glock**, Bucerius Law School; **Rachel Gomez**, Kendrick School; **Mateo Gonzalez**, University of Barcelona; **Alastair Graves**, High School of Glasgow; **Caroline Greenfield**, Benenden School; **Phoebe Griffith**, Moreton Hall; **Alexis Grigorieff**, University of Durham; **Alexander Grundmann**, Yarm School; **Andreas Haensele**, Hohenstaufen-Gymnasium Bad Wimpfen; **Elizabeth Hardwick**, Prudhoe Community High School; **Marc Hardwick**, Poole Grammar School; **Daniel Harvey**, Queen Elizabeth School; **Rebecca Heaysman**, Bay House GM School; **Oscar Heyde**, Merchant Taylors School; **Timothy Hill**, Universidad de Chile; **Thomas Hilton-Stevens**, Royal Grammar School; **Jonathan Hunter**, City of London School; **Zain**

Iqbal, Queen Marys Grammar School; **Clare Jamison**, Parkstone Grammar School; **Georgina Jefferies**, Durham University; **Fahreen Jivraj**, Bristol University; **Andrew Johnson**, Minnesota University; **Alison Jones**, Toot Hill Comprehensive School; **Zed Kahale**, Victoria University; **Kieran Keel**, Portsmouth Grammar School; **Jonathan Kelly**, Trinity College, Dublin; **Cassandra Kennedy**, Hitchin Girls School; **Anne Kessing**, Kings College London; **Michael Knierbein**, Bucerius Law School; **Alexander Knight**, Kings School; **Laura Koepke**, City of London Freemens School; **Bruno Koller**, Swiss Armed Forces Higher Cadre School; **Nicolas Koslover**, Manchester Grammar School; **Liam Langley**, Xaverian Sixth Form College; **Emily Lassman**, St Helens School; **Hoi Man Jacqueline Law**, University of Hong Kong; **David Lawless**, University of Guelph; **Dongli Lu**, Cambridge International Centre of Shanghai Normal University; **Rory Maclean**, Harrow School; **Eric MacRae**, University of New Brunswick; **James Manning**, Sevenoaks School; **Tommaso Mari**, University of Pisa; **Nicolas Masson**, Paris University; **John Mathwasa**, Witwatersrand University; **Henry Maynard**, Warwick School; **Noreen McCaffrey**, University of Maryland; **Benjamin McDonnell**, Hills Road Sixth Form College; **David McGinn**, Christian Brothers Grammar School; **Aisling McMorrow**, National University of Ireland, Galway; **Emily McMullan**, University of New South Wales; **Doluweera Mettananda**, University of Colombo; **Hebe Middlemiss**, Queens School; **Antonia Miejluk**, Lancaster Girls Grammar School; **Alys Moody**, Sydney University; **Simon Mooney**, Peter Symonds College; **Louise Naude**, Manchester High School for Girls; **Fionn O'Donovan**, Barton Peveril College; **Sarah O'Keeffe**, City of London School for Girls; **Katie Oliver**, Belvedere School; **Francesca Olivieri**, King Alfred's School; **Claire O'Neill**, University of Durham; **Ashwini Oswal**, University College, London; **Antony Palmer**, University of Bristol; **Prashant Pandey**, King Edward School; **Alex Parfett**, Emmbrook School; **Emily Patterson**, Hills Road Sixth Form College; **Daniel Paul**, Haberdashers' Aske's (Boys) School; **Thomas Peak**, Queen Mary University, London; **Chelsea Perfect**, Dartmouth College; **Giacomo Pirovano**, Universita degli Studi di Pavia Italy; **Metta Pratt**, Groningen University; **Natalie Punchak**, Georgetown University; **George Qian**, Imperial College; **Jelena Radovic**, Novi Sad University, Yugoslavia; **Sophie Raeder**, McGill University; **Daniella Reichenstein**, Haberdashers' Aske's Girls School; **Ananya Renuka Balakrishna**, National Institute of Technology, India; **Owen Riddall**, Dr Challoners Grammar School; **Philip Rigley**, Lady Manners School;

Syed Ali Rizvi, *National University of Sciences and Technology, Karachi*; **David Roche**, *Cardiff University*; **Diego Romero Maltrana**, *Pontificia Universidade Catolica do Rio de Janeiro*; **Aska Ross**, *St Paul's School*; **James Rushton**, *Oxford Brookes University*; **Benjamin Ryan**, *Carleton University*; **Michael Saadeh**, *University of Texas at Austin*; **Eduardo Saldana Piovanetti**, *Kings College London*; **Philip Santucci**, *Sydney University*; **Amar Sarkar**, *Grinnell College*; **Amy Saunders**, *St Albans High School*; **Emily Scale**, *Invicta Grammar School for Girls*; **Roeland Schatz**, *University of Brussels*; **Eewei Seah**, *Hwa Chong Institution*; **Alexander Seaton**, *Uckfield Community College*; **Julie Self**, *St Mary's University, Canada*; **Priya Senthilkumar**, *High School of Glasgow*; **Frankie Shama**, *Haydon School*; **Efath Sharker**, *Baruch College City University of New York*; **Matthew Sherman**, *Australian National University*; **Hannah Silverblank**, *Haverford College*; **Supriya Singh**, *Delhi University*; **Max Smeets**, *Utrecht University*; **Alexander Smith**, *Altrincham Boys Grammar School*; **Christian Smith**, *University of Liverpool*; **Bethan Spencer**, *University of Sheffield*; **Nicole Stoesser**, *St George's Hospital Medical School*; **Joseph Strickland**, *Forrester High School*; **Duygu Perihan Tanisik**, *Istanbul Bilgi University*; **Francis Thomas**, *St Paul's School*; **Rose Thomas**, *Loughborough High School*; **Melissa Thorne**, *Lady Eleanor Holles School*; **Ella Thorpe-Beeston**, *St Paul's School*; **Felix Tracey**, *Eton College*; **Anastasiya Tropsha**, *Malvern College*; **Benedict Tse**, *Harrow School*; **Essi Turkson**, *Henrietta Barnett School*; **Harold Turot**, *Sciences Po Paris*; **Simon Tysoe**, *University College London*; **Simon Unger**, *University College Maastricht*; **Gareth van der Westhuizen**, *Stellenbosch University*; **Dirk Van Setten**, *Tonbridge School*; **Oliver Verran**, *Ilford County High School*; **Jeff Vinall**, *The Downs School*; **Harley Viveash**, *New College*; **Thomas Volker**, *University of St Andrews*; **Thomas Wait**, *Colchester Royal Grammar School*; **Kevin Wang**, *London School of Economics*; **Lin Wang**, *Shanghai Experimental School*; **Charlotte Ward**, *Withington Girls School*; **Dean Ward**, *Queen Elizabeth's Grammar School*; **Damien Warner**, *Kings College London*; **Alexis Wegerich**, *London School of Economics*; **Frederick West-Knights**, *Eton College*; **James White**, *University of Exeter*; **Jovi Wong**, *Geneva University*; **Eve Worth**, *University of Bristol*; **Simson Wu**, *St Joseph's College, Hong Kong*; **Ji Yan**, *Columbia University*; **Henry Zeffman**, *Highgate School*; **Menglei Zhou**, *University of Liverpool*; **Wenjing Zhou**, *University College London*; **Lauren Zurhake**, *Nymegen University*.

COLLEGE PRIZES 2012-13

Undergraduate College Prizes

First in Finals: **John Bremridge** (Biochemistry); **John Butterworth** (Biochemistry); **Charles Gilbert** (Biochemistry); **Patrick Kennedy** (Biology); **Kirstie McLoughlin** (Biology); **Emma Gunnell** (Chemistry); **Tim Ramsey** (Classics & Oriental Studies); **Robert Clark** (Economics & Management); **Clara Pouletty** (Economics & Management); **Daniel Garrett** (Engineering); **Francesca Golding** (Engineering); **Benjamin Goulding** (Engineering); **Chloe Cornish** (English); **Amy Lewin** (English); **Pari Thomson** (English); **Christopher Webb** (English); **Daniel Udy** (Fine Art); **Aditi Arora** (Geography); **Gregory Godik** (History); **Oliver Bubb-Humfryes** (History & Economics); **Matthew Huselby** (Jurisprudence); **Emmeline Plews** (Literae Humaniores); **Benjamin Charlston** (Mathematics); **Tom Rogers** (Mathematics); **Fredrick Martin** (Mathematics & Philosophy); **Samuel Bilton** (Medicine); **James Garnier** (Modern Languages - French & German); **Harry Davis** (Physics); **Eylon Aslan-Levy** (PPE); **Jacob Bernstein** (PPE); **Joshua Guthrie** (PPE); **Thomas Peto** (PPE); **Rachel D'Sa** (Psychology, Philosophy & Physiology)

Distinction in Mods/Prelims: **Andreas Haensele** (Biochemistry); **Liam Langley** (Biology); **James Carey** (Chemistry); **Simson Wu** (Chemistry); **Simon Mooney** (Economics & Management); **Aska Ross** (Economics & Management); **Prashant Pandey** (Engineering); **Alex Parfett** (Engineering); **Henry Walker** (Engineering); **Lin Wang** (Engineering); **Oliver Freeman** (English); **Frankie Shama** (English); **Alison Jones** (European & Middle Eastern Languages - French & Arabic); **Thomas Colthorpe** (Geography); **Jonathan Hunter** (History); **Krystof Vosatka** (History); **Charlotte Ward** (History); **Benjamin McDonnell** (Mathematics); **Jack Flowers** (Modern Languages - French); **Lena Garrett** (Modern Languages - German & Russian); **Daniel Harvey** (Modern Languages - French & German); **Ella Thorpe-Beeston** (Music); **Owen Riddall** (Physics & Philosophy); **Ruth Edmonds** (PPE)

Prizes:

Rob Clarke Award by the Physiological Society for dissertation project:
Samuel Bilton (Medicine), **Guy Stephens** (Medicine)

University Prizes:

Thomas Colthorpe (Geography): *Proxime accesserunt* for John House Prize for best aggregate mark in Geography Prelims.

Rachel D'Sa (Psychology, Philosophy & Physiology): George Humphrey Prize in Psychological Studies for best overall performance in Psychology papers.

Thomas Finerty (Physics): University Practical Prize.

Oliver Freeman (English): Gibbs Prize.

Daniel Garrett (Engineering): David Witt Premium Prize for best overall Part C Project 2013.

Lena Garrett (Modern Languages - German & Russian): Andrew Colin Prize for best performance in Russian Prelims.

Francesca Golding (Engineering): Institution of Mechanical Engineers Project Award.

David Hansford (Engineering): Ronald Victor Jansen Prize for best project in electronic communications.

Alison Jones (European & Middle Eastern Languages - French & Arabic): Mrs Claude Beddington Prize for best performance in French Prelims and James Mew Junior Prize for performance in Arabic language paper at Prelims.

Patrick Kennedy (Biology): Gibbs Prize.

Emeka Okonji (Medicine): Wronker Prize in Pharmacology for performance in research project.

Emmeline Plews (Literae Humaniores): Gibbs Prize.

Frankie Shama (English): Gibbs Prize.

Distinction in the MSt/MPhil/MSc/ BMBCh:

Jeremy Bowles MSc Social Science of the Internet

Olga Breininger-Umetayeva MPhil Modern Languages

Victor Finkel Master of Public Policy

Sophie Hanina Bachelor of Medicine and Bachelor of Surgery

Eric MacRae MSc Law and Finance

Nicolas Masson Diploma in Legal Studies

Nuwat Nookhwun MPhil Economics

Thomas Peak MSt Modern British and European History

Yujia Qing MSc in Pharmacology

Hannah Silverblank MSt Greek and/or Latin Languages
and Literature

Arvind Singhal Bachelor of Medicine and Bachelor of Surgery

Edmund Watson Bachelor of Medicine and Bachelor of Surgery

Eve Worth MSt Women's Studies

Distinction in the BCL:

Sophia Hurst

Jonathan Kelly

Tim Matthewson

Matthew Sherman

Graduate University Prizes:

Asger Jakobsen BMBCh - The Geoffrey Hill Spray Prize in Clinical
Biochemistry

Jacqueline Law BCL - Law Faculty Prize in Commercial Remedies

Harold Turot MJur - Law Faculty Prize in European Private Law:
Contract

ELECTIONS TO SCHOLARSHIPS AND EXHIBITIONS 2012

BIOCHEMISTRY

TO AN OPEN SCHOLARSHIP

Natalie Barber, formerly of Sir William Perkins School, Commoner of the College

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

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

TO AN OPEN EXHIBITION

John Bremridge, formerly of Winchester College, Commoner of the College

Wongsang Lee, formerly of Winchester College, Commoner of the College

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

Henry Stennet, formerly of Pates Grammar School, Commoner of the College

BIOLOGICAL SCIENCES

TO AN OPEN SCHOLARSHIP

Alysa Hulbert, formerly of Bancrofts School, Commoner of the College

Patrick Kennedy, formerly of City of London Freemen's School, Commoner of the College

Callum MacGregor, formerly of Kimbolton School, Commoner of the College

Kirstie McLoughlin, formerly of Peter Symonds College, Commoner of the College

TO AN OPEN EXHIBITION

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

Alex Blackwell, formerly of Minster School, Commoner of the College

CHEMISTRY

TO JUNIOR CHEETHAM SCHOLARSHIP

Alexander Grozavu, formerly of Colegiul National Grigore Moisil, Commoner of the College

ENGINEERING SCIENCE

TO AN OPEN SCHOLARSHIP

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

Daniel Garrett, formerly of University College School, Exhibitioner of the College

Francesca Golding, formerly of North London Collegiate School, Commoner of the College

Benjamin Goulding, formerly of Whitgift College, Exhibitioner of the College

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

TO AN OPEN EXHIBITION

Linjia Chen, formerly of Wuxi No. 1 High School, Commoner of the College

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

Yi Nan, formerly of Bellerby's College, Commoner of the College

Thomas Stewardson, formerly of Royal Grammar School, Commoner of the College

ENGLISH

TO AN OPEN EXHIBITION

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

Alexandra Sutton, formerly of Blue Coats School, Oldham, Commoner of the College

GEOGRAPHY

TO AN OPEN SCHOLARSHIP

Matthew Lantsbery, formerly of Northampton School for Boys, Commoner of the College

HISTORY

TO AN OPEN SCHOLARSHIP

Rachel Redman, formerly of Newport High School, Exhibitioner of the College

TO A JEFFERY EXHIBITION

Gautham Shiralagi, formerly of Repton School, Commoner of the College

TO AN OPEN EXHIBITION

Michael Young, formerly of Westminster School, Commoner of the College

HISTORY & ECONOMICS**TO AN OPEN SCHOLARSHIP**

Russell Black, formerly of King Edward VI Five Ways School, Commoner of the College

MATHEMATICS**TO AN OPEN SCHOLARSHIP**

Benjamin Charlston, formerly of St George's School, Exhibitioner of the College

TO AN OPEN EXHIBITION

Luke Saunders, formerly of Chipping Norton School, Commoner of the College

MATHEMATICS & PHILOSOPHY**TO AN OPEN SCHOLARSHIP**

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

PHYSICS**TO AN OPEN EXHIBITION**

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

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

PHYSICS AND PHILOSOPHY**TO AN OPEN EXHIBITION**

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

PPE

TO AN OPEN SCHOLARSHIP

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

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

TO AN OPEN EXHIBITION

Friedemann Bieber, formerly of Schillergymnasium Muenster, Commoner of the College

PPP

TO AN OPEN SCHOLARSHIP

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

BLUES AND HALF BLUES 2012-13

Thomas Watson	M Rowing (2nds)
John Bremridge	M Rugby League
Alice James	F Cricket
Harry Cunningham	M Volleyball (2nds)
Muhammed Khan	M Athletics
Rebecca Achieng Ajulu-Bushell	F Swimming
James Garnier	M Athletics
Owen Riddall	M Squash
Nathalie Larsen	F Tennis
Marta Dazzi	F Fencing
Louise Naude	F Fencing (2nds)
Stephanie Baxter	F Hockey
Rose (Rosie) Thomas	F Netball (2nds)
Guy Stephens	M Sailing
Tim Matthewson	M Tennis
Ben Claxton	M Rugby League
Daniel Aronov	M Ultimate Frisbee/Squash (2nds)
Jack Barber	M Rugby League
Emily Scaysbrook	F Real Tennis
Louis Trup	M Dancesport
Vanessa Mitchell	F Dancesport/Mixed Lacrosse
Alexander Grundmann	M Rugby (U21 2nds)
Andreas Haensele	M American Football
Russell Smith	M Golf
Karen Meadows	F Hockey
Sam Mallinson	M Hockey
Amy Saunders	F Tennis (3rds)
Gareth O'Duffy	M Badminton (3rds)
Nicola Scull	F Cricket
Harold Turot	M Polo (2nds)
Ananya Balakrishna	F Basketball (2nds)

Linda Katona	F Basketball
David Malcolm	M Tennis
James Clark	M Rugby (U21 2nds)
Antonia Miejluk	F Dancesport
Alex Stewart	M Cricket
Tom Hilton	M Rugby (U21s)
Hristiana Vidinova	F Dancesport
Wing Yin Leung	M Handball
Edward Bonnell	M Rugby (U21s) and Rugby League
James Lindsay	M Polo
Eric McRae	M Ice Hockey
Sophie Gearing	F Lacrosse
Alex Smith	M Archery
Kieran Keel	M American Football

Reports



JCR REPORT

James Blythe (Classics, 2010)

JCR President 2012-13

In the depths of the long vacation, it can be hard to conjure up the spirit of Brasenose JCR and to remind oneself of the joys and struggles of term, but I know that what I want my report to reflect is simple. The spirit of the JCR lies in the fact that, despite its high turnover, losing one third of its members every year, the JCR feels much the same as it did when I arrived nearly four years ago, filled with the same joy and with people who love and value the chance to be part of this extraordinary community. It is the people who make this place so remarkable and wonderful, and it is an extraordinary privilege to be asked to talk about a few of those people, and a deep sadness that I cannot mention more of them.

First of all, I want to mention my predecessor, Aditi Arora, whose stewardship of the JCR was the epitome of devotion and commitment. On a personal note I am so grateful to her for her kindness to me and the effort she put into creating a smooth transition between our two presidencies. Aditi's final term in office was dominated by the arrival of another cohort of first years: at this point in the summer it is hard to believe that those callow youths who caused us all so much trouble and delight are now battle-hardened second years, and that, as I write, another vast horde of the intellectual cream of this country and the world is hurtling towards Brasenose full of expectation, excitement and nerves.

To end Michaelmas and prepare the JCR community for the distressingly long Christmas vacation, we celebrated once again one of my favourite Brasenose traditions: the JCR pantomime after formal hall on Friday of 8th week. This year it took the theme 'Jack and the Deanstalk' and satirised relations between the JCR and the decanal team. Thankfully, in the cold light of the January day, we weren't as far apart as we thought we might be, and harmony returned to the Brasenose community. The JCR pantomime and Hilary's Ale Verses are both great moments in the College's year and provide the opportunity for those who live and work and study together to take the tension out of their relationships with some gentle – and sometimes perhaps not so gentle – satire.

January also brought a new JCR Committee, and I cannot let this moment pass without commenting on the Committee who have served the JCR so faithfully and whom it has been my pleasure to lead. Anna Broadley, the JCR Vice President, has given her time and energy in enormous quantity and has without a hint of exaggeration kept me from lapsing into insanity at some of the busier moments of full term. Hannah Smith too, as Treasurer, has managed very effectively her dual role as an advisor and supporter and as the person who has to tell JCR officers and members that our financial resources are not limitless. Although space doesn't permit me to talk about everyone on the committee, I do want to say that they have been an exceptionally devoted and happy team, and I am grateful for this opportunity to thank them on record for their service to the JCR. Being on the JCR Committee is not something that provides great privileges or offers rapid career advancement – at its heart is the desire to serve this community and (hopefully) to ensure by your service that the community is stronger, happier and better than it was at the beginning of your year in office.

Walking around the quads, little makes me happier than seeing Brasenose students taking groups from schools in our link regions around the College. Throughout the year scores of our students put lots of their own time, mostly unremunerated, into this work, and in my view this is the most important thing the JCR does all year, because it is the means by which we make sure that this College remains the extraordinarily diverse and exciting community it is today. All this work has been spearheaded by Amy Lewin and then by Bethan Rodden, both of whom have served with exceptional dedication. Amy, Beth and their team have not only brought to fruition great initiatives like the *Alternative Prospectus* and our new *Access* film but also kept the annual round of open days, outreach events and school visits going – and not only going, but getting better and better. Their commitment has been utterly remarkable, and without their efforts none of it would have been possible. Some from time to time question whether Oxford, with its majestic reputation, and Brasenose as now one of its leading colleges, needs to advertise itself in this way. My response would be that this place would be immeasurably poorer were it to lose any of the diversity or any of the quality of its students, and that this is an area of College life that deserves our most strenuous efforts and the devotion of as much of our resources as we can spare.

Arguably the social highlight of this year was the Brasenose Ball 2013: ‘A Garden of Ice and Fire’. Jeremy Chiew, the Ball President, and his Committee worked incredibly hard to deliver a Ball that came in on budget and kept up good relations with College officers throughout. It is one of the strangest quirks of Oxford life that we put ourselves through the exhausting process of planning a massive biennial all-night party that takes over the whole College, and that College entrusts that work entirely to the students. Jeremy, though, rose to that remarkable challenge with aplomb and remained a rock of calm and commitment throughout his year in office. Particular credit is also due to Stephen Kyberd, who as Ball Treasurer ensured that the Ball came in on budget, thus saving the JCR from another cap-in-hand trip to see the Bursar. The Ball itself was a fantastic evening, in which the College was transformed from a place of study and work to a classy and entrancing space for a party.

Another special event, falling in the Long Vacation, was the visit of the Prime Minister to open the Quincentenary Renovations. Amid unexpected late September sunshine, the College finally swept away the last vestiges of the trauma that Project Q’s big green hoardings represented with a very jolly party and a sumptuous dinner. David Cameron had a long conversation with our open day helpers about Oxford student politics, life at Brasenose and our campaign to end *The Sun’s* page three. Ten undergraduates represented the JCR at the dinner and enjoyed themselves immensely, mingling with fellows, alumni, graduates and staff and merrily, if belatedly, celebrating our super new facilities.

All in all, the academic year 2012/13 has been a time of great contentment in the Brasenose JCR. Another cohort of finalists forced themselves through the mangle of public examinations and came out with fine results, another tranche of freshers was hit by the unexpected pain of the preliminary examination, and, as is documented elsewhere in the *Brazen Nose*, Brasenose’s men and women both won blades on the river. Despite all that, nothing much changed, really, and therein lies the mysterious delight of life in Brasenose JCR. Long may it be so.

HCR REPORT

Jovi Chau-Yee Wong (Clinical Neurosciences, 2012)

HCR President 2013-14

It is a great privilege to preside over the Hulme Common Room as we celebrate our 50th Anniversary this year in 2013! Such a milestone for Brasenose postgraduate students has been not only a great opportunity to revisit our exciting history, but also to acknowledge the uniquely vibrant and collegiate atmosphere made possible only by the diversity found in HCR members.

The groundwork for this wonderful year was laid through the brilliant leadership and energy of the outgoing HCR Committee: Olga Breininger (whose mentorship I am immensely lucky to have), Niki Dobbs, Hristiana Vidinova, Sozos Michaelides, Rachel Kandt, Martha McCarey and Tamara Moellenberg – together they left big shoes to fill! We were very lucky to have three members of this group: Ali Asad, Caroline Barlow and Dave Roche, stay on to join the incoming Committee to make our transition seamless.

Indeed, it is because the outgoing committee put in so much soul into Freshers Week 2012 that I and many of my colleagues decided to join the HCR Committee in the first place. I distinctly remember feeling immediately at home when I arrived at Brasenose as a Fresher – the Welcome Pizza Night (where I met all of my closest College friends all at once), the When I Grow Up BOP (where we were supposed to dress up as what we planned to be when we grew up – I was a Lord of the Rings Elf of course, and I *knew* I was among soulmates with HCR members around me dressed as Batgirl, Lara Croft, and Sherlock Holmes), and of course the HCR Pub Quiz DTB (where my group used our combined scientific academic degrees – all eight of them – to pronounce that a squid has ten legs, thus beating out another group for... second-last place!).

Michaelmas 2012 quickly followed with a hotly discussed Graduate Dinner, pumpkin carving social (during which not one but two Hello Kitty pumpkin lanterns were created!) and Christmas Guest Dinner (which felt as though it were written straight out of Harry Potter, from the candlelit Hall and Christmas Tree to the *a capella* serenade in the HCR during Second Desserts). The HCR Daily newsletter kept us

abreast of upcoming events, College news and opportunities, through which our calendars were kept double-booked at every moment. It was therefore extraordinary that Hilary 2013 was even busier, kicking off with the Brasenose Ball: 'A Garden of Ice and Fire'. Brasenose quads, both transformed into an elegant snowy dance floor and golden sand-scaped concert stadium, brought Brasenose students (graduate and undergraduate) together to make memories in style (...mostly recorded over the course of the evening by the Stocker Room photo booth!). The 2013 Ball was so successful that HCR members will vote this year on contributing to the organization of this bi-annual event.

Indeed, this year's HCR Committee has striven to increase opportunities for interaction between the Brasenose Common Rooms: SCR, HCR and JCR. Continuing the tradition of thrice-termly BLURBS events (sumptuous dinner events preceded by a joint lecture by a Brasenose student and Fellow, or Alumnus) hosted by the HCR President, Brasenose postgraduates and Fellows have been brought closer together. Indeed, our very first SCR-HCR Wine Tasting Evening was held in Trinity 2013, hosted by the Dean, Dr Chris Timpson, to which a sequel is now highly anticipated.

The keystone event of the year was undoubtedly the 50th Anniversary HCR Garden Party held in late June. HCR members were joined by over fifty College Fellows and Staff to celebrate this auspicious occasion (and to partake in the delicious birthday cake!). HCR Alumnus James Browne (HCR President in 1991) addressed the attendees with joyful anecdotes and reflections on Brasenose graduate housing (whoever knew postgraduates once lived in Frewin!), HCR social events and the rowing scene. More than a few listeners remarked that nearly everything mentioned sounded familiar yet different, signifying that the Brasenose tradition is well-maintained even 22 years later (though of course built-in WiFi, Brasenose 500th port, and this year's M1, W1 and M2 Blades are indeed a welcome evolution).

The HCR continues to be well-represented in University sport (with this year's members participating and trialling for the Boat Race and Lightweight Boat crews, Varsity matches in polo, rifle shooting and dancesport, to name only a few) and College sport (for example, the HCR Football Team won their second consecutive league championship this year, and HCR members participated in Brasenose Summer Eights M1, W1, M2 and M3 boat crews), which continues to be remarkable as these

students are also active researchers and thinkers within the University of Oxford. Looking forward, the HCR will seek to engage upper-year members to share these experiences with new HCR members, as well as to actively engage Brasenose alumni as mentors – indeed, at the 50th Anniversary of our community, what better occasion to bring the HCR even closer together!

I have been fortunate to be supported by my indefatigable colleagues on the HCR Committee this year: Tom Peak, Fede Torracchi, Ally Leishman, Alex Marshall, Jeanne Delebarre, Liam Cattell, Omkar Parkhi, Ananya Renuka Balakrishna, Zed Kahale, Ali Asad, Caroline Barlow and Dave Roche – thank you again for making the HCR community such great fun to be part of! I also wish to particularly thank the continual support of the Tutor for Graduates (Dr Thomas Krebs who completed his term as TforG in Trinity 2013, and Professor Elspeth Garman who began her term in Michaelmas 2013) and the many College Officers who ensure that Brasenose postgraduates have a successful and lasting affiliation with the College. Finally, uncountable Brasenose hugs to my HCR members who have made this year the greatest yet – don't forget to come back for the HCR 100th Anniversary!

LIBRARY AND ARCHIVES REPORT

Liz Kay, College Librarian

2013 has been a positive and exciting year for the Library and Archives. Key areas of achievement have been the progression of plans for Old Cloisters and the cleaning and refurbishment project for the Archives. These are the first significant changes to Library and Archives for many, many years and both are of immense value to the College. The redevelopment of the Old Cloisters has been talked about for some time now; we all know that it is not be something that will happen overnight however it is thrilling to be part of what will be only the third serious refurbishment in the history of the library. (James Wyatt's in the 1780s and the installation of the bookcases we see today in 1891 being the other two.) How fitting that one of Brasenose's own is the architect involved!

Cleaning of the archives and refurbishment of the archive store is, like the library redevelopment, a slow-burn project. Nevertheless, it is crucial if the College is to maintain its historical archive in good order and develop it further as current material is gathered to become the archival material of the future. The aim is to create an area where the newly cleaned archive material can reside safely for hundreds of years and where ultimately it will be more accessible and readily available for wider use within the College Community.

Alongside these exciting projects, the day to day activities in the library perhaps seem a little mundane. They are however important and well worth reporting. In the last academic year we were able to purchase many more books for the library than in recent years thus improving the collections for our students. It is true that the volume of online material (books and periodicals) is increasing rapidly but hard copy is still important to our library users who regularly use a combination of online material and physical books. There is most definitely a demand for (physical) books and as long as the demand is there we will do our best to meet it by investing in books that our students need.

There was the usual demand for seats all year round but the respect and consideration shown by library users towards one another this year was second to none. This generated a positive atmosphere throughout the library; during Trinity in particular, when tensions often run high, the library generally felt industrious and inviting. With the co-operation

of the current student body we look forward to achieving the same in 2014. We continue to make use of the Old Cloisters and Stocker Room as additional reading rooms when appropriate in order to provide as many study spaces as possible for quiet, contemplative study.

The Library Representatives Group continues to meet once a term and this year one of the members, Classicist James Norman, bravely volunteered to make the 2013 induction movie for Freshers. These no-budget movies have become a tradition and are usually made in a matter of days (or hours!) at the end of Trinity term. The latest was no exception. Fortunately, despite the number of out-takes outnumbering usable footage, there was sufficient material to create an excellent, entertaining movie. The final production successfully imparted useful library information and offered welcome light relief to our Freshers midway through a week of information overload and partying. The applause at the end of the first screening proved that it was appreciated and well worth the effort. We would like to record special thanks to all those involved but especially to James Norman, filmmaker and star of the movie, Dr Ed Bispham, James Blythe and Andrew Sillett who threw caution to the wind for the sake of the library.

While our main focus is the modern collection that is used by BNC students on a day to day basis we also have to look after our older collections: pre-1640 and 17th & 18th century. Cataloguing of these books is progressing slowly (slow being better than not at all) and it is very satisfying to see more and more of our older books on OLIS. During the summer we engaged a book valuation company to value the books in these collections. The information was required for insurance purposes but it was clear that the overall benefit to the College would be far greater than a mere list suggesting figures for our most valuable books. With so many of these books not yet catalogued inviting an expert in the field to assess them was not only revealing but also great fun. It was such a delight to receive enthusiastic comments about some of the books in our collections and once we have received the full report we intend to start featuring some of the more interesting items in the Library and Archives Blog.

We look forward to 2014 being a year in which we make further progress with our plans for Old Cloisters. Equally, if not more importantly, in 2014 we will do our very best to provide as many books and to offer as many reader spaces as possible in a warm and inviting environment conducive to study and learning.

PRESENTATIONS TO THE LIBRARY

2012–13

Presentations by Members of College – own composition

Simon Altmann

The Illusion of Mirrors: Velázquez's "Las Meninas". Offprint from European Review v. 21 no. 1 2013.

Kurt W. Beyer

Grace Hopper and the Invention of the Information Age, 2009.

Carole Bourne-Taylor

(Editor with Roger Morgan)

Dramatic Critic: Selected Reviews (1922-1939) by Charles Morgan, 2013.

(Introduction)

Charles Morgan: Three Plays, 2013

Alan Bowman

(Editor with Andrew Wilson)

Quantifying the Roman Economy: Methods and Problems, 2009.

Settlement, Urbanization and Population, 2011.

The Roman Agricultural Economy: Organization, Investment and Production, 2013.

Stephan Peter Bumbacher

Empowered Writing: Exorcistic Apotropaic Rituals in Medieval China, 2012.

The Fragments of Daoxue Zhuan, 2000.

(Editor with Ann Heirmann)

HdO: The Spread of Buddhism, 2007.

Alastair Carruthers

(Editor with Jean Carruthers)

Botulinium Toxin, 3rd ed., 2013

Soft Tissue Augmentation, 3rd ed., 2013.

Albert Chatterley

Amyntas & Phyllis: The Pastorals of Thomas Watson (c1555-1592) interpreted in English verse by Albert Chatterley, 2012.

Theodor Ebert

L'énigme de la Mort de Descartes (traduit de l'allemand par Claire Husemann), 2009.

James Edmiston

(with Lawrence Kormornick)

The Sterling Redemption: Twenty-Five Years to Clear My Name, 2012.

Diana Furchtgott-Roth

Regulating to Disaster: How Green Jobs Policies are Damaging America's Economy, 2012.

Women's Figures: An Illustrated Guide to the Economic Progress of Women in America 2012 ed.

Stan Hurn

(with Vance Martin and David Harris)

Econometric Modelling with Time Series: Specification, Estimation and Testing, 2013.

Peter Jones

Standing Strong: Stories of Courage and Activism, 2012.

Raymond Kershaw

Backgammon Funfair, 2012.

Anthony Murphy

Banks of Green Willow: The Life and Times of George Butterworth, 2012.

Winston Nagan

Contextual-Configurative Jurisprudence: The Law, Science and Policies of Human Dignity, 2013.

National Security Policy and Ratification of the Comparative Test Ban Treaty. Offprint from *Houston Journal of International Law*, v.32 no. 1 Fall 2009.

Misappropriation of Shuar Traditional Knowledge (TK) and Trades Secrets: A Case Study on Biopiracy in the Amazon. Offprint from *Journal of Technology Law and Policy* v.15 no. 1 June 2010.

Sovereignty in Theory and Practice. Offprint from *San Diego International Law Journal* v.13 no. 2 Spring 2012.

The Legal and Policy Implications of the Possibility of Palestinian Statehood. Offprint from *UC Davis Journal of International Law and Policy* v.18 n. 2 Spring 2012.

Developing U.S. Nuclear Weapons Policy and International Law: The Approach of the Obama Administration. Offprint from Tulane Journal of International and Comparative Law v.19 no. 1 Winter 2010.

Matt Qvortrup

(editor)

The British Constitution: Continuity and Change. A Festschrift for Vernon Bogdanor, 2013.

Colin D. Rogers

The Family Tree Detective: A Manual for Tracing Your Ancestors in England and Wales, 4th ed, 2008.

The Surname Detective: Investigating Surname Distribution in England, 1086-present day, 1995.

Tracing Missing Persons: An Introduction to Agencies, Methods and Sources in England and Wales, 1986.

(with John H Smith)

Local Family History in England, 1538-1914, 1991.

William Swadling

(Editor with Charles Mitchell)

The Restatement Third: Restitution and Unjust Enrichment: Critical and Comparative Essays, 2013.

Henriette van der Blom

(Editor with Catherine Steel)

Community & Communication: Oratory & Politics in Republican Rome, 2012.

Presentations by Members of College

Friedman Bieber

British Politics: Continuities and Change by Dennis Kavanagh, 4th ed. 2000.

France Since the Popular Front: Government and People 1936-1996 by Maurice Larkin, 1997.

Governing America: The politics of a Divided Democracy by Robert Singh, ed., 2003.

Political Institutions in Contemporary France by Robert Elgie, 2003.

Alan Bowman

The World of the Fullo: Work, Economy and Society in Roman Italy by Miko Flohr, 2013.

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

Harvesting the Sea: The Exploitation of Marine Resources in the Roman Mediterranean by Annalisa Marzano, 2013.

Paul Dennis

Biophysics: A Physiological Approach by Patrick F Dillon, 2012.

Nerve and Muscle, 4th ed. by Richard D. Keynes, David J. Aidley & Christopher L.-H. Huang, 2011.

Clinical Endocrinology by Saffron Whitehead and John Miell, 2013.

Introduction to Cancer Biology by Robin Hesketh, 2013.

Lachman's Case Studies in Anatomy, 2013.

Adrian Gardner

Texts and Transmission: A Survey of the Latin Classics edited by Leighton D Reynolds (BNC), 1983.

Edward W Maslen Jones

Heroes of the Skies: Amazing True Stories of Courage in The Air by Michael Ashcroft, 2012.

From Auster to Apache: The History of 656 Squadron RAF/AAC 1942-2012 by Guy Warner, 2013.

Carl Möller

Historical Foundations of Australian Law Volume I: Institutions, Concepts and Personalities edited by J. T. Gleeson, J. A. Watson and R. C. A. Higgins, 2013.

Historical Foundations of Australian Law Volume II: Commercial Common Law edited by J. T. Gleeson, J. A. Watson & E. Peden, 2013.

Bernard Richards

George Eliot's Originals & Contemporaries: Essays on Victorian Literary History & Biography by Gordon S. Haight, edited by Hugh Witemeyer, 1992.

Baudelaire's Prose Poems: The Esthetic, The Ethical and The Religious in The Parisian Prowler by Edward K. Kaplan, 1990.

Oxford Poetry Volume VII, Number 1, Winter 1993.

The Preference for the Primitive: Episodes in the History of Western Taste and Art by E..H. Gombrich, 2002.

Rembrandt's Eyes by Simon Schama, 1999.

Victorian Poetry Now: Poets, Poems, Poetics by Valentine Cunningham, 2011.

Colin Rose

The Oxford English-Russian Dictionary, 1990.

The Oxford Companion to French Literature, compiled and edited by Sir Paul Harvey and J.E. Heseltine, 1959.

The Island of Sheep by John Buchan, 1938.

The Duel and Other Stories by Anton Chekhov, 1918.

The Shooting Party by Anton Chekhov, 1926

Miscellaneous Studies: A Series of Essays by Walter Pater, 1928.

On Books and Character by Hazlitt, 1908.

Maurice Thompson

Georg Büchner, Sämtliche Werke, 1992.

Johann Gottfried Seume, Werke und Briefe in drei Bänden, 2002.

E. T.A. Hoffmann, Sämtliche Werke in sechs Bänden, 1985-2004.

Prosalancelot I-V. 3 in 5 Bänden (komplett), 1995.

Politische Reden I-IV, 1990- 1999.

Presentations by others**Catherine Delano-Smith**

(author)

Imagining Jerusalem in the Medieval West. Reprinted from: Proceedings of the British Academy 175, 2012.

Maps and Plans in Medieval Exegesis: Richard of St. Victor's "In visionem Ezechielis". Offprint from "From Knowledge to Beatitude: St. Victor, Twelfth Century Scholars, and Beyond. Essays in Honor of Grover A. Zinn, Jr", 2013.

Milena Raimondi

(author)

Imperio e il suo tempo, 2012.

Nicholas Sheehan

Stamford University: The Stuttering Dream by Nicholas Sheehan, 2012.

Susan Treggiari

Plutarch: Demosthenes and Cicero, translated with an introduction by Andrew Lintott, 2013.

CHAPEL REPORT 2012-13

The Revd G Richardson

This is my last Chapel report. Usually when writing them, I try and report on the two facets of Chapel. There is the spiritual Chapel – the people who attend and worship, the College’s Christian Community; and there is the physical Chapel – the building in which we come to praise God. My mood in describing the spiritual Chapel fluctuates. Sometimes I find myself striking a note of defiance, describing the congregation coming in ‘ones and twos’ to Morning Prayer (09-10). On other occasions, I report my ‘surprise and delight’ (06-07) that a group of students almost reaching double-figures wish to undertake daily prayer in Chapel. More often than not I’ve been able to rejoice in the ‘case of sparkling New Wine’ each year brings (11-12), making for a happy and often full Chapel for Sunday worship.

This is the case for 2012-13: the spiritual Chapel has thrived, to the Glory of God. Incidentally, it has taught me a great deal and brought immense joy and encouragement in my own Christian Life. Morning and Evening Prayer were well-attended and our College Eucharists became ever more obviously the moment of Christ’s Real Presence among us. Our Bible Clerk, Stephanie Williams, ably assisted by Rachel d’Sa, has been an enormous help. Her first service memorably saw the lights fuse (again) and the lock of the safe break so that no-one could open it; but gradually Steph crushed Satan under her feet, and became yet another excellent BNC Bible Clerk. She is succeeded by her fellow physicist, James Wills. Of my seven Bible clerks, four have been physicists: this is surely an interesting trend for those who think science has made religion redundant.

The Chapel this year hosted, as it so often does, the occasional offices of the Church – baptisms, weddings and funerals. It was a terrible sadness to host a memorial service for James Rowland in December; but it was good to be able to remember him in the College he attended, and the Chapel where he was married. It was also good to host the funeral here in August of Bill Young, our former Head Scout. Happier occasions were the marriages of Kay Peniud and Tim Jones; Emily Sadgrove and Robert Scott-Lewis; Clementine de Blank and Christopher Chappell; Hannah Sikstrom and Sebastien Walker; Phil Duggleby and Rebecca Farrands; and the blessing of the marriage of Anna Smith and Tim Brown.

Our guest preachers throughout the year included the usual mix of alumni, clergy from livings, and local clergy. Among the old members who preached were Miles Toulmin (1992), who continues to do wonderful work at that famous birthplace of the Alpha course, Holy Trinity, Brompton. Neil Patterson (1997) visited us again from the wilds of Herefordshire, where he is the very contented and successful Rector of the six churches of the Ariconium Benefice. Melanie Marshall (2007) proved herself a born preacher in advance of her curacy at St Michael and All Angels, Bedford Park; as did Scott Coleman (2008), working as a Pastoral Assistant at St Paul's, Marylebone. And it was a delight to hear again Charles Pickstone (1973), Vicar of St. Laurence, Catford; and Pippa Soundy (1978). From our livings we heard from Adrian Daffern, the Rector of the Blenheim Benefice; and from the Church at large it was both pleasure and profit to hear from Rachel Greene, Patrick King, Gillian Straine and Radio 4's Richard Coles.

In this same Chapel, on the great occasions of the Carol Service, Remembrance Sunday, on Ash Wednesday, at the Freshers' Service and the Leavers' Service, at Weddings in the vacation, at Compline throughout the term, at Morning and Evening Prayer every day in term-time, our Christian tradition and heritage is explored, questioned, celebrated and, yes, treasured. It has been the privilege of my life to be part of this.

MUSIC REPORT

Jonathan Newell, Director of College Music

2012-13 saw a wide variety of musical events in College, with some new innovations and experimentation with concert formats and the personnel involved in these. One of these events took place on Saturday 17 November 2012, where BNC choir and music alumni were invited to attend a Choir & Music reunion, to celebrate the Feast Day of St Hugh of Lincoln, to whom, with St Chad, the Chapel is dedicated. This was a wonderful opportunity for old members to return to College, to enjoy singing Evensong in our beautiful college chapel with the current choir, and to catch up with old friends at the splendid dinner in Hall after the service. It is to be hoped that this will become a regular feature of the College's cultural and alumni life, and I would like to specifically record

here my special thanks to the Chaplain, the Revd Graeme Richardson, and Lizzie Hardingham in the Development Office for their help and inspiration in organising this.

As always, the kernel of College music-making was to be found in the hard work of the chapel choir, with a large range of music performed every Sunday evening. There has continued to be an increase in repertoire, with a deliberate policy of learning one new piece of music each week, and the membership of the choir has remained constant at around 40–45 students (and apparently still retaining the dubious crown of being the largest chapel choir in Oxford!). In Michaelmas 2012 we welcomed our new and talented junior organ scholar, Henry Zeffman, to join John Forster, William Round and me in running the chapel music.

Every year brings its highlights, and one this year was in Michaelmas 2012, when the Chapel Choir visited Magdalen College Chapel to sing Choral Evening Prayer. The Chapel was an enchanting sight in candlelight on a bitterly cold evening. Others were the Remembrance Day Service, at which the choir sang a moving performance of the ‘Kyrie Eleison’ from Mozart’s Mass in C Minor (‘Great’), and, of course, the College Carol Service. In Hilary Term we went to Gloucester Cathedral to sing Evensong there, which was a great experience architecturally, historically, and climatically (long Johns were needed...). It was especially noteworthy for us to sing in the same building where Herberts Brewer, Howells and Sumsion were Organist and Master of the Choristers. We sing their music often in Chapel. There were also some solo instrumentalists performing as part of the regular college chapel services, both for the Arts Week, as well as some notable individual solos by our choral scholars.

In Trinity Term we sang at Winchester Cathedral in early May, which was our final trip of the year. The term also saw some exciting new repertoire, especially at the joint service held this year in Brasenose on Trinity Sunday, with Lincoln College Chapel Choir, where the anthem was Sir John Stainer’s leviathan ‘I Saw the Lord’. ‘The house was fill-ed with smoke’ in the most thrilling way, with a huge number of singers in the choir that evening. The academic year concluded with a moving Leavers’ Service, with contributions by our leaving senior organ scholar, John Forster, and our other third year academic musician, trumpeter Sam Moffitt.

Of course, not all College musical activity takes place in the Chapel Choir, and there has been a wide variety of other music-making in

College. The termly Platnauer concerts commenced in Michaelmas 2012 with 'Triumph Brass', a quintet made up of current and former students of the Royal College of Music, who entertained the audience with interesting and diverse repertoire, whilst maintaining the highest musical and artistic quality. In Hilary Term we had a visit from the 'Zum Trio', who were rather different from our normal offerings, playing an inspirational fusion of folk music traditions from around the world, work by Astor Piazzolla, music from the golden era of tango, addictive traditional gypsy melodies and dazzling virtuoso fiddling. In Trinity Term the Skazki Trio, noted for the intensity of its performances, immediately preceded the start of Arts Week, bringing these professional concerts to a conclusion for the year.

On the Brasenosian front, a wide range of solo concerts were given throughout the year, including one by our new junior organ scholar, Henry Zeffman, showing his prowess on the chapel organ, Sam Moffitt (Trumpet), Jonathan Katz, (SCR – Pianoforte) and a piano duet concert from Ben Charlston and Jocelyn Waller. On the vocal front, Maria Fleischer displayed her virtuosity in the music theatre repertoire, while Francis Gush amazed many by the qualities of his countertenor voice, in a lunchtime recital of Bach, Purcell and Handel. New blood was also present, with the Freshers' Concert in Michaelmas Term, later followed by Ella Thorpe-Beeston and Katya D'Janoeff who gave an excellent piano duet recital.

In Hilary Term a BNC SCR and staff concert featured BNC's music tutor, Professor Susan Wollenberg, on the piano, our Head Porter, Andy Talbot, on the trumpet, as well as one of our Economics Fellows, Dr Ferdinand Rauch, bewitching us on his violin. James Wills made his debut with his first ever organ recital, after having been learning for two years, while in Trinity Term William Round (our now senior organ scholar) gave a truly impressive organ recital, with a complete performance of Vierne's 'Symphonie II' Op.20 for organ, following this up in Eighth Week with a piano recital. Other events in Trinity included 'Jazz in the Chapel', with Alex Blackwell and friends – with some truly talented playing on display.

Ensemble music was also well represented throughout the year, including a concert given by the Brasenose Choral Scholars, and another welcome visit from the Arcadian Singers, directed by our senior organ scholar, John Forster, with a programme of madrigals from around Europe.

The termly 'Music at Brasenose' concerts were a great success, with some performers reluctantly having to be turned away, such was the demand to be on stage. Included among many other items was a version of the second movement from Shostakovich's Piano Concerto No.2 arranged for two pianos, a barbershop quartet, and even bagpipe music.

BNC's highly successful Arts Week, organised by the College Arts Rep, Maria Fleischer, included several musical events, not least a choral workshop in the Chapel, run by Paul Smith from the internationally award winning vocal octet, VOCES8. There have also been some less formal, but equally enjoyable events 'down the bar', including an Open Mic night during the Arts Festival, and some Folk Music evenings, enthusiastically organised by Mia Cuthbertson.

Of course, none of this happens without the people who make it happen, most of whom have been already mentioned, but I would particularly like to thank the Chaplain, the Revd Graeme Richardson, for his tireless personal and professional support, advice, enthusiasm, and candour. 2012-13 has been a great year in so many ways for music at Brasenose College.

ARTS WEEK

Maria Fleischer (English, 2011)

JCR Arts Rep 2012-13

In early May 2013, the Brasenose Arts Week returned for the nineteenth year running and transformed College into a bustling hive of artistic activity. Two plays were staged within College during the week: Coward's *Hayfever* in the lush expanses of New Quad, and Albee's *The Goat, or Who Is Sylvia?*, set amidst the dark panels and portraits of Lecture Room XI. The week also featured a screening of a silent film with live piano, an art exhibition, a Zumba workshop and an evening of poetry from award winning poet Inua Ellams, and much more! The week offered students the chance to partake in and experience the arts on their very doorstep, and was a particular platform for a huge amount of fresher talent as yet unseen, plays being both directed and performed largely by first-years, with great success.

THE KING'S HALL TRUST FOR THE ARTS

Paul Burgess (English, 1993)

At the heart of our work this year was a desire to broaden the Trust's activities while reconnecting with our Brasenose roots. All of the current trustees are now based in London, which means not only that meetings were taking place out of Oxford but also that we felt insufficient connection to the student arts scene. Following a meeting with The Revd Graeme Richardson about how we could better support the artistic activities of the College's student body, we were invited to hold our next meeting in College and to combine that with dinner at high table as guests of the Chaplain and Alumni Office, giving us the opportunity to talk with members of the SCR about our work.

As a result of this renewed interest, we plan to hold meetings in College around once a year, and work more closely with the College arts reps so we can be more responsive to the needs of students engaging in artistic activity that is experimental, or at least not easy to fund or sell tickets for. We have found in recent years that there is a lot more funding and ticket income available for 'mainstream' student theatre in Oxford than when we formed the Trust, so our aim of focusing on small-scale projects that may not happen without our help feels very appropriate.

We have also supported individual Brasenose students who are participating in larger projects, funding two BNC undergraduates travelling to Japan with the annual Oxford University Drama Society tour. We also helped a BNC undergraduate at Ruskin mount his final exhibition and a production of *Look Back in Anger*, directed by a Brasenose student, go to the Edinburgh Festival Fringe.

The Trust was set up at BNC in 1996 by many of the same students who had organised the very first Summer Arts Festival, as Arts Week was then called, two years previously. We have continued to support Arts Week, this time paying costs for an arts careers advice event. We also continue to provide practical advice for individual students from the College and elsewhere, and are investigating ways we can support the difficult transition from student to practitioner, perhaps in partnership with national professional organizations. We are testing the water with the Society of British Theatre Designers and are discussing how to widen into other areas.

This year the Trust gave £1,000 in grants, in addition to backing numerous student theatre productions; more than in any single year to date. As we grow, we continue to broaden our activities, extending our ability to help projects outside of the University, and have helped fund various groups including an Italian theatre company working with Iraqi refugees who brought a production to the Pegasus Theatre in Oxford.

Funded entirely by BNC alumni and occasional returns from underwritten shows, the Trust's current trustees are Paul Burgess (BNC, chair), Alex Clifton (Wadham) Nick Herbert (BNC), Liz Owen (BNC, secretary), Will Reynolds (Oriol) and Rikesh Shah (BNC, treasurer). The Trust always welcomes all forms of support, from donations to new trustees, so please do not hesitate to get in touch with us on info@khta.org.uk. Further information is also available on the Trust's website, www.khta.org.uk, where you can also join our mailing list.

ASHMOLE SOCIETY REPORT

James Johnson (English, 2010)

President 2012-13

This year the Ashmole Society – Brasenose's history society – hosted a range of speakers, panel and social events for historians and those interested in the study of history.

The term began with Freshers Drinks, a great opportunity for History students from all years to meet each other as well as the BNC tutors in an informal setting. One particularly savvy member of the academic staff did not move from a well-positioned location between the nibbles and wine for the entire evening. After discussing the year's events, as well as thanking departing president Rachel Redman for her work in 2011-12, the evening came to a suitable climax with a raucous night in Park End.

Then on to the serious stuff. First up was a talk by Professor David Carpenter, medieval historian and expert on King Henry III. With a particularly strong turnout from medieval students in the audience, Professor Carpenter talked Ashmole through his new research on the Fine Rolls as well as passing around bags of 14th Century coins. Object-handling wasn't only to feature here; later on in the year, the Ashmolean Museum's Jim Harris welcomed a group of us to handle and learn about

some Anglo-Saxon and medieval artefacts. Despite nursing a hangover of terrific proportions, this was a truly fascinating and rare opportunity to see behind-the-scenes in what is still a growing and eclectic museum.

In Michaelmas, the Ashmole Society also hosted its first panel event to commemorate Remembrance Day. We were joined by Patricia Clavin from Jesus College, eminent First World War historian Gary Sheffield and Brasenose alumnus Jeremy Mitchell (1949). A lively debate took place, particularly over the role of the war generals, leading to the question of whether the memorial to Brasenose old boy Douglas Haig should be reinstated ('shrine or no shrine?'). The debate continued over drinks and dinner, and was enjoyed by all as a fitting tribute to one of the most important conflicts in our history.

Then into the New Year and another memorial event. To remember Holocaust Memorial Day, Ashmole hosted Holocaust survivor Eva Clarke. She gave a moving and insightful speech on the horrors of the Holocaust and what it meant to be Jewish in Hitler's Europe. After speaking to over 120 people in the Brasenose ante-chapel, a drinks event took place which allowed students to meet and talk to Eva further. Her departing message was to remember the events of the 1930s and '40s and to apply those lessons of history to our futures. Esteemed historian Antony Beevor also attended the society later in Hilary term to give a talk on the Second World War, giving an interesting and thorough perspective on the conflict's causes.

Ashmole's year ended in Trinity term with a talk by classical historian and Brasenose's very own Professor Nicholas Purcell. Speaking to another packed room, he gave an in-depth examination of the use of incense in the classical world, drawing on his historical approach outlined in his book *The Corrupting Sea*. My personal highlight of Trinity was a panel event on the – now politically salient – topic of how to best teach history in schools. We were joined by education expert Michael Fordham, blogger and teacher Matthew Hunter, and West London Free School founder Toby Young. In a vibrant debate, the panel covered a range of issues on history education and there was a great deal of audience participation. It was followed by a lively drinks and dinner, and Ashmole was lucky enough to be rejoined by BNC history legend Dr Robert Saunders for the latter.

The Ashmole Society has gone from strength to strength this year. With a range of well-attended events, covering a range of historical

periods, as well as securing our first piece of alumni funding, there are many people to thank. Special thanks must go to the Alumni Office, who went the extra mile to help us organise our alumni speakers as well as to advertise our events. After working with them all I would implore any Brasenose society to get in touch with them as they were extremely helpful. Thank you also to the Brasenose tutors, particularly Dr Abigail Green and Dr Rowena Archer, the Society's senior member, without whom it would not have been possible to organise our ambitious calendar of events. The Ashmole committee has been fantastic, so thank you to Jack Moore, Anna Broadley, Jamie Lindsay and Russ Black. Anna deserves particular praise for exceptional marketing and advertising of events – she is responsible for almost every event being full to the rafters. Jack, as Vice President, was extremely reliable and provided essential and meticulous organisational skills throughout the year. And Jamie provided unwavering and much-valued support in his role as Treasurer. Finally the advice of the previous Ashmole presidents, Rachel Redman and Thomas Kidney, was very helpful.

I have fully enjoyed my year leading Ashmole. One thing that struck me about the society is how it brings together Brasenose students, tutors and alumni in a way that is not only very good fun but also cements the learning experience in Brasenose. It truly unites Brasenose history, and I wish next year's president, Catherine Craig-McFeely, the very best of luck in the fourth year of Ashmole's life.

THE ADDINGTON SOCIETY REPORT

James Burt (Jurisprudence, 2011)
President 2012-13

The Addington Society has once again enjoyed a wide variety of debates over the year, from welcoming the re-election of Barack Obama to the White House to a successful defence of football as still being 'the beautiful game'. The Society also condemned Britain's war on drugs as a failure, supported Brasenose's room ballot, and considered Julian Assange's Oxford Union address.

The Society continues to attract an excellent range of willing speakers and all the debates have been held in good humour and involved a

large number of participants from the floor. The Society does however fail to attract the level of attendance it would like for debates, despite the support of an Annual Grant from the College to assist with this. I thoroughly hope this can be improved upon in subsequent years to once again place the Addington at the heart of the College, even more so with an alumnus as Prime Minister. This year has been notable for its inevitable introduction of new forms of technology to assist with the debates, although the new brand of ‘argument-by-YouTube-video’ is not necessarily to be welcomed! My thanks go to Dr Leal for kindly agreeing to become the Society’s Senior Member.

It has been a great pleasure to chair the debates (and indeed to take part, on occasion) over the course of the year and I look forward to continuing to participate next year.

ALE VERSES 2013

When they survey Oxford University’s many examples of self-consciously whimsical and affectedly eccentric behaviour, many right-thinking people simply want to throw up. Who doesn’t feel overwhelmed by nausea at the self-adoring Oxonian? Freshers who sport lurid waistcoats; graduates punting in boaters; lecturers shopping in Tescos wearing a Harris Tweed deer-stalker; Encaenia... the list goes on.

Nevertheless, there is something about BNC’s own example of self-conscious whimsy – Ale Verses – that stills the rising gorge. In a candlelit hall, standing on old oak benches, we drink specially brewed beer from silver goblets and sing songs about ourselves – good grief! Imagine the righteous anger of the *Guardian* columnist at such a spectacle! Imagine how many obstacles David Lammy MP would see such an event presenting to the Comprehensive School applicant from an ethnic minority! But critics would be mistaken. Whilst it may seem to be a closed-shop for the over-cultivated, this is in fact the most inclusive event we run: anyone who’s ever heard a pop-song can enter. And far from being an establishment indulgence, it is in fact the most subversive event in the University’s calendar. In few other places is such scabrous and gleeful satire given free reign. In more staid institutions (such as those built in red brick) it’s doubtful that such a thing would be allowed – because Ale Verses involves offence being given and taken in

a thoroughly healthy and life-affirming way. That is not to say that there is no censorship; some submitted verses are somehow mislaid between the Dean's pigeon-hole and the photocopying room. But this is because we believe that true subversion requires elegance and wit – that the raspberry is less subversive than the rhyme. Or (to be more precise) that the most subversive raspberry should rhyme and be sung to the tune of YMCA by the Village People.

This year raspberries were blown mostly to-and-fro across the contested ground of Decanal sanction, the accompanying spittle appearing like the arrow-showers of Agincourt. On one side stood the stout Bowmen of the First-Year, their stomach for the fight all but eroded in its lining through drunkenness; on the other side, the Dean-Dauphin and his noble Junior Deans. Above them all stood that one pre-eminent Bowman, Alan, Father of the College, his weary face wracked by incomprehension – and also, perhaps, an inability to hit the high notes of Bohemian Rhapsody.

But before battle was joined, a moment of calm; a rare addition to our usual verses – a Haiku.

*Enjoy Ale Verses
Or should I say 'Fail Verses'
For I am not there*

This plaintive miniature touchingly expresses the frustration of those Undergraduates not 'in the know' on Ale Verses who never manage to sign up on time. There are limited spaces, and signing up is an uncompromisingly Darwinian process, with the weakest falling by the wayside. The advantages of this are, of course, that as selection rewards certain strengths, Ale Verses grudge-matches can develop over the years, with many anonymous scribblers locked in secret and silent combat – an awe-inspiringly pointless spectacle, like the writhings of rival squid in the dark depths of the ocean.

But after this *amuse-bouche* of Sushi, we were into the main menu, singing *Cheer up, Grumpy Dean* to the tune *Daydream Believer* by The Monkees. This was the first of many songs to reflect the widespread perception that the Dean, Dr Timpson, a mild-mannered philosopher with an interest in quantum information and real ale, is a sort of cross between Savonarola and Josef Stalin. 'How much, baby, do we really read?' summed up this number's regrettable philistinism.

This was followed by a paean to our Head Porter, Andy Talbot, sung to the Beatles' standard *And I Love Her*. In contrast to Dr Timpson, Mr Talbot is widely believed to be a cross between St Francis of Assisi and Nelson Mandela; those who spread rumours that Mr Talbot himself composed this verse should be ashamed.

Following that refreshing sorbet, we arrived at the evening's beef. *I've Seen the Dean* (to the tune of the popular hit from *Les Miserables*, *I Dreamed a Dream*) lamented the Timpsonian Tyranny. Despite its dramatic depiction of crime-fighting in Brasenose ('But the porters come at night...') and its echoing of the student who described Dr Timpson as 'quite evil', the song did end with a message of hope:

*But still the Dean may come to see
That I was under peer-pressure
And there'll be love in BNC,
Between the Fellow and the Fresher!*

Of course, there are other issues in College – it's not all about how hateful and horrid Dr Timpson is. In *Mr President*, to the tune of Simon and Garfunkel's *Mrs Robinson*, attention turned to James Blythe, the JCR President. The song contained the appalling allegation that Anna Broadley, our JCR Vice President, 'does all the work'. This is untrue, of course: Anna does *almost* all the work.

AleVerses 2013 also dealt with the squabbles over noise in the HCR, our graduate common room. *Calm Down O Grads Malign* to the hymn-tune for *Come Down O Love Divine* was a heartfelt lament: 'And may those failed rock-stars/ Stop playing ill-tuned guitars'. We also found room to sing an ode to Hassan's kebab van; to the Domestic Bursar; and to our University Challenge team.

But the evening was dominated by dean-roasting. For the second time in recent years, we foolishly attempted the Queen epic *Bohemian Rhapsody*. Those who sang the words 'I see a Junior Dean up on the stairs/Scaramouche, scaramouche someone get into the wardrobe' will never recover their self-esteem. We also sang *O Little Dean of Brasenose*, an entry regrettably far too good for this sort of thing. Verses of this quality brought a tear to the eye:

*How noisily, how noisily
 The wondrous booze they quaff!
 Thus Chris imparts to fresher hearts
 The Blue Book of His wrath.
 No ear may hear His coming,
 But in this world of sin,
 Where Junior Deans will call him still,
 The Dean – Christ! – enters in.*

Inevitably, the winning anonymous entry dealt with the same issue. *Fairy Tale of Brase Nose*, to the tune of *Fairytales of New York* by the Pogues, depicted the great ‘Matriculash’ and its bloody aftermath without whimsy or self-indulgence – in fact deploying a gritty realism, like a Chuckle Brothers feature film directed by Ken Loach. In this way, it nicely sums up our by-no-means stale or hackneyed College tradition.

*It was end of first week
 For the Freshers
 The tutors all agreed
 ‘They seem a nice bunch’.
 But then they had their lunch
 Went out and bought some booze
 Got to the JCR
 And all hell broke loose.*

*I’m the unlucky one –
 They all came to my room;
 Talking obnoxiously
 And just about to puke.
 Matriculation!
 I’m in at Brasenose!
 This is my prime of life
 My parents’ dreams came true.’*

*We’ve got rooms cold as tombs
 We’ve got sinks full of sick
 But the Tutors are scary
 It’s no place for the thick
 When we stood in sub-fusc, looking fresh-faced and keen,
 We never thought how much we’d p*ss off the Dean.*

*He was angry –
– we acknowledge
We let down the College,
When the scouts came on Monday they threatened to strike;
Sabina was livid, for the colour was vivid
Of the vom in the staircase
And next to the bikes...*

*And the voice of the one poor Junior Dean's unlikely to prevail,
For the first-years had their taste of Brasenose Ale!*

*'We meant to obey,
We got carried away,
But the second-years told me
It happens each year'*

*'Your excuses grow weaker
I'm taking your speakers
And I'm fining you cash
– Happy Matriculash!'*

*And the voice of the one poor Junior Dean's unlikely to prevail,
For the first-years had their taste of Brasenose Ale!*

*'I'm not the only one'
'I can't fine everyone –
And you'll do twenty hours
Of service with the scouts.'*

*'But I was born to rule
I went to public school!
I think it's so unfair –
I'll get the Cherwell on you...'*

*And the voice of the one poor Junior Dean's unlikely to prevail
For the first-years had their taste of Brasenose Ale!*

Clubs



THE CHILDE STRIDES ONWARDS BNCBC MEN'S TEAM REPORT

*Edward Matthews (Medicine Preclinical, 2011)
Men's Captain 2012-13*

I'm writing this in October, looking back at my notes from the previous year of rowing. In some ways they don't seem true. But looking out the window into Old Quad I see our victories, chalked up on the wall. And the brazen Childe of Hale, perched above the doorway into the Boat Club room (as some readers may remember) is, I feel, looking down proudly. This is because 2013 saw both M2 and The Childe win blades in the most successful year for the men in a quarter of a century. At the end of 2012 I knew we had potential, but to see it realised was utterly fantastic.

However, Michaelmas term can be a dark place for fledgling rowing captains. There's so much uncertainty and worry. How will newly hired coaches perform? Which senior rowers will return? What quality of Fresher will the new year bring? Then there's the baptism of fire into administration, with swim tests to organise, online training spreadsheets to maintain and AWOL oarsmen to locate. But the good news at the time was that this turmoil was alongside, and in part caused by, an excellent and enthusiastic harvest of new rowing recruits. Innocent faces were inspired at our Boat Club BBQ, or seduced at the BNC Freshers' Fair. So many people signed up for rowing that there was hardly enough time to train them all. I think this was a sign of the very strong state of the Club following the reign of Oliver Bubb-Humfryes (men's captain) and Steffan Glaze (vice-captain).

So, everything looked set for a fantastic term, with hopes high for outstanding success at Christchurch Regatta. As ergos whizzed and weights clinked we were confident. The confidence very quickly turned to frustration once it began to rain. The rain raised water levels to a point that made the Isis too dangerous for novices. Then frustration turned to genuine despair as week after week was swept away by the swollen river. At their peak, its waters were lapping the door to the boat house. Nobody could train in such conditions, and without water training, there's very little you can do to teach people to row. I felt cheated as Freshers, one after another, turned their attentions to a more reliable sport. Our harvest had been completely spoilt. We blamed everything from global warming to the construction of a fish ladder (I'm still not

sure what that is) at Iffley. When the sun did at last drive away the rain for a few days, I found myself with a remaining core of stoic, determined novices. In some ways the awful conditions had hardened them; it had strengthened their resolve to row well when they could and train hard.

These brave few were put into boats for the upcoming regatta. Before Christchurch, they entered Nephthys Regatta. In this, our crews were some of the fastest on the river. As a result, we fancied our chances to win. Alas, Christchurch never came. It started, but before any Brasenose crew was due to compete, the fast stream caught a Somerville boat and wrecked it on one of the wooden posts up by the Head of the River. Consequently, the whole thing was cancelled on safety grounds. This was as real knock for the novices, I think. However, we merely shifted our focus onwards to more distant challenges. Off the back of disappointment, the novices set their sights higher, eyeing up the senior boats for a seat at Torpids.

The seniors had meanwhile been competing in the Isis Winter League. Racing in all the races that weren't cancelled, we won the league. Throughout all the red flags and lack of training we were faster than many crews ranked higher than us, and everyone was talking about us. We'd made a statement of intent.

Hilary term saw the integration of the novices into the senior training programme. There was a good level of fitness and competition. Indeed, many novices made it into the second boat. Of the Freshers, Ben McDonnell, Tom Colthorpe and Alex Grundmann (all schoolboy rowers from Leys, St Paul's and Yarm respectively, with Grundmann having represented GB in the Coupe de la Jeunesse) made it into the Childe of Hale. Unsafe river conditions were still very much a problem, but training continued with increasing intensity, whether on land or on water, in the lead up to the bumps races. At Torpids, we put out three crews. The M3 was initially triumphant in bumping up into fixed divisions. However, this was short lived and the latter two days saw them return to their original position. I think it's worth noting that there were crew members of M3 who had experienced fewer than ten water sessions in their entire lives and that, given that they were also competing against St Hilda's M1, they did an excellent job. M2 saw more reward for their efforts. Even when composed, as I say, largely of novices, they never had to row the full course. On every day they bumped, therefore winning the year's first set of blades.

The M1's experience of Torpids is still something of a sore spot for me. On day one, we were overlapping with Teddy Hall ahead of us, coming out of the gut. Somehow, they managed to hold us off all the way to the line and we didn't get the bump. The next day, they bumped out ahead of us and we had to chase down Pembroke II. Rowing hard for the overbump, we got in striking distance of Pembroke (a canvas), but they held us off. On the third day we went off hard and got overlap on Pembroke, but almost unbelievably they held us off once more. Something was just falling apart in our crew once we could sense an imminent bump. Panic or excitement would set in and we'd lose concentration, allowing our prey to slip away. Before the last day, we got together and decided to adjust our strategy. We'd now ignore the crew ahead of us. We knew we were faster than Pembroke (repeatedly chasing them down), so all we had to do was row consistently. This time there would be no call for a spurt to get the bump, we'd just row through them. But to our complete horror, for the third time in a row (pun intended), we got overlap on the crew ahead and let them get away. This was thoroughly dejecting. We were the fastest crew in our division but had nothing to show for it.

Come the summer, there was lots of unfinished business. Firstly though, we said goodbye to some much loved rowers. Oliver Bubb-Humfries, Steffan Glaze, Mark Bates and other notables left us so they could concentrate on less stressful and more trivial things like finals. Returning from glory in the Isis-Goldie boat race however, was Tom Watson. Natasha Perks, cox extraordinaire, also dedicated herself to BNCBC, having previously been training with the dark blue lightweights.

With the weather at last on our side, training was ramped up to a whole new level. I'm proud to say that I even got some good tan lines from my all-in-one. For Summer VIIIs, we had two crack crews ready for competition as well as a scratch M3 that made it through qualification (to my genuine surprise). This M3 crew managed to go the first day without getting bumped, but was then bumped down three places over the rest of the week, far away from the stable ground of fixed divisions. The M2 crew rowed over on the first day but on the second day suffered severe misfortune when the rudder cable snapped. Over the loudspeaker was heard the commentator's cheap 'Brasenose have bumped a tree' as the powerful crew ploughed with aplomb into the bank. The impact

ripped the bow off the boat and everyone was lucky not to get injured. By some kind of magic, Woody the boatman managed to repair the boat for the next day! The crew then rowed over, before bumping up to their original position on the last day.

For the Childe of Hale, the entire week could hardly have gone better. We got blades, bumping up through Jesus, Christchurch II, Exeter and Lady Margaret Hall. We did everything we'd failed to do at Torpids, rowing our own race with style, ease and riding with heads held high through the wash of whatever unfortunates we were chasing. I'll never forget the soft impact and shake of my seat I felt on that Saturday as we made our last bump by Greenbanks. And I'll never forget the roar of support, the wall of noise that hit us as we paddled ecstatic past our boat house.

Now, at the beginning of another Michaelmas, we have another strong and promising squad. No doubt that with some hard work, it will yield good crews. But it's true when they say 'good crews get three bumps, lucky crews get four'. A year of captaincy has taught me a lot. Not least, it has taught me that racing and the river can so easily strip you of strength and leave you weary. It has also taught me that whilst bumps racing is inherently exciting and rewarding, it is inevitably unpredictable. Therefore, as I hand over to Ben McDonnell as captain, with his vice Tom Colthorpe, I wish them all the best of luck.

BNCBC WOMEN'S TEAM REPORT

Rebecca Dawes (Engineering Science, 2010)

Women's Captain 2012-13

Last year's rowing saw some outstanding achievements by the women's squad and has hopefully been a landmark year, returning the W1 back into Division 1 where we belong.

Michaelmas term began with apprehension, given that only half the Summer Eights W1, who were awarded spoons, were returning. Thankfully, we had a large influx of novices, all of whom were keen to get stuck in and quickly caught the rowing 'bug'. We decided to run training all together as a squad, which proved very motivational for everyone suffering the tough schedule set by our new coach, Nick Fulton. Sadly, the weather was wet and the river flooded for much of

the term, but together we did not let that dishearten us. The long runs in the rain were tumbling our erg scores down (novices and seniors alike). Training included a large margin win for our novice A crew at New College Indoor Regatta, with the novice B beating most of the novice A teams. The seniors came third overall, losing out to the usual suspects from Division 1, but this only spurred us on to train harder.

With few outings under our belts, we entered Nephthys Regatta in sixth week with the Novice A boat in the women's category and the Novice B boat (with two male subs) in the men's category. The B boat flew off the start and was really giving the opposing men's crew a run for their money. Leading by half a length with 400m to the line, unfortunately glory got the best of us and we caught a boat-stopping crab that saved some embarrassment for the competing all-men's crew. The Novice A boat showed good form through the early rounds, winning by over fifteen lengths in some cases. With over five races in one day, our training set us apart from the other crews all the way to the final to face a much-favoured St Antony's crew. As a graduate college, they had trained through green-flagged September and so had a major advantage over us. Brasenose executed a quick start that took half a length out of the opposition, but St Antony's fought hard to walk back level – inching ahead with 200m remaining. The girls kept cool under pressure and, after a push from the cox, eased out into the lead to win by three quarters of a length, with a time faster than the winning men's crew. Christchurch Regatta was a wash out, which was a great shame because we had high hopes to reach the Saturday with the B boat and continue the A boat's unbeaten run for a win. Thankfully we didn't even get the chance to boat, as a storm caused the river to quickly flood in some very dangerous conditions – Somerville's VIII was torn in half as it got caught amongst the mooring posts (luckily no-one was hurt).

Hilary term began with a two kilometre erg test, which saw some personal best scores all round (most by over 30 seconds!). Competition for seats in the W1 and W2 was fierce, with each rower unsure of their place. Of course, the rain quickly closed the river again, so we turned our attention to improving our strength and fitness on land for most of the term. The conditions were a particular disadvantage to us given that we could row only on the Isis and our squad was made up of predominantly inexperienced, albeit fast, novices. We were all preparing ourselves for the worst when the gods smiled down on us and sent good weather our

way. We were quick to organise some outings and made good use of the stretch of river below the lock to gel in our crews so that we could get in some undisturbed rowing running into Torpids.

During the last few sessions before Torpids, both crews started to really click and so we were full of confidence. Torpids was an emphatic success. Our W1 won blades, bumping up six places in total and rowing no more than 25 strokes on three out of four days! Our W2 also put in a great performance, bumping on three days and moving up four places into fixed divisions for the first time in years. At the Boat Club dinner, there was certainly plenty to celebrate, averaging five bumps per crew!

Eighth week meant no rest for the W1 rowers as we were entered into Women's Head of the River on the Saturday, having never completed any long distance pieces before. Training almost every day, the switch from high intensity bursts to long distance pieces, including a five kilometre erg test, came as a shock, but gave everyone that much-needed confidence that they could row a distance longer than the Isis at a competitive pace. During eighth week, we raced in the Henley Boat Race Challenge, a time trial from Longbridges to the Head of the River to select the college crew which would represent Oxford at the Henley Boat Races against Cambridge. The race organiser was at first reluctant to allow us to enter because we were not a Division 1 crew, but we rolled up to the start against the best of college rowing with everything to prove and nothing to lose. Being somewhat lighter and smaller than the other crews, we strode down onto rate 37 and kept it lively all the way through to the finish line. Coming fourth overall in Oxford, we beat several crews who achieved blades in Division 1 at Torpids – a complete turnaround from our results last summer.

Inspired by our performance, we boated for Women's Head of the River with high hopes. Everyone enjoyed their first taste of rowing on the white caps of the Tideway especially our cox, Tom 'Stewie' Stewardson, who had the fun of navigating a packed river filled with angry race marshals. The race was very tough, but our spirits picked up every time we overtook a crew – sometimes sitting three abreast with Stewie ordering the crew out of our racing line. We finished a very respectable 125th out of the 320 crews entered (climbing from 226th), third out of the Oxford colleges and beat a host of full University 1st VIIIs. Considering that our team hadn't really trained for such long distances, it was an outstanding result.

Trinity term started in high spirits to improve upon what was a fantastic fortnight at the end of Hilary, but sadly we lost some rowers to finals. At Bedford Amateur Regatta, the 1st IV of W2 rowers did extremely well to reach the semi-final in their fourth ever outing in a IV, improving from being close to capsizing every stroke to rowing with nice rhythm down the Bedford course and holding their own against Warwick University's elite IV over the first part of the course. The W1 was unexpectedly knocked out in first round to Lincoln College. This result was very disappointing, but spurred us on in the run up to Summer Eights.

W2 was really gelling as a crew and came into Summer Eights looking like blades material, however maybe they were too fast on the first day. Gaining rapidly on the crew ahead who bumped out, shouts of 'Slow down!' could be heard from the bank and cox's seat as novice cox Ee Seah tried to avoid typical Summer Eights carnage with crews bumping out in front of her left, right and centre. Eventually the division was cancelled with at least three quarters of the crews moving places, although not a despondent Brasenose W2. Over the next few days, they deservedly got clean bumps, going up three but missing the blades that had evaded them at Torpids – the definition of the saying 'Good crews go up three. Lucky crews get blades'.

W1 started with a quick bump on St Peter's W1, but on the second day, two pairs of crews bumped out, leaving only Queen's at the head of the division and us with eleven lengths to catch over 1500m. Running into the event, we knew that this was a possibility, but with an odd number of crews ahead of us there would be someone on the river to catch, so we didn't give up and paced our effort. The lengths started tumbling as our experience from racing a seven kilometre race kicked in. The Queen's cox urged them on, knowing that there were five places to lose, but in the end, it was truly too much to bump this solid W1. We crossed the finishing line just over a length down, having eaten 10 lengths out of them on the course. On Friday, LMH, who got Division 2 blades at Torpids, sprinted off the blocks hoping to catch the crew ahead before we bumped them. However, a collision in the Gut caused a klaxon when we were only a quarter of a length from catching them. An overnight appeal to award us the bump was turned down, but on the Saturday in front of the crowds, we bumped LMH at the same site – justice served at the end of a more frustrating set of bumps racing.

Overall we have had a fantastic year full of successes, which we hope will continue in the future. The season has made us change our perspectives and we will look to compete not only in our division, but across the whole University and even against full universities in their own right.

The blades-winning W1 from Torpids:

Cox: Tom Stewardson

8. Rebecca Dawes

7. Sarah-Jane Littleford

6. Hannah Cornwell

5. Clare Jamison

4. Hannah Smith

3. Georgina Aisbitt

2. Flora Taylor

1. Alice Chadwick

HCR FOOTBALL REPORT

*Jack Nicholas (Engineering Science, 2011)
Captain, 2012-13*

After the success of the 2011-2012 campaign there was worry within the camp after a number of key players graduated leaving the squad diminished in both quantity and quality. Those fears proved to be wholly unfounded and we started the 2012-2013 campaign with a stronger squad than the previous year. The blend of youth from the fourth year JCR contingent, together with the old guard from previous years, and a few new HCR additions, was a combination that no side in the league could resist. Promotion again was the inevitable result, with the unbeaten record surviving yet another season.

The first match saw Balliol visit Abingdon Road on a miserable Saturday morning during earlier October – poor weather was in fact to become a defining feature of the season over the next four months. In a hard fought game Brasenose came out two nil victors

Up next were St Anthony's 2nds in Cuppers. A loss in a mid-season friendly the previous year still haunted a number of the Brasenose players, who were out for revenge. Further fuel was added to the fire when it

turned out that a number of St Anthony's first team players were taking part in the game. A fiery first half saw the game stand at 0-0. Gradually Brasenose got the upper hand and ran out comfortable 4-0 winners in the end.

The performance of the season was to come in the next game against Exeter away. With no goalkeeper available we had to resort to calling upon the services of the Brasenose groundsman, Danny English, as our man between the sticks. Confusion and nerves abounded for the first fifteen minutes in which we conceded our first goal of the season. Slowly but surely we recovered our composure and the first half finished with the score at 2-1.

With the bit between our teeth in the second half we went out and dominated the remainder of the game. We pounced on every one of their loose passes, won every second ball and began to play the style of passing football which we had worked hard on all pre-season but failed to produce so far in the season. We eventually ran out 5-2 winners in what was a thrilling game.

From the ecstatic highs of the previous game our campaign hit a low the following week when we squandered a 4-1 lead to Green Templeton College within fifteen minutes. Our blushes were only saved by the fact that we managed to keep our unbeaten record intact, the game finally finishing 4-4. The equalizing goal, in which the ball was dropped by our keeper onto the head of one of our players and into the net, aptly sums up the madness of those last few moments.

Following the disappointment the previous week, the senses recovered to dispatch a poor Hertford team 8-1 after initially falling a goal behind in the early stages. Next up were last season's archrivals, Oxford University Press. Expected to push us to the final game of the season once again, Brasenose ran out somewhat surprisingly comfortable winners at 6-1. The game served to highlight the improvement the team had made over pre-season, blowing away a team we had struggled to better the year before.

Come February, a 7-1 victory over Worcester left us needing to win our last two matches to clinch the league title. First up was St Antony's II whom we had previously dispatched in Cuppers. Following a nervous and unsteady start, Brasenose's passing game started to take a strangle hold on the game and we worked our way to a 4-1 win with a spectacular long range effort from JCR captain Luke Saunders a highlight.

For our final fixture Brasenose entertained St John's, knowing a victory would seal a second successive league championship. St John's visited Brasenose as joint top with the hosts, having similarly dropped only two points during their campaign, making the fixture a winner-takes-all affair. St John's took an early lead in the first fifteen minutes as a long ball into the Brasenose box from a free kick caused confusion amongst the home side resulting in a tap in for the St John's attacker. Although clearly the stronger side, Brasenose failed to turn their superiority into goals and at half-time continued to trail 1-0, the league title seemingly slipping through our fingers. After a stern half time team talk the team had 45 minutes to save their season. Five minutes into the second period Brasenose drew level and followed that up instantly with a second goal to go 2-1 up, stunning the visiting St John's in the process. From there, there was only one winner and Brasenose dominated the remainder of the game running out 4-1 winners and league champions.

LADIES' FOOTBALL REPORT

Hannah Cook (History, 2010)

Captain 2012-13

After a successful opening season, Brasenose Ladies football has continued to thrive. Having entered the inter-college league at the bottom of the bottom division, the only way was up. We have duly gone upwards. Whether this was down to skill, accident, or blatant administrative error remains a mystery to us all.

2012-13 has brought a number of new faces into the team ranks. The fresher cohort has yielded some talented players, under the illusion that some footballing skill was a necessary requirement, whilst older students, for whom this illusion has been thoroughly shattered, have been spurred to join by the promise of a snazzy jumper and a lot of fun running around every weekend. Notable appearances have been made by Sarah O'Keeffe, Katya D'Janoeff and Maria Fleischer, who have regularly provided solid defence for whichever hapless soul got put in goal (apologies are owed to Ella Crine and Christine Turner, who shouldn't be so good at catching). Sadly, due to an Alaskan winter and a spring even Noah would consider 'damp', this season has been marred by cancellations and rearrangements. Canoe-football is set to become an

Oxford sport in the coming academic year, but in the meantime we have had to make do with the few dry weekends given to us. Yet despite last minute re-arrangements, double-match weekends and soggy socks, the Brasenose Ladies have risen to the occasion. The opening match against Queen's saw the return of veteran third year players Amy Lewin and Chloe Cornish in the mid-field, whilst Marta Dazzi tackled everything in sight to secure a 3-1 victory. Next in line was Somerville, where the significant obstacle posed by ranks of skilful Somerville post-grads was topped only by the elusive nature of their grounds...the majority of the team played 90 minutes on the back of an accidental cycle tour. The outstanding memory for many remains the 11-1 victory against Christchurch, where those for whom scoring was but a distant dream became hat-trick holders (NB: the '1' wasn't an own goal, there was actually another team).

Following an unsuccessful attempt to exploit the black and yellow connection in order to secure sponsorship from Marmite, we remain without playing kit, but the Ladies Football jumper has become a much sought-after accessory of College life. As Hilary progressed, the trademark item became staple library wear as finalists began the eternal slog. However, I am pleased to say many continued to don the shorts and take to the pitch for a run around; for this I am very grateful to my fellow finalists, and to the rest of the team who regularly turned out to join us in steam letting-off, and did so in such good spirit. Whilst I am sad to be leaving Brasenose, I'm sure the Ladies Football team will flourish in the capable hands of Ella Crine, and I hope those who remain will continue to enjoy playing as much as I have.

MEN'S FOOTBALL REPORT

Luke Saunders (Mathematics, 2010)

1st Team Football Captain 2012-13

The JCR 1st team had something of an up-and-down season. The side were capable of exceptional performances on their day, but a lack of consistency meant that Brasenose's 1st Division campaign never really took off, and a bad result was waiting around the corner each time the side threatened to put a good run together.

There were promising signs and some very good performances as the team took seven points from their first four league games, but

back-to-back losses to Merton/Mansfield and New checked any early momentum. This set the tone for the entire year; Brasenose never went more than two games unbeaten, but never went for more than two matches without a win, and finished in mid-table.

An early Cuppers exit to a very strong Keble side capped a somewhat frustrating season. The side had a very solid defence and kept the ball well, but found carving out and taking chances very difficult at times.

The standout display was a hard-fought 1-0 win over a good New College team which married Brasenose's defensive organisation with some attacking flair and fantastic team spirit and cohesion.

Outstanding performers over the course of the year included winger Charlie Gilbert – whose eye for goal and direct style gave the team a real boost on his return to the side half way through the season – and goalkeeper Pelham Barron, this year's captain, whose agility and unorthodox shot-stopping draw numerous comparisons with David de Gea.

Particular mention should also go to Gilbert, Ricky Martin, Harry Davis, Ben Charlston and Rob Clark, who played their final games for Brasenose after illustrious footballing careers for the College.

Thank you very much to all of the players for their commitment to the team throughout the season, and best of luck to Pelham and the boys for the coming year.

RUGBY FOOTBALL REPORT

Jacob Boulton (PPE, 2011)

Captain 2012-13

This was another difficult season for Brasenose rugby following our fall from the top flight in the previous year. We began the season with hopes of promotion and a return towards our position of previous years. However, with problems getting a consistent side out week in week out we soon faced difficulties in trying to fight our way back up.

In the first round of matches this year, we were relegated once more, placing us in league four of five – with a fall all the way to the lowest league something we were very eager to avoid. However, with difficulty getting out a team some weeks and having to forfeit some matches – despite some gritty efforts – we were, once more, facing the prospect of relegation. But this spectre we managed to avoid. With some off-field

brinkmanship we secured a crucial victory – waiting for the other team to forfeit before we would have been forced to show our similarly weak hand – showing that sometimes crafty off-field negotiation and shrewd use of email can keep a team afloat. With this not so hard-earned victory, and the contribution of the weather – which meant that too few games were played for any teams to be relegated or promoted in the second half of the year – we managed to avoid demotion to the lowest league.

We also had high hopes of success for the social side of the club, with the veteran crew dater Ben Claxton promising much. Initially his offerings of crew dates were nothing if not frequent, and it really looked as if his training as a part of the infamous University Rugby League social set up had served him well. Despite promising beginnings, his innovative pioneering of the single sex crew date soon ensured that interest waned. Tim ‘Rambo’ Ramsey, a less than over active Social Secretary, did however organise a repeat of last year’s club dinner – sadly without the return of Ollie Gill Jnr.

Despite a troubled time in the regular season we still had a real piece of success at the end of it. We, once again, ran out as sevens champions, fielding a side including some union and league blues, some of whom had not been able – due to other commitments – to play such a significant role in the regular season. Our path to victory saw us beat St Catherine’s 7-5 in a tense semi-final, after which we confidently secured victory against New College with a final score of 19-7. Having forgotten to take the trophy from our bar to the tournament, it turned out that leaving it *in situ* saved it a return journey to Iffley. Our sevens victory then, while owing much to those blues players, was also won by many of the players who had shown much commitment throughout the season, and our hard-fought victory in this format gives us some momentum to take into the regular season next year.

Perhaps, in hindsight, the season aim of trying to gain promotion was over-ambitious bearing in mind that this year saw us losing a number of players to graduation, including the loss of our international postgrad contingent, as well as some long serving core players. The future does however hold hope for BNC rugby. We did this year have a good intake of freshers, who I expect will be able to take the club on next season. In particular, Tim Mirando has stepped forward to take on the captancy for next year, and I hope and expect that under his leadership we can begin to emulate some of our sevens success in the regular season. Here’s

hoping for a strong intake of freshers to bolster our team in the coming year. If we have some luck there, then the prospects for BNCRFC will be looking much brighter in the coming season.

LACROSSE

Caroline Greenfield (*Law, 2012*) and Francis Thomas
(*French & German, 2012*)

Rain and run-ins with the University Parks' groundsmen meant that the Mixed Lacrosse League had a quieter term than we would have hoped. In fact, only one official league match was played: a stoic effort from the Brasenose team against New College. We narrowly lost but they had matching kit which everyone knows is essentially cheating in the mixed college sport league. For the first time in BNC mixed lacrosse history we had almost twice the number of players needed for a team so many of us joined the Somerville team to help them to victory in the following match.

It was therefore up to us to make our own fun and fixtures. We had a second date with New College, this time at the Big Bang restaurant on a crew date. I am informed that we won on the dance floor after the meal. Towards the end of term we organised a three-team round robin on the Queen's grounds. Our suspicions that we would have done excellently in the league were confirmed with a convincing victory. Almost all team members scored but special mention must go to Joe Halbert for inventing the lacrosse bounce pass and Tom Colthorpe and Jack Flowers for bringing football and hockey into the game. New College were also in the tournament but we agreed that we had played each other enough and getting back for brunch was more important.

A promising season with a keen and naturally talented team. The League is ours in Hilary.

MEN'S HOCKEY REPORT

*Jonathan Attwood (2011, Medical Sciences)
Captain 2012-13*

It has been three years since the last Men's Hockey Report, which in student years is equivalent to a whole lifetime. What untold miseries and ecstasies have unfolded in this darkest of ages? We alone cannot say. The truth will forever remain shrouded in the myths and legends passed down from one generation to the next. Yet, what follows are three tales of awe, wonder, and heroism, stories to shake the very foundations of civilisation, epics of epics, truly.

28 October 2012

The Persians of Univ had amassed a great horde of unearthly beasts outside the Hot Gates of Iffley, but we Spartans of Frewin had brought more hockey players. Our shields held strong under the relentless waves of attack and when we pushed them back our spears drew blood. We scored in the shade, and despite the bravery of Dilios Garrett and reinforcements from Daxos Gearing, we few were surrounded and in the end died a glorious death. Yet, the word of the brave resistance offered by those who fought on that Saturday is being spread across all of Greece, and when we next meet the Persians of Univ they will face a full XI Spartans leading thirty thousand free rolling subs, and their invasion will surely fail.

7 November 2012

The English fleet had been buffeted all night by tempestuous seas, and the sailors of the good ship Brasenose awoke under a sky fraught with bitterly cold winds and driving rain. Yet as the tall masts of the Armada rose over the waves, this tired group of scurvy-riddled sea dogs kept their wits about them, and cunningly filled their small boats with explosives to send out among the enemy ships. A young boy named Tracey bravely filled up his boat with gunpowder and rowed it straight towards the flagship Jesús, causing the whole Armada to disband from their crescent formation and leave themselves open to attack. Brasenose capitalised, drawing alongside the warship and landing six damaging broadsides, while sustaining only two blows herself. The warship sank into the depths of the channel, and Brasenose set sail for the coast of North Africa in search of citrus fruits.

11 November 2012

Winter was slowly beginning to set in along the battlefields of northern France as 1914 drew to a close. The Allies had been able to halt the German advance on Paris and push the enemy back beyond the River Marne, but here they found a more organised German resistance and a stalemate ensued. The Allies had been formidable in resisting the attack so far, and had gained the upper hand over the first few months of the war, thanks to six successful offensive campaigns, but as Christmas approached the deadlock could not be broken.

On Christmas morning, BNC Company received a telegram from the enemy, which read:

‘We suggest a truce between our two sides today, and, if you want, we could play a friendly game of hockey.’

So, the battle-hardened soldiers raised their heads above the sandbags and hauled each other out of the trenches, treading foot onto the frozen wasteland. They walked over to each other and, after a few words, set about the game. In the end, Brasenose won 12-0.

Articles



A YEAR IN THE LIFE: BRASENOSE COLLEGE IN 1785

Elizabeth Boardman, College Archivist

In the eighteenth century the College's financial year began in November; the account books record the first quarter of 1785 as beginning on Saturday 12 November 1784. On 20 December the Fellowship met to audit the previous year's accounts and elect officers for the coming twelve months, so this is a convenient date to begin to follow the non-academic life of the College through one calendar year.

At their meeting the Fellowship elected Thomas Brathweite to serve as Vice Principal for the ensuing year.¹ One of his responsibilities would be to record their meetings; the bound volumes of Governing Body meetings are still known as the Vice Principal's Registers. Brathweite had been a Fellow since 1770, just five years after his matriculation as a Brasenose undergraduate. This was a common pattern at a time when Fellowships did not depend on proving your academic credentials. To be an Oxford College Fellow in the eighteenth century required little beyond clerical orders (for most) and remaining single. The bulk of the actual teaching was done by lecturers, some of them Fellows who took the lectureships to increase their incomes; lecturers' incomes generally came from undergraduate fees. Most of the Fellowships had been funded by benefactors who limited them in the first instance to their own descendants, or perhaps to those born in a particular county. A candidate who had a BA, had found a Bishop willing to ordain him and could prove the appropriate descent or birth would automatically be given preference; if he had been a Brasenose student so much the better. For most of them, the accepted pattern was to wait patiently, serving as a College officer when required, until becoming a senior fellow. Then, when a well-appointed College benefice became available the man could resign his fellowship, marry and live in comparative comfort. Brathweite was to conform to this pattern, accepting the valuable College living of Stepney in 1789 and resigning his Fellowship.²

The meeting elected John Holmes and George Buckley Bower as Senior and Junior Fellows respectively.³ Brasenose did not have a single, full time Bursar until 1890. Before then, as in most of the colleges, the duties were divided between two Fellows, the office holders changing every year. The Senior Bursar was responsible for the College estates and

overall control of the finances, and the Junior Bursar looked after battels and internal domestic expenditure. During the previous month, the Bursars of the previous year would have been working hard to combine and balance their accounts.

Perhaps the most surprising decision of the meeting to modern eyes is the one which would have been most routine to the participants. There were twenty Fellows on the College books, and the meeting proceeded to give leave of absence for three months to eighteen of them. In theory the College statutes required residence, but early in the century Brasenose had decided 'that a Fellow, absent with leave, should have his emoluments'.⁴ In practice it was easy to obtain leave of absence at regular intervals, and men would work or seek preferment elsewhere whilst still drawing their emoluments as Fellows. The Buttery Books, in which battels taken in Hall were recorded daily, show that during 1785 the number of Fellows present at any one time averaged five.⁵ However, it is clear that some of the leaves of absence were taken 'in case'; both Holmes and Bower were given leave of absence, but the Bursars could hardly have expected to be away for three months.⁶

The following day, the Feast of St Thomas the Apostle, there was a College Feast, the first of many throughout the year. It has to be remembered that although the early benefactors often specified a meal as part of the celebration this was not invariably the case. The main point of a Feast was the commemoration in Chapel, originally specifying prayers for the soul of the benefactor. At this period attendance at daily Morning and Evening Prayer was compulsory for the students. The resident Fellows would have taken it in turns to preside at the service, but attendance at other times seems to have been optional for them. This would explain why many of the College Feasts include an additional payment to those of the Principal and Fellows attending the celebration, usually 2d each. This is likely to have been for attending the service rather than a meal and may have helped to encourage attendance. The Audit Feast was one of those that did include a meal. A record of the event in 1771 was kept by the then Principal, Ralph Cawley. At this period the main meal in Oxford colleges was taken in what we would now term the afternoon and Cawley recorded that Dinner was taken at two o'clock. He noted that fifteen people were present: himself and his wife, ten Fellows, one Gentleman Commoner (one of the wealthier undergraduates whose privileges included dining with the Fellows) and

two guests, one of them the wife of the President of Trinity. 'Prayers were put off till 5 o'Clock: none of the Company, except the Vice-Principal attended them, who read Prayers. We drank Tea & Coffee about 6 o'Clock, & then sat down to Cards: there were two Tables. We continu'd at them 'till 9 o'Clock, when we sat down to Supper... The Company stay'd 'till ½ after 11 o'Clock'.⁷

Three days later, on Christmas Eve (a Saturday) bills arrived for recent work in the quadrangle (Old Quad), which was evidently chained off at this period. On 13 December, James Pears, a carpenter, had billed the College for '2 Carpenters 8½ days each to making new posts for the quadrangle' and now two carpenters (the same ones?) had spent '2½ days each to putting down posts'. Two labourers had spent '1½ days each digging holes' for these same posts and the College's usual blacksmith, John Mason, charged the College for 'a Dozen Staples & new Links & Repairing y^e Chains of the Grass Platt'. Clearly the old posts had rotted but the chains were reusable. The whole operation cost the College £2 18s 10d.⁸

Nobody today would expect the College Kitchen to be operating on Christmas Day, as there would be nobody there; the duty porters usually celebrate in splendid isolation. However, the pattern of the year was very different in the 1780s. Travel was expensive and could be dangerous, so most of the students stayed in residence during the Christmas and Easter breaks. Probably the wealthier students would leave, but the Buttery Book recorded four Fellows and 28 students in residence in Christmas week.⁹ The College was much smaller at this period and this constitutes just over two thirds of the term time residents. The purchase of two bottles of tent indicates, as it does throughout the year, that there was a celebration of Holy Communion in the Chapel.¹⁰ Communion was not celebrated every week at this period, but only on specific 'sacrament days'. Tent is a deep red Spanish wine of low alcoholic content¹¹, an interesting choice at a time when Oxford was noted for its alcoholic indulgence. The Junior Bursar's accounts note Christmas Day as a 'Greater Feast Day' and the Principal, Thomas Barker, dined in Hall, which was not a day to day event.¹²

The Principal's House, at that time on the High Street in the area of the present JCR and Staircase XIII, was a separate establishment with its own servants. It was the private home of the Principal and his wife, and children if he had them, although the College paid for its upkeep,

including £3 6s 6d that year for Land Tax and Poor Rates.¹³ The bills for work carried out in the Principal's Lodgings in the coming months by blacksmith John Mason give some idea of the house. It had a Parlour ('new Cranks & wire & a new Pull & alteration to the Parlor Bell'), Bedrooms ('3 new keys to the Bedroom Doors'), Kitchen (new hooks, mending a fork, cleaning the roasting spit, repairing the fire screen), Laundry ('a Poker & shovle & fender') and Garden ('Repairing of 2 Large Bolts to y^e Garden Door').¹⁴

The seasonal celebrations continued then, as now, until the Feast of the Epiphany, but much normal business was resumed soon after Christmas. On 27 December the Sun Fire-Office, based in London, received the sum of £1 10s from Brasenose, plus 'Fifteen Shillings for One Year's Duty', and the College was insured for another year.¹⁵ On Sunday 1 January there was another celebration of Holy Communion and the collection amounted to at least £1 12s 6d, this being the amount divided between a 'Kitchin boy' (2s 6d), 'two women' (10s) and a charity to provide coal for the poor (£1).¹⁶ The Scholars of the College might not have welcomed the approach of the New Year with as much enthusiasm as others, because they were required each to present to the Principal 'a Latin-Epistle or Address'. However, in return for their work each received '½ a roasted Fowl'. The addresses had to be given to the Principal by the evening before, or at least by 10am on New Year's Day, so that 'the Mancipal may have Time to provide the Fowls'.¹⁷

A Feast in honour of one of the Founders, William Smyth, followed on 3 January and then another on 6 January, Epiphany. On this day one of the College bakers would send a cake to the Principal. This seems to be the sole survival of more extensive obligations for the bakers recorded in about 1706: 'At Christmas the Bakers every one give a Cake... which are in all Nine, thus dispos'd of. M^r Principal, one from which Baker he pleases, the Senior Bursar one, the Junior Bursar one. One upon Xmas Day. Two in the Holy days [apparently St Stephen and 30 December], one upon New-Years Day. Two upon twelfth Day because it is usual to cut pieces then for the Servants & Bed-makers.'¹⁸ On this particular 6 January, Giles Fairclough Haddon, the Rector of Stepney and a former Fellow, died.¹⁹ Presumably the news will have reached the College in the next few days, at which point an additional responsibility would have fallen upon the Bible Lecturer. This was a remunerated position, usually held by one of the poorer undergraduates, which required almost permanent residence

and a wide range of duties, several of them with extra perks. If a Fellow or the Incumbent of a College Living died, the Bible Lecturer had to 'ring the bell for half an hour & toll it for half another', for which he received 10s 6d.²⁰ We know that there were at least two bells in College, because they underwent considerable repairs the following June. The 'large' or 'great' bell was repaired by Mason the blacksmith, who also provided '2 new keys to the small Bell'. Bellhanger Francis Boswell turned and rehung the great bell, 'new hanging the Clapper', and added a bearing to the small bell, which also received a new rope.²¹

Another Feast followed on 11 January, in honour of sixteenth century benefactor Humphrey Ogle, and Hilary Term began on Friday 14 January. The students who had gone down for Christmas returned, but daily life would have continued much as before. Bush the brazier visited a week later, to clean an item which today is no longer a part of daily life in the Senior Common Room: 'For ... Cleaning 5 Copper Spitting Basons 1s 6d'.²²

On Wednesday 26 January the first of the two largest Feasts in the College year took place, that in honour of Elizabeth Morley, whose original gift of land in Faringdon was given in 1515, when the building of Brasenose was still in progress. It is one of the few benefactors' meals which has survived to the present day, although 'Betty' Morley now has to share with Joyce Frankland, our other female benefactor of the sixteenth century. The guests always include the Warden of New College, who was appointed to oversee the management of the benefaction and still receives two groats for so doing, although these are kindly returned for reuse the following year. Several guests were invited in the eighteenth century, for whose benefit Morning Prayer was delayed until 8am.²³ In 1785 the Fellows and their guests dined on cod, oysters, fricasseed fowl, boned mutton, roast turkey, hare, sweetbreads, white soup, salad, stewed celery, lemon pudding, stewed pears, raspberry puffs, jelly, syllabub and cheese. The Hall servants got leg of mutton and fowl with sauce, and the bedmakers roast beef. There are also bills for breakfast (tea, coffee, chocolate, bread, butter and toast) and 'afternoon' (pipes and tobacco, bread, butter, toast and muffins), signifying a full day of excess. One cannot help feeling sorry for the Cook and his staff. Whilst preparing for all this they had to contend with workmen as well. There were rooms above the Kitchen area and three carpenters were working in them, repairing stairs, easing doors and battening walls for papering.²⁴

There seems to have been a minor celebration the following Sunday as well. The Senior Bursar's accounts record a payment of 5s for an oration on that day. In his notes ten years before Cawley records that Prayers at 3pm, some hours earlier than usual, were followed by a speech in Hall 'by some Bachelor' at 3.30pm.²⁵ Two more lesser feast days followed on 2 February (Candlemas, the feast of the Purification of St Mary) and 6 February.²⁶

Tuesday 8 February was Shrove Tuesday and the occasion for the Ale Verses. At this period the verses were a single poem, generally written by an undergraduate but spoken by the Butler when he presented his new brew of ale, warmed and with apples and spices. The verses for 1785 do not survive; we have only two for the eighteenth century, both preserved as copies in other sources²⁷. It seems that there was a separate evening celebration following the usual earlier Dinner. Cawley records that a 'dish of pancakes' was sent to the Principal by the Cook at Dinner and then adds 'And a Plumb-Cake ... & a Copy of verses by the Butler at Night'.²⁸ Earlier in the century the Butler had to supply a 'Great Cake' for the whole company, which was divided between the tables.²⁹ Were gavels used as part of the ceremony? Or is it just coincidence that carpenter James Pears provided '6 Mohogany Knockers for the High table to the Hall' on the same day?³⁰ The following day, Ash Wednesday, was marked by Chapel services at which the Fellows wore no surplices, as was also the case in the week before Easter.³¹

The beer for the evening would have been brewed on site, in a brewhouse of uncertain location, but possibly in the region of Staircase 9. At this time Old Quad and the Deer Park were more or less as they are now, but beyond these the layout is uncertain. An ugly staircase had been built in 1740 to the west of the Chapel in front of the back premises of the Principal's Lodgings, and there was a Fellows' Garden to the west of the Kitchen (now the Mediaeval Kitchen). Beyond that lay Amsterdam, a narrow passage or street running back from the High Street with shops and cottages.

The Statutes limited most of the decision making to the Principal and six senior Fellows. On Tuesday 15 February, there was a meeting of the Seniority, or at least those of them in residence, and at this meeting they set the Fines for those of the College estates with leases renewable from 25 March.³² Most of the College estates were held under 'beneficial' leases, which enabled the tenant to hold the estate almost as freehold,

passing it on to his family. The tenant secured this right by making an additional payment, known as a 'Fine', on each renewal of the lease; these renewals took place every seven years rather than the usual twenty one. Setting the Fines was a significant decision for those present at the meeting on 15 February, because the Fines were divided between the Principal and six seniors only. The Junior Fellows received no share, leading to a vast difference in the incomes of the two groups, and an ongoing grievance.³³

Another commemoration followed a few days later, this time in memory of Sarah Alston (1642-1692), Duchess of Somerset, who gave extensive estates to fund Brasenose scholarships both in her lifetime and by bequest in her will. On the previous evening, as with every such event, the Bible Lecturer would have been expected to visit the Principal and each of the Fellows to remind them of the forthcoming celebration. He would then have given one of the Bursars the names of those expected to attend, presumably so that the appropriate payment could be made.³⁴ On this occasion the benefaction required one of the Somerset scholars to give a Latin speech: 'A Duchess' Speech spoken in the Hall by an under-Graduate Scholar of hers, at a Q^r of an Hour before 2 o'Clock'.³⁵

Daily life continued through the days of Lent. Blacksmith John Mason repaired the pepper mill and dripping pan in the Kitchen and Bush the brazier provided two new twig baskets and new linings and handles for two more, and new horn shades for a lantern in the Lodge. Two carpenters spent four days repairing a bedroom on Staircase 7, 'taking up the window seats and making good the floor'. They also spent two days 'reparing the Prives in Amsterdam'. The College privies used to be west of the Chapel, but the staircase erected in 1740 had replaced them. Either this refers to the new site for them, or to offices attached to the College-owned houses off Amsterdam Passage.³⁶

Hilary Term came to an end on 19 March, the day before Palm Sunday, and then came the marking of Holy Week and Easter. The observation of Good Friday counted as a commemoration for which the extra 2d was paid, with Prayers at 3pm, followed by Dinner. A further 10d each was added for the Principal and Fellows present at the celebration on Easter Day. Morning Prayer in the Chapel was succeeded by a Sermon, something of a rarity in College services, and Communion was celebrated immediately afterwards.³⁷ Celebrations of Communion

brought extra work to the Bible Lecturer. On the day before he had to procure bread from the Butler, wine from the Manciple and linen from the Hallman to spread on the altar. The Porter also had to be told, as his duties included cleaning the Chapel and this was expected before Communion. On the day the Bible Lecturer had to ring the bell three times during the hour before the service, placing out the bread, wine and service books in between and also checking which Fellow would be presiding. Finally the bell had to be tolled for the last ten minutes before the service.³⁸

On 4 April the Seniority met again and appointed Richard Sandbach, one of their number, to succeed Mr Haddon as Rector of Stepney. They also decided to threaten one of the City Aldermen with legal action. Alderman Nicholls had been leasing College houses on the High Street for over thirty years³⁹, but evidently he was no longer keeping to the condition of his lease ‘sufficiently to repair, maintain, sustain and uphold’ the property⁴⁰. Seniority decided that the College’s solicitor should ‘be instructed to bring an action against M^r Alderman Nicholls if the Houses held by him under the College be not put into decent repair before the 24th of June next ensuing’. However, in the coming months Alderman Nicholls seems to have decided to cut his losses. He surrendered his lease and offered £50 in lieu of the repairs, which the College passed on to the next tenant.⁴¹

In 1785 Easter Term began on Wednesday 6 April and ended just six weeks later on 11 May. Until the early twentieth century the present Trinity Term was divided into two, Easter and Act Terms. The Act had been a major ritual event at the climax of the academic year; Encaenia is the tiny remnant remaining. Although the last Act was in 1733, Act Term remained, running from the Wednesday after Trinity Sunday for three to four weeks. Observance of terms was very strict, with a student required to be in residence for a certain number of days in order for the term to qualify as ‘kept’ and therefore count towards his degree. Exceptions were made, but only with good reason, and the absence had to be approved by the Seniority. Thus William Williams, who had ‘gone into the Country for the recovery of his health’ was permitted to keep Act Term ‘altho’ he should not return to College by the first Monday in the said Term’. And Robert Blencowe, ‘who had been detained in the Country by the death of a Brother beyond the first Monday in Term’ was permitted to keep it.⁴²

There was a meeting of the Seniority on 9 April to a background of mason William Osborne ‘ramming the Pitching round the Quadrangle’. At the meeting, undergraduate Thomas Dakin faced a disciplinary hearing and was rusticated ‘for drunkenness and abusive language’. He was instructed to withdraw from the College until the beginning of Michaelmas Term, and on his return would be ‘examined in the Olympic Odes of Pindar before the Seniority’. Towards the end of the month domestic matters come to the fore. Robert Penson, the gardener, billed for sowing annual flower seeds in the borders; this may have been in the Fellows’ Garden which was to be sacrificed to make way for a twelve room staircase in 1810. The Seniority ordered that ‘the monuments in the Cloister & and Sun Dial in the Quadrangle should be beautified’; the ground floor below the Library was still an open Cloister where burials had taken place until thirty years previously. During May, J. Greene, painter, was to rewrite and gild four hundred and seventy two letters on the commemorative monuments, and completely to repaint the sundial, with much use of ‘the best Leaf Gold’.⁴³

The Fellows would have attended several commemorations between Easter and the beginning of Act Term, including Ascension Day, Whitsunday (which paid them 10d each)⁴⁴ and Trinity Sunday. Then, on 29 May, came the second of the largest Feasts of the year, Chad’s Gaudy. This commemoration of one the College’s patron saints was originally celebrated on St Chad’s Day, 2 March, but in the 1660s it was decided to postpone it to 29 May, the date on which Charles II returned to London from exile. A speech in Hall by a Bachelor of Arts was followed by an enormous dinner, formal toasts and prayers.⁴⁵

As Act Term commenced at the beginning of June there seems to have been a problem with part of the water supply. The College will have received water from a number of sources, probably including the old conduit at Carfax, which was to be demolished the following year, and the pumping station at Folly Bridge.⁴⁶ But evidently wells and pumps on site were still used, because a labourer spent a day opening the well so that it could be cleaned, and plumber John Slatter provided ‘a New Bucket & Sucker’ (valve) for the pump.⁴⁷

Act Term saw a commemoration of benefactors Sir John Port and (at the end of term) Principal Samuel Radcliffe, who paid for much of the building of the third floor of Old Quad and, at his death in 1648, left money for the building of the Library and Chapel. John Holmes,

the Senior Bursar, may have missed the first of these celebrations. He and the Principal had been travelling 'to look over several Estates in the Counties of Worcester, Hereford & Gloucester', and their expenses came to £10 10s.⁴⁸ The system of beneficial leases did not remove all need for the College officers to visit the estates and bills for travelling expenses are common, especially the hire of horses.

The Act itself followed on 5 July. Undergraduates were often urged to write poems or exercises for this and other public occasions, and there was some competition between them.⁴⁹ Cawley records requesting the exercises at Act time, although it seems that the Fellows did not share his interest in them: 'I sent the Exercises to the Fellows for their Perusal; & 7 of the best were deliver'd to the University Registrar by my advice. I judg'd of them myself, the Fellows declining the Business. I am advised to keep the Exercises to myself for the future, as that will be more agreeable to the... Inclination of the Fellows.' Such poems were also urged to mark Royal births, marriages and deaths.⁵⁰

In July and August the majority of the undergraduates and Fellows were away, so it was in the depths of the quietest time of the year that Principal Thomas Barker died, on 25 August. This caused some administrative problems, for the Statutes allowed only weeks for the election of a successor. On 28 August only two Fellows are recorded as present in the Buttery Book, Vice Principal Thomas Brathweite and William Sugden. Accordingly Brathweite recorded that 'In the Absence of the other Fellows M^r Vice Principal, & M^r Sugden met in the Chapel and appointed Saturday the 10th of September for the Election of a new Principal.' Brathweite then placed a citation to that effect on the Chapel door.⁵¹

The election may have ensured a somewhat larger attendance than usual at the commemoration of Joyce Frankland on 5 September, but the number of those who came to the election is not recorded. All we know is that a majority of the voters elected William Cleaver, who had been a Fellow between 1762 and 1781 and was now Rector of Cottingham in Northamptonshire, one of the College livings. He was immediately granted leave of absence for six months. Cleaver was 'solemnly admitted and installed' three days later.⁵² He was to hold three Bishoprics in succession during his Principalship, those of Chester, Bangor and St Asaph, but devoted much time to Brasenose, where he was held in high esteem for the 'zeal, talent and integrity with which he presided over the interests of the College'.⁵³

Michaelmas Term began on 10 October, and on 20 October, Nathaniel Bland matriculated as a member of Brasenose. Of the nine men to matriculate in 1785 he was the only one to do so in October, the month in which nearly all matriculations take place now. But at this period students were admitted throughout the year. Degrees were awarded principally on the basis of oral tests, disputations between students and the performance of a series of exercises. To an extent each man proceeded through the process independently and the idea of a unified 'year' of students was unknown.

Before the beginning of term, repair work was carried out in Hall. Two carpenters spent six days each repairing the tables and wainscoting, and blacksmith John Mason submitted a bill for 'one Hundred & 31 feett of Plate Iron for y^e hall Tables' and 'half a thousand of Nails'. The familiar pattern of regular bills continues: 'Cleaning the Bursary Grate & fire things', 'Commemoration Breakfast', 'Poore Tax' and 'Rent due for the Stables in Holywell'.⁵⁴ On 5 November each year a commemoration coincided with the annual bonfire. External guests attended Chapel and meal and a Bachelor of Arts made a speech in Hall.⁵⁵ Yet again the celebrations seem to have been taking place at the same time as extensive work in the Kitchen, work requiring '7 dozen bricks, 1 dozen paving ditto, 7 hods of mortar, ½ hundred of Bricks, 1 Hundred of fire Bricks'. In the coming fortnight Bush the brazier was also tinning sixty kitchen implements, including saucepans, cullenders, a potato steamer and numerous pans.

Rates for lighting and cleaning the streets were a standard charge on landowners, but there were additional such charges in Oxford in the 1770s and 1780s when the Oxford Paving Commissioners transformed the streets of the town. The College received regular bills for 'Pitching, and Repairing the Streets and Lanes' at a rate of 'One Shilling in the Pound'.⁵⁶ Evidently the College felt the pinch, for on 22 November the Seniority agreed that a charge of 6s 6d a head 'for paving and lighting the Streets' was to be paid by everyone in the College, apart from the poorest students.⁵⁷

As Michaelmas Term drew to its close two more feasts were celebrated, and the Bursars began to prepare for the Audit. Several of the College's regular contractors sent in bills for a year's worth of routine jobs, like supplying the ale and small beer not brewed on the premises, looking after the garden and keeping in repair the smoke jack which turned the

kitchen roasting spit. Blacksmith John Mason deducted the money he had made from forty two pounds of old iron at 1½d per pound.⁵⁸ When Seniority met on the last day of Term, Saturday 17 December, all that remained was to finish the arrears of the accounts and to go through those of the Custos Joculum, the custodian of the College plate, who was away from College; this was Richard Sandbach, presumably in his new parish of Stepney (he would have a year's grace before he had to resign his fellowship). But on that day a crisis intervened, when Principal Cleaver was called away 'early in the Morning by an Express informing him of the dangerous illness of M^{rs} Cleaver at Lillingston near Buckingham'. Although 'the Principal was in much distress' he would have been willing to send a doctor ahead of him and stay a few hours to pass the accounts, but this was 'impracticable' on account of Sandbach's absence; 'for though his Account was of small importance and might be finished in a few minutes; yet not having the Books, nor... particulars of his Expences, it was judged irregular to proceed'.⁵⁹

Two days later the Vice Principal received a letter from the Principal's brother, presumably brought by messenger from Lillingston, as it was dated the same day. Euseby Cleaver said: 'As M^{rs} Cleaver continues still alive, though with little hope, my Brother begs the favour of you to adjust your Accounts, and to proceed to the Election of Officers with the same form and regularity, as if he were present, signing the Accounts yourself; his brother would then check with the College Visitor (and ultimate arbiter), the Bishop of Lincoln. However, Brathweite was uncertain about this course and called a meeting the following day. They had a long discussion and examined earlier minutes for precedents, and decided eventually that as they had the Principal's consent they should go ahead with their usual business of approving the accounts and electing new officers. All present agreed except one, and it was resolved to ask the Visitor to approve the decision. But in the event he was never consulted. When the matter was considered again in February the Principal and Fellows consulted the statutes and decided that they allowed 'upon urgent occasions the absence of the Principal at the time of the great Audit and Election of Officers; and that the Seniority are competent to grant all Dispensations for Absence'. They decided that it was unnecessary to involve the Visitor.⁶⁰ As for Mrs Anne Cleaver, whose dangerous illness was the cause of the problem, she recovered to survive not only her husband but every one of the men present at that

December meeting. Forty six years later she was to give the College a gift of linen for the Chapel and High Table.⁶¹

The Fellows present at the meeting made it clear that ‘it was much against the inclination of the Parties concerned that they found themselves obliged to proceed without the Principal; but they thought that they were bound... to be exact in observing the prescribed time of Election... They also foresaw great danger in passing over the day, but very little in proceeding at the regular time; and particularly when they had the Principal’s concurrency.’ So they elected new officers, granted leaves of absence to the Principal and all twenty Fellows, appointed the new Senior Bursar to the Rector of Cottingham recently vacated by the new Principal, and proceeded to enjoy the Audit Feast which marked the beginning of a new year.

- 1 Brasenose College Archives (BCA): GOV 3 B1/1
- 2 *Brasenose College Register* (1909)
- 3 BCA: GOV 3 B1/1
- 4 *Brasenose Quatercentenary Monographs* (1909): Monograph XIII p.16
- 5 BCA: Clennell A 13.61-64
- 6 Ibid: GOV 3 B1/1
- 7 Ibid: Clennell B 53.3. Cawley’s notebooks, compiled 1771-1777, are the source for several of the regular customs recorded in this article.
- 8 BCA: Hurst Bursarial Tradesmen’s bills 105
- 9 Ibid: Clennell A 13.61
- 10 Ibid: Hurst Bursarial Tradesmen’s bills 105
- 11 “tent, n.4”. OED Online. June 2013. Oxford University Press. 13 August 2013.
- 12 BCA: Clennell A 8.75; Clennell B 53.3
- 13 Ibid: Hurst Bursarial Rates and taxes 81
- 14 Ibid: Hurst Bursarial Tradesmen’s bills 105
- 15 Ibid: Hurst Bursarial Rates and taxes 81
- 16 Ibid: Hurst Bursarial Offering money 1
- 17 Ibid: Clennell B 53.3
- 18 Ibid: Clennell B 53.14
- 19 Ibid: GOV 3 B1/1
- 20 Ibid: Clennell B 53.5
- 21 Ibid: Hurst Bursarial Tradesmen’s bills 105
- 22 Ibid.
- 23 Ibid: Clennell B 53.5
- 24 Ibid: Hurst Bursarial Tradesmen’s bills 105
- 25 Ibid: Clennell B 53.5
- 26 Ibid: Clennell A 8.75; Hurst Bursarial Offering money 1
- 27 Ibid: SL 2 B
- 28 Ibid: Clennell B 53.3
- 29 Ibid: Clennell B 53.15
- 30 Ibid: Hurst Bursarial Tradesmen’s bills 105
- 31 Ibid: Clennell B 53.3

- 32 Ibid: GOV 3 B1/1
 33 See *Brasenose in the 1700s* by Georgina Edwards in *Brazen Notes* Issue 16 Trinity Term 2013
 34 BCA: Clennell B 53.5
 35 Ibid: Clennell B 53.3
 36 Ibid: Hurst Bursarial Tradesmen's bills 105
 37 Ibid: Clennell B 53.3, 15
 38 Ibid: Clennell B 53.5
 39 Ibid: Clennell A 2.57-59
 40 Ibid: Clennell B 3d 5
- 41 Ibid: GOV 3 A1/6
 42 Ibid: GOV 3 A1/6; GOV 3 B1/1
 43 Ibid: Hurst Bursarial Tradesmen's bills 105; GOV 3 A1/6-7
 44 Ibid. Clennell B 53.14
 45 See *Fit Food for Philosophers* by Elizabeth Boardman in *The Brazen Nose* 2005-2006
 46 *Carfax Conduit* by Catherine Cole *Oxoniensia*. 29-30: 142-166
 47 BCA: Hurst Bursarial Tradesmen's bills 105
 48 Ibid: Hurst Bursarial Estates 102
 49 *The History of the University of Oxford* volume 5: *The Eighteenth Century* edited by L.S. Sutherland and L.G. Mitchell (Oxford University Press 1986)
 50 Ibid: Clennell B 53.3
 51 Ibid: GOV 3 B1/1
 52 Ibid.
 53 *Brasenose College Register* (1909)
 54 BCA: Hurst Bursarial Tradesmen's bills 105
 55 Ibid: Clennell B53.3
 56 Ibid: Hurst Bursarial Rates and taxes 81
 57 Ibid: GOV 3 B1/1
 58 Ibid: Hurst Bursarial Tradesmen's bills 105
 59 Ibid: GOV 3 B1/1
 60 Ibid.
 61 Ibid: PRI 19 A1

RANT AND RAVE IN THE OLD CLOISTERS

Carole Bourne-Taylor, Fellow

A review of the pre-fringe performance of *Look Back in Anger* by John Osborne directed by Ellie Keel (BNC) and Isabel Marr (Somerville) – Old Cloisters 25 July 2013

The cast:

Jimmy Porter: Tom Hilton
 Alison Porter: Artemis Fitzalan Howard
 Cliff Lewis: Alex Stutt
 Helena Charles: Lara McIvor

Acclaimed by Arthur Miller as ‘the only modern, English play’, *Look Back in Anger* was first performed in May 1956 at the Royal Court Theatre.

A whoop from the audience, behind us, was a reminder that what we had just witnessed was: in the Old Cloisters, in the Long Vac, in the 21st Century. On 25 July, an *ad hoc* audience of students and conference delegates was granted a preview of *Look Back in Anger* that Ellie Keel and Isabel Marr were taking to the Fringe. Until that moment the drab paraphernalia of that seedy post-war Midlands flat had left us speculating only whether the kitchen sink was perhaps on the landing outside. Osborne’s aphorisms had worked their paradoxical magic.

In *Look Back* the vitality of Osborne’s rhetoric can be found in full measure: in Jimmy’s ariatic invectives, voicing plebeian male self-assertion *ad nauseam*; and his excess of energy is but a symptom of an impotence that manifests itself as verbal assault on a gentle wife who has the misfortune to represent the Establishment; predictably, the more she resists biting back, the more articulate his aggression: a telling withdrawal of a prim *mezza voce* in the face of *mezzo forte* abuse. Jimmy’s harangues are of course fuelled by his relegation to mediocrity by a vapid society: a boisterous façade that hides a self-destructive childish fantasy, alienation, and isolation – all political opportunities having vanished, verbal rebellion is the next best thing. With no good causes left, our vituperator is Osborne’s English Julien Sorel, the disaffected post-war youth reduced to ranting self-pity. Stuck in unredeemable drabness, his hectoring is the more declamatory.

Seen though Jimmy’s angry eyes the world is a pretty grim place to live, and, despite all his irritating posturing, his tirades never fail to squeeze a response; mediocrity is the very air he breathes. There was no shortage of accessories to support the naturalism and its transparent symbolism: the ironing board that sums up not only the kitchen-sink reality but also, more sadly, the range of Alison’s (and, later, Helena’s... Plus ça change...) activities, the pipe sensibly un-lit (!), the tea things (minus jug), the coat-hangers, the jazz trumpet, and the rigmarole of the Sunday papers – a milder and tamer version of the hat-swapping in *Waiting for Godot*. But in Osborne’s naturalism there is a frenzied emotional bias – the choreography acting as a counterpoise – to which the cast seemed to measure up with the required gusto.

The reconciliation before the curtain is pure dramatics, a precarious moment of apogean emotionality, just another illusion that hints at the vicious cycle of unhealthy interdependency. We are left with the well-rehearsed fantasy of squirrel and bear and its inherent jarring ironies: an abortive *peripeteia*... Plus ça change...

Lara McIvor's snooty Helena had only to roll her eyes over the teacup to anchor the whole performance; with Alex Stutt's consistently decent Cliff, a fine and confident *continuo*, the pair of them are foils to Jimmy's histrionic and almost breathless *sforzando* and the final shattered fury of Alison's *cadenza*. Indeed, in the more impassive Alison, Artemis Fitzalan Howard, perhaps a little slower to warm, simply burst through with her 'lost cause', almost stealing the show. Tom Hilton was rattlingly good with Jimmy's 'Angry Young' lines – and there are plenty of them. His cry-baby moments were pure brilliance; at times the briskness of his delivery perhaps buried some of Osborne's gems, but at those moments of full immersion in the script, his ability shone through. As for the stagecraft, it was spot on, attuned to the play's tantalising ironies.

Despite the SCR crockery and newspapers (and, even, in the corner of my eye, a glimpse of the Senior Tutor), I had become locked into this hopeless hysteria; captivated by its pathos. Maybe next time I should sit farther back...

Then, leaving the cast to their party, to the comfortable familiarity of my room: I thought of Tynan's observation that he 'doubt[ed] if [he] could love anyone who did not wish to see Look Back in Anger', (*The Observer* 13 May 1956).

DAVID LEONARD STOCKTON

Professor Alan Bowman, Principal

David Leonard Stockton, historian of ancient Rome
and Fellow of Brasenose College, Oxford
14 November 1925 – 10 July 2012

David Stockton was born in Stockwell London in 1925, the youngest of three brothers, and one of a pair of identical twins (the other did not survive). His father, who had suffered the effects of inhaling mustard gas in World War I, was a skilled craftsman who worked for Sugg's (the gas

company of which coincidentally his wife's grandfather was the founder, which is said to have 'lit up London') on innovations and developments in gas cookers and street lighting. His mother augmented the family income by running a sweet shop. He won a free place at Emanuel School. The school was evacuated to Petersfield in 1939 and he was billeted with the family of a retired Dr Pankridge, who took him under his wing and was a source of great encouragement. David excelled at school and was elected to the top Demyship at Magdalen College. Before he could take up his place, however, he was called up and joined the navy in 1943. Colour blindness prevented him joining the Fleet Air Arm. After a year on the lower deck he was commissioned as a Sub-Lieutenant RNR, volunteered to take a crash course in Japanese and was sent to Bedford where he was taught by Captain Oswald Tuck, one of the few English speakers of Japanese; and Captain Eric Ceadel, an earlier Tuck pupil, whom David was later to know in his capacity as Senior Tutor of Corpus Christi College, Cambridge, and still later as father-in-law of his daughter Deborah. David subsequently worked at Bletchley Park, and later with Naval Intelligence at Greenwich, on Japanese codes and cyphers. At a dance at Woburn Abbey, he met Sylvia, an 'attractive young Wren' who also worked at Bletchley Park, and they were married in 1947.

He went up to Oxford in 1946. He played rugby and cricket for the College, was awarded a First in Classical Moderations and in his third year won the Passmore Edwards Prize. There followed a Congratulatory First in Greats (Literae Humaniores) in 1950, despite the fact that his daughter Sally was born only two-and-a-half weeks before the exams. He then joined the Home Office at a salary of £9 a week. A year later he went to Durham University as a Lecturer in Classics and Ancient History and thence to Oxford in 1954 upon election as Official Fellow in Ancient History at Brasenose College, in succession to Michael Holroyd, a position which he held until his retirement in 1993.

David was a pillar, not to say a monument, of the College. He held every College Office except those of Librarian and Chaplain, and he was the University's Senior Proctor in 1970-71. As Dean, he was present on the occasion in 1964 when the Beatles were entertained in the Principal's Lodgings. As Emeritus Fellow, he continued to edit the College's annual report (*The Brazen Nose*) well into his retirement. He was indeed the kind of Oxford don upon whom the survival of the tutorial system absolutely

depended in the decades after the Second World War: devoted to his pupils, unstintingly generous with his time, relentlessly curious in the academic sphere, and endowed with a robust style and an impish sense of humour and fun. He was also a lucid and compelling lecturer with a rich delivery. Affably fond of his sociable lunchtime pint, occasionally to be seen trotting between the College and the betting shop, wreathed in his pipe-smoke he briskly completed the *Times* crossword in the SCR copy every day (he was the Midlands *Times* Champion in 1974, just missing the National title that year) and was a standing reproach to those of his colleagues who were hard put to it to solve a single clue. He was also, like many of his generation, a raconteur, and remarkably learned in general discussion over lunch. The introduction of the now mandatory 'feedback' from students on their tutors produced a succinct and adroit characterization of David Stockton: 'An archetypal Oxford tutor; a preservation order (Grade One) should be slapped on him immediately'.

That may ring true to many of his pupils and colleagues but it should not obscure other aspects of his serious commitment and contribution to education in its wider context, and to scholarship. As the College's Tutor for Admissions in the late 1960s, he was far ahead of his time in organizing meetings at which Tutorial Fellows were able to meet schoolteachers, and discuss with them the practicalities of school and university syllabuses, procedures and problems of admission, and many other matters of common concern. He was also for many years involved in the work of the Oxford Local Examinations Board, in which connection he formed a longstanding association with Colin Dexter (creator of Inspector Morse). As for scholarship, his achievements were substantial and enduring. The epicentre of his work was the late Roman Republic. He published substantial and well-regarded books: *The Gracchi* (1979) and *Cicero, a Political Biography* (1971), both of which are still read and well-thumbed by undergraduates, doctoral students and academic colleagues alike. He wrote a large number of articles in leading academic journals, several of which still remain on students' reading-lists as the most persuasive interpretations of much-debated political events during the fall of the Republic. He had the knack of illuminating exactly what conclusions the evidence did and did not permit, expressed with a concise elegance (as was also characteristic of his lectures). And – lest he be thought too parochial a 'Romanist' – he published several short articles on fifth-century Greek history and a very serviceable book on

The Classical Athenian Democracy (1990). This and his book on Cicero were also published in Italian editions.

Such was the loyalty he inspired in his pupils that on his retirement, when the future of the Fellowship in Ancient History appeared uncertain, many of them contributed to a fund to support a temporary appointment which happily proved to be a bridge to the permanent re-filling of the position.

David Stockton had three daughters, Sally, Deborah and Candida, of whom he was extremely proud. He was a very loving father and grandfather who went out of his way to spend time with his offspring. He is survived by his wife Sylvia, by his daughters and by seven grandchildren and a great grandson.

*Professor Bowman is very indebted to Deborah Caedel,
David Stockton's daughter for her help.*

UNDERGRADUATE ADMISSIONS

Dr Simon Smith, Senior Tutor

2012-13 was a good year for undergraduate admissions. Brasenose consolidated its position as one of the most popular Oxford colleges and the quality of applicants was also extremely high. One key measure all Admissions Tutors monitor is the proportion of candidates gaining places either at their first choice or at another college. Every season there is a standard for each subject that applicants must meet in order to secure a place, carefully judged by subject tutors. The system is one of the safeguards designed to ensure that students are not disadvantaged by applying to a particular college. This year, 102 candidates were placed elsewhere in Oxford which is almost as many students as Brasenose offered places to. No other College came close to matching this ratio. In consequence, the overall success rate (nearly 1 in 4) exceeded that of the University average as a whole (just below 1 in 5). Brasenose also recruited exactly to quota and in Michaelmas 2013, 107 new Freshers matriculated. In contrast, most other colleges fell short of their target by a few students. A few years back, recruitment figures were considerably less rosy. In 2007, for example, Brasenose ranked 11th from bottom among the thirty undergraduate colleges in terms of direct applications.

To fill places, subjects relied on being allocated ‘open applications’ (individuals applying to the University without nominating a college) or on importing candidates released from elsewhere in Oxford. Moreover, in no year between 2006 and 2011 did Brasenose admit a full complement of students, primarily as a result of candidates failing to meet the terms of conditional offers.

University admissions is constantly in flux. Changes are made to examination systems; new types of schools are created (most recently Academies and Free Schools); political parties make (or break) commitments to the electorate over tuition fees, student loans, alternatives to degrees, and access. In most years, University admissions ‘makes the news’ at some point. It is important also to be aware of longer-term, more fundamental shifts. UK graduates need to be able to compete in an increasingly international labour market for high-skilled workers. Over time, across economic cycles, families have steadily become more affluent. Children are more likely to have at least one parent who attended University than formerly. Parental concern for child well-being and a desire for their off-spring to secure a competitive advantage through education are some of the hall-marks of the so-called ‘Millennial Generation’ born during the closing decades of the Twentieth Century. All of these trends raise expectations with regard to the teaching and support facilities provided by Universities.

Late summer, before the start of Michaelmas, is a good time to take a tour around Oxford. Tourist numbers drop off, fewer students are about, and the University’s architecture looks stunning. A quick tour reveals that there are a host of fabulous Colleges in Oxford that are steadily upgrading their facilities. This year, I also paid a visit to Cambridge, walked along the Backs, and re-acquainted myself with the city I spent nine years in as a student and researcher. I also spoke to some of the Admissions Tutors preparing for the new academic year. It is clear that the best Cambridge Colleges are likewise not standing still: their admissions staff are working tirelessly to recruit talented undergraduates. All the Colleges I visited had managed to double their applications over the previous five years or so; all had invested substantial sums in better libraries, accommodation, and teaching rooms. Brasenose has also made improvements but more needs to be done to ensure that it can continue to recruit from a large talent pool. Any higher education institution that assumes students will apply on the strength of its name alone, or what

it chooses to write about itself in a prospectus, will struggle to recruit successfully in today's challenging environment.

Brasenose's approach to student admissions draws on its strengths. First and foremost among these are the Tutorial Fellows and Lecturers. Many applicants tell us that they decided to apply to the College specifically because they were attracted by the research interests of their prospective Tutors. Brasenose seeks to maintain at least one Tutorial Fellow in all of the subjects offered. The generosity of alumni has enabled a number of these posts to be endowed, meaning that when these become vacant in future the relevant University Faculty will re-appoint jointly with the College without delay. The news sections and academic profiles are the most visited sections of the College's website and are regularly updated by the Schools and Publications Officer with details of the achievements and activities of Tutors. Alongside this, the College has put much effort into using new and old media to reach out directly to prospective applicants to give insights into student life; a new student-made short film can be accessed through our website, and the new undergraduate-written Alternative Prospectus has likewise proved a huge hit.

A second major advantage the College enjoys stems from its central location and compact layout, which contributes to the formation of a welcoming community. Capital expenditure in the last century enabled Brasenose to establish annexes within a few minutes' walk of Radcliffe Square in order to accommodate most students who wish to stay in College rooms for all years of study. In recent years, the proportion of undergraduates 'living in' has risen to nearly 100% with the result that students are spending more time using College facilities. A major upgrade took place in 2010-12 (Project Q) and the next task is to restore Old Cloisters, thereby expanding library and study space. Additional student accommodation close to the main site is also needed and will be a future priority. The third advantage resides in the excellent relations the College enjoys with the student body, who contribute immeasurably to the quality of life at Brasenose. One of the most direct manifestations of this can be seen in the three Open Days held each year in June and September. (July and September in 2014.)

Open Days are extremely high-risk in admissions terms. Across the UK, a large proportion of visitors attending such events go away with a worse impression of the institution than the one they arrived with. Brasenose makes no attempt to 'play safe' by operating a pre-booking

system to limit visitor numbers. At each Open Day, between 1,500 and 2,000 guests enter through the main gate during the hours of 9am to 6pm. The challenge is to ensure that everyone is greeted personally and that the 2,000th arrival gets as good an experience as the first. Careful planning ensures that visitors circulate through College on tours led by student hosts, matching potential applicants to students studying the subject of interest where possible. Talks and drop-ins by Tutors and the Admissions Tutor are advertised prominently. The Admissions Officer is in charge of the information hub, which is replenished with much appreciated refreshments regularly. This is also an excellent place to meet parents who accompany the great majority of student visitors. All sections of College contribute to successful Open Days and the result is a wonderful atmosphere, reassuring prospective candidates that they will not feel out of place at Brasenose and encouraging them to give an Oxford application their best shot. Outside of the Open Days, the Schools and Publications Officer spends much of his time working with prospective applicants and schools, to ensure the best candidates apply, regardless of background. Through his hard work, Brasenose conducted more school visits than any other College this year, providing advice, inspiration and support to over a 1,000 talented students who subsequently applied to Oxford. A particular highlight was his Road Show trip to North Yorkshire for a week in March, visiting up to four schools a day despite atrocious weather. He hopes to run this trip every year, if funding allows.

Student hosts also play prominent roles during the December interviews. The desire to take part in this aspect of College life is very strong. Undergraduates are motivated to get involved primarily through a wish to emulate the helpers who offered a guiding hand when they were hopeful applicants. The organisational challenges of interviews are more formidable than posed by Open Days. Unfortunately, places cannot be offered to all the strong candidates who give up several days of their Christmas holidays in order to be assessed. As far as possible, however, we aim to ensure that everyone takes away a positive impression of the College regardless of the outcome. Tutors again play a pivotal role. Unlike most other Universities, Oxford's academics make the final selection decisions, subject to guidelines that the Colleges have collectively signed up to with University Faculties. Feedback letters, written by selectors and explaining the decision, are sent to any candidate requesting it (last

year 252 bespoke letters were sent out to candidates or their schools). Although not a selector, the Senior Tutor does exercise oversight over the admissions process and prepares reports for the Governing Body on the decisions reached to ensure that applicants are treated fairly and assessed as individuals. Those candidates who do not gain a place will go on to study at other Universities. One day, they may well have children of their own who are considering an application to Oxford or Cambridge. The teachers who encouraged an interviewee will almost certainly have many more VI-form groups to advise about applying to University before they retire. Effort in making the interview experience memorable for all the right reasons helps to combat, through positive word-of-mouth, negative stereotypes about Oxbridge that can deter gifted students from applying.

At the end of the process, the day finally comes when a new Fresher intake arrives. Academics, support staff, and current students again work together to ensure that the College welcome is as good as we can make it. The 2013 Freshers are a wonderfully diverse group. All major regions of the UK are represented, including students from Scotland, Wales, and Northern Ireland. In total, fifteen nationalities make up the cohort, reflecting a small but noticeable rise in the number of entrants from the EU and overseas. Among the UK intake, roughly two-thirds attended state maintained schools (slightly higher than the University average but not significantly so). There is considerable diversity within the maintained category: 23 Freshers applied from Comprehensives or Academies, eleven from Community or Tertiary Colleges, twelve from VI-Form Colleges, and eighteen from Voluntary Aided or Foundation Schools. It also happens that 60% of the intake this year are women, which is timely in view of the fact that Brasenose is celebrating the 40th anniversary since the first admission of female undergraduates in 1974. The new undergraduates are diverse but will swiftly integrate, as their predecessors did before them. Before long, many will be contributing to interview organisation, helping at Open Days, hosting school visits, participating in the UNIQ and Pathways access initiatives, going out to meet VI-formers and younger groups with the Schools and Publications Officer, or returning to their old schools to encourage any student who would benefit from an Oxford education to come and see what the College has to offer.

BNC IN WAR AND AUSTERITY

Brian D. Wilson (Law, 1943)

In 1942, whilst still at school, at the suggestion of my house master (W.C. Sellar, co-author of *1066 And All That*), I sat for a Heath Harrison scholarship at BNC, deferring my call-up, but failed to get it. Instead, I was awarded a Junior Hulme exhibition (of £30 a year). When it came time for me to leave school in the spring of 1942, I was eager to join the Army (call-up at 18) and anxious like my contemporaries not to miss the Second Front which had been awaited for so long. But I was advised to take up my exhibition and do two terms at BNC. This would ensure me a place in the college at the end of the war (assuming I survived) when demand from the backlog of Servicemen was likely to be greater than the number of places available. Reluctantly, I agreed. It was valid advice.

BNC proved to be occupied by the Army, with its undergraduates farmed out to Christ Church in Meadows Quad. (Diverting for a moment, it's time to remember that BNC in these days was men only; women did not arrive till years later. Furthermore, we talked about undergraduates and graduates, avoiding the word 'students', implying schoolboys. The term 'alumni' crept in a long time later.) So I passed two terms at Oxford which by then had few undergraduates, mostly foreigners exempt from call-up (and probably marooned in Britain unable to leave), medical people, and people like myself with deferred call-up.

The latter were required to join the Senior Training Corps, doing two and a half days a week of basic infantry training under Guards NCOs. This was fairly intensive training that included summer camps in the south of England. It's relevant that, when I eventually joined the Army, I was ahead of those who had enlisted earlier, and fitter too after the weekly run-marches that we were required to do around Oxford.

On the academic side, I opted to read Law, hoping one day to join my father's firm. But I was dismayed to find that the course began with Roman law read in Latin. I struggled through this, my tutor being a Mr Tyler, a large blind man who wouldn't sit still but liked to perambulate round his room whilst talking. He obviously knew its layout from long experience, because he never stumbled or walked into any of the furniture. I was a disappointment to him (likewise my fellow undergraduate, an Indian), as I showed less and less interest in Roman law. It was not till years later that I realised that Roman law did not

originate in Rome, but in the Eastern Roman Empire in Byzantium.

At the end of my two terms, I was summoned before the college heads and told that I was not pulling my weight. I could only agree, explaining that I found Roman law uninteresting and largely irrelevant to modern conditions. It was made clear to me that, having embarked on it, I had better complete the course and try to obtain a degree. The point was that having a degree was all-important and some knowledge of the law would always be useful in most professions. I accepted the advice which once again proved only too accurate.

On the games side, I tried out for the University hockey team, but had a poor game and was understandably not selected. With fives, I was more successful, being accepted into the University team. We even had a match against Cambridge. In those days of conscription into the Forces, there was not the usual talent available in the Universities. It is unlikely that, in peace time, I would have made the fives team.

So BNC in 1943, or rather the University and Christ Church, made no great impression on me. Empty, struggling, and nothing like the bustling post-war years. One abiding memory is that of a Mr Stocker who sat at the top table in Hall. Obviously very old, he was reputed to be the last survivor of the earlier system whereby the College took care of certain dons for life.

In due course, I joined the Army and served as a platoon commander in a rifle company of the Irish Guards in North-West Europe.

In October 1945, at the end of WW2, I returned to BNC (vacated by the Army), to a ground floor room in the front quad. Oxford was then full of ex-Servicemen like myself, supported by the Government's Further Education and Training Scheme which paid tuition fees for shortened courses for men whose education had been interrupted by military service. The College was so full and demand so high that undergraduates were allowed to reside in college for only their first year. Thereafter, they had to move out into 'digs' and were allowed to dine in Hall only once a week. This made it difficult to meet and get to know newer arrivals in the College. One such was the late Bob Runcie (ex-Scots Guards), later Archbishop of Canterbury, who was a leading light of the Gridiron Club, a dinner club that I belonged to. The club may have since disappeared, as it is not mentioned in the *Brazen Nose*. I met Bob again many years later in Hong Kong when he was on his way in or out of China.

On the sporting side, I played squash with John Phillips, a former RAF bomb-aimer whose aircraft had been shot down over Germany and had spent the rest of the war as a POW. I was invited to try out as cox for the BNC 1st Eight. This came about in a hurry. A few hours before BNC was due to row in the 'Bumps', a rowing man approached me, saying that the Eight had just sacked its cox and needed my services at once, i.e. that afternoon. Quite why they chose me, I've never understood, as I had no experience as a cox, but at least I was not large and, after military service, was no stranger to shouting. So I was put in the boat, shown what to do, and away we went on a trial run up and down the river. To my surprise, I found the trial exhilarating and quickly learnt the art (possibly less demanding than it is now). But it needed some expertise to turn the boat round at the end of a run, with a current flowing, other boats in the way, and a crew anxious for their own safety and that of the expensive boat. In the current electronic age, the cox no longer relies on a strong voice but finds him or herself wired up with microphone and amplifier.

The hard winter of 1947 was no fun on the water, or elsewhere. Sitting inactive in the stern of the boat, my fingers were frozen in my wet gloves. Icicles hung down from my breath on to the scarf round my neck, and my body was shivering with cold. This was a time when electricity in Britain was in short supply (as were most other items), partly because (so it is said) new generating equipment had apparently been shipped to an ungrateful Russia. The result was that it became a criminal offence to turn on an electric fire before midday. Outside it had snowed heavily, partly thawed and then frozen over to form a cold slippery mass that lasted for weeks. We were constantly chilled to the marrow. Sitting in the Codrington law library wrapped in overcoat and muffler, it was a struggle to turn the pages with gloves on.

Immediately post-war, Oxford was full of ex-Servicemen and women. One BNC colleague, who had served in North Africa and PAIFORCE (Persia and Iraq), claimed that he had at various times been bombed by five different air forces: German, Italian, British, American, and Russian. Another, as the lone pilot of an aircraft in Coastal Command that had ditched into the sea, spent days afloat in his inflatable dinghy before rescue. My neighbour in the room above had served on an aircraft carrier that had been torpedoed in the Mediterranean. A member of the College rugby team had commanded a motor gunboat in the action to

disable the Vichy French Navy in a North African port. There were two ex-Army amputees. Every part of the Armed Forces was represented with men who had served in all the battlefronts. But they were now all serious-minded peaceable people, anxious to catch up on their studies and to enter the civilian working world with a qualification. But this did not stop occasional parties with ample beer (no spirits available or affordable), with loud and ribald songs learnt in various messes and wardrooms. The noise and jolliment could be overwhelming.

But University regulations were still those of pre-war; college doors closed at midnight; no women allowed in College after 6pm; no undergraduates allowed in pubs. Married men, and there were several, were not allowed to spend a night with their wives outside College. With fuel rationing in force, there were few vehicles on the roads. Undergraduates travelled everywhere by bicycle. It was the standard form of transport, with clouds of cyclists and groups of parked bicycles (locked of course). Formality in dress and clothing was very much the common practice not only in the University but elsewhere. Clothes rationing was still in force, meaning that, unless you possessed a pre-war wardrobe, odd bits of military attire had to eke things out. And undergraduates still wore collars and ties at all times.

Although women were not allowed in College after 6pm, special permission could be granted on occasion. One such was a meeting of the poetry society of which I was a member. An earnest girl was bravely reciting a poem to a background of shouts and yells from a roistering lad at the other end of the quad. A crash of broken glass was followed by a bellow of 'Quiet' from a disapproving neighbour. The girl's voice faltered, as she looked up for reassurance that BNC was a safe place to be in after 6pm or indeed at any time.

One of the complaints of girls was that, at any gathering, the male undergraduates tended to ask each other what unit they had served in and that their conversation thereafter (ignoring the girls) consisted of a lot of incomprehensible initials. Did you attend 161 OCTU? No, I was doing a TEWT as FOO before posting as GSO3. Girls naturally felt left out and resentful at this male world of wartime service and shared experience.

BNC in that period fielded a leading rugby team. I remember a Cuppers final between BNC and Balliol. A member of the Balliol team was Seretse Khama, hereditary chieftain in the Bechuanaland

Protectorate, now Botswana. In the course of the game, he committed a foul, possibly unintentional. In the heightened tension of the game, this gave rise to concerted booing by the BNC supporters (they booed all fouls by the other team). The unfortunate Seretse Khama looked most unhappy.

One of the drawbacks of attending an ancient university is that buildings which may be over a century old seldom contain modern built-in conveniences, and this was particularly noticeable in the days of post-war austerity. My bedroom was so narrow that it was impossible to get into bed from the side. You had to do so by climbing from one end. There was no wash basin in the room. Washing facilities and toilets lay in a separate area at the foot of another staircase.

In winter, there was such a draught entering around the edges of the ill-fitting windows in my room that I bought some plasticine and used it as putty to seal the windows. As I lay in bed one morning, I became aware of an extraordinary noise outside the window. It turned out to be a group of people led by a clergyman whacking the wall beside my window with birch branches. It appeared that they were literally beating the parish bounds.

On the academic side, my course of Jurisprudence ceased Roman law and instead consisted of the more contemporary subjects of criminal law, torts, contract, real estate, and international law. All this was crammed into two years, with degree examinations at the end of it. Lecturers knew their subjects, delivered comprehensively, and made sure that undergraduates had every opportunity to learn. I have no clear recollection of tutorials, but I know that there was a requirement for essays, to check comprehension of the subject and clarify weaknesses. It follows that there must have been tutorials. Most undergraduates were anxious to learn and so be ready to earn a living in the difficult days of post-war Britain when everything was in short supply and so many lives had been turned upside down.

Happily I obtained my BA with second class honours and was surprised to find that an MA was also on hand by paying £5; no nonsense about examinations. Those were the days when Oxford sent two graduates to the House of Commons, chosen by vote of all graduates. I stayed on in BNC a further year until 1948 as a graduate, on a special course in preparation for entry into the then Colonial Administrative Service.

The Principal of BNC in my time was the celebrated W.T.S. Stallybrass, nicknamed Sonners, a well-known academic lawyer. A large man wearing dark-rimmed spectacles, he was a familiar figure round the College. Despite the huge numbers of undergraduates in College, Sonners knew who I was and made a point of greeting me whenever he saw me. Dinner with him in the Principal's lodgings was always a splendid affair in those drab post-war years of austerity. He required us to wear dinner jackets, because (as he said) 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 lodgings were cold in winter, so it was standard practice to wear a sweater under one's dress shirt.

Much has been made of the emphasis that Sonners placed on successful sport in the College. I recollect my suggesting to him at dinner that, as far as the College image was concerned, it made little difference whether a BNC man (no women then) was a sports Blue or a leading light in some non-sporting activity such as acting, chess or bell-ringing. In each case, he brought the College name to the fore. Sonners agreed and enquired what was my contribution. As there wasn't one, I replied 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 door, when a young man entered and enquired about the chances of securing a place in the College. The answer was that the College was full, with a waiting list, and 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 name was Mallett and that he played for Kent, my colleague told him to wait whilst he went to consult Sonners. Within a few days, Mallett was a member of BNC.

Sonners was thought to be a misogynist (although latterly he had a woman housekeeper). But it made no difference to the respect with which my colleagues regarded him. 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. Sonners kept quoting LCJ in the standard text book that he edited on criminal law.

I was lucky to be in College during the Sonners era and feel grateful for the kindness and memory of a man who combined academic excellence with the ability to create the renown with which BNC was credited in the University.

IAN JACK: AN APPRECIATION

Jack Morrell (1954)

The obituary of Ian Jack in *The Brazen Nose* (2007–2008, vol 42, pp 172–4) reproduced that published in *The Daily Telegraph*. It focused mainly on his illustrious career at Cambridge, where he was University Lecturer in English, Fellow of Pembroke, and finally Professor of English Literature from 1976 to 1989. For his publications on nineteenth-century English writers, especially Keats and Browning, he was elected a Fellow of the British Academy in 1986. The *Telegraph* obituary gave scant attention to his time at Brasenose, mentioning only that he was elected to a College Lectureship and a Senior Resident [sic] Fellowship, without giving inclusive dates of these posts. The purpose of this article is to show that his sojourn at Brasenose, which occupied over a quarter of his academic career, was not merely an apprenticeship for Cambridge. As Lecturer in English 1950–55 and Senior Research Fellow 1955–61, he taught English literature from Chaucer onwards, leaving the smaller job of covering Old and Middle English to Brian Miller. In these years Ian put the teaching of English at Brasenose on a sound footing, while establishing himself as a meticulous researcher and a major publishing scholar.

I arrived at Brasenose in 1954 to read English, not because of the reputation of either the University or the College but because in spring 1953 I had read an illuminating book about *Augustan Satire: Intention and Idiom in English Poetry, 1660–1750*, which had been published the previous year. I liked the way in which it combined analysis of texts and their literary contexts. In particular it examined the various genres of satiric poetry produced by Butler, Dryden, Pope and Johnson, and the literary conventions of their times. Its author was Ian Jack, whose preface was written from Brasenose. I resolved to become one of his pupils, he seemed keen to have me, so to Brasenose I came and was not to be disappointed. It should be mentioned that Ian's first book

has impressed generations of undergraduates; well-thumbed copies in university libraries have been frequently annotated and borrowed.

The core principle of Ian's tutoring was that the study of literature should give not only understanding but also pleasure. So he was not a forcing tutor, cramming his pupils for Finals and hoping for firsts from them. Despite his high opinion of some of the books written by Oxford stars, especially Coghill and CS Lewis, he did not require one to attend their lectures. At most he recommended some lecturers more strongly than others but mainly he did no more than draw attention to the lectures that were available. In my case he tolerated my view that I could learn more from private study of publications by Oxonian authors than from their lectures. Only occasionally did he press one in order to make one more aware of contrasting approaches to literary criticism. He sent me to a class of practical criticism given by Lord David Cecil, whose charming dilettantism had been subjected to abusive strictures from FR Leavis of Downing College, Cambridge. Ian then induced me to attend an informal talk given by Leavis, who was widely regarded in Oxford as undesirable and dangerous.

Ian held weekly tutorials, always on a one-to-one basis. Being a solo performer put one on one's mettle intellectually. The usual format was that one read aloud an essay on a topic for which he had given a fruitful bibliography the previous week. In the ensuing discussion, he expected one to defend one's positions strongly and to accept graciously his criticisms. As his aim was to induce greater understanding and appreciation of texts, he never gave a mark for essays. He was usually encouraging in his comments, except if one had been stupid or not consulted an important reference. In those circumstances he would be, for a short time, hard to please. As an ardent bibliophile he expected one to form a working library by buying standard texts, especially pocket editions for reading in one's spare time and on public transport.

Ian was unostentatiously eclectic and progressive in the secondary sources he recommended. Unlike those tutors who were obsessed by philology and language, he believed that literary criticism was valuable and central. He welcomed new approaches to it, provided that they did not displace older approaches which had proved their worth. He disliked dogmatic exclusiveness. Consequently he valued older books, by authors such as Raleigh and Bradley, as old fashioned but able; while simultaneously urging one to read recent critics, including not only

Leavis himself but also his disciples who contributed to Leavis' journal *Scrutiny*. As an undergraduate I discovered that Ian's first publication was a short paper of 1949 in *Scrutiny*. Few Oxonian tutors then had burst into print via a journal that was widely seen in Oxford as distasteful and heretical.

When one had the good fortune of having a tutorial in the late afternoon, it was not unknown for Ian to report over sherry what he had read that afternoon in the Bodleian Library as part of his preparation for writing his wide-ranging *Oxford History of English Literature 1815-1832* published in 1963. I remember his excitement about his discoveries concerning so-called minor writers of prose and poetry. For an undergraduate it was stimulating to hear about the results of his recent research and about the creation of what one realised at the time would be a big and important book. One's confidence as a student was boosted by having a tutor who was a leading researcher and a shaper of his subject.

As a tutor Ian did more than cover the syllabus, which then ended at 1830 and was orientated to philology and language. He advised one to read widely outside the syllabus. Among English-language novelists he recommended Dickens, the Brontës, Eliot, Hardy, James, Joyce, and Forster; and he told one not to despise translations of such foreign writers as Dante, Erasmus, Cervantes, Voltaire, Flaubert, Tolstoy, and Dostoevsky. He also encouraged in his pupils' wide cultural interests, in my case classical music and Italian architecture. He even lent to me for vacation reading his own copy of Constant Lambert's *Music Ho! A Study of Music in Decline* (1934), a perceptive and amusing account of music in the troubled 1920s. Keen to enhance the social accomplishments of his pupils, he and his wife, Jane, herself a literary scholar, gave agreeable dinner parties at their elegant home in Park Town in north Oxford.

It is undeniable that Cambridge was the chief scene of Ian's professional life, but his eleven years at Brasenose were fruitful for him. He occupied two College posts from which he launched his career as a writer of books. In their prefaces he acknowledged his debts to Brasenose. His first volume (1952) was completed while he was a College Lecturer. The second (1963) was entirely researched and mostly composed while he was a Senior Research Fellow.

His Brasenose period was also fruitful for his pupils. Always serious and high-minded but not solemn, he did not sympathise with those undergraduates whom he thought were lazy or sloppy. To those who

worked with resolve and enthusiasm he was encouraging and gave them the impression that they were making progress. There were some pupils who were uncomfortable with his emphasis on meticulous details such as dates. There were others who wanted a tutor who was a prima donna or a College 'character'. But to a considerable number of his pupils he was kind, helpful, and quietly proud of their achievements. In my own case I owe him a great deal; and I still look back on him and his time at Brasenose with admiration, gratitude, and affection.

Travel



TRAVEL

Dr Llewelyn Morgan

One of the very best opportunities that a college can offer its students is travel, whether for reasons directly related to academic work, and for no very strong reason at all. Sometimes, in fact, what a student needs is not to go away but to stay put: more teaching time, or more time at Oxford over the vacations to do work they wouldn't otherwise be able to. A month's travelling, a four-day conference, or a vacation's research in a laboratory can shape a life. A quarter of a century after an unmotivated trip I made to India as an undergraduate I'm just starting to realise how deeply it has influenced my academic life. What follows is a tiny selection of the reports written for the archive by this year's student travellers and researchers. The range of activities was huge. Alex Blackwell and Alice James spent twelve days studying Tropical Forest Ecology at a field centre on Borneo. Ruth Meredith had a month's placement at a church in East London working on a social-justice project. Hannah Sikstrom attended and spoke at a conference organised by the Victorian Studies associations of Britain, the US and Australia, hosted at a location mathematically equidistant, the Ca' Foscari University in Venice. Given the opportunity to attend the Association of British Neurologists conference, Julia Pakpoor won the Best Presentation prize at the Medical Student/Junior Doctor event for her paper on Multiple Sclerosis. Lidia Ozarowska travelled to Sicily to study the material remains of the cult of the healing god Asclepius. Turner Edwards discovered the harsh reality of archaeology near Merida, Spain, and in Summertown, meanwhile, James Norman was learning Hittite. Cyrille Thinnes was introduced to the entrepreneurial potential of scientific research at the Said Business School, while Friedemann Bieber studied at the prestigious Recht und Literatur course lead by Professor Bernard Schlink, and probably wins the prize for best venue, the Jugendburg Gemen water fortress. Giulia Orlando discovered the latest thinking on reprogramming cancer cells, and Jacob Boulton took a pilgrimage to the sites associated with the life of Aristotle. Ery Shin attended a conference on gender/sex theory at Maynooth, with the founders of the seminary (I can only imagine) spinning in their graves, and Ananya Renuka Balakrishna was able to hold down a place for the second University Basketball team. There

were many more, all of them deeply grateful for the opportunities the College can only offer because of the support it receives from old members.

MICHAEL WOODS TRAVEL GRANT

Jennifer Southern

There are a few reasons why I wanted to go to the Himalayas this summer. I love the mountains. India *is* incredible. High altitude research is cool. A few months earlier, I had contacted Dr Hillman from UCL and asked whether I could contribute to her ongoing study into pregnancy at high altitude. It turned out that they did indeed need someone to go out to Leh, in the state of Jammu and Kashmir, in order to digitalise the data collected so far and transport some crucial equipment to the hospital there. Eight months later, laden with a Placenta-Weighing-Machine (scales), several different types of test tube, seven test tube boxes, and a hand-held doppler for detecting a foetal heartbeat, I boarded an Air India flight bound for Delhi.

I took a diary to keep me company, as this was the first time I'd travelled anywhere truly exotic on my own. The first few entries are fixated on being alone and full of worry. Thankfully, this didn't last long as I realised that being alone tends to attract others to talk to you. Several Facebook addresses later and I had made a few friends out of the students travelling to visit Indian relatives.

Delhi is 293m above sea level. Leh is at an altitude of 3500m. The result is that, upon landing, nothing much happened on the first day due to hypoxia. At that altitude, there is only 66% of the oxygen available at sea level, and you certainly notice. Thankfully, 6 hours of bed rest and some very, very mild exertion is enough time for the body to function at least at a slow pace. Headaches recede, your breathing is less laboured and your heart stops thumping quite so loudly in your ears.

Throughout my stay, I was based in the Ashoka Guest House. This traditionally built Ladhaki house was home to a quirky extended Buddhist family: charming father Angchuk, quiet spoken mother Dolma, scowling daughter Dechen, impish schoolgirl Padma and raucous dog Princess. I became good friends with Padma, who took me up to see the Shanti Stupa, a nearby Buddhist monument on a hilltop north west of Leh. I introduced Padma and her friends to slacklining!

My job, once I had regained my breath, was based at the Sonam Norbu Memorial Hospital. Padma Dolma, an obstetrics and gynaecology specialist there, had collaborated with Dr Hillman in setting up the study. One hundred and fifty pregnant women were recruited to the study during antenatal screening visits, along with their husbands. Since May, an anthropologist had also joined the study and added her own measurements to those already required. As a result, a 6-page folder of consent forms, family member details, ultrasound scans and anthropometrics had been compiled for each family. These all needed checking, completing and digitalising. Thus I teamed up with Rigzin, a colleague of Dr Dolma (who spoke little English besides 'Just wait. One minute!'), to organise a cabinet full of data. My work day until 1pm was to get through as many files as possible. Thankfully, I had downloaded the audiobook of 'A journey to the Interior of the Earth' by Jules Verne, which kept me going!

To give a little context, Leh is in a high altitude desert. The mountains appear barren from the distance; a craggy moonscape stretching up to glacial shark tooth summits. Sandwiched uncomfortably between antithetical neighbours Pakistan, Afghanistan, China and poor, persecuted Tibet, Ladakh is a soup of ethnic diversity and military bases. The government hospitals, such as the Sonam Norbu, are underfunded, basic and rammed full with Tibetan refugees rubbing shoulders with Xth generation Ladakhi hill people, beside brightly clad beggars with glittering nose studs and dirt encrusted wrinkles. Dr Dolma and the three other O&G consultants see at least one hundred women between 10am and 2pm. I sat in on a few consultations, and was shown the aftermath of poorly managed contraceptive IUDs, how to pick up symptoms of anaemia, and told about the sexually transmitted diseases which ravage the area. But despite all of these problems, babies are delivered and life muddles on. It felt like the doctors were being swept along by a human tide. I have enormous respect and admiration for those I met.

After finishing at the hospital, I spent my first days exploring the town. Buddhist monuments dominate the streets: prayer wheels (between 1 foot and 6 foot high), stupas (large white monuments), gompas (monasteries/temples) and decorated archways. Yet 4:00am is the time of the muezzins. The nearest mosque to the guest house had, in my humble opinion, the best singer in town. Listening to the adhan, as I lay awake in bed, is one of my best memories.

Much to my disappointment, exploring Leh is not an anonymous pass time. The majority of market sellers and shop owners will stop after an optimistic “Julai!” (meaning Hello, or Welcome) but it was not uncommon to be catcalled far along the street. Obviously, this was worsened by me being a lone, Western girl, but it also highlighted a deep seated gender inequality. Dr Padma told me of her own awful experiences of being a daughter and, later, a daughter-in-law in what appears from the outside to be a male-centric culture. A summary would be that sisters are secondary siblings to their brothers, and that daughter-in-laws are sometimes the slaves and property of their mother-in-laws. One of our long conversations left me bitter, angry and much more of a feminist than when we began.

Despite all this unhappiness, Padma and I still had a great time together out of work hours. The Friday before I left, she invited me along to two consecutive weddings. At the first, a female colleague at the SNM hospital was marrying an actual Indian Prince! Over seven hundred guests and family members awaited the presentation of the bride whilst seated under bright open air canopies. Meat, chapati and salty Ladhaki tea was served and, as Padma put it, the women sat and gossiped about what people were wearing. A fantastic photo opportunity!

Leaving early from this wedding, we took a hair-raising journey out into the dry countryside to a large town hall-like building. Padma’s childhood friend, Jum-II, was marrying a beautiful Darjeeling girl that evening. We arrived at 10pm when the party was in full swing. Quite the opposite of the first extravagant yet stiff event, this was a wedding of the next generation. Men and women could mix and talk freely, as opposed to segregated seating. Buffet food allowed choice of what to eat, and alcohol was brought by the guests and shared with everyone. A bonfire was blazing near the music system and a mixture of Bollywood, Western and traditional Ladakhi songs were played. It was truly a celebration amongst family and friends who had grown up together throughout the long, isolated winters when Leh is almost entirely cut off, in a community that even the invasion of tourism cannot weaken. I know my own Western ideals are showing through here, but these people were so lively, optimistic and accepting that I can’t help but think this is a positive symbol of change.

Another great friend, who I hope to see again in future, was a guest at Ashoka guest house who arrived two days after me. Sandra, a

German architect from Munich, was knocked down within a day by gastroenteritis. Our friendship grew from my regular check-ins to make sure she was OK. We visited Leh Palace together, and then the Namgyal Gompa seated on the hill behind. In fact, our visit coincided with “Consul” day, in which the monks hold a special ceremony of chanting, music and incense. On this day, terrifying statues of the deities which protect Buddha are unmasked of their embroidered covers, revealing their skull encrusted headdresses, fanged mouths and at least three pairs of clawed arms.

Our main adventure together was a two day trek beginning at Likir monastery, sleeping in a ‘homestay’ in Yangthang and then finishing in Ang. We chose to go with Ladakhi women’s travel, an entirely female enterprise which employs women from the area and provides mountain guide training. Our guide, also called Padma, took Sandra and me across the mountain desert, to altitudes reaching 3850m. We encountered a variety of birdlife, sea buckthorn (delicious berries!), and the cute, guineapig-like ‘Pika’.

At the homestay our group joined a second party, and as a team we sat in the dark, smoky winter kitchen preparing a dinner of momos. These steamed vegetable dumplings are delicious with chili sauce and I plan to make them again back in the UK. The family we stayed with were very pleased at our eagerness to join in the chores, which led to me learning how to cook chapati on an open fire in the garden the next morning. I had not expected to return with so many culinary skills!

During my gap year I spent five months in West Bengal, and spent a week trekking near Kangchengdzonga, the third highest mountain in the world. In Sikkim, the environment developed as the altitude increased from Himalayan jungle to rough grasslands and finally to rock and ice. Here there was no such gradual change. Sand and rock stretched away in all directions, with a dramatic coating of ice at some critical height. There was an astonishing diversity of colour; reds, blues, greens, steel greys, all shades of brown. Whenever a settlement sat in a river valley, a shock of green would spill out and swirl between the barren spurs.

Overall, I packed as much as I could into my trip to Leh. I finished all the family data files on my penultimate day and spent my final Sunday with friends I’d made at the bouldering centre. A keen climber, I was relieved to know that I would be able to train during the trip and I met some incredible Indian and foreign climbers on the evenings I spent

there. I helped a little with the children's competition the owners had organised there, and spent most of my last day screwing hand holds back into the wall for the new routes. I hope to keep in touch and hear of their future climbing escapades as they continue to develop the outdoor climbing venues which have opened up there in the past two years.

A huge thank you for awarding me the Michael Woods Travel Grant, which helped me along the way. I gained huge insight into medical conditions in less developed areas, the challenges which face obstetrics and gynaecology there and the logistics of conducting medical research through the thorny snags of an overly bureaucratic system. I experienced more of the Ladhaki culture than any package-trip tourist could hope for and I made friends I hope to keep. Travelling alone was daunting, but it taught me to be happy in my own company, to talk openly with new people and to appreciate my independence. Thank you!

OXFORD TO SPAIN

Owen Riddall as well as:

*Catherine Craig-McFeely, David McGinn, Clare Jameson, Nic Koslova,
Alastair Graves, Henry Maynard, Cassandra Kennedy, Ben McDonnell,
Alex Parfett*

'Ok, on three: one, two, THREE!' Five bikes slid under the barrier. 'And over we go...see you on the other side!' Five cyclists leapt aboard five bikes and sped away in single file. 'Stick to the hard shoulder and keep it steady', 'yeah...and keep hoping the Spanish police are having their siesta'. Our unscheduled introduction to motorway cycling was thankfully rather gentle: only a couple of cars passed us and we weren't even honked at.

The problem was the Spanish. First the Spanish had decided to carry out road works on our route, although we can forgive them for that I suppose. Then they had routed the diversion via the motorway: we can't forgive them for that. Being good citizens (and valuing our lives), however, we looked for another way round. And then the Spanish, or rather a Spaniard, committed the final crime. To be fair, we probably shouldn't have trusted him: we met him, all alone, walking out of a tunnel on a main road carrying a deck chair, as you do... But we were desperate. So we took the balding man's advice and proceeded along the

closed road, prepared, as he had told us we would, to walk around the building site.

Initially, everything seemed to be going to plan: on reaching the end of the road we turned right onto a tarmac track, avoiding the rather imposing gate blocking the main route. The track soon lost its tarmac, and soon after its width, and then its surface, until we were hiking up a steep hillside, bikes slung across our shoulders and only a few annoying bugs for company. But that was adventure; what's the fun in everything going to plan?

Up until that day we'd ridden well in excess of a 1,000 miles, climbed thousands of metres in altitude, and tried to hit 60mph on mountain descents, all without a hitch: much owing of course to our excellent support team. As cyclists we knew how lucky we were to have a fully-loaded support vehicle, complete with driver and navigator, on our trip. We saw them more as a 'team car', there to carry our stuff, attend to our medical needs and put up the tent ... they saw it more as a road trip – alongside some cycling-crazy lunatics who ate for England. You say tomato, I say tomato. Not only that but we'd brought a bike mechanic and Michelin-star-chef-come-military-officer to deal with everything culinary, navigatory and well, actually, everything. It was a shame the car's electronic navigation assistant (the sat-nav) wasn't so successful though. It seemed to be incapable of coping with the apparently completely re-designed road system, resulting in some interesting detours and colourful language. But sat-navs aside, the point is we'd come prepared.

But for all the preparation in the world, a closed road is a closed road. The narrowing track swung sharply to the left and presented to us a rather spectacular, near-vertical and certainly impassable gorge: good for photos, but not so good for our progress. It looked as though we were going to have to retrace our steps all the way back to the diversion and then back to almost where we'd started the day in order to find another way around. But one last option loomed above us on thirty-metre-high concrete pillars.

We scrambled up a steep bank, bikes on our shoulders, and then, aided by a large rock, managed to scale the six-foot fence between us and the motorway. The final obstacle was the barrier: we slid the bikes underneath and jumped over in unison.

The motorway escapade was certainly an adventure, although as I said earlier, not representative of how things had been going. We were

on a trip from Oxford to Spain, more precisely, to Santander. Due to the (intentionally) indirect route we ended up with just shy of 2,200km in the saddle, over 92 hours, and 21 days of riding. Twenty-one days is, coincidentally, the exact number of stages in the Tour de France and they total just over 3,000km so we were quite pleased with our effort (besides, they take more rest days...).

We gave ourselves an easy start: a short jaunt down from Brasenose to Wokingham, where we enjoyed our last night inside a house for the next three weeks. The second day should also have been easy: the ferry to Caen didn't leave until 22:30 and Google Maps told us that we only had to go 50 miles. However, an extremely late departure, owing in large part to playing football, combined with the decision to take a longer route on quieter roads, meant that when, three hours in, we realised we'd taken a wrong turn quite a few miles earlier, we started to get a little concerned: surely we couldn't miss the ferry, could we? Rolling into the port well into the darkness, we probably could have, but we didn't.

Once in France everything was more relaxed: we had not pre-booked any campsites so we could be flexible in our route. Day one took us along the length of the D-Day landing beaches, before cutting inland and heading towards the west coast. After averaging between 70 and 80 miles a day for the first week we were close to Bordeaux and, given the great progress we'd made, decided to head inland so that we would hit the Pyrenees proper at the Spanish border, rather than following our initial plan of skirting around the mountains.

The two days approaching the Pyrenees were strange: the landscape was dead flat and the roads dead straight. The deserted towns left us struggling to even find a shop to buy some lunch.

On emerging from the plains we hit what was perhaps the best day of cycling on the whole trip: the Pyrenean foothills. The brilliantly blue sky light up spectacular views from the 'hills' at 500m, while the rolling terrain provided the perfect balance of fast descents, technical corners and challenging climbs. We wanted more of this. So we stayed: we set up camp in Oloron-Sainte-Marie and used it as a base to climb, among other mountains, the Col de Labays and the (in)famous Col du Tourmalet (2,115m). Riding high in the mountains, above even some ski lifts, was exhilarating, and the support team, rushing to properly stretch their legs for the first time in two weeks, found hiking along misty forest paths

and losing themselves on the side of a mountain with darkness drawing in very enjoyable, even if the prospect of completing the hike along an unsigned path with limited torch-light was less inviting. We all wanted to stay even longer: but we had a ferry to catch.

We crossed the border over the Somport Pass on the advice of a Pyrenean mountain guide we were fortunate enough to meet near Bordeaux (this man had not been carrying a deck chair). The climb was gruelling and the descent very fast; strong crosswinds put an end to our ambitions of reaching 100kmh but we were hitting well in excess of 80kmh. The landscape changed almost instantaneously upon entering Spain: the lush greenery of the French Pyrenees was replaced by barren, although still breathtaking, brown rock and golden fields.

Next we headed towards Pamplona, where we traced the route of the Bull Run, and then San Sebastián, before starting the home straight. The home straight was not, however, all that straight. Indeed, in the small coastal town of Ondarroa we met a Spanish kid who, upon hearing that we were to take the coast road, told us (in Spanish) ‘No: you can’t go that way, many people die going that way – the road is very bendy and steep phiewwww [he made a gesture of a person falling down a cliff] krerrr [he made the sounds and motions of bones cracking].’ Of course we ignored his advice, but I could see why he gave it (again, no deck chair).

The road wasn’t the only bendy part of the home straight, however: trying to drive pegs into the ground with a spatula left them somewhat crooked too. We’d mysteriously lost our mallet and continued to experiment with various cooking implements until a Glaswegian kindly lent us his axe. The axe worked well, although we didn’t like to ask why he had it in the first place.

The coast road was circuitous and precipitous in places, as promised, but we negotiated it without killing ourselves, or anyone else, and soon reached Santander. The end was something of an anti-climax: I don’t actually recall seeing a signpost telling us we’d arrived, but although there was no single moment of celebration, we knew we’d made it. Not without a few crashes (one individual – who shall remain nameless but look closely and you’ll see the scars – managed to crash six times in as many days), not without mechanical failures (one bike stopped steering, but luckily we had a spare), not without some arguments (but our friendships were all the stronger for them) and not without

some tired legs, but we'd done it and we can't wait to plan another trip next year.

The 24-hour ferry journey home was rife with seasickness but gave us a chance to consolidate some of our discussions about the other purpose of our trip. We had been taking note of and evaluating various attempts at providing for safe and convenient cycling in France and Spain. This was in order to feedback to a group of influential city planners who are working with the government to promote the use of bikes in urban areas, above all in London. If you are interested in reading about what we found please get in contact (owen.riddall@bnc.ox.ac.uk) and we will be happy to give you a copy of the report we compiled.

Our thanks goes to the College for their generous sponsorship: we had a great trip and would thoroughly recommend it – just make sure you have some very kind people carry all your stuff for you!

A YEAR ABROAD IN IRAN

Ronan Burrows-O'Donoghue

'You're going to Iran?' repeated the bank clerk, peering at me closely through the glass. 'Are you in the army?'

This, to be fair to the lady in HSBC, was one of the milder reactions to my awkwardly mumbled travel plans: friends and family suggested I draw up a will. A few months earlier I might have said the same myself; Iran, after all, is nobody's run-of-the-mill Year Abroad destination. Indeed, the series of images associated with the country in the West is almost universally discouraging: processions of women in black chadors; grim crowds chanting 'Death to America!'; the infamous nuclear programme... Third year languages students are supposed to pass their days lounging in German beer gardens, or sipping espressos on the Left Bank of the Seine. So why would anyone choose to spend eight months studying in the Islamic Republic?

But then Iran is also the nation that, until 1935, was known in much of the outside world exclusively by another name: Persia. The connotations are a little different: opulent palaces and luxurious carpets, nobles on horseback, women reciting poetry in gardens of roses and nightingales, sprawling fields of saffron and pomegranate trees. In fact, one of the modern Iran's great, endlessly fascinating contradictions is

that it somehow manages to encompass both of these images: to the foreign visitor, it remains as alluringly romantic as it is, on the surface, devoutly austere.

In any case, there were simple practicalities. I study French and Persian. These days, Persian is only an official language in Iran, Afghanistan and Tajikistan (where it is known respectively as Farsi, Dari and Tajik), and none of those are obvious choices for a family holiday. If nothing else, then, Iran was the best of a bad lot; and after four months of nervous waiting for a student visa, I arrived intact at Imam Khomeini Airport in late August.

I had signed up to study at the University of Tehran's Dehkhoda Lexicon Institute, which offers intensive Persian language and literature teaching. My classmates and I made an odd group: Swedish politics students, Ukrainian trophy wives, Chinese engineers, and a North Korean teenager whose father (allegedly) coached the Iranian taekwondo team. To say that the work was tough is to understate the long hours spent working through grammar exercises and newspaper articles, but the teachers, maternal and draconian by turn, did their job brilliantly.

Let's make one thing clear: Tehran is no bewitching beauty. Despite a lively bazaar, chic northern suburbs, and the snow-capped, ski-sloped mountains that encircle it, this smoggy, gridlocked, concrete giant of nearly fifteen million inhabitants felt a very long way from my native village on the edge of North Yorkshire. So it came as a surprise when my first few months took a turn for the glamorous: I found myself at diplomatic parties, a wedding, nursing strong coffees in cafés frequented by the Tehrani literati...

By winter, though, when the chill set in, the always temperamental Internet connection in my accommodation disappeared altogether, and the absence of upcoming Christmas and New Year holidays dampened the mood among the Europeans waiting at the bus stop each morning, it was time to break out. (The Persian New Year, Nowruz, harks back to pre-Islamic Zoroastrian traditions and has been celebrated at the spring equinox in March for more than two-and-a-half millennia.) I had left the city to go exploring for the first time only thirty-six hours after I arrived, but as time went on I developed an almost obsessional desire to cover every village and every monument hinted at in an increasingly battered *Lonely Planet* guide.

It is hard, here, to do justice to the diversity of Iran's peoples and landscapes: from high mountains to rice paddies and from deserts to humid forests, the land is home to Persians, Azeris, Kurds, Lurs, Baluchis, Arabs, Turkmen, Armenians and nomadic Qashqa'i (to name a few). Born, raised and studying in the UK, albeit travelling as an Irishman to guarantee the all-important student visa, I had set out prepared to deal with some anti-British feeling throughout the country. After all, it seemed that Iranians of all political and religious persuasions had some cause to bear a grudge against the 'Englisi': in 1953, perhaps most significantly, the British colluded with the CIA to overthrow the democratically elected Prime Minister Mohammad Mosaddegh (who had just nationalised the Anglo-Iranian Oil Company, later BP) and restore the autocratic Shah – a move that led in part to the Islamic Revolution twenty-five years later.

But my assumptions were wrong: from the border with Turkmenistan to the Persian Gulf, the Iranians I met were some of the most unreservedly welcoming, hospitable and generous people I have come across anywhere in the world to date. From the capital to the tiniest villages, complete strangers would offer me cups of tea, dinner, a bed for the night, eternal friendship... Nothing was predictable. In Paveh, a small town near the Iraqi border, a Kurdish man in traditional suit and cummerbund explained to me that he listened to the BBC World Service every night so that he could "speak English like Tony Blair". In Bam, an oasis town on the road to Pakistan where the adobe citadel once left Marco Polo in raptures, I leafed through the local guesthouse owner's photographs from happier days – punting with his family in 1970s Cambridge. In Esfahan, I was approached at lunch by a group of trainee mullahs (clerics): they took me to a teahouse to smoke shisha, checking Facebook on their smartphones as they crunched on sugar cubes, before we headed back to their theological college to discuss Irish politics under a larger-than-life poster of the Supreme Leader, Ayatollah Ali Khamenei. Almost all of these new-found friends were troubled by their country's image abroad, and were determined to make sure that it bore little relation to my own experiences.

Iranian society clearly works in complex ways: in fact the longer I stayed, the less I felt I understood. Despite the insistence on an 'Islamic' dress code, for instance (which doesn't stop the North Tehrani fashionistas stocking up on skinny jeans), Iranians spend two billion US

dollars a year on cosmetics – and cosmetic surgery is booming business: it's rare to spend a day in Tehran without passing a man or woman in the street proudly sporting a bandage across the nose.

Looking in from the outside, I realised that some of my confusion was down to *ta'arof*, the inescapable Persian art of etiquette. This can be tricky. You realise soon enough that when a shopkeeper repeatedly brushes off your request for an item's price with a nonchalant 'Ghabeli nadare!' ('Don't mention it!'), this is not a signal to walk out without paying – as some Europeans have been known to do. More complicated, however, is the ritual of refusing any offer unless it has been made at least three times; and even after half a year I often found it impossible to guess at what people were really thinking behind a mask of deferential phrases.

Nonetheless, one thing seemed to stand out to me: at the core of the Iranian nation is its poetry. It is said that two books sit side-by-side on every Iranian mantelpiece: the Qur'an, and the *Divan* of Hafez – a poet of the fourteenth century still freely quoted in everyday conversation and relied on for telling fortunes. This is a country where crowds gather each week to recite verses and shed tears at the grave of Forough Farrokhzad (a female modernist poet and New Wave film director tragically killed in a car crash in 1967), and soldiers kneel silently in grief at the tomb of Saadi (who died in the 1290s); underground rappers take their inspiration from the words of Ferdowsi, written a thousand years ago. If you try to picture Justin Bieber singing *Beowulf*, you might get a sense of the scale of this nationwide veneration of literature. Even without Iran's incredible beauty and the persistent – I often felt undeserved – kindness of its people, this fascination alone would be enough to make me keen to return.

Huge thanks, of course, are due to my tutors and to College: both for supporting my course switch to Persian at the end of my first year, without which I would never have had this opportunity – and for tolerating travel plans that might have seemed a little unusual, when few other institutions in the UK would have done so. My time in Iran, if not always easy, was hugely rewarding in ways I could not have imagined even after a year studying Persian in Oxford; and it goes without saying that I will never look at this particular corner of the world map in quite the same way again.

News and Notes



BRAZEN NOSE NEWS AND NOTES

1938

Peter Batterley: Peter Batterley is now home in East Sussex after almost two years in a nursing home. At 92, he lives alone, though he still can't walk. If you would like to contact Mr Batterley, the Alumni Office can put you in touch; he would be pleased to hear from you.

1948

John Dennis Berryman: John Berryman is Clerk to Croydon Justices. His publications include: *Magistrates' Courts Guide*, Anthony & Berryman (1966); *Legal Guide to Domestic Proceedings*, Anthony & Berryman (1968); *Guide to Licensing Law*, Anthony & Berryman (1967).

1957

Christopher Cameron Jenkin: Christopher Jenkin has written a memoir entitled *I Believe – I Think...: Stories and Struggles in Christian Ministry*, published by www.lulu.com, in which he reflects upon his experiences during 49 years as a Christian minister, and what they have taught him about God, the modern world and everything...

1959

Jeremy Kitson Ellis: Jeremy Ellis is Chairman of MBD Energy and also Chairman of Alzheimers Australia NSW. He and his wife recently moved from Melbourne to Sydney to be closer to their three married children and eight grandchildren.

1961

Peter William Abelson: Peter Abelson reports that in 2012, McGraw Hill published his third edition of *Public Economics: Principles and Practice*, described by the publisher as the leading public finance text in Australia but described by him as: more accurately the only such text. In September 2012 Peter Abelson was also elected Mayor of Mosman Council (in Sydney) for four years in the first popular election for Mayor in the municipality. Peter had been an elected Councillor of Mosman Council from 1979 to 1987 (and been Mayor from 1983-85 elected by the other Councillors). He had no plans to return to local politics. However some 'friends' persuaded him to stand.

1961

William Norman Roberts: Bill Roberts retired from consulting (computing) in 2003 and, aged over 60, he successfully completed a PGCE at Oxford Brooks University. Since then he has taught Physics and Maths in Oxford. He has now retired and is now missing the joy of teaching! He also assisted in the Olympic sailing regatta at Weymouth.

1962

Edward Richard Woods: Edward Woods moved from New Zealand to London in 2013 to be close to his sons and grandchildren. He is enjoying meeting up with BNC friends.

1963

Peter Duncan Phipps Jones: Peter Jones received a PhD from the University of New England, NSW, Australia for his thesis entitled *Islamic Schools in Australia: Muslims in Australia or Australian Muslims*. A chapter by Peter Jones also appears in: *Standing Strong: Stories of courage and activism* edited by Moon, Brown & Jordan, published by the Tasmanian Greens, 2010.

1963

John Richard Merriman: In September 2012, John Merriman retired from a full time appointment in the School of Mathematics, Statistics & Actuarial Science at the University of Kent. He has recently moved to Malvern so that he and his wife are more central for their family. They recently acquired twin granddaughters.

1967

John Weeks: John Weeks has been awarded an MA degree (with Merit) in Shakespeare and Theatre, after two years of study at The Shakespeare Institute in Stratford-upon-Avon. He is currently working as a Research Assistant with the School of Classics at the University of St Andrews.

1970

Graham George Hamer: Graham Hamer retired from the Hereford Diocesan Office in November 2012.

1970

Evan Paul Silk: Paul Silk was appointed Chair of the Commission on Devolution in Wales in 2011. The Commission's first report to the

UK Government was published in 2012 and recommended taxation powers for Wales. The second report (on constitutional issues) will be published in 2014. Mr Silk was also appointed Honorary Professor at Cardiff University in 2011.

1973

John Brian Wintle: John Wintle was appointed Visiting Professor, Department of Mechanical and Aerospace Engineering, University of Strathclyde on 1 January 2013. He has been a Consultant Engineer, Structural Integrity, at The Welding Institute since 1997, advising the nuclear, oil, and gas industry sectors, and was made a Fellow in 2012. Professor Wintle has had several publications on management of plant ageing, life extension and risk based inspection, etc.

1976

Geraldine Susan Brodie: Geraldine Brodie was awarded a PhD in Translation Studies by UCL on 28 July 2012. Her thesis was *Plays in Translation on the London stage: Visibility, Celebrity, Agency and Collaboration*. She was appointed Teaching Fellow at the School of European Languages, Culture and Society at the UCL in September 2012. Her publications include: *Theatre Translation for Performance: Conflict of Interests, Conflict of Cultures in Words, Images and Performances in Translation*, ed B Maher and R Wilson, London; Continuum, 2012, pp 63–81.

1977

Marston Donald Edward Conder: Marston Conder was appointed by the New Zealand Tertiary Education Commission as one of three Moderators for the 2012 Research Quality Evaluation for the PBRF (Performance-Based Research Fund). He has also achieved the following: selected by the American and New Zealand Mathematical Societies as the first ‘Maclaurin Lecturer’ (August 2011); awarded a 2-year ‘James Cook’ Fellowship by the Royal Society of New Zealand (September 2011); named as one of eighteen Distinguished Professors at the University of Auckland (December 2011); selected as one of the inaugural class of Fellows of the American Mathematical Society (September 2012).

1978

Mark Duncan Williams: Mark Williams was awarded a Doctor of Letters (*Honoris Causa*) University of Birmingham in December 2008.

1981

Peter Francis Michael Tennyson: Peter Tennyson's wife, Janet, sadly passed away on 31 October 2013 after a 13 month battle with cancer. He would like to thank all his friends from Brasenose for their kind words of support and condolence which have been invaluable at this difficult time.

1984

Abayomi Olusola Akanji: Abayomi Akanji has been appointed Foundation Professor of Medical Sciences at the Frank H Netter School of Medicine, Quinnipiac University, Hamden, Connecticut, USA, from January 2013.

1984

William George O'Chee: William O'Chee has been awarded membership of the Leander Club.

1986

Jane Emily Mason née Stead: Jane Mason has been appointed Head of Classics at St James Senior Girls' School, London. She would be delighted to receive contributions to her website: <http://classicalanthology.theclassicslibrary.com>, or just Google 'Classical Anthology'.

1987

Timothy John Benbow: Timothy Benbow and his wife had a baby girl, Eleanor Marie, in May 2012.

1990

Margaret Alys Goodall: Margaret Goodall was appointed Education & Training Manager at the Society for the Protection of Ancient Buildings (SPAB) in May 2013, after almost 10 years as Deputy Secretary of the Cathedrals Fabric Commission for England. She was elected Fellow of the Society of Antiquaries of London (FSA) in 2012.

1993

Angus Charles Johnston: Angus Johnston's recent publications include: *EU Energy Law*, A Johnston & G Block (Oxford: OUP, 2012) and *Markesinis & Deakin's Tort Law*, S Deakin, A Johnston & B Markesinis (Oxford: OUP, 7th edition, 2012).

1995

James Andrew Hanson: James Hanson has been appointed as the founding Head of the Royal Boys' Senior School in Hindhead, Surrey from April 2013, having spent the past ten years teaching at Harrow School. His recent exploits have seen him complete an MPhil degree on 'the classification of student errors when learning calculus', and working as a Games Maker at the 2012 Olympics. James and Jennifer were also delighted to announce the safe arrival of Thea Lucie Hanson on 27 July 2012, a sister for Ella.

1996

Edmund John Crampin: Edmund Crampin (Junior Research Fellow 2000-2002) has been appointed Professor and Chair of Systems and Computational Biology at the University of Melbourne from February 2013.

1996

Sarah Helen Keller née Maddock: Sarah Keller (née Maddock) and Ciaran Keller (1995) are pleased to announce the birth of their second child, Louisa Eve, born on 8 May 2012.

1998

Hannah Sophie Kerr née Jones: Hannah and Fraser Martin Kerr (both BNC 1998) were married on 16 February 2013 at St Peter's, Eaton Square, with a reception at the Caledonian Club.

2003

Daniel Robert Newman: Daniel Newman trained for Ordination at Ridley Hall, Cambridge, and took a First in the Theology Tripos. He was ordained Deacon by Nicholas, Bishop of Salisbury on 30 June 2013 and licensed as an Assistant Curate of the Benefice of Radipole and Melcombe Regis in Weymouth, Dorset.

2007

Cristina Martinez Gonzalez: Cristina Martinez Gonzalez holds a post-doctoral position at EPFL (École Polytechnique Fédérale de Lausanne, Switzerland), in the laboratory of Professor Grégoire Courtine.

The Brasenose Society





Brasenose Society Report

This report covers our activities from Sept 2012 to May 2014.

What is the Brasenose Society?

The Brasenose Society is the College's alumni association. All matriculated BNC members are automatically members of the Brasenose Society once they leave. There is no membership fee.

What is the Brasenose Society for?

The College's strategy and direction is set by the Principal and Fellows. They decide what the College needs in terms of student support, outreach, development, fellowships or capital investment.

The Brasenose Society works with the Alumni Relations and Development Office to fully understand this strategy and offer appropriate help where it can. It represents the Alumni point of view within these deliberations.

The formal 'object' of the Society is the advancement of the welfare and interest of Brasenose College by:

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

How do I join the committee and how often does it meet?

The Society has a management committee. We welcome members who would like to be active in helping the College by building a lively and connected alumni body.

Election to the Committee is at the AGM every September. Members can be nominated to stand at any time during the year. Do please use the form in the back of the Brazen Nose.

Every year the Society elects a new President and Vice President from among the Alumni – this ensures a new injection of ideas and ensures different skills and talents are brought on board.

The committee meets three times a year – two meetings on evenings in London and one in Oxford on the day of the Brasenose Society Alumni dinner in September.

The 2014 AGM will be on Saturday 20th September.

Copies of the Society minutes and accounts are available from the Development Office.

What we do

The Society arranges two annual events: The President's Summer Party, held in June in London and the Society Alumni Dinner in Oxford – the latter usually coincides with the University alumni weekend in September.

Occasionally we arrange regional events and will support members if they want to suggest venues or ideas. The vast majority of alumni are resident in London but there are smaller clusters in the regions and the devolved nations which make regional parties successful.

What the Society did in 2012-14

The Society Summer Party

Nigel Jones hosted a very successful 2013 summer party at Linklaters on 4th June 2013. Ninety alumni attended. Following the innovation introduced by Lucinda Riches at the Athenaeum in 2011 at which Peter Sands was invited as a guest speaker, Nigel invited Gordon Orr, Chairman of McKinsey Asia to speak.

We are grateful to Lucinda and Nigel for experimenting with the format of both dinner and party as it is important to keep our events relevant.

Feedback indicates strong support from alumni both for social opportunities and for speaker or subject opportunities, perhaps separately, and in future we hope to be able to satisfy both in appropriate formats.

The following officers and committee members were elected at the 2013 AGM for the Year 2013 – 2014

Officers:

President: Tim Hammond (1979)

Vice President: Drusilla Gabbott (1982)

Secretary: Alexandra Marks (1977)

Treasurer: Nigel Bird (1969)

Committee Members: Paula Carter (Past Society President and Year Rep, 1978), David Clark (Year Rep Co-Ordinator, 1970), Paul Dawson-Bowling (1961), Tristan Elbrick (1989), Charlie Furness-Smith (Year Rep, 2007), Lucinda Riches (Past Society President, 1980), Nigel Jones (immediate past Society President), William Roberts (New Member, 1961), Mike Rountree (Year Rep, 1949), Donald Rushton (1966), David Bradbury (1982) Edward Hewitt (2007) and Rod Clayton (1986).

Elizabeth Carter (1981) the former Domestic Bursar of Brasenose, stood down after 20 years on the Committee and was thanked by all present.

September 2013 Meeting, AGM and Annual Dinner

The new rules previously advertised in the Brazen Nose were passed. These mean membership of the committee lapses automatically if a member fails to attend three or more consecutive meetings. The committee will comprise 12 elected members and up to three members co-opted for one year.

One hundred and eleven alumni and guests attended the 2013 annual dinner on 19 September. The addresses were by Professor Richard Cooper, representing the College and the toast and speech by the Society President, Nigel Jones. These were most entertaining and well received.

The following have been discussed at Committee Meetings

Review of the Committee's purpose and structure

The College's Alumni and Development office has now been established for over eight years. When Tim Hammond, our 2013-14 President took over in October, he and Drusilla Gabbott (Vice President) initiated a review of what the success and professionalism of the Alumni Relations and Development Office means for the Society's role.

This Review is intended to ensure the Society continues to be as useful and effective as possible as a support to the College and that the roles of Society and College are not duplicated. A variety of fundraising or social roles the committee formerly undertook are now being fulfilled by the alumni office, so The Society needs to reinterpret its purposes in the light of progress.

One clear decision taken was that the Year Rep scheme, originally set up 18 years ago by Graham Richards is strategically central to the work of the Society. At the September 2013 meeting, the committee decided more focus and resource should be put behind Reps. Year Reps from the JCR, HCR or both are the liaison point between the College, the committee and their year group and it is their role to foster social links. It is our ambition to make this the central activity of the Society and the first truly successful scheme in Oxford. The College is very supportive of this idea.

David Clark (1970) is Year Rep Co-ordinator, and the Society therefore offered him additional help in the large job of communicating with over 50 reps. The Society sponsored an online survey of our existing Reps to understand their experiences and get their view on how the scheme could be run effectively.

David reports on this below, but there was strong endorsement from Reps for a socially focussed rather than a fundraising role. David is actively looking for fresh Reps to replace those whose terms have been run (see below). This role is a really valuable way to give back to the College in time rather than money so we do encourage people to stand.

At the Society's meeting on 5 June 2014 Tim Hammond will present further proposals on how reps can be brought more into the centre of the committee structure. If changes to committee structure are recommended these will be advertised in accordance with the Society rules and presented for ratification at the appropriate AGM.

The following have been discussed at committee meetings

Sporting clubs, notably the cricket and boat club would like to foster more meetings between current College members and alumni in 2015. The Strollers cricket club, under Peter Aylott, is now celebrating its 90th birthday and the Boat Club will be 200 in 2015. The committee will

work hard to bring current College members and alumni together but enthusiasts should please get in touch via the Development Office.

Mentoring and ‘Brazen Futures’

Many members of College are successful in their fields and would like to help students with advice or placements.

The committee and the development office are aware that students do *not* think continually about their future careers during their time as undergraduates. Active uptake of mentoring help by undergraduates is quite limited. However the early years of a career are nowadays also very important and support could well be most welcome to recent leavers and to those seeking the now common post university internships. The committee is actively considering these changes in emphasis.

A way of helping undergraduates is by volunteering to speak at the College’s annual Brazen Futures Career day in Hilary Term.

If Alumni have interest or relevant skills, again, do record these via the Development Office

Social events for recent leavers

These are felt to be particularly important in building a strong community of Alumni. Year Reps will be asked to consider the ideal format of this social interaction in 2014-15.

Celebration of the 40th Anniversary of the admission of women to BNC

A sub-committee, Paula Carter, Elizabeth Carter, Drusilla Gabbott and Jane Johnson (1987) met with the College in 2013 to discuss the University’s plans. The admission of women in September 2014 is being commemorated by the University in a series of speaker events in London under the title ‘Into the Mix’, a title contributed by a BNC advertising industry alumna.

The Society have in the past arranged commemorative dinners in College to mark this anniversary but in response to comments in our Year Rep survey and from 1974 Alumnae, in the full commemorative academic year 2014-15 we hope to work with College on a more permanent legacy project to help inspire young female members of college.

Members enthusiastic about this should liaise with the development office or Drusilla Gabbott, upcoming Society President for this period (07802 904 735).

JCR Visit

Drusilla Gabbott spoke at the JCR meeting on 27 April 2014 to raise awareness of Alumni availability for career advice. She also encouraged undergraduates to apply for the Society's small grant scheme which supports undergraduate initiatives in arts, science or other worthwhile fields.

Facebook, college website, college email address

Alumni are encouraged to join the College Facebook and Twitter pages and look regularly at the College website. Many events in College and the University are open to alumni. Arts events, publications and news are featured during the year.

Your membership of BNC can continue to be a rewarding lifelong education and we know many alumni are interested in developing or revisiting their connection with their subject.

Finally the Society would also like to record its gratitude to Claire Richens MP for speaking at the 2012 dinner. This thank you was omitted from the last Brazen Nose.

Brasenose Society Past Presidents

Date	Name
1937-39	Lord Tweedsmuir [John Buchan] [probably until his death in February 1940]
Unknown	Sir Robert Pearson
Unknown	Sir Arthur Salter
1948-50	Sir Alan Ellis
1950-51	R H Peck
1951-52	H M Last
1952-54	Sir Guy Nott-Bower
1954-55	D Drysdale
1955-57	M Platnauer
1957-59	C H M Waldock
1959-60	A D Grant

Date	Name
1960-61	M Platnauer
1961-62	
1962-63	
1963-64	P R Frere
1964-66	Sir George Baker
1966-68	Sir Ronald Bodley Scott
1968-70	A J F Doulton
1970-72	Sir Reginald Verdon-Smith
1972-74	Sir Leslie Scarman
1974-76	Sir Val Duncan
1976-77	Sir Colin Thornley
1977-78	J S O Haslewood
1978-79	Sir Edward Eveleigh
1979-80	R A K Runcie
1980-81	G Rippon
1981-82	Sir Lindsay Alexander
1982-83	R F Brown
1983-84	Professor J K B M Nicholas
1984-85	A T Whitehead
1985-86	R K Ingram
1986-87	D A Emms
1987-88	J R Moss
1988-89	Sir Robert Reid
1989-90	Sir Ralph Gibson
1990-91	D L Stockton
1991-92	N A Ward-Jones
1992-93	Sir Colin Cole
1993-94	G A Wilson
1994-95	P R Dawson-Bowling
1995-96	R D Gill
1996-97	Professor Graham Richards
1997-98	Lord Cowdrey of Tonbridge
1998-99	Sir Rodger Bell
1999-2000	Alan Smith
2000-2001	Francis Neate
2001- 2002	Christopher Penn

Date	Name
2002-2003	Sir Scott Baker
2003-2004	Sir Iain Vallance
2004-2005	Sir Robin Janvrin
2005-2006	Barney Smith
2006-2007	Judge Jeremy McMullen
2007-2008	Alexandra Marks
2008-2009	Lord Saville of Newdigate
2009-2010	Professor Joseph Mordaunt Crook
2010-2011	Paula Carter
2011-2012	Lucinda Riches
2012-2013	Nigel Jones
2013-2014	Tim Hammond

Alumni Relations & Development Office

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

Contact Details:

Dr Liz Miller – Development Director & Fellow
liz.miller@bnc.ox.ac.uk

Mrs Tina Hill – Manager of Development Services
tina.hill@bnc.ox.ac.uk

Ms Francesca Hewitt – Senior Development Executive
francesca.hewitt@bnc.ox.ac.uk

Mr James Fletcher – Annual Fund Officer
james.fletcher@bnc.ox.ac.uk

Dr Julia Diamantis – Alumni Relations Officer
julia.diamantis@bnc.ox.ac.uk

THE YEAR REP SCHEME

David Clark

Year Rep Coordinator

david.clark@bnc.oxon.org

The past year has seen the start of a major review and update of the Year Rep scheme. As explained in the section on the BNC Society the scheme is 18 years old and was established well before the Alumni Relations and Development Office.

The first major step taken was to carry out an opinion survey of existing Year Reps to find out their views on the scheme, its strengths and shortcomings and where it needed to go.

The responses varied enormously but a significant number of Year Reps indicated that they would like clearer guidance on their role - many feeling that their original role of simply advising alumni of Society events was now being well done by the Alumni Relations and Development Office. A summary of responses was submitted to the BNC Society Committee in February and feedback provided to Year Reps. A meeting of a number of Year Reps plus the President and Vice President at the undersigned's home took the discussion a step further.

One short term reaction has been a significant surge in enthusiasm amongst many Year Reps and we have successfully filled a number of gaps and replaced one or two who wished to pass on the baton. Several who had expressed a lack of enthusiasm to carry on have indicated a renewed enthusiasm.

A guidance note on how to carry out the role is in production and will be sent to all existing Year Reps and those who are interested in the role. The emphasis will be on Year Reps operating in their own style to suit their Year Groups with the Society providing ideas and support. There are many areas which Year Reps have suggested they would like to be involved in:

- Encouraging year group members to attend Society and College events – not just informing them;
- garnering information about their members to distribute within the Year Group and to help the College update its data base;
- arranging events for their year group;

- getting closer to the College to help understand the College's needs and objectives and informing their year group.

These are just a few areas. Notably a majority of Year Reps feel strongly, and the Committee agree, that a fund raising role is not appropriate. Those reps who have expressed an often equally strong desire to be involved in the vital task of fundraising should be able to work with the Development Office outside their Year Rep role.

Volunteers welcome

We are keen to recruit new Year Reps to fill existing gaps; to supplement Year Reps who need assistance and to replace those who would like to retire. So even if there is a Year Rep listed for your year, please do not hesitate to get in touch with me at david.clark@bnc.oxon.org if you feel you have something to contribute. We will send you all the relevant information to help you decide. A list of Year Reps and gaps are attached.

As one Year Rep has said "I think this is a great scheme; very rewarding for comparatively little effort."

Year Reps & Gaudies

Matric	Year Rep	Contact details	Year of Gaudy
1943	VACANT		2019, 2026
1944	VACANT	c/o mike'at'routree.net	2019, 2026
1945	VACANT	c/o mike'at'routree.net	2019, 2026
1946	VACANT	c/o mike'at'routree.net	2019, 2026
1947	VACANT	c/o mike'at'routree.net	2019, 2026
1948	VACANT	c/o mike'at'routree.net	2019, 2026
1949	Mike Rountree	mike'at'routree.net	2019, 2026
1950			2019, 2026
1951	Patrick Lowe	bangupfarm'at'btinternet.com	2018, 2025
1952	Donald Blakeley		2018, 2025
1952	William Higman	billhigman'at'btinternet.com	2018, 2025
1953	VACANT		2018, 2025
1954	VACANT		2018, 2025
1955	VACANT		2018, 2025
1956	VACANT		2016, 2023, 2030
1957	VACANT		2016, 2023, 2030
1958	VACANT		2016, 2023, 2030
1959	Robert Hawes	robert-hawes'at'tiscali.co.uk	2016, 2023, 2030

1960	Robin Barron	robin.barron'at'sky.com	2019, 2026
1961	Bill Roberts	kroberts'at'gmx.net	2019, 2026
1962	Nick Kennedy	nixtek'at'gmail.com	2019, 2026
1963	James Edmiston	james.edmiston'at'btinternet.com	2017, 2024
1964	Clive Evans	cpeevans'at'gmail.com	2017, 2024
1965	John East	east.family'at'btinternet.com	2017, 2024
1966	Duncan Greenland	dtguk'at'aol.com	2017, 2024
1967	William Verdon-Smith	wg.verdonsmith'at'gmail.com	2018, 2025
1968	Christopher Moss	cjwmoss'at'christophermoss.com	2018, 2025
1969	Vivian Huxley	robert'at'huxley15.plus.com	2018, 2025
1970	David Clark	david.clark'at'bnc.oxon.org	2015, 2022, 2029
1970	Stephen Smith	ssmith'at'woodvale.me.uk	2015, 2022, 2029
1971	Moray Thomas	moray'at'thethomas.org.uk	2015, 2022, 2029
1972	Charly Lowndes	charly.lowndes'at'bnc.oxon.org	2015, 2022, 2029
1973	VACANT		2015, 2022, 2029
1974	VACANT		2021, 2027
1975	Liz Annesley	liza'at'zzxy.fsnet.co.uk	2021, 2027
1975	Sally Hammond	sallyh75'at'btinternet.com	2021, 2027
1976	VACANT		2021, 2027
1977	Peter Davies	peter.r.davies'at'talk21.com	2017, 2024
1977	Kristina Stutchbury	kris.stutchbury'at'btinternet.com	2017, 2024
1978	Paula Carter	paulahcarter'at'gmail.com	2017, 2024
1979	Cameron Woodrow	cameron.woodrow'at'dft.gsi.gov.uk	2017, 2024
1980	Angela Boobbyer	boobbyer1'at'btinternet.com	2021, 2028
1981	Ceri Hutton	cerihutton'at'mac.com	2012, 2028
1982	Drusilla Gabbott	drusillagabbott'at'googlemail.com	2021, 2028
1983	Tony Murphy	anthony.murphy'at'bnc.oxon.org	2015, 2022, 2029
1984	VACANT		2015, 2022, 2029
1985	Lyndall Gibson	lyndall.gibson'at'orange.com	2015, 2022, 2029
1986	David Foster	dfoster'at'omm.com	2018, 2024
1987	Jane Johnson	janerajohnson'at'gmail.com	2018, 2024
1988	James Drace-Francis	james.drace-francis'at'jpmorgan.com	2017, 2023, 2030
1989	Deirdre Duignan	deirdreabduignan'at'yahoo.com	2017, 2023, 2030
1990	Linus Gregoriadis	linus.gregoriadis'at'econsultancy.com	2020, 2026
1991	Graham Thomas	graham'at'gthomas.org	2020, 2026
1992	Aman Merchant	amerchant'at'leading-concepts.com	2020, 2027
1993	Alastair Dick	alastairdick'at'yahoo.co.uk	2020, 2027
1993	Tom Cartwright	tom.cartwright'at'pinsentmasons.com	2020, 2027
1994	Sander Evers	aevers'at'luc.edu	2020, 2025
1995	VACANT		2020, 2025
1996	Henry Fyson		2014, 2021, 2028

1996	Marcos Veremis	MVeremis'at'cambridgeassociates.com	2014, 2021, 2028
1997	Matt Forbes	mattforbes78'at'gmail.com	2014, 2021, 2028
1998	VACANT		2015, 2022, 2029
1999	VACANT		2015, 2022, 2029
2000	Laura Shtaingos	laura.shtaingos'at'bnc.oxon.org	2016, 2023, 2030
2001	VACANT		2015, 2022, 2029
2002			2019, 2026
2003	Samantika Gokhale	samantikagokhale'at'googlemail.com	2019, 2026
2004	Rhiannon Williams	rhiannonwilliams27'at'hotmail.com	2020, 2027
2005	Chris Tudor	christudor133'at'hotmail.com	2020, 2027
2006	Andre De Haes	andre_de_haes'at'mckinsey.com	2014, 2021, 2028
2006	Jenny Glennon	jenglen'at'gmail.com	2014, 2021, 2028
2007	Charlie Furness-Smith	charlie.furness-smith'at'bnc.oxon.org	2014, 2021, 2028
2008	Elena Netsi	elena.netsi'at'psych.ox.ac.uk	2016, 2023, 2030
2009	Christoph Voelk	Christoph.Voelk'at'ra-awz.at	2016, 2023, 2030
2010	Robert Cashmore	robertcashmore'at'hotmail.co.uk	2018, 2025
2010	James Johnson	j.johnson'at'oxon.org	2018, 2025
2011	Michael Young	michael.young'at'oxon.org	2018, 2025

Keeping in touch

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

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

Visiting College

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

Publications: The Brazen Nose and Brazen Notes

Editions of the Brazen Notes newsletter were distributed in Michaelmas Term 2012 and Hilary Term 2013. The Society would like to thank the Development Office and the Editor of the Brazen Nose, The Revd Graeme Richardson and, more recently, Dr Llewelyn Morgan for

producing these publications. College publications are sent to alumni for whom we have a postal address, free of charge.

Dining at High Table

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



ALUMNI EVENTS 2014

BNCBC Torpids	5-8 March
Torpids Dinner	Saturday, 8 March
Charity Wine Lottery Dinner	Friday, 21 March
GAUDY 1974-1976	Friday 28 March
Jubilee Lunch for all those who matriculated in 1964 or before	Friday 4 April
BNC New York Reception	Friday, 12 April
English Reunion & Lunch	Saturday, 10 May
BNCBC Summer Eights	28-31 May
BNCBC Summer Eights Dinner	Saturday, 31 May
BNC Society President's Summer Party	Thursday, 5 June (London)
Ellesmere Society Drinks Reception	Thursday, 26 June (London)
GAUDY 1980-1982	Friday, 27 June

Alumni Family Day	Saturday, 2 August
GAUDY 1996-97	Friday, 12 September
Annual Alumni Dinner & AGM	Saturday, 20 September
GAUDY 2006-2007	Friday, 26 September
Ellesmere Society Drinks Reception (London)	Wednesday, 22 October
Ellesmere Society Dinner	Saturday, 15 November
Alexander Nowell Circle Lunch	Friday, 21 November

ALUMNI RELATIONS AND DEVELOPMENT OFFICE 2012-13

Dr Liz Miller, Development Director

Each and every gift you have made to the College this year has made a difference to our students and their experiences here and for each and every gift we thank you most sincerely.

In 2012/2013 you showed your belief in the importance of the College's overarching goal: to admit and educate the brightest minds irrespective of background. This was evidenced by great generosity for our student bursaries, which is a real priority in an era of increasing fees and improved access and outreach activities.

In total during the year you donated £2,297,000 to the College to support a range of College activities. Thank you so much for this wonderful generosity. Not a penny goes unnoticed and not a penny is wasted. We hope you will enjoy reading about some highlights of alumni involvement with the College. Thank you to all of you who have attended events, visited College, and supported our activities over the past year.

The year got off to a glamorous start with a reception at No 10 Downing Street on 30 October hosted by the Prime Minister, The Right Honourable David Cameron (1985). We gathered with our supporters who were instrumental in raising funds for an endowment of £2 million for a Fellowship in Politics and we thank Marcus Everard (1978) and one other in particular for their great generosity which made this possible. Vernon Bogdanor, Emeritus Tutor in Politics, made the announcement and said a few very memorable words about the performance of his past pupil!

By the end of the year, on 20 September 2013, we were able to host the Prime Minister in College who officially opened the Quincentenary Renovations of the College. It was a great honour to welcome The Prime Minister back and we were thrilled that he said his years at Brasenose were "some of the happiest and most interesting moments" that he's spent. Do come and see the Quincentenary improvements if you have not already – they make a marked difference to the whole community. We took the opportunity to complete and announce another £2 million endowment for a Fellowship in Classics as part of the Prime Minister's visit, which will be named the Leighton Reynolds

Fellowship in Classics. Thank you to everyone who contributed to this campaign, in particular Gerald Smith (1984) and Sir David Akers-Jones (1949) who were instrumental. Classics is a strong subject at the College and has the best 10-year average results of all subjects here.

The generosity of alumni for both of these campaigns to endow Fellowships at £2 million each, enabled us to attract £800,000 of matched funding from the University thanks to alumni donating the initial £1.2 million needed. The next subject-related endowment we are building will be for Law.

Each year about 400 of you return for your Black Tie Gaudy in College. We are delighted to see all of you and have introduced a summer Alumni Family Garden Party to the events programme so you can bring loved ones to enjoy the College grounds and hospitality regularly as well. Over 200 people enjoyed the day in August 2013 and we look forward to seeing more of you in August 2014. Your attendance at our events, both in the UK and overseas, is greatly valued by the whole College and we would encourage you to organise your own BNC gatherings of friends as well!

Looking ahead, our work centres around both keeping you involved in the life of the College, and supporting the College's future endeavours through our fundraising activities. We are in good financial health – our endowment now stands at over £100 million – nonetheless the income we take from our endowment covers only about a third of our spending each year.

One area of growing expenditure, which we feel is vitally important, is funding for student bursaries. Bursaries help attract and retain students from all backgrounds. We expect to spend over £150,000 every year to support our students, and you play a major role in this. The most common gift to the Brasenose Annual Fund is £15 per month and gifts of all sizes when combined, have a significant impact. Over three years, three of you giving at this level would fully fund a year's bursary for a student. Every penny given for bursaries through the Annual Fund goes straight to a student from a low income household (under £45,000 gross annual income). We are also boosting our long-term ability to provide bursaries by endowing named bursary funds at £100,000 each, which are protected in perpetuity, so a wonderful way to leave a lasting legacy at the College for those who feel able. Recipients will be encouraged to give back in later life, and so to help the next generation. Our sincere

thanks go to Peter Mosse (1966) and his mother Barbara who have endowed the Mosse Honour Bursary this year. We were delighted to introduce them to the student benefiting from their wonderful support.

Donations to the Annual Fund this year have again helped support many areas of College life: the tutorial system; student hardship and research grants, clubs and societies with particular focus on the Boat Club which will celebrate its 200th anniversary in 2015, and our access programme which – in conjunction with our Open Days and other outreach activities – has helped us maintain our position as the most popular College for direct undergraduate applications.

Our work would not be possible without the support of a huge number of volunteers. The Brasenose Society, the Fundraising Advisory Committee, and the Investment Advisory Committee are all served by extremely hard-working and generous alumni and we thank you all sincerely for your invaluable input and advice.

Last but by no means least, may I thank each and everyone one of you for making the College what it is today and helping us make it even better for tomorrow. Do keep in touch.

Donors to Brasenose



Donor List 2012–2013

Brasenose College wishes to record its gratitude to the following who kindly donated to the College between 1 October 2012 and 30 September 2013. The gifts are listed in the following format: year of matriculation; name of donor; former names are listed in italics; an asterisk indicates that the donor has sadly since passed away. We have tried to ensure that all gifts are recorded accurately but if we have made any mistakes please accept our apologies and do let us know so that they can be corrected.

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>1933 <i>An Anonymous Donation</i></p> <p>1936 Sir Edward Eveleigh</p> <p>1936 <i>An Anonymous Donation</i></p> <p>1938 Revd R Drown</p> <p>1939 <i>An Anonymous Donation</i></p> <p>1940 Mr J B Browning
Mr G Hood
<i>An Anonymous Donation</i></p> <p>1941 <i>An Anonymous Donation</i></p> <p>1942 Mr C R Hipwell</p> <p>1943 Mr D W Hills
Mr J B E Say
<i>An Anonymous Donation</i></p> <p>1944 Dr B S Freeman
<i>Two Anonymous Donations</i></p> <p>1945 Mr H H S Von Der Heyde
Mr G Wilkinson</p> <p>1946 Mr D C H Simpson
<i>Three Anonymous Donations</i></p> <p>1947 Mr L L Allen
Sir Roy Beldam
Dr P L P Clarke
Mr R P Gordon
Dr T D R Hockaday
Mr C B Hubbard
Captain C J Merdinger *
Dr J M H Pearson
Mr J W S Walton
<i>An Anonymous Donation</i></p> | <p>1948 Mr K Paver
Mr F G Till
Mr M B Walters</p> <p>1949 Sir David Akers-Jones
Mr G C V Clifton
Mr A B Davidson
Mr J D M Hearth
Professor H M Hodgkinson
Professor B R Judd
<i>An Anonymous Donation</i></p> <p>1950 Professor S J Brademas
Mr J B Cook
Mr A D Gidlow-Jackson
Mr J G Grenfell
<i>An Anonymous Donation</i></p> <p>1951 Revd Canon C M Broun
Mr T J D Dunphy
Professor J H C Leach
Mr B J Moughton
Mr J A C Spokes
Mr G E Villiers *
<i>Two Anonymous Donations</i></p> <p>1952 Mr D G Blakeley
Mr W P Higman
Sir Michael Pike
Mr B Rudd
Mr T J Rutter
Professor W L Twining
<i>Two Anonymous Donations</i></p> <p>1953 Mr I J Bartlett
Mr M R Green</p> |
|--|--|

- Mr D B Horsley
 Mr A A I Jenkins
 Revd I H Jones
 Mr J S Mason *
 Mr B Norman
 Mr D G Robertson
 Mr R J A Sharp
 Mr D Stuart
 Mr P B Walker
An Anonymous Donation
- 1954 Mr M A Brunt
 Mr F G T Dunphy
 Mr D E C Green
 Mr G H Jones
 Mr C P Lloyd
 Mr J R Martindale
 Mr J B Milburn
 Mr J M Mitchell *
 Mr D P A Murphy
 Mr J V Pepper
 Mr G M Thomas
 Mr C Topliss
 Dr J B Wood
Two Anonymous Donations
- 1955 Mr J S Burn
 Mr P T C Croker
 Mr J J Dilger
 Revd P A Jepps
 Mr A M Moses
 Mr P J C Murray
 Dr C R Paterson
 Mr J M D Rogers
 Mr C N Rose
 Dr F R R Rothwell
 Professor W A Seed
 Mr K H Spaeth
 Mr G H G Williams *
Four Anonymous Donations
- 1956 Colonel B C Anderson
 Mr P T Berg
 Mr C C Brown
 Mr J H Buxton
 Mr R D Cannon
- Mr D G Franks
 Professor Emeritus P A Furley
 Mr B P Knox-Peebles
 Mr P J Mortlock
 Mr R Murray
 Mr J J Rowe
 Mr I P Sinnott
 Mr A C L Sturge
 Mr R M Wickenden
Four Anonymous Donations
- 1957 Mr P N Acheson
 Mr A B P Clasen *
 Mr C W Corlett
 Revd P R Gant
 Mr R M Garrett
 Mr M C Greenstock
 Revd D W Heal
 Mr I M Hewitt
 Mr T L Holden
 Revd C C Jenkin
 Mr M J Landry
 Brig. R G Long
 Mr C A Nickless
 Mr C F Penn
 Mr J W Perry
 Professor T J Reed
 Mr J D Rothwell
 Mr A C Smith
 His Hon. Judge C M Smith
 Mr D M Veit
 Mr J M Whiteley
 Mr G R Whittle
 Mr J Wilcock *
Two Anonymous Donations
- 1958 Sir Michael Connell *
 Dr M J Doyle
 Mr A S Everest
 Mr D W Flaxen
 Mr J W Flecker
 Mr P F Heaton-Ward
 Mr R P H Helmer
 Mr J V Hutchinson
 Mr J F Kent

- Mr D C Lawday
 Mr A D Leeson
 Mr M E Lock
 Mr S R Matthews
 Mr B Melbourne Webb
 Mr J A T Pritchard
 Mr P F Skinner
 Professor J D Stasheff
 Mr J Wise
Five Anonymous Donations
- 1959 Sir Rodger Bell
 Mr R R Bourne
 Mr D V Brand
 Mr S R Brown
 Mr J R Calder
 Mr J K Ellis
 Mr J B Fox
 Dr B Hesp
 Dr M D Hughes
 Mr D R Moyer
 Mr M R F Noel-Clarke
 Mr P H Norris
 Mr J M G Roberts
 Mr C C Tipple
 Mr D J Youngman
Three Anonymous Donations
- 1960 Mr R Bradbury
 Mr J P Burke
 Mr C M R Campbell
 Mr R A Cox
 Mr C N Hedderwick
 Mr J A Holden
 Mr L C Isaacs
 Dr R M F Linfood
 Mr J N Marshall
 Mr R F L Oakley
 Mr J J Penn
 Dr P J Plant
 Canon J M Shepherd
 His Hon. A B Taylor
Three Anonymous Donations
- 1961 Dr P W Abelson
 Professor L D Badgett
- Colonel M A Benjamin
 Mr R Q East
 Mr C T Graham
 Mr P D Hancorn
 Professor A Hibbert
 Mr A A Kokinis
 Mr A H Latimer
 Mr G V May
 Mr W N Roberts
 Mr A H Rosthorn
 Mr J H G Shearman
 Mr J N Stratford
 Mr C H Stuart
 Professor M Todd ★
 Mr C J Walker
 Mr M B Walker
 Revd J N Wates
 Mr J E Wesner
Two Anonymous Donations
- 1962 Mr P R Borthwick
 Mr R A Cockram
 Dr G L Cook
 Mr M H J Cooper
 Mr J P Dabbs
 Mr H S Davies
 Mr S E A Green
 Dr A R Harford
 Mr R Mitchell
 Mr D Robinson
 Lord Vallance of Tummel
One Anonymous Donation
- 1963 Mr A J P Ayres
 Dr R A Bell
 Mr J C Bowis
 Mr J W Bows
 Dr J A Carruthers
 Dr V J Cunningham
 Mr C A Foster
 Mr M H Freeman
 Mr T Iwanami
 Dr A R Leech
 Mr W F Martin
 Mr G S Million

- Mr G F Moore
 Sheriff A Pollock
 Mr P T Reeve
 Mr M E Schantz
 Mr N A Summersall
 Mr H C Williams
 Mr J G L Wright
Two Anonymous Donations
- 1964 Mr M G Darling
 Mr C P E Evans
 Mr P J Folkman
 Mr M Hodgkinson
 Mr H M Nowlan
 Dr J V Peach
 Mr S M Saint
 Mr C N Wain
Five Anonymous Donations
- 1965 Mr J A Barker
 Mr R A Chick
 Mr J E Cox
 Mr J H M East
 Mr P V Facey
 Mr A R Flower
 His Hon. A B Issard-Davies
 Dr D M Jones
 Mr R C Kershaw
 Brig. M I Keun
 Mr J R Loasby
 Mr D C Marriott
 Mr F W J Meier
 Dr A B Murgatroyd
 Dr P J Palmer
 Mr C C Wallis
Two Anonymous Donations
- 1966 Revd J M Acheson
 Mr S M Boldt
 His Hon. Judge G M Clifton
 Dr S J Cunningham
 His Hon. Judge S N Day
 Revd C S P Douglas Lane
 Mr D T Greenland
 Mr J M Kosterlitz
 Mr P J C Mosse
 Mr N R D Orchard
- Mr J W Ostroff
 Mr G W Robertson
 Mr G D Rowe
 Mr D J F Rushton
 Mr A J Sillem
Three Anonymous Donations
- 1967 Dr G R Beach
 Sir Jack Beatson
 His Hon. Judge Campbell
 Mr A M Dean
 Mr M H Jarvis
 Mr J M Kirchberg
 Mr R C Lowson
 Mr M T Mayer
 His Hon. Jeremy McMullen
 Mr I Murray
 Mr A F Rich
 Dr J Sagar
 Mr C G Tucker
 Mr W G Verdon-Smith
 Mr R Wakefield
One Anonymous Donation
- 1968 Mr R W Billis
 Mr T N Corns
 Mr N P Madden
 Mr C J W Moss
 Revd D F Preston
 Mr J F Stoker
 Dr M J Watts
 Mr P W Wharton
One Anonymous Donation
- 1969 Professor S J Abbott
 Mr A L Anson
 Mr K H Ardron
 Mr C D Brims
 Mr S P Duffy
 Mr D A Gibson
 Mr J B MacPherson
 Mr P A Thomas
 Mr M A Timmis
 Mr S K Topple
Three Anonymous Donations

- 1970 Mr D O Clark
 Mr K C Cummins
 Mr J Czerniawski
 Mr I L Goddard
 Mr M J Harty
 Dr J P W Heaton
 Mr G H Hunt
 Mr E P Silk
 Dr K S Thomas
 Professor G C Wake
 Dr R R Woods
 Mr M R Wyatt
Three Anonymous Donations
- 1971 Mr N J Bennett
 Mr F T Bolding
 Mr J W Browne
 Professor J D Cole
 Mr J S Lamont
 Mr R D Pook
 Mr A C D Smith
 Mr J S Virdee
 Mr N D Wightman
Two Anonymous Donations
- 1972 Mr R J Barr
 Mr C B Berkeley
 Mr R G D Christmas
 Mr P J Cresswell
 Mr R J Gillam
 Mr G K Griffiths
 Mr M J Gross
 Professor G C Peden
 Mr T M Wormington
One Anonymous Donation
- 1973 Dr N P Bird
 Mr S Brown
 Dr T L Chorba
 Mr R H Cleva
 Mr J C Gracey
 Mr T N Hone
 Mr P N Linscott
 Mr A J O Martin
 Mr P J Scanlan
Two Anonymous Donations
- 1974 Mr G M Borababy
 Mr R S Casalis De Pury
 Mr J R Crosby
 Professor P G Hall
 Mrs K S Luke *née Child*
 Mrs J S Maitland *née Reid-Kay*
 Mrs S A Martin
 Mr P D Massey
 Mr P D Rawles
 Miss S F Rayner
 Mr S J Rogers
 Professor J R Turner
 Mr M H Walton
 Mrs R M S Wilkinson *née Merfield*
 Mr P E Yea
Three Anonymous Donations
- 1975 Mr P W W Disney
 Mr J R W Duncan
 Dr T P Enevoldson
 Ms V L Happer
 Mr D J Hunter
 Mrs C R King *née Pack*
 Mr C I Munday
 Mr R M North
 Mr M A Prinsley
 Dr A K Simpson
 Mrs S J Stichbury *née Dixon*
 Mr G D Vinter
 Mr N R Withington
Four Anonymous Donations
- 1976 Mr M B Anderson
 Mr J P C Bailey
 Dr G S Brodie *née Jones*
 Ms R D J Fulljames
 Mr S J N Hargreaves
 Miss R E Hargreaves-Gillibrand
née Hargreaves
 President C B Hill
 Dr P D A Mills
 Mr D R Monroe
 Mr M N B Thompson
 Mr G S Tulloch
 Mr D G Westcott

- Mr S F C Williams
Mr M A Wippell
- 1977 Mrs L D Arch *née Kingston*
Mr R J D Brown
Mr G M Cadwallader
Mr S R C Hawke
Mr J L Lever
Ms A L Marks
Mr C S Mitchell
Professor L Pressley *née Lenard*
Mr S J Sedcole
Mrs C Smith
Dr E T Thacker
Mr D C Zeffman
Three Anonymous Donations
- 1978 Mr P S Boxall
Dr C L Cargill *née Danes*
Ms P H Carter
Dr D Coyle
Mrs J E P Croft *née Middleton*
Mr J Del Favero
Mr N D J Denton
Mr M A L Everard
Ms A L Morrish
Ms A S Reich
Mr D M W Smith
Mr N P Trigg
The Hon Malcolm Turnbull
Three Anonymous Donations
- 1979 Mr D G Barker
Mr H A Economides
Mr M A Forde
Mr N J P Fox
Mr T R W Hammond
Mr A C Malcolm
Mr D B Matkins
Mr C N Smith
Mr M F Yates
Four Anonymous Donations
- 1980 Mr I Bannister
Mrs A J Boobbyer *née Croot*
Mr C D Cardozo
- Mr A J Darby
Mr A D Gardner
Mr W F Lofthouse
Dr M A Reeve
Ms L J Riches
Ms R E Rodgers *née Dyson*
Mrs B L Roe *née Anderson*
Mr D A Wallace
Two Anonymous Donations
- 1981 Mr D S Bradbury
Mr S A Coppen
Miss C A Gordon
Mr R M Hughes
Mrs K A Johnson *née Stokes*
Mr A F S Keddie
Mr G R H Orr
Mr B V Peden
Mrs C D Smith *née Foster*
Dr G J Walley
Mrs E Windhager Swanson
née Windhager
Three Anonymous Donations
- 1982 Dr C I O Brookes
Mrs S M Carruthers *née Bell*
Mrs D C Gabbott Pickthall
née Gabbott
Mr A P R Harpin
Miss S V Jones
Ms S J Lynch
Mr G J McGrath
Mr H H R Nicholson
Ms C L Perry *née Richens*
Mr R W Pitcher
Dame Vivien Rose
Mr D J Schofield
Revd J M W Sedgwick
Mrs P M Webb *née Jenkins*
One Anonymous Donation
- 1983 Miss C Y Y Chang
Mr J S Chao
Mrs C L Green *née Taylor*
Mr Z D Hashmi
Mrs A Heslop *née Buffin*

- Miss A M Jones
 Ms H F R Lawson
 Mr N A MacManus
 Mr M E Mitchell
 Mrs J S Smith *née Smith*
 Mr M H Syed
 Mr J P Telgarsky
 Mr C D Turnbull
 Mr R W Turner
 Dr J Wilkie
Two Anonymous Donations
- 1984 Lt Cdr P R F D Aylott
 Mr D S Barton
 Mr A J Bethell
 Mr M Boulton
 Mr D A Clare
 Professor A P Geddes
 Mr C M Y Harris
 Mr C E H Hipps
 Mrs S A Ingle *née Jones*
 Mr J F Kirwan
 Mr M I Knight
 Mr G H Mead
 Mr C N P Moore
 Ms A J Pullinger
 Mrs B F M Russell *née Brooks*
 Mr P B Smith
 Mr G S Spier
Two Anonymous Donations
- 1985 Professor D H Fairbrother
 Mr H D Fairfull
 Mr R J Hollows
 Mr P A Hyde
 Mr J A Kembery
 Mr A M Mills
 Mr A B Palmer
 Dr P D Pester Hunter
 Mrs P J Ramsay *née Johnson*
 Mr J Sharpe
 Mr N D Smithie
 Mr R B Stirling
Three Anonymous Donations
- 1986 Ms D L Altman
 Mrs S Bates *née George*
 Dr R E Clayton
 Mr J E D Crews
 Mr M A Dear
 Ms C M Duncan
 Ms A G C Eilledge
 Dr K E Harman
 Mr S D P Hastings
 Ms K M Hughes
 Mr A R Lincoln
 Lady Medina Marks *née Cafopoulos*
 Mrs J E Mason *née Stead*
 Mr C M J McGrath
 Ms S A Money
 Mr W H Nash
 Mr D M Pullan
 Mr C J Reed
 Mr L J Roberts
 Mr J D Robinson
 Mr P J A Stear
 Dr T J Whitaker
- 1987 Mr R C Barker
 Mr P Bayman
 Mrs A E Dean *née Tait*
 Mrs N J Farrant *née Moorsom*
 Dr K Funakawa
 Mr M C Hadfield
 Mr D R Horner
 Ms L E Hulme
 Mrs E Marin-Curtoud *née Saxton*
 Mrs K R McGuire *née Smethurst*
One Anonymous Donation
- 1988 Mr P Cliffe
 Mrs A M E Colville *née Reddy*
 Mr G B Colville
 Mr R D C Ferris
 Mr R L Fleming
 Mr S M Glaze
 Dr M Hensmann
 Ms A K Holland
 Mr J M Hood
 Mr J J Hunter

- Dr J H C Jones
 Mr J C J Kennedy
 Mr T E Kilroy
 Dr D H Lloyd-Thomas
 Mr I Middleton
 Mr I J Popplewell
 Mr A M Ward
 Dr C A White *née Mendham*
 Mr R L Wolffe
 1989 Mrs S C Ashberry *née Walsh*
 Miss S J Blizzard
 Mrs D A B Duignan *née Collins*
 Mr B R G Faircloth
 Ms V L Fea
 Mrs R L Fell *née Hunter*
 Mr T R Fell
 Dr J L Green
 Mr M R Humphreys
 Dr K A Johnson *née Brain*
 Mr C S Lightbody
 Mr A J Priest
 Mrs K J I Vaughan *née Rainbird*
 Mr G E Wilson
One Anonymous Donation
 1990 Mr A G Astley
 Mr J W Browne
 Mr M Counsell
 Mr J D Cox
 Mr S S Dean
 Ms T A Driver
 Mrs L M O B Greenacre
née Hartley
 Mrs L M Herron *née Griffin*
 Dr D L Lee
 Mr J D Morgan
 Mrs C O'Hagan *née Franklin*
 Mr D S Toube
 Dr F J Whalley *née Watt*
One Anonymous Donation
 1991 Mr T J Attenborough
 Mr J M Davies
 Mr J A Dawson
 Mr T R Hinchliffe
 Mr M B Jannaway
 Countess Andrea Jarvis-Hamilton
née Jarvis
 Mr D F Jones
 Mrs M R Joseph
 Mr A A F Laird
 Mr B L Liebman
 Mr P G McGrath
 Mr I J McLachlan
 Mr R G Sharam
One Anonymous Donation
 1992 Mr P C Barrett
 Mr S L Goldstone
 Mr D B M Jackson
 Mr S G Jones
 Mr P G Kassimatis
 Mr N D R Mayor
 Mr P G Roberts
 Dr P Slomkowski
 Ms A A Spiliopoulos Eliades
née Spiliopoulos
 Ms J M Timberlake
 Mr S Todd
 Mrs N M Vine *née Sheffield*
 Mr G R Wilson
 Mr Z Wilson
One Anonymous Donation
 1993 Miss L J Begg *née Turner*
 Miss A K Bennett
 Mr T F Cartwright
 Mr J M Cogan
 Ms M R Forrest
 Mr T H Furlong
 Mr T M Glossner
 Mr J H M Gray
 Mr C J Hillman
 Mr A C Johnston
 Mr P Karanjia
 Mr N P Larkin
 Mr D T W Ridgway
 Mr P S Shea
 1994 Mr R H Chapman
 Dr E Jones

- Mr L A Kiely
 Ms A R G King *née Jarjour*
 Mr D E Klass
 Mr S Morse
 Mrs H M Pye *née MacKinnon*
 Mr C L Warren
 Mr D Warren
Two Anonymous Donations
- 1995 Mr F Al-Chalabi
 Mr D M Brocklebank
 Mrs R S Choueka *née Kalman*
 Dr J M Cornwell
 Mrs R M Dare *née Green*
 Mr A Economou
 Miss J Gatehouse
 Mr J A Hanson
 Mrs L K Hassell *née Janov*
 Miss J A Higgs
 Mrs C R Kenny *née Murphy*
 Mrs S A Sheldon *née Campbell*
Two Anonymous Donations
- 1996 Mr H C Embuldeniya
 Mrs J J Fletcher *née Childs*
 Mr H J Fyson
 Mrs K L Fyson *née Trees*
 Mr C P McCandless
 Mrs S E McCandless
née Dennis-Jones
 Mr H F M Nourse
 Miss A L Pearce
 Mr N W Waring
Two Anonymous Donations
- 1997 Mr T H Baker
 Dr A Benckendorff
 Dr L Christopoulou
 Mr T H Ellis
 Mr M A G Forbes
 Miss F A Goodhart *née Hunt*
 Mr M Woznica
- 1998 Mr C P Andrews
 Mr C D Bridgeland
 Mr E Q F Brown
- Mr J E Delaney
 Miss S E Harris
 Dr D J Huggins
 Mr C W H Kendall
 Mrs D M A Kendall *née Holland*
 Dr A J McGettrick
- 1999 Mrs K Benham *née Holness*
 Mr M J Booth
 Ms C Carpenter
 Mrs P L Gowler *née Hull*
 Mr M J Reid
 Mr J J Segan
Two Anonymous Donations
- 2000 Mr J Boardman
 Miss J P R Buckley
 Miss E C Campbell
 Mr C J Hope
 Mr P M E Offland
 Miss E C Payne
 Mr M C B Taylor
One Anonymous Donation
- 2001 Dr D J Bottomley
 Mr A P Y Y Cheong
 Mr J A Clarke
 Mr T D Devine
 Mr W H R Gill
 Mr E O Holt
 Miss C L Poulson
- 2002 Miss S A Byrne
 Miss E S J Catherall *née Coombe*
 Mr A D Doyle
 Mr F Groene
 Mr N E Hunter
 Mr D T Jones
 Mr W R A Kleysteuber IV
 Mr R Molloy
 Mr T H Sawbridge
 Mr C D Shucksmith
- 2003 Mr D H Edmonds
 Miss V Gordon
 Dr J E Ho *née Davis*
 Mr P Z Ho

- Miss E E John-Davis
 Mr J G Kiefer
 Mr S D Richardson
 Mr J Rutherford
One Anonymous Donation
- 2004 Mr A T J Hulme
 Dr J F Reid
 Mr H J Southcott
 Ms S J Walker
 Mr A W Walls
- 2005 Mr F G D Ciardi
 Mr A S Hey
 Ms E T Troscianko
 Ms T J Zamin
- 2006 Dr S A Ansar
 Dr A E Johnson
 Mr C F Thomas
One Anonymous Donation
- 2007 Mr J Barrett
 Ms M Hartman
 Mr R P Hoyle
 Mr R H Snell
- 2008 Mr H Cho
 Miss D Gilinski
 Mr J J Hiller
 Miss J J Pestana
 Mr E Schwartzberg
 Mr R H N Yip
- 2009 Miss A Barker
 Mr P Corcoran
 Mr D Hansford
 Mr D Morrison
 Mr G Richardson
 Mr N Roxburgh
 Mr A Sayers
 Mr S Sheorey
 Miss J Thien
 Miss L G C Van Broeck
- 2010 Mr K Ahuja
 Mr J Breinholt
 Miss C Cornish
 Mr P Kennedy
- Mr C Macgregor
 Mr T Peto
 Miss A Rollason *née Rollason*
 Miss A Thorne *née Thorne*
 Mr C Webb
- 2011 Mr B Coyne
 Mr C Riquelme Ruiz
- Fellows and Lecturers of Brasenose
 (including Former)*
 Dr S L Altmann
 Dr C A R Boyd
 Professor R Cashmore
 Professor R A Cooper
 Dr A Edwards
 Dr S A Eltis
 Professor L Herz
 Professor J A Jones
 Professor S M Lea
 Dr E J Miller
 Dr J Robertson
 Professor S M Treggiari
née Franklin
 Professor S Vogenauer
 Dr A Weir
Two Anonymous Donations
- Friends of Brasenose*
 Professor P B Carter
 Mr D Cavanagh
 Mrs S Cheetham
 Professor A Elliott-Kelly
 Mr R Eschwege
 Professor R E Krainer
 Mrs T J Mason
 Mrs B Mosse
 Mrs S Reynolds
 Mrs U Cass on behalf of
 Mr P Cass
- Foundations & Trusts*
 Americans For Oxford
 Barclays Payroll Giving
 Matched Funds
 Harold Parr Charitable Trust
 Richard Marriott Trust

The William Delafield
Charitable Trust
The Bullough Tompson
Charitable Settlement

We take this opportunity to remember
the following alumni and friends who
were kind enough to make provision for
Brasenose in their wills.

1932 Mr John Seamer
1944 Dr Robert Richardson
1948 Professor K Morgan

The Alexander Nowell Circle

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

1938	Peter Batterley
1944	Donald Anderton
1945	John Robert Carruthers-Ballantyne
1947	David Acfield Emms
1947	John Anthony Cecil Walkey Gillett
1948	Michael Barry Walters
1948	Michael Allan Wilson
1949	Christopher Guy Barlow
1949	Michael Charlesworth
1949	William Harold Clennell
1949	Antony Bryan Davidson
1949	Patrick Thomas Rooney
1951	James William Donaldson
1951	Barry John Moughton
1953	Robin John Alfred Sharp
1954	John Winskill Baker
1954	Dudley Edmund Coryton Green
1954	Charles Paul Lloyd
1954	Richard Ian Paul Moritz
1954	Brian Sutcliffe
1955	John Raymond Bartlett
1955	Elliott Frederick Kulick
1956	David William Baldock
1956	John Hardcastle Buxton
1956	David Godfrey Franks
1956	Alastair David Shannon Whitelaw

1957	Robin Kenneth John Frederick Young
1958	Alan Samuel Everest
1958	Barry Melbourne Webb
1958	Peter Frazer Skinner
1960	John Deaville Thompstone
1961	Charles Anthony Linfield
1961	Nigel John Petrie Mermagen
1961	Peter James Turvey
1962	Stephen Edgar Alexander Green
1962	George Rudolf Wratlslaw Walker
1962	David Roy Witcher
1963	Anthony John Patrick Ayres
1963	John Winston Bows
1963	Frank Kingston Lyness
1963	William Frank Martin
1963	Robert Gavin Loudon McCrone
1963	John Gordon Laurence Wright
1964	Stuart Mark Saint
1965	Robert Aron Chick
1965	John Hilary Mortlock East
1965	Frederick William Jr Meier
1966	Stuart Murray Boldt
1966	Gerald Michael Clifton
1966	Simon John Cunningham
1966	Robin Charles D'Aubyn Hirsch
1966	Gareth Wyn Robertson
1966	Graeme David Rowe
1966	Anthony John Sillem
1967	David William Pitt Casey
1967	Robert Campbell Lowson
1967	Jeremy John McMullen
1967	Eric Arthur Vallis
1968	Roger William Billis
1968	Christopher John William Moss
1968	Nigel Christopher Pitt
1969	David Arthur Gibson
1969	Barry May
1970	Evan Paul Silk
1974	Nancy Margaret Hulek
1974	Klaus Wolfgang Hulek

1974	John Rodney Turner
1975	Patrick William Wynn Disney
1975	Robert Thomas Kerr
1975	Alistair Knox Simpson
1975	Neil Robert Withington
1976	Martin Francis Damian Baker
1981	Peter Stuart Andrew Bladen
1981	David Savile Bradbury
1981	Richard Michael Hughes
1983	Anthony Stuart Murphy
1984	Matthew Ian Knight
1984	Amanda Joy Pullinger
1990	Matthew John James Charlton
1990	Andrew Paul Suckling
2003	Dudley John Moore

and a number who wish to remain anonymous

Obituaries



DEATHS NOTIFIED

October 2012–October 2013

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

★ denotes full obituary

John R Arthur	1939	June 2013
Mostapha Baligh ★	1953	August 2013
John R Bisson	1959	July 2013
Derrick L Blay	1949	May 2013
Sarah K Broom ★	1995	April 2013
William P Cass	1948	January 2013
David MB Castle	1948	August 2013
George H Chesterton ★	1946	November 2012
Michael B Connell ★	1958	January 2013
Ian G Cunnison	1947	June 2013
Catherine M Davie	1986	2012
Mustafa El Faki	1965	June 2013
Jonathan P Fellows-Smith ★	1952	September 2013
Michael Hall ★	1944	August 2012
Jonathan CV Hansom	1975	March 2012
Thomas J Hemsley ★	1945	June 2013
Graham Heywood ★	1958	January 2013
Alexander H Jones	1948	January 2013
John AB Liversedge	1955	December 2011
James S Mason	1953	November 2012
John M Mitchell	1954	July 2013
Reginald PC Mutter ★	1949	December 2012
David J Partridge	1964	May 2013
Anthony F Raikes	1955	June 2013
Manon L Rehman	1974	March 2012
Roger S Richards	1945	December 2012
Robert G Richardson	1944	November 2012

John Roberts	1963	October 2012
Lawrence Robertson *	1943	February 2013
Donald P Rose	1951	July 2013
James Rowland	1996	November 2012
Bridget A Salisbury née Bennett *	1982	May 2011
Alastair D Smith	2007	April 2013
Jeremy MG Singer	1994	March 2012
Jeremy N Stenhouse	1954	August 2013
Cristina J Sumners *	1977	August 2013
Charles H Taylor	1952	February 2013
Malcolm Todd *	1961	June 2013
George EVilliers *	1951	July 2013
Francis G Wallace-Hadrill	1943	2013
Michael C Wells *	1977	July 2013
Edmund AG Wheeler	1948	May 2013
Peter W Wright	1945	May 2013

Mostapha Baligh

Published in The Record/Herald News on 1 September 2013

Mostapha Hamdollah, age 78, of Ft. Lee, NJ, died on Monday, August 5, 2013. He is survived by his daughter Lamece Baligh and her husband, Joseph, of Silver Spring, MD; his daughter Sena Baligh and her husband, Aaron, of Los Angeles, CA; his five grandsons, James, Julian, Elias, Adrian and Luke; his brother Helmy H Baligh of Hillsborough, N.C.; his sister Laila Baligh of Cairo, Egypt; and his former wife, Carole Baligh of Ringwood, NJ. A sister, Samiha Baligh of Cairo, Egypt, predeceased him.

Mostapha was born 1 February 1935 in Cairo, Egypt, and was a graduate of Brasenose College, Oxford University. He came to the US in 1965. For over 40 years, he was a Professor of Economics at Bergen Community College in Paramus, N.J.

Sarah Broom*Selina Guinness, Dublin*

When I first met Sarah Broom in Oxford in 1995, I did not expect the friendship of this slightly reserved, analytical New Zealand girl to mark me for life. She had come straight from Leeds University with an MA in Irish Literature to begin doctoral work on contemporary British and Irish poetry with Bernard O'Donoghue. These interests qualified her to join the Women and Ireland Group – an association of graduate students united by an irreverent feminism and a lively approach to academic debate about Irish interests. Gradually Sarah persuaded us out-of-doors and into the parks and whatever reserve there had been, disappeared, racquet in hand.

In 2000, Sarah returned to her home-town to take up a lectureship at Dunedin's Otago University. She was accompanied by her husband, Hilkja (Michael) Gleissner, a German law student whom she had first met at the age of eighteen at a youth festival in Japan. She moved to Massey University, Auckland and there completed a monograph, *Contemporary British and Irish Poetry: An Introduction* (Palgrave, 2006). Her choice of poets was typically adventurous and independent; it was clear that in New Zealand she was tracking the nuances of contemporary poetic debate in these islands with an attention and objectivity few of us could match.

And this bore fruit. She gave up her lectureship, and with her two small sons to raise, devoted what time she had to writing poetry. In late 2007, pregnant with her third child, she wrote saying she thought her collection was nearly ready to send on. Then came the news.

An asterisk occupies one page of *Tigers at Awhitu*, her debut collection published in the Oxford Poets series (Carcanet 2010, & Auckland University Press). In February 2008, when Sarah was in the twenty-eighth week of pregnancy, she was diagnosed with stage-four lung cancer. Her daughter, Amelia, was delivered safely and Sarah – a fit non-smoker – was given, at 35, barely months to live. The poems on the other side of the asterisk assess the cruelty of that punctuation and expose the fury of her love for her children and Michael.

What comes before it are the poems that astonished me when I opened up the file she sent. Her poems inhabit landscapes where the central figures are tracked, penetrated and kept alive by the ceaseless

drive of an un-mythical nature. In ‘Muriwai’, the trails left by motorbikes in the sand describe her own aesthetic:

‘a measured, even space for opening up
the unmeasured, the riven, the exposed.’

While it takes courage and great intellectual clarity to occupy this space poetically, over the last five years Sarah accomplished something braver. She gave up her body to medical research, persuading oncologists and pharmaceutical companies to accept her onto drug trials that would see her travelling from Auckland to Melbourne and Boston for treatment at regular intervals. And through it all, she fought to preserve that essential part of her, what W.N. Herbert identified in his laudatory review as ‘the fragile sanctuary of the imagination’ (*Poetry London*).

Last Christmas, Sarah sent me *Gleam*. It is a collection written *in extremis*, and contains some of the most beautiful and startling poems about dying I have ever read. A recurrent image is the ‘fat, white moon’ that is ‘carved/ and peeled/ a little / every day.’ These lines resonate personally – I proudly bear a tiny white crescent on my upper lip, a moon scar left by Sarah’s racquet in a game of squash almost twenty years ago.

“and when I walked out last night
it was cold, the coldest night this winter,
and when the stars asked me to join them
in the sting of their bareness, I let them
take me, and they carried me between them,
clusters of stars all along my body, and I arched
right back and pointed my toes and fingertips
and was as long as ever you could imagine,
and they did not let me go.“ (‘Vigil’)

Sarah Broom died on 18 April 2013, five years on from her initial diagnosis. *Gleam* will be published by Auckland University Press in July 2013. She is survived by her husband, Michael Gleissner, and their three children, Daniel, Christopher and Amelia whom she lived to see to school.

George Herbert Chesterton MBE (1922 –2012)

Andrew Law (1980)

George Chesterton, who died in his ninety first year, earned the soubriquet “Mr Malvern” for nearly eighty years’ association with Malvern College as pupil, master and active Old Malvernian. His achievements and influence spread far further, though his typical modesty would have played this down.

He was born in Chirbury, Shropshire, where his father was a country parson. When George was aged two his father moved to Tenbury Wells where he was also opening batsman and vice-captain of the cricket team for which George made his own debut as a twelve-year old. He took three wickets that day, and the game had acquired one of its most eminent amateur players. George, meanwhile, acquired from his parsonage upbringing a deep and enduring, but unfussy and generous, Christian faith.

After preparatory school he arrived at Malvern College in 1936: it was an era when the *minutiae* of a junior boy’s life were under the scrutiny of his seniors, and boarding school could be a harsh environment. George shrugged off the more Spartan elements of this existence and cultivated his sporting talents under the eye of Headmaster F. S. Preston, who was also his housemaster in School House. On one occasion Preston banned George from playing rackets, as his bills for the sport were outstripping his main school fees. Academic progress was less glittering and certain: he was a bottom-set entrant who (aptly for one given the names of a metaphysical poet) was good at English, but struggled with other languages.

In 1939-40 the school was evacuated to Blenheim Palace while the College site was commandeered by the government (famously, it is where TRE developed research on radar and fine-tuned it for military use). The pupils took this in their stride, and George enjoyed his second season in the 1st XI cricket team on the Palace’s South Lawn; but he was not sorry to return to Malvern, where he captained the XI in 1941, batting at no. 4 and opening the bowling. That season he topped the batting and bowling averages (43.50 and 12.89 respectively). He managed to fit in some tennis and squash too. He was hardly prepared, in any formal sense, for the Oxford entrance papers: he was entered for a closed award at BNC, the Heath Harrison, and understood not a word

of the Latin paper, nor gave any evidence of historical knowledge. He was accepted, to read Geography.

The day he left school in 1941, George signed up for active service with the RAFVR: war meant that Oxford must wait. After selection in London he travelled via Glasgow to Canada for initial flying training. He organised a ‘test match’ with Australian aircrew there – played (and lost) in battledress. His first solo flight was one of the most exhilarating experiences of his life. On leave in New York, he found himself dancing with Katharine Hepburn. She asked what “VR” on his uniform signified, and when George explained “Volunteer Reserve” she expressed disappointment, hoping that it might have stood for “Very Romantic”. His next dance partner that evening was Gipsy Rose Lee: his biographer reports nothing of their conversation.

He returned to England, to the joys of engagement to ‘K’ (Kathleen Dominy) and the horrors of war. He recounted, with typical understatement, his war experiences in his book *‘Also Flew’* (2008). He piloted Stirling Bombers with 190 Squadron, dropping supplies to the Resistance and paratroopers on D-Day, and inserting SOE personnel into occupied territory as well as towing gliders for Operation Market Garden. He was not detailed to fly on the 21st September 1944, when the squadron was cut down by flak from Germans now established around the Arnhem drop zone. It took enormous courage to set aside personal grief for so many friends who had perished and to resume his duties. The gunner on his crew later remarked, “We always knew George would get us safely home.” He remained with the RAF until 1946, flying transporters to the Far East with 242 Squadron: but, based back in England he was selected for the RAF cricket team, enjoying “house matches” between Fighter, Bomber, Coastal and Training Commands as well as inter-service matches. He was able to take his place at BNC in 1946, and later commented on his first evening in Hall, surrounded by decorated veterans: an unusual collection of Freshers under the care of the then Principal, Professor Stallybrass. The Principal had a love of cricket in common with George, but was less at ease with women and found it hard to cope with George’s being married to K. In his first term, George shared a staircase with Robert Runcie. A sympathetic Geography tutor (outside the College) understood that George’s priorities lay with cricket and he duly gained his Blue. George’s biographer, Andy Murtagh, recounts a conversation from that era. The Oxford captain, Clive van

Ryneveld exclaimed to a team-member, “We’re one short for today’s match. Quick – go and fish George out of the Geography department,” to which the reply came, “Don’t be silly – George doesn’t know where the Geography department is. You’ll find him in the Mitre.”

George went down in 1949 with vast experience on the cricket field (leading bowler with 46 wickets in one season), a wide circle of friends, a sportsman’s degree and a ‘fail’ in the Diploma of Education. He was destined to become a schoolmaster. Tom Gaunt, the Headmaster at Malvern College under whom he had finished his schooldays as a prefect, appointed him to teach in a common room that still included many of his old masters. In a career that ran from 1950–1982 he assumed the roles of Geography master, master in charge of the CCF RAF section, master in charge of cricket, Second Master and, for his final term, Acting Headmaster. But many former pupils remember him most fondly for his role as Housemaster of No. 5, a boarding house which overlooks the ‘Senior’ and ‘Junior’ cricket pitches. In a boarding school the housemaster plays a hugely significant role in the formation and pastoral care of young lives. George approached this task with wisdom, warmth, discernment and an ability to bring out the best in each boy. Sadly in 1980 his beloved K died. George was able to find love again: his second wife, Vanessa, was an old friend who had come to teach near Malvern. He remarked how singly fortunate he was to have celebrated two silver wedding anniversaries in two rich and loving relationships.

Not only was George an exceptional schoolmaster (in that traditional, all-encompassing way): between 1950 and 1957 he played for Worcestershire CCC and as an amateur managed to juggle the commitments to College and County. Having played first class teams in his Oxford days, he was able to extend his experience as a county player. On discovering that George had played against the 1956 Australian tourists, his stepson asked him what it had been like. George’s comment was, “I played all right.” He was more interested in remembering other players and the occasion. In fact, *The Times* reported: “Just as Benaud stood out among the other batsmen, so did Chesterton stand alone among the bowlers.” At the age of 34 he had bowled 56 overs, 18 maidens, and taken four for 131. In his full first-class career, for University, MCC and County, George took 263 wickets at an average of 22.78: an impressive achievement. Tom Graveney described him as “A mighty fine bowler, who could drop it on a sixpence.” Former Worcestershire captain Peter

Richardson remarked how George had provided his own form of quiet leadership by example. In all areas of his life, George's achievements were balanced with a genuine modesty and an easy manner.

George maintained an interest in the wider cricketing world during his career and beyond retirement. He was elected to the Old Soaks, a club for *Cambridge Blues*: the first Oxford man to achieve this, alongside Colin Cowdrey. It happens that both were Brasenose men; both read Geography, both held the Heath Harrison award. He was involved in a wide range of clubs, societies and social groups. He became Worcestershire CCC President, Schools Sports Correspondent for *The Times*, President of Malvern Civic Society and a patron of schools cricket. In 2012 he was awarded the MBE for services to the community in Worcestershire, and he was able to attend the investiture at Buckingham Palace in failing health. He died on 3rd November 2012. A Service of Thanksgiving was held at Malvern College Chapel on 29th November 2012 to celebrate a life defined by service, faith and sheer enjoyment.

The writer wishes to acknowledge his indebtedness to Andy Murtagh, author of "A Remarkable Man – The Story of George Chesterton" [2012: Oxford, Shire], and to Philip Clegg, George's stepson.

Sir Michael Connell

From The Times, 4 February 2013

One Saturday morning during term time, Michael Connell was summoned to see his father, who had arrived in haste at Harrow to pick Michael up. Aged only sixteen, Connell was already a proficient amateur jockey, and his father wanted him to enter the demanding point-to-point race at Friars Wash, Hertfordshire. Connell raced the course on his thoroughbred, Sandylane, breathlessly hanging on for dear life as the horse cleared fence after fence. He arrived at the finish, exhausted by the physical effort and concentration, to find that he had won, a remarkable achievement capped by the fact he had not trained at all to develop the fitness for such a gruelling occasion.

This flair and easy-going, natural talent with people and horses was to be Connell's life-long trademark.

Michael Bryan Connell was born in 1939, the son of Lorraine Connell and his wife, Joan. Known as Larry, Connell's father set up his eponymous estate agency in 1936 with a single branch in Luton.

He devoted his life to the business, growing it to become a nationwide success: in 1984 it became the first to obtain full listing on the London Stock Exchange. One of Connell's sisters, Sally, shared the family love of the countryside and made a very successful career as a writer, editing *Harpers & Queen* (1989-1991), serving as editor-in-chief of *Good Housekeeping* (1991-1995) and was twice awarded Magazine Editor of the Year, in 1986 and 1994.

Connell followed his father to Harrow, where he excelled academically and on the sports pitches. He was head boy and captained the boxing team; friends recall how blows to head and face in his formative years never diminished his keen intellect or good looks.

Just missing the end of National Service, Connell eschewed the family business and went up to Brasenose College, Oxford, to read law. There, he became master of draghounds and met another horse-racing lawyer, Edward Cazalet, with whom he went on to have a long-lasting friendship at the Bar, on the bench, and as members of The Jockey Club. They had a friendly rivalry over many years at the annual steeplechase organised by the barrister's Pegasus Riding Club, which one or the other invariably won.

Connell was called to the Bar by Inner Temple in 1962 (he was made a bencher of the Inn in 1988). He joined chambers at Queen Elizabeth Buildings that year, where an illustrious group of members included Sir Robin Dunn, later a Lord Justice of Appeal, and Sir James Comyn, regarded by many as the most outstanding advocate of his generation. As well as a common law diet of personal injuries cases, Connell excelled in both his criminal and family practises, but gradually chose to concentrate on the latter and became a QC in 1981. He was particularly involved with a number of cases arising from allegations of child abuse within families.

After service as a Recorder from 1980 to 1991, Connell was appointed a High Court judge and knighted. He sat in the Family Division until 2002. When he retired from the bench through ill-health, the then-President of the Family Division, Dame Elizabeth Butler-Sloss, told assembled lawyers and judges that Connell was "one of my best and finest judges. He knows how to deal with people – and invariably gets it right."

Connell married Anne Joan (née Pulham) in 1965, telling friends how he was "swept off his feet" by her. Anne was a racehorse trainer,

and she still retains her permit to train horses owned by family and friends at their stables in Steane Park, Brackley, Northamptonshire. A younger Connell was once challenged to jump the perimeter wall, some six feet high, for a bottle of champagne. When he went to collect his prize, he decided that one day he would own the property.

Connell served on The Jockey Club's disciplinary committee, and represented the Club on the board of the British Horseracing Authority.

In 1993, two false starts at the Grand National left the race in turmoil as, on the second occasion, many of the riders did not know the race was void: the horses started too close to the starting tape, causing it to wrap around some of the jockeys. The Jockey Club decided not to re-run the National, which was 'won' by Esha Ness, and bookmakers refunded £75 million in bets. Connell was the natural choice to investigate the fiasco. His report – which made news around the world – laid blame on Ken Evans, a flagman on the course who failed to notice the second false start, and the starter, Keith Brown, and it led to changes in the management of the National and other races.

Connell was a life-long participant and supporter of fox hunting. He took over from his father as Master of the Grafton Hunt (1973–1995) and was known for keeping happy all the riders in the pack. He found, with sadness and much regret, the position of Master became incompatible with his job as a judge, and stood down when the political pressure for a ban on fox-hunting became too much.

In retirement, Connell kept himself busy with owning and breeding horses, and National Hunt racing. He became infamous for searching out the highest and hardest jumps, but was an after-dinner speaker in much demand. He was appointed Deputy Senior Steward of The Jockey Club, and in 2006 he chaired a panel for the British Horseracing Authority that refused licences to Kieren Fallon, Fergal Lynch and Darren Williams as they awaited criminal trials.

Beside cricket (he was a member of the MCC), horse racing and hunting, Connell supported numerous charities and maintained a life-long involvement with his beloved Harrow, where he sent all three sons. He was a governor (1983–2002; chairman, 1997–2002); Lady Soames – whose father, Winston, attended the school – once described Connell as one of the very best chairmen the school ever had.

Ever warm and charming, with an innate sense of fairness, complete integrity and intuitive understanding of human character that ensured his

success in so much, Connell was equally relaxed with duchesses in their divorces or jockeys before the disciplinary panels. He had leukaemia diagnosed last year.

He is survived by his wife Anne, their three sons and a daughter.

Sir Michael Connell, QC, was born on August 6, 1939. He died on January 30, 2013, aged 73.

William Delafield

A Postscript

Brian Carter

I first met William towards the end of September 2000 while I was looking after quite a large exhibition on Cardinal Newman, mounted in Deddington Town Hall. After a close inspection of all the exhibits, I was approached by a man I had never met before, who made some generous observations about the exhibition, and ended by commenting that it must have been very expensive to put on, and he would like to pay the costs. This was my first meeting with William. I did not need to accept his offer, the exhibits were mine and I had been loaned a variety of display cases and cabinets. I discovered over the next few years, and in all cases by accident, that William was a most unusual philanthropist as well as a remarkable and memorable figure.

When William learned that my wife, Elizabeth, had been a student at Brasenose he was overjoyed. It became immediately apparent that 'BNC' played a central and happy role in his life and thinking. His memories of College life were vivid. He must have been unusual then, for he had had his own car while an undergraduate, and somehow he was able to find a permanent parking space for it near College. His moral tutor had been Dr Robert Shackleton, a legendary bibliophile, French scholar and, later, Bodley's Librarian. William always cherished the memory of Robert Shackleton and his mild eccentricity as well as his idiosyncratic diction, which William could mimic perfectly. No doubt Shackleton's influence played its part in turning William into a considerable bibliophile in his own right. In his will he left a number of specified books to various friends. Each beneficiary could well have become the owner of a rare first edition of an important 18th or 19th century work, which perhaps was also an association copy, and, if not in nearly mint original condition, then possibly finely bound by one of the major binders of the day.

The obituary in the *Times* draws attention to William's intense interest in all aspects of his farm and, in the course of his researches into its history, he discovered that the gravestones of one of the 19th century family tenants, the Colemans, were broken and scattered in the churchyard at Over Worton. In an absolutely characteristic act of generosity, William, feeling a sense of commitment to those early tenants of his farm, paid for the restoration of the gravestones. Other local beneficiaries of his generosity, not referred to in the *Times*, included, for example, his paying for the professional cataloguing of the library of a local bellringing society while, on a larger scale, he made a substantial donation towards securing the nationally important archives of the Cartwrights of Aynhoe for the Northamptonshire Record Office. He also came to the assistance of the Buckinghamshire Archaeological Society of Aylesbury with a grant to help them conserve their print collection. Earlier in 2011, the Annual Report of the Friends of the Bodleian recorded that William had made a contribution of several thousand pounds towards securing the archives that spanned nearly three hundred years of the important firm of Banbury printers, Cheney & Sons.

When Professor J Mordaunt Crook wrote his long and impressive history of the College published to coincide with the Quincentenary celebrations of 2009, William made a handsome contribution to the cost of production; he was delighted with the volume, and told me some months before he died that he had begun re-reading it for the fifth time. In the last issue of the *Brazen Nose*, Dr Liz Miller, the Development Director, recorded the "tremendous generosity" of William during that year (2011-2012).

William was a rather mysterious and enigmatic person, self-disciplined and well organised, with a wide circle of friends. You could not call on him on the spur of the moment. When he drove through the tall and handsome wrought iron gates at the entrance to his farm, gates that he had designed, he would lock them behind him: the gates symbolised his reclusive nature. Once in his farm, he would be in regular correspondence with his friends; no longer will they receive postcards or long letters from him, always written in black ink in a neat but indecipherable hand that almost required a palaeographer to interpret.

With the death of William, Brasenose College has lost one of its most remarkable if unwitting ambassadors and generous benefactors; and, as someone who knew him well put it succinctly, he has left behind "a

trail of desolation amongst a wide circle of friends.” He hated the idea of creating a fuss or being the centre of attention, which is why he requested that he should have no funeral or memorial service.

Jonathan Payn Fellows-Smith

Born 3 February 1932 in Durban, Natal, died 28 September 2013 in
Luton, Bedfordshire
Charles Fellows-Smith

Jonathan Payn Fellows-Smith went up to Brasenose in 1952 to study law as a graduate of the University of Natal, his father having previously been at Hertford College in the 1920s. At BNC he studied for a Bachelor of Arts with Honours in Jurisprudence and received his degree on 13 October 1955.

Oxford sport at the time was dominated by BNC men and Fellows-Smith played a full part being a rugby and cricket ‘Double Blue’. He scored fifty against the 1953 Australians in his first year and the following season he made his debut first-class century against Worcestershire. His 5/83 from 37 overs in the 1955 University Match earned him a place in that season’s Gentlemen v Players fixture where he opened the bowling for the Gentlemen and made fifty in the second innings.

Jon was also a Rugby Union Blue and played against the All Blacks in 1953. On leaving Oxford he played in the strong Northampton front-row and represented the Midlands against the 1957/8 Wallabies at Leicester. During this period he also played cricket for Northamptonshire, making 109 against Sussex at Hove in 1957 on his debut in the County Championship.

In 1956 he married Joy, the daughter of Sir Herbert Butcher Bart who was MP for the Holland with Boston constituency. They had three sons, twins Richard and Charles born in 1957 and James born in 1958.

He returned to his native South Africa to take up a business appointment in Johannesburg and played in the Transvaal cricket side that won the Currie Cup in 1958/9. The following season he was nominated as one of the South African ‘Cricketers of the Year.’ These performances allied with knowledge of English conditions earned him a place on the South Africa Tour of England in 1960. He made 109 not out against Essex at Ilford in his first First-Class innings of the Tour and took 6/37 against Glamorgan at Cardiff. He made four Test appearances

in the series in opposition to his BNC and Oxford contemporary Colin Cowdrey, the England captain that summer.

Following the Tour he was admitted as an advocate of the Supreme Court of South Africa on 2 November 1960 and used this as a stepping stone to his qualification as a Chartered Secretary on his permanent return to England in 1961.

That year Jon was requested by former MCC President Sir Pelham Warner to write a piece in *The Cricketer* on ‘whither South African cricket?’

In a lengthy article he pointed out that South Africa had “good reason to be proud of the coloured South African cricketer, Basil D’Oliviera, who did so well last season in the Lancashire League”. Perceptively he pointed out that “If the game can conceivably be used as a force to unite conflicting racial groups, there seems to be no reason why South African should not recover from its present malaise.”

In August 1963 he played for MCC against Denmark in a two-day at Hjorring and took all 10 wickets for 40 in the Danes’ first innings. Ironically in 1964 in his last First-Class appearance he took career best match figures of 11/95 for Free Foresters against his former university but continued to play a lot of cricket for a variety of sides and even on occasions BNC Strollers.

In 1975 he took up a teaching post at South Bank University in London where he lectured in law and accountancy and continued lecturing full time until retiring in 1992.

When playing cricket in Holland he noticed that he was able to understand all the street signs and that he could make himself understood to his Dutch hosts in Afrikaans. This encouraged him to formally study the Dutch language and in 1976 he qualified as an Associate of the Institute for Linguists. He used this as the basis of an extensive sideline in translating Dutch legal documents and calculated that in over 23 years he translated more than five million words from Dutch into English.

On retirement he moved to Harpenden, Herts where he played a lot of Veterans tennis and was in a pair that won the national over 65 Doubles at Wimbledon. At Oxford he had played for the University Penguins and maintained that Colin Cowdrey had discouraged him from pursuing a tennis Blue in favour of concentrating on his cricket.

He maintained close contacts with Oxford all his life and rarely missed the Varsity Match or BNC reunions. He had had a first stroke

in 2001 and it was a reoccurrence of this that resulted in his death at the Luton and Dunstable Hospital on 28 September 2013.

Michael Hall (1926–2012)

Michael Hall died in August 2012, after a short illness. He was born in 1926 in Manchester, and attended Manchester Grammar School from 1937, and after wartime Naval Service he was awarded a scholarship to Brasenose College, Oxford. He started his career in the Colonial Service in Nigeria, and was married to Jennifer in Kano, Nigeria, in 1953. Returning to the UK, he worked for Esso until he took several economics fellowship research roles at LSE, and then Sussex University.

After a period in the 70s running his own manpower planning company, he moved to the London Stock Exchange, as Director of Settlements. This then led to a period travelling abroad in Trinidad, Kuwait, Europe and Saudi Arabia where he gave high level advice on setting up central or national stock exchanges. Retirement to Washington in West Sussex allowed time for his interests with his family, music, some acres of garden and sailing. Michael is survived by his wife Jennifer, and his four children, Jeremy, Gillian, Judith and Jonathan.

Thomas Hemsley

Born April 12 1927, died April 11 2013

His high baritone voice had an appealing quality in lieder that was matched by his exceptional intelligence and acute musical sensibility, while in opera he thrilled audiences as Sixtus Beckmesser in Wagner's *Die Meistersinger von Nürnberg*, notably in its centenary production at Bayreuth in 1968.

Hemsley joined Aachen Opera in 1953, later moving to Düsseldorf and Zürich, building up a repertoire of some 100 major roles. Yet he was never away from Britain for so long that he was forgotten; nor did he neglect English music, creating, for example, the role of Demetrius in Britten's *A Midsummer Night's Dream* in 1960 for the composer, and a decade later singing the role of Magnus in the premiere of Tippett's *The Knot Garden* under Colin Davis at Covent Garden.

All his roles were carefully chosen and thoughtfully prepared. For each he would try many different interpretations until finding those with

which he was comfortable. “Good music will itself ultimately determine how you tackle it, right down to how you walk,” he once said.

Thomas Jeffrey Hemsley was born at Hugglescoate, near Coalville in Leicestershire, on 12 April 1927. His grandfather had begun working for the mines, at the age of seven, preparing candles for the miners; his father, an amateur flautist, was secretary of the local colliery. The young Tom spent many a wartime evening singing madrigals with members of his extended family.

After Ashby-de-la-Zouch Grammar School, where he was head boy, Hemsley was instructed by the RAF to take his Physics degree at Brasenose College, Oxford, before completing his National Service, which was spent teaching Physics to pilots. He spent much of his undergraduate time with the choir of New College or giving his own concerts while also developing a reputation as a promising athlete.

Moving to London, Hemsley took private lessons with Lucie Manén and, after being confirmed (he had been brought up a Baptist), became a Vicar Choral at St Paul’s Cathedral in 1950. He was soon being drawn into the world of Britten and Pears and, in June 1951, appeared at the Aldeburgh Festival in a concert of 16th-century music. Three months later, as part of the Festival of Britain, he made his London debut as Aeneas to Kirsten Flagstad’s Dido in the Mermaid Theatre’s production of Purcell’s opera, leading one critic to note that he carried the role “with conviction, and sings with round effective tone”.

He also sang in many early performances of Britten’s *War Requiem*, including at the Proms on three occasions.

Much of the next 20 years were spent in Germany. However, his absence also helped to add a sense of occasion to his appearances back home, his Wigmore Hall performance of Schubert’s *Die Winterreise* (accompanied by Paul Hamburger) being described by one newspaper as a “red letter day”; the critic added that Hemsley’s “mellifluous baritone voice can command a splendid, dramatic ring when necessary”.

Hemsley sang in sixteen Proms. At Glyndebourne his roles ranged from Hercules in Gluck’s *Alceste* (1953) to Dr Reichsmann in the premiere of Henze’s *Elegy for Young Lovers* (1961) and included the role of Music Master in Strauss’s *Ariadne auf Naxos* (1957).

By the time he retired from singing, Hemsley was well established as a director, teacher and lecturer and, from 1987 to 2004, when he had a stroke, he ran the opera programme at the Dartington International Summer School.

When the public performances stopped, Hemsley tended his allotment, joined a sculpture class, worked as an alternative health practitioner and enjoyed strolling around the south of France.

Thomas Hemsley, who was appointed CBE in 2000, married Gwenllian James, the eldest daughter of the 4th Lord Northbourne, in 1960. She survives him with their three sons.

Graham Heywood

Graham Heywood, 75, of Abbots Leigh, Bristol, passed away at home on 24 January 2013. His family was with him as he passed away, following a short but brave fight against a rare, aggressive liver cancer.

He was born in Falmouth in 1937, and then brought up during the war in Teignmouth, where in October 1941 he survived a bomb that landed beside his house. The bomb was thought to have been dropped accidentally by a British bomber returning home. He survived only because his father, a talented handyman, had constructed wire frames over each of the windows in the house. This frame fell onto his cot and the rubble from the blast was prevented from crushing him. His parents entered his nursery fearing the worst due to the silence. Slowly they picked away at the debris, only to find him safe and unharmed at the bottom, having slept through the whole ordeal.

He attended Kingswood School in Bath, where he represented the School First XV for three years, also winning the Victor Ludorum in his final year. He passed the entrance exam enabling him to attend Brasenose College, studying Modern History and gaining an Upper Third. By his own confession he could have done a lot better, had it not been for the Cricket, Rugby and Bridge interests he enjoyed so much.

Having left BNC in 1961, he joined WD&HO Wills in Bristol; here he was pleased that the Directors were not interested in his Oxford connections, rather in his role in National Service, where he had helped RAF Sopley win the RAF Cricket Cup. His career in WD&HO Wills was a progressive climb up the ladder embracing HR, Distribution, Production & Marketing, highlights being the Bristol Powerboat Grand Prix and working alongside Graham Hill towards the latter part of his racing career.

Along with one of his University friends he planned to visit Ibiza in 1964. He was particularly good at taking holidays abroad, well before

this became popular. His friend however cried off at the last minute, so travelling solo he embarked on holiday. In his own words, "I went with no expectations", but was rewarded by a vision in a white and blue bikini who was reading *The Carpetbaggers*. Diana, a beautiful brunette, married him in 1965 and they produced a daughter and a son and four grandchildren.

His career at WD&HO Wills came to an end with the Hanson takeover. He was retired at 48 on a good pension, but lucky enough to get a job with Bristol and West BS as an HR Manger which lasted until 1997.

He played at Lodway Cricket Club up to the age of 50, playing an active role in the junior sections, recruiting some very talented players to the team. As a family we would often hear the tale of his eight wickets for 48 runs v's Thornbury where he "swung the ball both ways". He continued to enjoy his Tennis at the Clifton Lawn Tennis Club right to the end, with his two favourite phrases being, "yours", and "good shot!".

After retirement he threw himself into the local community with the Parish Council & the Civic Society from which he recently retired as Chairman. He would like to think that his peers would describe his contribution to these activities as, "getting things done, in a nice way". Since 2000 the Civic Society successfully initiated, *The Millennium Record*, *The Village Character Statement*, *The New History of Abbots Leigh*, *The Limited Edition Walks Map*, painted by Colin Woodward, *The Parish Plan*, and finally, *A Photographic History of Abbots Leigh*, which has stalled a bit but should appear in 2013. All of the above he found very rewarding as Abbots Leigh is such a delightful village.

Socially he played a role alongside his good friend Don Pople in organising Roses & Rosé Summer Party, The festival in the Field with Sports for the Children and Pétanque for the Adults, The Tennis Tournament, The November 5th Fireworks Party (usually during a downpour), The Christmas Drinks Party, now overtaken by the New Year's Day Brunch. His love for the village and its people was second only to the love for his family.

Richard William Lester

Michael Collins Persse (with input from Bill's daughter, Eve Lester)

Bill Lester, who died on 16 September 2012, read Modern History at Brasenose from 1945 to 1948.

He was born on 2 July 1925 in Shanghai, where his father, Major Hugh Lester MC and Bar (son of John Beaumont Lester and Rose née Freyberg) was with Dodwell and Company. Bill's mother was Marjorie (daughter of Geoffrey Ritchie and Antoinette Lempriere née Aitken). His parents had met during the war at the Swedish Hospital in London, where Hugh's sister, Monica Patton-Bethune, was matron and Marjorie a nurse. Both world wars took a heavy toll on both families: Hugh's two younger brothers, John and Peter (formerly Eric), were killed in the first, and so in the second were Monica's son Michael and son-in-law Ian Liddell VC as well as Bill's brother, Tim.

Bill was the youngest son of Hugh and Marjorie. Their first son, John (d. 1999), was born in Australia in 1919, and their other children in Shanghai: Jean in 1920; Tim in 1922 (d. 1943); and then Bill. In 1927, the family moved from China to a property, Dueran, on the Broken River, near Mansfield, Victoria, in south-eastern Australia. Marjorie died in 1945, and Hugh later married Eileen Kellaway (née Scantlebury).

Bill's early education was with a governess. From 1935 to 1943 he was educated at Geelong Grammar School. He would later return to teach at the School from 1952 until his retirement in 1985. So, his association with Geelong Grammar spanned half a century. With characteristic perceptiveness and humour, he wrote a brief memoir that was published (at his request, instead of the conventional valedictory tribute) in the school's publication, *The Corian*, following his retirement. Though he would never have considered it to be so, his service was particularly gallant and he occupies a special place in the regard and affections of a multitude of pupils, colleagues, and other friends.

In retirement Bill wrote *Do 30, Dad! Sketches of a 1930s Childhood at Mansfield and Geelong Grammar School* (Harlequin Press, Melbourne, 1999), which he dedicated to his children and in memory of his brother, Flying Officer Geoffrey Hugh (Tim) Lester (1922–1943), with whom he had shared a very happy childhood and who was killed in a plane crash in the Blue Mountains west of Sydney returning on home leave. It is a wonderful memoir (I know no better evocation of somebody's

early years) and makes one wish he had written more; it is clear-sighted, amusing, and beautifully written. The title, incidentally, refers to the speed (in miles per hour) which the boys were egging their father on to reach in the family Dodge along the dusty Dueran lane. It ends with Bill still in Junior School.

Bill went on to the Senior School and in his last year was a School Prefect. In 1943 he was Captain of both Football and Athletics. He was first in the High Jump at the Associated Public Schools Combined Sports in 1942; and in 1943 he won both High and Long Jump events at the School Sports. He was also selected in the Victorian schoolboys (Australian Rules) football team. A Sergeant in the Cadet Corps, he failed the eye test for RAAF Aircrew and enlisted in the AIF in January 1944, training at Cowra, Wagga, and Kapooka before joining the 2/13th Field Company Engineers attached to the 26th Brigade in the 9th Division. After further training in North Queensland and on Morotai, the unit took part in the invasion of Japanese-occupied Tarakan on 1 May 1945, going on to remove bombs and shells with which the Japanese had mined the roads and parking areas, mending roads, and setting up explosive devices to hamper infiltration at night. Bill was discharged at the end of the war in time to go up to Brasenose College, Oxford, to read Modern History.

While at Brasenose, Bill represented the University in the High Jump and became an athletics Half-Blue. He also rowed for the College, and long cherished a letter from his coach, Pussy Mellon, suggesting that a seat in the Oxford boat was not beyond the bounds of possibility.

Bill's time at Oxford, and particularly at Brasenose, was important to him for many reasons. He held it especially dear because it was just at the end of his time there, in 1948, that he contracted poliomyelitis. He spent the next two years in hospital in the Radcliffe Infirmary, then in the Winkfield Morris, and then recuperating at Tubney. It was while he was at Tubney that he worked for a time in the Estates Office at Brasenose until he was ready to travel back to Australia. So Brasenose was for him a place of both happy memory and generous welcome.

Back in Australia, where farming seemed a possibility (his book shows a view of the land at once practical and poetic), he was offered a post at Geelong Grammar by his former Headmaster, James Darling. His own account of his first lesson must be quoted:

I remembered that Room 3 was just one of several classrooms where I had heard Jenno [Reginald Gellibrand Jennings], the Master of Junior School in my day, read what must have been his favourite poem: Tennyson's "Morte d'Arthur". Jenno was a romantic and devoted to the idea of chivalry. If he'd painted pictures I am sure he would have been a Pre-Raphaelite. It was his dearest hope that we should all become twentieth-century Sir Galahads, taking our hats off to ladies and gallantly serving the British Empire by living our lives as we played our cricket, not arguing with the umpire or appealing when we knew it wasn't out, not making excuses or complaining but, above all, keeping our honour intact and our ends up, however bumping the pitch or blinding the light. He was fond of Newbolt too. So, partly for old time's sake, I decided to read "Morte d'Arthur" to [the boys]. When I had finished reading it through they were too polite, I suppose, or unsure of me, to say they loathed it. But judging by the number of rulers and pencils that kept falling on the uncarpeted floor, they were very bored indeed with King Arthur and Excalibur and whatever bold Sir Bedivere had or hadn't been up to. As for the arm, clothed in white samite, mystic, wonderful, that rose above the bosom of the lake and caught the sword: that, they obviously thought, was just silly. Anxiously I tried reading it again, then asking questions.

"Does anyone know what samite is?" I asked, desperately searching a sea of blank faces for a glimmer of understanding. There was still a quarter of an hour to go and I was beginning to panic. It crossed my mind that perhaps I should give notice, go back to Mansfield to try my hand at farming, buy a Land Rover and get cattle-grids put in all the fences. Then, mercifully, from the back row came a reassuring Canadian drawl: "Ain't it a kind of ray-arn?"

Greatly relieved, I said: "Yes!" but wondered at the same time if synthetic fibres might not be out of place in the court of King Arthur. "That's it, a *kind* of rayon." This promoted a healthy discussion on textiles, and the bell for Recess seemed to go quite soon after that. So, for the time being at least, I gave up the idea of being a farmer.

It was Geelong Grammar School's great good fortune that he gave it up entirely. He went on to teach – mainly in Senior School, mainly

History (also English, Art, and Asian Studies), and for a time Japanese. A man ahead of his time, it was Bill who convinced Tommy Garnett (Dr Darling's successor) in 1964 of the importance of teaching Asian languages. Although Bill's preference would have been Chinese, the decision was taken to teach Japanese. Taking time out to study Japanese intensively over the summer of 1964/5, Bill kept enough ahead of his class to nurse it on to the timetable; he is still remembered by some of his earliest students of Japanese for his prescience. In due course, Miss Takako Machida from Japan would take on the teaching of Japanese, now a vital part of the school curriculum. Bill also introduced the study of Chinese and Japanese history into the curriculum. As one of his former students has written since his death, he was a gentle man with graceful insight and his teaching lives on through all his students.

In 1961 Bill married Harriet Cook and they had four children. One of the cherished sights around the School was of Bill in motion, covered in children (his own and others) who had joined him on his chair.

Bill's motorised wheelchair gave him mobility, and he had a car fitted with hand-controls. He also flew an aeroplane for a time that was similarly equipped. He neither sought nor expected special treatment and the legacy he leaves is, as much as anything, the quiet and understated way in which his wheelchair was integral and yet merely incidental to the way in which he got on with everything. He played the full part in school life that was expected of all masters: including tutoring till all hours, officiating at school sports events, and coaching – in his case rowing. He loved coaching, and it seemed that his crews were all the better for not being shouted at from the bank but inspired by the classical music flowing from a megaphone hooked up to the radio in his car.

Bill is survived by his wife, Harriet, his children, Richard, Eve, Tom, and William, and their children. We remember him with the deepest admiration and gratitude.

Professor Reginald Mutter

Emeritus Professor Reginald Mutter died in December, aged 87. He came to Sussex in 1962 as a Lecturer in English. He was Dean of the School of English and American Studies from 1968-72 until his appointment as Pro-Vice-Chancellor (Arts and Social Studies) in 1973 – a post that he held until 1976. He was made Professor in 1973 and took early retirement in 1981.

After school years in Horsham, Professor Mutter spent three years in the Army, which sponsored him to attend the University of Oxford to do a short course in maths and physics.

He left the Army in 1946 as a Major and then worked towards a first-class degree in English Language and Literature at BNC, Oxford.

He joined Sussex in 1962 from King's College London, where he had been first Assistant Lecturer (1954-58) and then Lecturer (1958-62) in English.

Lawrence Robertson

Garry Robertson (1953), Lawrence's brother

Lawrence Robertson was born on 8 October 1924 in Leeds, and soon after the family moved to Flixton near Manchester where he attended William Hulme's Grammar School and came up to Brasenose as a Hulme scholar in 1943 to read medicine. To supplement his grant on one occasion he went on a strawberry-picking holiday in the Borders where he met his future wife Mary; they were married in 1951 at Holyrood Abbey Parish Church, Edinburgh.

After qualifying as a doctor he did his National Service being posted to the Canal Zone in Egypt during the Suez Crisis. President Gamal Abdel Nasser, who came into power in the nationalistic revolution in 1953, demanded that Great Britain evacuate the Canal Zone and the two countries signed an agreement in 1954 to provide for the withdrawal of British troops. Consequently, Lawrence spent the latter days of his service in Cyprus.

On returning to the UK in 1955 he worked for four years in Sheffield before being offered a job in Preston at the Public Health Laboratory in January 1959. He always wanted land and acquired a 2-acre property in Longton, on the south side of the River Ribble, which had been a smallholding, and set about farming it with bullocks, chickens and pigs, and growing vegetables and fruit.

But in 1965 he suffered his first heart attack whilst climbing Arthur's Seat, the highest of the hills overlooking Edinburgh, and it was discovered that he had an enlarged heart. Life after that was not easy and the family moved to Freckleton, to be half-way between his work in Preston and his daughters' school in Lytham. He went to Garstang Road United Reformed Church, was the Church Secretary, and he also used

to preach there which he deemed a great responsibility and honour. As a Christian his theology was very liberal, and as a layman in the church he was amazingly well-read theologically, reading books that precious few lay people would read. His latter favourite theologian authors were Bishop Tom Wright and Alister McGrath.

His early years at Preston were divided between his Directorship of the Public Health Laboratory and his agricultural pursuits in Longton! When the Pathologist in Administrative Charge retired in 1967, Lawrence decided his horticultural activities were not sufficiently cerebrally stimulating so he was appointed. He immediately directed all his energies to laboratory work, administration and hospital politics. He very quickly became proficient as a morbid anatomist, toxicologist and in many other aspects of medicine. He also served as Chairman of the Medical Executive Committee for several years, guiding the overall medical organisation for Preston and Chorley. Throughout his career at Preston he was greatly respected by all; medics, lab staff and administrators for the excellence of his work. He was also the recognised expert on Brucellosis in the country, having chaired the British Brucella Working Party. He had a long, influential and distinguished career. By the time he retired in 1982 at the age of 58, he was Senior Consultant Pathologist in Preston. His name appeared on over 50 research papers.

Because of the health problems he had with his own heart condition he was involved with the setting up and establishment of the Preston-based charity Heartbeat and served on its committee for a number of years in the early 1980s. This charity is still going strong and has helped over half a million people in the Preston area over the course of 35 years.

Lawrence certainly made a big impression as he went through life. He was a larger than life character, and nobody who met him ever forgot him! He would often say outrageous things just to see what would happen, and he liked nothing quite so much as an argument – if people yelled back, so much the better.

His wife Mary predeceased him. He is survived by his daughters Anne, Sheila, Catriona and Elspeth, six grandchildren and one great-grandson.

*Based on the eulogy given by Lawrence's daughter
Mrs Anne Hamflett at his funeral*

Bridget Ann Salisbury née Bennett

Bridget Ann Bennett, born 2 October 1958, married Tom Salisbury on 31 December 1988. Before her marriage she worked in the oil industry then became a secondary school teacher before qualifying as a primary school teacher. She leaves a husband and three children. Bridget taught at a primary school near Salisbury until her tragic death from ovarian cancer in May 2011 at the age of 52.

Cristina Sumners

Cristina Jordan Sumners, 66, died in Albuquerque New Mexico, on Wednesday 14 August 2013. An Episcopal Priest, teacher and author, Cristina was born in Brady, Texas, the daughter of Thomas David Sumners of Houston, Texas, and Joan Jordan of Brady. She obtained degrees from Vassar College, BNC, and the General Theological Seminary in New York. She moved to Taos with her husband Colin Nicholls and son Timothy Martin in 2002, by whom she is survived. She is also survived by her mother Joan Lee, stepfather Lynn Lee, sisters Susan and Ruth and brother David.

Though raised in the Presbyterian Church, in 1982 Cristina became the second woman to be ordained to the priesthood in the Episcopal diocese of West Texas. Her priestly ministry was characterized by her passion for biblically and intellectually defensible education and preaching, and a drive for radical inclusion. She strove for the rights of the denied - initially the recognition of women's role as ordained members of the Episcopal church and later for the rights of LGBT Christians. She was a member of the national board of the Lesbian and Gay Christian Movement in Britain and edited their position paper *Called to Full Humanity* which was submitted to the 1998 Lambeth Conference of the World's Anglican primates.

She had three murder mystery novels published, though her declining health prevented the completion of her further works. She was a priest for 30 years who when ill health forced her to retire from parish ministry did her best to preach the gospel through her writing. She continued to write homilies from her hospital room even in the last month of her life. A strong, resilient, inspiring and loving woman, she will be greatly missed.

Professor Malcolm Todd

From *The Times*

Malcolm Todd was an eminent historian and archaeologist of the Roman Empire who furthered understanding of Roman settlements in Britain by leading several important excavations in the West Country and the Midlands. He was also an authority on the marauding Germanic tribes on the borders of the empire.

His career as a professor of archaeology at the University of Exeter, and later at Durham University, was an example of how a modest background need be no bar to success in academic and public life. Born in Durham in 1939 into a mining and farming community, Todd went to grammar school in Hartlepool and then – as his father had vowed that he should not follow him into the mines – to a degree in classics at St David's College, Lampeter, part of the University of Wales, where he graduated in 1960. He followed this with a diploma in classical archaeology at Brasenose College, Oxford, where he studied under Ian Richmond.

Because he was already interested in the Rhine provinces of the Roman Empire, in 1963 he went to Germany, to work at the Rheinisches Landesmuseum in Bonn with Harald von Petrikovits. After two years in Bonn he moved to a lectureship at the University of Nottingham, where he stayed until 1979, and where his two children were born. He became in turn senior lecturer and reader. In 1979 he was appointed professor of archaeology at the University of Exeter – the first such appointment in the university where the teaching of archaeology had been established some years previously by Lady (Aileen) Fox. In 1996 he returned to his roots in the North East by becoming Principal of Trevelyan College, Durham, with a half-time post in the expanding Department of Archaeology. Retiring in 2000, he returned to his large house and garden in Exeter, which he had kept on through his Durham years.

The author of 18 volumes and numerous articles, Todd worked on a wide variety of topics in Roman archaeology. He was perhaps best known in Britain as an authority on the Germanic tribes on the borders of the Roman Empire, on which he published three books, but his work also included studies of the walls of Rome, Roman coinage, the small towns of Roman Britain, the growth of cities in Roman Britain, the

Roman tribes of the Midlands, and of south west England in the Roman and early medieval periods. In his Nottingham years Todd excavated at Ancaster, East Bridgford (Margidunum) and medieval Newark, but his main fieldwork campaigns came when he was at Exeter. His excavations at Hembury revealed previously unrecognised Roman occupation in the Iron Age hill fort, while at Bury Barton he identified two superimposed Roman sites, one of them a fort. Another interest was Roman lead mining on the Mendips. An excavation at Charterhouse-on-Mendip produced evidence of early Roman material in the trenches dug to extract galena ore.

A fluent and inspiring lecturer, Todd was a well-read and cultivated man. He edited the journal *Britannia* for five years and later chaired its editorial committee, which also oversees the *Journal of Roman Studies* and the monograph series; he acted as vice-president from 1985 until his death. He served on the Royal Commission on Historical Monuments (England) from 1986 to 1992; on the Council of the National Trust (1987-91) and as archaeological consultant to Durham Cathedral (1996-2000). He had visiting professorships or fellowships at New York University in 1979, at All Souls College, Oxford, in 1984, and at his old college Brasenose, in 1990-91; he was a corresponding member of the German Archaeological Institute.

Todd's later Durham years were not his most successful. He found the administrative duties of the college irksome, though many of the Trevelyan students thought very highly of him. At the time the world of higher education was changing rapidly, and Todd's traditional approach to teaching was less successful than in his earlier years. Computers and emails were anathema to him – at a time when much of the work of teaching and administration was increasingly done electronically. Retirement came as something of a relief, and he was able to concentrate on his research interests. The main fruit of this last period was the editing of the essential *Companion to Roman Britain* (2004), and the publication in 2007 of his earlier excavations at Charterhouse-on-Mendip.

He is survived by his wife, Molly, and their two children. Professor Malcolm Todd, archaeologist, was born on November 27, 1939. He died of a heart attack on June 6, 2013, aged 73.

George Edward Villiers

Major George Edward Villiers, who died 18 July 2013, aged 81, was a scion of the Earls of Clarendon (Earl, cr 1776). He was born 23 August 1931, son of Algernon Edward Villiers by his wife the former Annie Augusta Merewether Massy, and was educated at Wellington and Brasenose College, Oxford, where he read Classics. He married Anne Virginia Threlfall in August 1962, and they had two sons, Edward and Henry, and one daughter, Theresa. His daughter is the Conservative MP for Chipping Barnet and Northern Ireland Secretary.

Michael Wells

John Pusey

After having been a regular army officer, serving during the late 1940s in the occupation forces in Austria, and in Palestine and/or Egypt, he worked for a time as a sales manager for United Biscuits. In 1977, he took a degree in English Literature as a mature student at Brasenose. He then worked for a time as a tutor for Greens Tutorial College in Oxford.

He was the first part-time Assistant Admissions Officer appointed by the Bodleian, probably in 1983, shortly after I had been appointed to the upgraded post of full-time Admissions Officer. He continued as AAO for five or six years, then moved to Lower Reading Room for a shorter period, then retired, soon afterwards moved away from Oxford to live in western France (Charente Maritime), but later his health declined, and a couple of years ago he moved back to England to a nursing home for retired military officers in Broadstairs and lived there until he died. He leaves a widow and five children.