HERTFORD COLLEGE MAGAZINE

HERTFORD COLLEGE
Principal
Professor Sir Christopher Zeeman, M.A., Ph.D., Hon. D.Sc., F.R.S.

Fellows
R. M. P. Malpas, M.A., B.Phil.
Philosophy, Gilbert Ryle Fellow
N. W. Tanner, M.A., M.Sc., Ph.D.
Physics, Drapers' Company Fellow
R. J. Van Noorden, M.A.
Economics, Drapers' Company Fellow, Investment Bursar
B. F. Steer, M.A., D.Phil.
Mathematics, Keeper of the Groves
J. R. Torrance, M.A.
Politics, Tutor for Visiting Students
Engineering Science
K. A. McLauchlan, M.A., Ph.D., F.R.S.
Chemistry
A. O. J. Cockshut, M.A.
English Language and Literature, Senior Tutor
W. A. Day, M.A., Ph.D.
Applied Mathematics
R. R. Stuart, M.A., B.C.L.
Law, Dean
G. B. Robinson, M.A., Ph.D.
Biochemistry
The Rt. Hon. J. H. C. Patten, M.A., Ph.D., M.P.
Supernumerary Fellow
G. C. Stowe, M.A., Ph.D., F.B.A.
Slavonic Languages
G. J. Ellis, M.A., D.Phil.
Modern History
Professor Sir Philip Randle, M.A., D.Phil., D.M., R.Chir., F.R.S.
Professor of Clinical Biochemistry
Professor A. S. Goudie, M.A., Ph.D.
Professor of Geography
Plates I and II
'The hop-picking settlement at Crowhurst Farm' (vide p. 21).

Editor's Note: The glass slide from which Plate II was made is initialled '12.d'E.A. 1924'. This would be Robert d'Escourt Atkinson (Scholar 1919) who took a First in Physics in 1922 and who was briefly a Fellow of the College before holding a Rockefeller Scholarship in Germany and ultimately a Professorship in the Department of Astronomy at Bloomington, Indiana. Are members able to put names to any of these faces?
Plates I and II: ‘The hop-picking settlement at Crowhurst Farm’ (side p.21).

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Professor R. F. Foster, M.A., Ph.D., F.R.Hist.s., F.B.A.

Carroll Professor of Irish History

P. R. Baer, M.A.

Bursar

Y.-M. D. Lo, M.A., B.M., B.Ch.

Junior Research Fellow in Medicine

Honorary Fellows

Byron White, Justice of the Supreme Court, U.S.A.

Professor J. V. Meade, C.B., F.B.A.


The Hon. Ronald Macmillan, C.C., Q.C.

Sir Nicholas Henderson, G.C.M.G., T.D., C.V.O.

The Rt. Hon. The Lord Ashburton, K.C.V.O.

Professor F. F. Guest

Professor I. Brownlie, Q.C., F.B.A., T.R.G.S.

Dr. R. L. S. Bruce-Mitford, F.B.A., F.S.A.

The Rt. Hon. Viscount Tonypandy

Sir Geoffrey Westwood

Sir John Whitehead, G.C.M.G., C.V.O.

Emeritus Fellows

C. A. J. Armitage, M.A.

Professor I. J. Gottmann, F.B.A.

Professor C. G. Phillips, D.M., F.R.C.P., F.R.S.


J. Berrie, M.A., Ph.D.

J. S. Anderson, M.A., LL.B., B.C.L.

THE PRINCIPAL'S LETTER

1953 has seen the election of two new Fellows. Professor Christopher Higgins has been elected to the Chair of Clinical Biochemistry to succeed Professor Sir Philip Rutter, who is due to retire at the end of the academic year. Professor Higgins is at present Director of the Imperial Cancer Research Fund Unit at the John Radcliffe Hospital, and will continue to hold two posts concurrently with the chair. Professor Higgins is distinguished for his work on the transport of proteins across membranes.

Dr. David Parry of Gonville and Caius College Cambridge has been elected to a Junior Research Fellowship in History. He wrote his thesis on communism theory and the Fourth French Republic. He replaces Dr. Chris Thornton, who has been appointed to the Assistant Editorship of the Victorian History of the County of Essex. Dr. James Brock, the Irish Junior Research Fellow in pharmacology, has departed to take a research position in Australia. Mr. Stuart Anderson, who has now moved to the University of Otago in New Zealand, was elected to an Emeritus Fellowship.

Congratulations to Dr. Gerald Stone on his election to the British Academy. Dr. Stone is distinguished for his work on Slavonic languages, particularly Russian, Polish and Sorbian. Congratulations to Dr. Charlotte Brewis on the birth of her second daughter. Congratulations to the Rt. Hon. John Patten on becoming Secretary for Education.

The College was saddened by the death of Felix Markham, who was Tutor in History for 42 years from 1931 to 1973. Many old members will remember him as a prominent figure in College, a generous host and a Mozart enthusiast. He was cellmaster for many years, and left the College a bequest for an annual feast in his honor. The College was also very sad to lose one of its final-year undergraduates, Shelley Boston, of a severe disposition. His gift bestowed on us by the students in his last year was that he made a speech before we were reconvened, he himself was that year, his memorial service brought the whole College together.

Turning to happier matters, Emeritus Fellow John Armstrong presented the College with two magnificent silver standing cups. 1992 saw the inauguration of the annual Carroll Lectures in Irish history, with a talk on "Making a past for the present: genealogy and history in early Ireland" by Professor Dromgouhagh & Corrigan, followed by a dinner generously funded by the Carroll Foundation.

Next year will be the 500th anniversary of the birth of William Tyndale, the first translator of the Bible from the Greek into English. He was a student at Malden Hall and indeed one of our most distinguished old members. The College hopes to mark the occasion by
1993 has seen the election of two new Fellows. Professor Christopher Higgins has been elected to the Chair of Clinical Biochemistry to succeed Professor Sir Philip Randle, who is due to retire at the end of the academic year. Professor Higgins is at present Director of the Imperial Cancer Research Fund Unit at the John Radcliffe Hospital, and will continue to hold that post concurrently with the chair. Professor Higgins is distinguished for his work on the transport of proteins across membranes.

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The College was saddened by the death of Felix Markham, who was Tutor in history for 42 years from 1931 to 1973. Many old members will remember him with affection as a prominent figure in College, a generous host and a Mozart enthusiast. He was cellarmaster for many years, and left the College a bequest for an annual feast in his honour. The College was also very sad to lose one of its final-year undergraduates, Shelley Renton, of a sweet disposition. The gift bestowed on us by those who die young is that when we remember them we ourselves momentarily become young again; her memorial service brought the whole College together.

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installing in the antechapel a very fine stained glass window of Tyndale, which was given to us eight years ago by the Bible Society. The window used to be in the library of their headquarters before they had to move out of London. The Tyndale Society is also planning a large academic conference in Herford in September 1994. I myself am a strong supporter of Tyndale and have taken to reading the lesson from his Bible in Chapel; it has all the richness of the Authorized Version and although it precedes the latter by nearly a century it sounds much fresher and more modern.

Mr John Dewar has succeeded Dr Chris Schfolded as Tutor for Graduates. On the staff side we welcome Ms Susan Belton-Jones as the new computer expert in the Bursary. The College has bought another large house, at 29 Leckford Road, to house more fresh graduate students.

Turning to the academic side, the number of junior members gaining a First in Schools increased to twenty, including four in Law, three in Engineering, three in Modern Languages and three in Biology and Medicine. Congratulations to Felicity Callard (Geography) and Patricia Ferguson (Law) for winning University Prizes, to Stephen Houseman (Law) for winning four University Prizes, and to the President of the JCR, Carolyn Bracewell (History) for winning a Hoare Prize.

In sport the junior members last year won seventeen blues: three in soccer, two in lacrosse (including the men’s captain Peter Reekie); two in rowing, including the President of the Women’s OUJC, Phoebe White, who won the British National Sculling Championships; two in swimming, two in athletics including Northern Ireland international, Joanna Latimer, and English triple jumper, Stuart Houlston; one in each of basketball, badminton, fencing, water-polo, golf, and last, but not least, the President of the MCR, Stuart Rachels, who is a chess grandmaster.

E. C. Z.
The College lost part of itself, and witnessed the final end of what seems to its younger members an already distant era, when Felix Markham died on 4 July 1992, in his eighty-fifth year. Felix Maurice Hippisley Markham was Fellow and Tutor between 1931 and 1973 and Emeritus Fellow thereafter. The funeral took place at Benson parish church on 13 July, the College being represented by the Principal, Professor Sir Christopher Zeeman, together with Mr John Armstrong and several of the Fellows; old members were represented by three past Chairmen of the Hertford Society. A memorial service was held in the College Chapel on 31 October; the Address (reprinted in this number of the Magazine) was given by Dr Angus Macintyre, Senior Fellow and Tutor in Modern History, Magdalen College (Hertford, 1955). The Reverend R. S. E. Hinde (Chaplain 1947-61 and Fellow 1951-61) read the Second Lesson (a most memorable rendering of the great passage from I Corinthians 15). Amongst those who attended the Service were Sir Edgar Williams, Sir Isaiah Berlin, Sir Nicholas Henderson, Sir William and Lady Hayter, Dr Paul Langford, Professor Peter Ganz, and Mr Derek Marsh (recalling the Hon. Arthur Villiers' reading parties held at Hertford College in the 1960s for A-level students, as part of the activities of the Manor Charitable Trust). From the Hertford Society were Tony Ryder, Bill Atkinson, Derek Conran, Graham Jones, and John and Mary Brock.

In his will, Felix had generously - and characteristically - provided for a contribution to a special dinner for the Fellows, and on 19 January 1993 the Felix Markham Feast was held. Thirty-five Fellows were present, together with the Principal and Lady Zeeman and, to our delight, the Reverend John Markham and Mrs Markham. It was a great disappointment that (on the advice of his doctor) Mr John Armstrong was unable, in the event, to make his planned appearance, especially as the dinner had seemed an ideal opportunity to thank him formally for his generous gift to the College of a pair of large covered two-handled silver standing cups. Dated 1815, they had been presented to a collateral ancestor of Mrs Armstrong's in Ireland by the Fermanagh Yeomanry.

The event was a most congenial one. Dr Miles Vaughan Williams offered reminiscences of Felix in a short speech. During dessert, Dr Roger Pensom and the two organ scholars (Quentin Thomas and Michael Booth) performed a memorable medley of amusing and bawdy catches in versions by Purcell, refreshing themselves at intervals by means of silver tankards of scrumpy. The spirited celebration of the glories of secular polyphony surprised the gathering your Editor, at least, enjoyed it hugely. As a tribute to Felix, a hard core of Fellows lingered at dessert and indeed did not rise until two o'clock the next morning - a suitable gesture to the invariable desserts at which an immovable Felix used to preside; during these occasions the port circulated count- less times while those dining sat with bursting bladders, wondering
whether the evening would ever end. This time the dessert wines were Château Coutet a Barsac 1970 and Noval 1955, which followed on very pleasantly from the aperitif (Delamotte), the Pouilly Fumé which had accompanied the salmon and the third-growth claret which graced the pheasant. The Château Calon-Ségur 1970 was most appropriate, for at Felix’s retirement dinner in 1975, the 1949 vintage had been drunk (with the ‘Château Magentas’).

Two particularly sad deaths, of young members of the College, occurred in 1992. William (Bill) Raeper (1977) was killed in the Royal Air Force disaster of 31 July. The Editor is indebted to Ms Helen Kidd, of Wolfson College, for communicating with him about Bill and for providing the obituary notices in this Magazine. Hundreds of friends gave thanks for Bill’s life, and for that of Martin Hoftun, at St Matthew’s Church, Wyboston Road, on 12 September. The William Raeper Memorial Fund has been set up to assist struggling Scottish students.

Shelley Renton, a fourth-year Modern Languages undergraduate, died on 26 March. A memorial service was held in the Chapel on 9 May. The sudden death also occurred, on 2 October, of Basil Allfrey, formerly a scout but most recently the cleaner of the JCR bar vicinity. The Board attended the funeral on 16 October. Basil was very much alone in the world, but he will be missed by those members of College with whom he took the trouble to speak to him. The Editor records his unfailingly pleasant casual greeting.

On a happier note, Eric Goldberg (1973) who, as a result of a misunderstanding, was recorded in the last number of the Magazine as deceased, is very much alive and is living in Jerusalem. The Editor is greatly indebted to the Dean, who refused to believe the obituary notice and who subsequently tracked Eric down. In his letter to Roy Stuart, Eric Goldberg hopes that he may see him some day in Jerusalem. "We will be delighted to welcome you as you welcomed us to Hertford: ‘You can do anything you want... as long as you do it quietly!’"

Following the General Election of 9 April 1992, The Rt. Hon. John Patten became Secretary of State for Education in Mr Major’s new Cabinet, having been returned once again as Member of Parliament for Oxford West and Abingdon. On 26 July, he launched his anxiously-awaited White Paper, entitled ‘Choice and Diversity: a new framework for schools.’ Following the General Election of 9 April 1992, The Rt. Hon. John Patten became Secretary of State for Education in Mr Major’s new Cabinet, having been returned once again as Member of Parliament for Oxford West and Abingdon. On 26 July, he launched his anxiously-awaited White Paper, entitled ‘Choice and Diversity: a new framework for schools.’ Having entered the Cabinet with a bang (or should one say a whiff of brimstone?), he has been constantly in the news since, so your Editor will not presume to add yet more comment. John is widely acknowledged to be an excellent constituency MP, and he certainly maintains contact with Hertford. When entered the Cabinet with a bang (or should one say a whiff of brimstone?), he has been constantly in the news since, so your Editor will not presume to add yet more comment. John is widely acknowledged to be an excellent constituency MP, and he certainly maintains contact with Hertford. Having entered the Cabinet with a bang (or should one say a whiff of brimstone?), he has been constantly in the news since, so your Editor will not presume to add yet more comment. John is widely acknowledged to be an excellent constituency MP, and he certainly maintains contact with Hertford. When entered the Cabinet with a bang (or should one say a whiff of brimstone?), he has been constantly in the news since, so your Editor will not presume to add yet more comment. John is widely acknowledged to be an excellent constituency MP, and he certainly maintains contact with Hertford. Having entered the Cabinet with a bang (or should one say a whiff of brimstone?), he has been constantly in the news since, so your Editor will not presume to add yet more comment. John is widely acknowledged to be an excellent constituency MP, and he certainly maintains contact with Hertford. Having entered the Cabinet with a bang (or should one say a whiff of brimstone?), he has been constantly in the news since, so your Editor will not presume to add yet more comment. John is widely acknowledged to be an excellent constituency MP, and he certainly maintains contact with Hertford. Having entered the Cabinet with a bang (or should one say a whiff of brimstone?), he has been constantly in the news since, so your Editor will not presume to add yet more comment. John is widely acknowledged to be an excellent constituency MP, and he certainly maintains contact with Hertford. Having entered the Cabinet with a bang (or should one say a whiff of brimstone?), he has been constantly in the news since, so your Editor will not presume to add yet more comment. John is widely acknowledged to be an excellent constituency MP, and he certainly maintains contact with Hertford. Having entered the Cabinet with a bang (or should one say a whiff of brimstone?), he has been constantly in the news since, so your Editor will not presume to add yet more comment. John is widely acknowledged to be an excellent constituency MP, and he certainly maintains contact with Hertford. Having entered the Cabinet with a bang (or should one say a whiff of brimstone?), he has been constantly in the news since, so your Editor will not presume to add yet more comment. John is widely acknowledged to be an excellent constituency MP, and he certainly maintains contact with Hertford.
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On Tuesday 26 May, a dinner was held in Hall to celebrate Dr Keith McLauchlan’s recent election to a Fellowship of the Royal Society. The Principal and twenty-six Fellows attended this happy occasion, at which Dr and Mrs McLauchlan were the guests of honour. In his speech, the Principal outlined the nature of the research which had inspired the election,* and Keith gave a characteristically gracious reply, referring to the role which the College and its life had played in his career. For the Fellows’ part, we felt it to be especially important to mark Keith’s suc- cess given that he has worked so consistently hard for Hertford over the years, carrying the burdens of tutorials and College offices alike, and contributing in many other ways to its well-being. The achievement in world-class research is in consequence all the more notable, and one which Keith’s Hertford colleagues wished very positively to acclaim.

*Note: The Oxford University Gazette of 19 March 1992 recorded: ‘Dr Keith McLauchlan, University Lecturer in Physical Chemistry, has carried out pioneering work in developing time-resolved electron spin resonance spectroscopy. This novel technique has led to profound new insights into free radical reactions in solution and in particular to the subtle effects of magnetic field’.
Who's Who 1993). Stephanie's passion for 'curious information' (cited in the same publication) is somehow quintessential, and is readily appreciated by those of us who sit on the Library Committee or who cannot fail to be stimulated by her deeply scholarly yet delightfully whimsical insights into a seemingly inexhaustible range of hitherto unsolved puzzles in Greek literature.

It gives great pleasure to congratulate Professor Andrew Goudie on being awarded the 1991 Founder's Medal of the Royal Geographical Society (for Geographical Science and Discovery).

Professor J. D. Murray, F.R.S. (Fellow 1961–63) is now an Emeritus Fellow of Corpus Christi College, Oxford and Professor of Applied Mathematics, University of Washington. He was a Fellow and Tutor at Corpus from 1970 to 1985 and Professor of Mathematical Biology 1986–92.

Dr Margaret Dalziel, our Senior Research Fellow in Medicine (Nuffield Department of Surgery), has had the title of University Research Lecturer conferred with effect from 1 February 1993.

The 1992 RTZ David Watt Memorial Prize for political writing was awarded to Dr Avi Shlaim, Alastair Buchan Reader in International Relations and a Fellow of St Antony's College. "The RTZ David Watt Memorial Prize, organised and funded by RTZ, is made to a writer judged to have made an outstanding contribution in the English language towards the clarification of national, international, and political issues, and the promotion of their greater understanding. The annual award commemorates the life and work of David Watt, the writer and political thinker and commentator, who died in 1990. Previous winners of the Memorial Prize have included Dr Timothy Garton Ash (1990), Senior Research Fellow at St Antony's College."

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The Drapers' Dinner took place on 12 May; it was a particularly notable event this year because of the recent benefaction of a third Drapers' Fellowship (for Mr George Yarrow). The guests were: the Master of the Drapers' Company, Mr A. E. Woodall; the Clerk, Mr Robert Strick; and the Junior Warden, Mr J. M. F. Padovan.

During the last year there have been no additions to the Fellowship, but there are other changes to the academic body and the staff to record. Dr Helen Lawton-Smith, already a Lecturer in Geography, is now also a Research Co-ordinator working with Mr George Yarrow in the Regulatory Policy Centre. We have welcomed Susan Belton-Jones as a Computer Systems Co-ordinator in the Bursary. William Lees took up post as College Electrician; Keith Phillips and Bill Sylvestor joined the Housekeeping staff. John Barson and Percy Westell retired from the Maintenance staff and the Kitchen respectively; the latter's thoughts-provoking homilies and humorous jokes, offered spontaneously to all and sundry, will be much missed.

Academic visitors to the College during 1992 included the following scholars. Professor Kastenrucker Kaus of the Department of Classical Philology, Jagiellonian University, Krakow, was a temporary member of the SCR during August; he came to Oxford, under the British Academy's Visiting Professorship Scheme, to work on Pater and Lucian. Dr Urošek came for September from Poland, on the Oxford East European Scholarship Scheme. Dr Anamarija Nidovec, of the Hungarian Geophysical Survey, came from Hungary to collaborate with Dr Ball during the Trinity Term. She was delightful company, as was Professor Irving Nuss. The following month, in the spring as the Herford Tied World Visiting Scholar. He is head of the Division of Medicine in the University of Papua New Guinea and a principal collaborator with Oxford's Department of Tropical Medicine. In studies of malaria, thalassaemia and snake bite. He spent his time in Oxford studying immunological methods, virology and general medicine. Dr Alain Brunel (École Polytechnique, Paris) is here for a year, with Mr Yarrow in the Regulatory Policy Research Centre; he is engaged in research on fertiliser regulation and competition policy.

Catherine Smith, a fourth-year Oriental Studies undergraduate reading Arabic and Turkish, who recounted her Egyptian experience in an article in last year's Magazine, went to Istanbul in the Long Vacation on a Turkish Ministry of Education 'Turkish Language Summer School Scholarship'. Last year (1991–92) was the first of the Japan Ayres Travel Fund, which offers grants to junior members of the College visiting Japan for academic purposes. This year there were three beneficiaries: Joanna Forbes, who is reading Japanese, went with the School of Oriental and African Studies to the Kumamoto Festival; Sharon Edney, who is reading for an M.Phil. in Sociology, spent three months in Tokyo preparing a survey of political and social attitudes; and Joanna Tranghpton, who is reading Japanese and who had spent the academic year at the University of Hiroshima on a Japanese Scholarship, was able to visit Kyoto."

Christopher Hall (Scholar, 1969) was President of the Oxford Union Society in 1992. He is always in distinguished company in the pages of Oxford Today 3 (2), J. R. T. W. 1993, excepting Mr Ronald Reegen. In the accompanying article, Daniel Hannan, E President of O.U.C.A., writes: 'The strain of calling incompetence... has recently and happily been...'. Christopher Hall, the Union President, is a fine example of this triumph of style over content; splendidly maladroit, with a readiness to muddle his words, to forget his guests' names and to invent rhetorical phrases by inadvertently pressing his buzzer, his initial
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Christopher Hall (Scholar, 1989) was President of the Oxford Union Society in 1992. He is shown in distinguished company in the pages of Oxford Today 5 (2), Hilary Term 1993, escorting Mr Ronald Reagan; in the accompanying article, Daniel Hannan, Ex-President of O.U.C.A., writes: ‘The strain of cavalier incompetence ... has recently and happily been in the ascendant. Christopher Hall, the Union President, is a fine example of this triumph of style over content: splendidly maladroit, with a tendency to muddle his words, to forget his guests’ names and to interrupt rhetorical pauses by inadvertently pressing his buzzer, his clumsy

*Note: The Editor is grateful to Dr Stephanie West for providing the information contained in this paragraph.
antics are the delight of the chamber'. The President's 'style' was the subject, perhaps more controversially, of a debate which was featured in sections of the national press not generally delivered to Senior Common Rooms.

The new University of Oxford Undergraduate Prospectus (1994-95), more lavish than ever, reached our pigeonholes in early March. The contents page is graced by a photograph of an unsuspecting Dr McLauchlan (looking pensive but suitably distinguished) outside the Radcliffe Science Library. Of the ten current Oxford undergraduates featured in 'An Oxford Cross-section', three are from Hertford: Adam Burke (Geography), Rhys Evans (History) and Hsin Loke (Pure and Applied Biology); all are in their second year. Professor Goudie, in characteristic pose, stands on the cliffs of Dorset on an undergraduate geography field trip. There are several other familiar faces in the many photographs.

The admissions procedure is a topic of ongoing debate. Dr Anne Holmes, Hertford's Tutor for Admissions, was portrayed and quoted in an article in *The Times* of 28 January 1993, entitled 'Storming the ivory towers of privilege'. The Oxford Access Scheme hosted a one-day conference on 'The role of teachers in widening access to higher education' on 15 September in Hertford. The conference was attended by more than seventy participants from schools, colleges, industry, local authorities, and higher education institutions. The scheme is an undergraduate-led initiative which works particularly with disadvantaged inner-city and ethnic minority students; it is headed by Jonathan Kohli, a P.P.E. undergraduate at Hertford currently in 'sabbatical'. The various judgements made of the Scheme — 'untapped potential', 'positive discrimination', 'tokenism' and the charge that well-qualified ('overqualified') candidates from independent schools are being rejected on the grounds that good A-level grades are, in their case, only to be expected — have been widely discussed, although perhaps not so felicitously in an article entitled 'Oxford aims to end 700 years of elitism' which appeared in *The Sunday Telegraph* of 31 January 1993.

The 1992 Gaudy was held on Friday 2 October. Seventy-four members attended, the years of matriculation being 1956-59 inclusive. In view of the fact that the early part of Roger Van Noorden's career lay in that period, the Principal took the opportunity to pay Roger a handsome and well-deserved tribute for all his work for the College and in particular his care of the College Investments Portfolio. Bill Askham and Derek Cowan represented the Hertford Society and amongst the members present were Jeffrey Preston (Chairman) and no less than three of the Society Committee — Anthony Early, John Board and Charles Gibson. Hugh Scurfield and Richard Norton, our international oarsmen, now stalwart supporters of the College Boat Club Society, were there. The Principal, ten Fellows, two Emeritus Fellows, one Honorary Fellow (Sir Geoffrey Warton) and the Chaplain were also present. Enjoyable speeches were made by His Honour Judge Hamilton and Mr D. M. Swayne, Headmaster of Merchiston Castle School, Edinburgh. The 1993 Gaudy will take place on Fridays 1 October, invitations being sent to members who matriculated between 1960 and 1963 inclusive.

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The 1993 Hertford College Record has recently been published. It is a testimony to Derek Conran's energy, commitment, resourcefulness, persistence and imaginative detective work. He keeps an astonishingly complete set of records and seems to know everyone - not an easy task nowadays, when, as he writes in his Note, 'we are no longer “plucky little Hertford” but 14th in size in the list of 36 Colleges graded by numbers'. Your Editor, who wears another hat (literally) as Dean of Degrees, is greatly indebted to Derek for his conviviality and assistance at Degree Luncheons, and even there, Derek is working hard with cards in hand, checking and updating the personal details of degree candidates for his files. Indeed, this is a suitable place for the Editor to record his thanks to Derek for all the work which he does with respect to the 'News of members' section and the obituaries contained in the Magazine: it is, quite simply, indispensable.

Dr Roger Pensom presented another of his eccentric outdoor dramatic productions in the Old Quad on two afternoons during the Trinity Term. The Court of Miracles gave us 'A Brace of Fruity French Farces' from the fifteenth century. This time the spontaneous laughter was provoked by the misplaced friar's knickers and by a tangled tale of bedroom comedy and marital infidelity. Visitors and residents alike were heartily entertained, and a timely reminder was given that Hertford can be a refreshingly unpredictable, unselfconscious and unpretentious establishment with a good deal of flair.

On 21 November, the new organ scholar Michael Booth gave a recital in the Chapel. The programme consisted of French organ pieces by Bonnet, Alain, Franck, Guillou and Messiaen, and a most compelling hour of music resulted. Michael Booth produced a mature combination of impressive technique, imaginative style, sympathy for the music, and an ability to make the most of the characteristics of the Hertford organ. In Joseph Bonnet's 'Variations de Concert', the highly flamboyant pedal cadenza was performed with breathtaking skill. The popular 'Pièce Héroïque' by the Belgian-born Cesar Franck was given a magnificent rendering - perfectly paced and truly triumphant at the close. The final work, Messiaen's 'L'Ascension', provided a suitable climax in the darkened chapel; 'Transports de Joie' - one of the composer's best-known works - lingered in the memory as an uplifting symbol of a first-rate recital.

The Advent Carol Service was held in a packed Chapel on Advent Sunday. The sermon was preached by the Chaplain, who worked up a highly effective Dickensian theme. A high point of the service was, as usual, the Dean's perfectly paced, uncannily dramatic and utterly moving rendition of Matthew 2: 1-12.
Visitors to the College during the current academic year will have been delighted, and perhaps surprised, to see the effect which the stone-cleaning programme has wrought on both the exterior and interior of the New Buildings Quadrangle. The work was carried out during the Long Vacation and has served to remind us of the imaginative eclecticism and sheer bravado of Sir Thomas Jackson's architecture ("Anglo-Jackson" at its most typical). Jackson was novel not only with regard to style but also in his choice of materials; he broke new ground with the use of Headington, Bath and Milton stones employed successively, and disinterestedly, by the classical revivalists, Gothic revivalists and late Victorians respectively. Instead, he began the fashion for Bladon and Clipsham stones, combined in a way which reverted to the practical and aesthetic soundness of the medieval builders - hard-stone wallings and durable freestone dressings.

The buildings of NB Quad at Hertford, like the Chapel, exemplify Jackson's later work, characterized by Bladon walls and Clipsham dressings. These two stones come from Middle Jurassic strata and were quarried from the Fovant Marly Limestone (Bathian) of the Gt Oolite at Bladon and from the Lincolnshire Limestone (Bajocian) of the Inferior Oolite at Clipsham on the Lincolnshire - Rutland border respectively (vide W. J. Arkell, Oxford stone (Faber and Faber, 1947)). The cleaning is part of a longer-term project to improve the environment of the NB Quad, and we look forward to reporting further in the next issue of the Magazine.

P. C.

THE MACBRIDE SERMON

The 1993 Macbride Sermon was delivered in the College Chapel on 24 January by Dr Susan Gillingham, Lecturer of Worcester College. This University Sermon was established in 1848 by a bequest from Dr J. D. Macbride, Principal of Magdalen Hall between 1813 and 1868. The prescribed subject is "the application of the prophecies in Holy Scripture respecting the Messiah to our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ, with an especial view to confute the arguments of Jewish commentators and to promote the conversion to Christianity of the ancient people of God." The Sermon is traditionally given on the second Sunday of the Hilary Term, and since 1959 it has been preached at Hertford.

A fair congregation (containing, alas, only one Fellow of the College) was privileged to hear a compelling sermon, distinguished by an engaging style and admirable clarity, which held absolutely to the subject as it is laid down. In her desire to honour Dr Macbride's very particular theme, Dr Gillingham prefaced her argument by remarking upon how the theological context had changed over the 150 years since the 1840s, scholarly debate having replaced the presumptions inherent in the idea of confirmation. Thus the redefinitionist fashionable at the time of the first Macbride Sermon (preached in 1849 by William Marsh), the use of scripture as a text for producing a chronology of events, and the focus upon the restoration of the Jews to their homeland have been superceded respectively by different theological constructs, a non-literal reading of scripture and, following the rise of Zionism and the establishment of the modern State of Israel, a concern with the restoration of other displaced peoples.

Turning to the question of the nature of Messianic prophecy, Dr Gillingham proposed to interpret it in the wide sense as a general idealized expression of hope and in the narrow sense as the deliverance of Israel and the destruction of hostile powers. Prophecies are problematical in terms of their requiring literal (or over-literal) interpretations of the texts on the other hand, less literal readings necessitate careful selection of Biblical passages. Dr Gillingham set aside the prophetic and apocalyptic literature and pointed instead to the advantages of examining the prophecies and prayers of Hebrew scripture — i.e., the Psalms. Zwingli's position, that the Psalms are essentially ambiguous, and cannot be taken as proof-text in the way in which it is possible to treat the prophecies and apocalyptic texts; furthermore, they constitute literally the figurative poetry of Israel — and consequently provide a point of cohesion and a joint framework for the two traditions: a reminder of the common root of Jews and Christians.

The Psalms contain material pertinent to the theme of the care of the oppressed; they avoid the assertions implicit in the conventional idea, that they reject people. In short, the Psalms speak of a common God in whom contemporaneous greatness is bounded by omniscient love, and in so doing they may be taken to emphasize the capacity of a mutual dialogue. There is present also an element of continuity stemming from the prophetic theme of future deliverance — fulfilled in the case of the prophetic theme of future deliverance — fulfilled in the case of the Psalms, and fulfilled for Christians in Jesus Christ. These divergent traditions, rather than simply producing an impasse, can be mutually enriching: the Jews gain an understanding of prophecy with respect to Jesus, while the Christian is reminded of the unique Christ.

Furthermore, divine dispensation and the pain of the human condition are intertwined in the life of Jesus and in the Psalms. Given that trust and despair constitute the twin themes of the Psalms, it is hardly surprising that the early Christians regarded the Psalms as early prophecies: the life of Christ in the context of the faith of Israel. More particularly the Psalms can be used in a similar way as the Old Testament Book of the Psalms can be used in a similar way as the Old Testament Book of the Psalms can be used to stress the life of Jesus Christ and upon God's act of restoration through the sufferings of his Son. Dr Gillingham proceeded to give examples of the employment, in the Gospel accounts of the life of Jesus, of situations from the Psalms. It is important to realize that there exist in the Book many levels of poetry; the Psalms were not deliberately employed of other meanings and simply handed over to the Christian tradition.

The language of prayer is foremost; prophecy comes second, Christians
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A fair congregation (containing, alas, only one Fellow of the College) was privileged to hear a chamber sermon, distinguished by an engaging style and admirable clarity, which held absolutely to the subject as it is laid down. In her desire to honour Dr Macbribe’s very particular theme, Dr Gillingham prefaced her argument by remarking upon how the theological context had changed over the 150 years since the 1840s, scholarly debate having replaced the presumptions inherent in the idea of conversion. Thus the millenarianism fashionable at the time of the first Macbribe Sermon (preached in 1849 by William Marsh), the use of scripture as a text for producing a chronology of events, and the focus upon the restoration of the Jews to their homeland have been superseded respectively by different theological constructs, a less literal reading of scripture and, following the rise of Zionism and the establishment of the modern State of Israel, a concern with the restoration of other displaced peoples.

Turning to the question of the nature of Messianic prophecy, Dr Gillingham proposed to interpret it in the wide sense as a general idealized expression of hope and in the narrow sense as the deliverance of Israel and the destruction of hostile powers. Prophecies are problematical in terms of their requiring literal (or over-literal) interpretations of the text; on the other hand, less literal readings necessitate careful selection of Biblical passages. Dr Gillingham set aside the prophetic and apocalyptic literature and pointed instead to the advantages of examining the liturgies and prayers of Hebrew scriptures – i.e., the Psalms. Being poetry, the Psalms are conducively ambiguous, and cannot be taken as proof-text in the way in which it is possible to treat the prophecies and apocalyptic; furthermore, they constitute liturgy – the liturgical poetry of Israel – and consequently provide a point of cohesion and a joint framework for the two traditions: a reminder of the common roots of Jews and Christians.

The Psalms contain material pertinent to the theme of the care of the oppressed; they avoid the assertions implicit in the conversion idea; and they reject pride. In short, the Psalms speak of a common God in whom omnipotent greatness is bounded by omniscient love, and in so doing they may be taken to emphasize the continuity of inter-faith dialogue. There is present also an element of discontinuity stemming from the prophetic theme of future deliverance – unfulfilled in the case of the Jews, and fulfilled for Christians in Jesus Christ. These divergent traditions, rather than simply producing an impasse, can be mutually enriching: the Jew gains an understanding of prophecy with respect to Jesus, while the Christian is reminded of the Jewish roots of Christianity. Furthermore, divine deliverance and the pain of the human condition are intertwined in the life of Jesus and in the text of the Psalms alike. Given that trust and despair constitute the twin themes of the Psalms, it is hardly surprising that the early Christians regarded the Psalms as early prophecies: the life of Christ in the context of the faith of Israel. More than any other Old Testament book, the Psalms can be used as a means of reflecting on the life of Jesus Christ and upon God’s act of restoration through the sufferings of his Son. Dr Gillingham proceeded to give examples of the employment, in the Gospel accounts of the life of Jesus, of allusions from the Psalms. It is important to realize that there exist in the Book many levels of poetry; the Psalms were not deliberately emptied of other meanings and simply handed over to the Christian tradition. The language of prayer is foremost; prophecy comes second. Christians
are heavily in debt to Jewish tradition, and there is still much to learn, acknowledge and absorb.

P.C.

"It should be matter of embarrassment for those responsible that the notice in the Oxford University Gazette announced this year's sermon as the 'Macbride Sermon on the Application of Messianic Prophecy' (sic)."

The Editor is deeply indebted to the Reverend R.S.E. Hinde, whom many Hertford men will remember as Chaplain (1947-61) and Fellow (1951-61), who writes most cordially to him from Co. Wicklow to intimate that, contrary to the implication of the remarks in last year's Magazine, the Sermon has been preached in the College only in recent times: 'About 35 years ago I was on the University Committee for Select Preachers and I mooted the idea that endowed sermons might be moved from the University Church to the College Chapel of the endowee. For various legal reasons, this was only possible for the Macbride Sermon'.

THE CARROLL LECTURE AND DINNER

On 15 May the Carroll Dinner was held in College; it was preceded by the first Carroll Lecture, given in the Examination Schools in the presence of the Vice-Chancellor. The whole occasion was most memorable. Professor Donnchadh Ó Corráin of University College, Cork, spoke on the subject, 'Making a part for the present: genealogy and history in early Ireland', his characteristically lively and scholarly presentation being warmly appreciated by a large audience. The Oxford University Gazette of 21 May reported the lecture, recording that 'the annual lecture series has been established by the Carroll Foundation and Hertford College, and covers Irish history and culture before 1690. In his introduction to the lecture Professor Roy Foster, who holds the Carroll Chair in Irish History, praised the imagination and vision of Gerald Carroll whose benefactions have established a presence for Irish history at Oxford. The significance of the genealogies in Irish culture from the seventh to the seventeenth century. He pointed out that collectively the genealogies provide an unrivalled source of information on social and cultural developments but went on to observe that the biological reality of the genealogies was limited. The title of his lecture referred to the scholastic practice of creating genealogies to provide legitimacy to the social order of the day by associating it with powerful or distinguished names from earlier times'.

A reception in the Principal's Lodgings was followed by dinner in Hall, concluding with dessert in the Old Hall (at which The Rt. Hon. John Patten presided), The Principal, Lady Zeeman and a dozen Fellows were joined by some thirty guests, including Professor and Mrs Ó Corráin; Mr Gerald Carroll and Mr John Carroll; Sir Ewen Broadbent, Mrs Belinda Brown, Mr Peter Davies and Professor Ronald

Hoffman (all of the Carroll Institute); Sir Anthony Garner (Carroll House); The Countess of Ross; His Excellency the Irish Ambassador; Mrs Marigold Johnson (British-Irish Association); Mrs Thomas Pakenham; Mr G. B. Archer (Foreign and Commonwealth Office); Lord and Lady Dacre; The President of Magdalen; The Warden of Rhodes House; Barneesh Warnock; Professor J. W. Elliott; Professor George Fulness; Dr Maurice Keen; and Dr Angus Macintyre. Sir Geoffrey Wankow, Dr Christopher Tyerman and Professors J. F. Mass were also present. The Principal voiced the College's appreciation to the Carroll Institute with respect to the Lecture and Dinner, and expressed his delight at the founding of the Carroll Professorship of Irish History; it is certainly a pleasure as well as a stimulus to have Roy Foster, the first holder of the Chair, at Hertford. The smooth running of the events on 15 May owed much to the care of Professor Foster and the work of his meticulous secretary, Mrs Valerie Kemp.

P.C.

*Editor's Note: As we go to press, Sir Ewan's death has just been announced.*

PYLONS, CELL TELEPHONES AND CHEMISTRY DONS

Any publicity, they say, is good publicity. Having been reported in many newspapers worldwide, given seven broadcasts and made my British television debut in the past few weeks, I only hope this is true, but I have to say that my sympathy with the loss of privacy of people caught (however briefly) in the public eye has increased sharply.

It all started with an apparently harmless telephone call from the Telegraph concerning a legal case in the United States in which it was contended that use of a cell telephone had caused a brain tumour. I was asked whether there was any scientific basis for this, and since only a few months earlier I had been awarded a research grant specifically to look at the effects of high frequency electromagnetic fields on chemical reactions, I had to say there might be, although no work had yet been performed anywhere which was relevant. A careful statement, equally carefully reported by a science correspondent, was deported by a sensational and error-ridden headline (written by another hand) on the front page of the Sunday Telegraph two days later. At 7.15 on the morning it appeared I was awoken by a call from Radio New Zealand, and for the next 1 1/2 hours calls came in every 20 minutes from journalists, broadcasters and television reporters, many of whom expected me to jump in a car immediately to appear in their studios that night. My simple philosophy of life is that Sunday exists for gardening, and so I declined the invitations. The next day saw little diminution in press interest, and the Telegraph ran a long report on my views on a different, but related subject: whether the fields under electricity pylons affect human health.
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**PYLONS, CELL TELEPHONES AND CHEMIST DONS**

Any publicity, they say, is good publicity. Having been reported in many newspapers worldwide, given seven broadcasts and made my British television debut in the past few weeks, I only hope this is true, but I have to say that my sympathy with the loss of privacy of people caught (however briefly) in the public eye has increased sharply.

It all started with an apparently harmless telephone call from the _Telegraph_ concerning a legal case in the United States in which it was contended that use of a cell telephone had caused a brain tumour. I was asked whether there was any scientific basis for this, and since only a few months earlier I had been awarded a research grant specifically to look at the effects of high frequency electromagnetic fields on chemical reactions, I had to say there might be, although no work had yet been performed anywhere which was relevant. A careful statement, equally carefully reported by a science correspondent, was destroyed by a sensational and erroneous headline (written by another hand) on the front page of the _Sunday Telegraph_ two days later. At 7.15 on the morning it appeared I was awoken by a call from Radio New Zealand, and for the next 12 hours calls came in every 20 minutes from journalists, broadcasters and television reporters, many of whom expected me to jump in a car immediately to appear in their studios that night. My simple philosophy of life is that Sunday exists for gardening, and so I declined the invitations. The next day saw little diminution in press interest, and the _Telegraph_ ran a long report on my views on a different, but related subject: whether the fields under electricity pylons affect human health.
What then was all this about? Rather surprisingly, experiments that we and others have done have shown that even very small magnetic fields, no much larger than the geomagnetic field, do affect the yields of a class of chemical reactions which involve reactive short-lived intermediates known as free radicals. These are formed when a chemical bond, which consists of a pair of electrons shared between groups of atoms (radicals), is broken in a way which puts one of the electrons on to each radical. Since the free radicals are so reactive, most recombine virtually immediately, leaving only about 10% of those formed to escape into the surroundings of where they are formed and undergo further reactions. These are the facts of the case, and the rest is speculation. Free radicals occur widely in the human body and are sometimes used beneficially by it, whereas in other situations they are so harmful that evolution has provided efficient defense mechanisms against them. They are known, for example, to be mutagenic to DNA, and to be carcinogenic. The question is whether the small increase in their concentration inside a magnetic field is significant given that the defense mechanisms exist. It is possible they could be, provided that the effect is amplified, for example by DNA replication. It is known furthermore that cancers induced by exposure to high energy irradiation or to carcinogens often have very long induction times (tens of years), and it might be that this is so here too, so that the amplifier has a long time to run. These are literature reports of synergistic effects of small magnetic fields with chemical carcinogens which are consistent with this idea.

There is little or no scientifically based evidence either from epidemiological or direct biological studies that pylons or cell phones are, in fact, hazardous to health. Sweden has, however, introduced legislation this year to move overhead powerlines from regions of human habitation, and new EC regulations now apply to radiation levels from domestic appliances. The difficulty is to assess the hazard; indeed it exists at all. Our experiments are significant in exposing that a mechanism exists through which effects might occur, so that they do so to a significant degree. This remains to be demonstrated, and that demonstration needs money. Now that is where I really hope that the publicity pays off, although the vested interests in believing fields to be harmless are enormous. The single American legal case mentioned above caused a 20% fall in Motorola shares!

K. A. McLauchlan

VIRGINIA WOOLF CONFERENCE

In September 1992, for the first time, the College was pleased to host an International Conference. Our Tutor in English, Mrs Julia Briggs, organized a two-day meeting entitled Virginia Woolf: Woman and Writing, to celebrate the end of the copyright period on Virginia Woolf’s works. Three renowned Woolf scholars flew in from Austria; Professor Jan Marcus, Professor Brenda Sierra and Professor Madeline Moor were joined by Professor Michelle Barrett from London, Professor Ohlman Beer from Cambridge and Hermione Lee from York, all of whom are well known for their work on Woolf. The conference, under the sponsorship of the British Academy and Oxford University Press, was attended by a wide-ranging audience of about 150, encompassing students, Woolf enthusiasts and academics from many parts of the UK as well as from Germany, Holland, Italy and USA. Seminars and discussions were followed by lively discussions and the Conference proved to be very popular.

Edith Spencer

MRS ALLEN

Not-so-young members of the College will be gripped by the story of the death in her twelfth year, of Mrs Edith May Allen, who ran the Octagon tea room for much of the thirty-seven years of service which she gave to the College. They will recall nostalgically the tea rooms laden with delicious cakes and freshly-cut sandwiches which could be collected from the Octagon, or even delivered to your room if you were lucky enough to be a Fellow. Mrs Allen’s son retired a staff member closed the tea room down as it was not making a profit. But is not sure that anyone could have carried on the service in Mrs Allen’s kindly and comfortable style. She was mother-in-law of Richard Field, SCR Butler and law-scout and Head Scout, who has now himself given quite a few years’ service to Hilfield.

R. M. P. Malpas

*New: Derek Corson remeasures particularly the Gentlemen’s Refectory (for tables and chairs), Mrs Edith, who is too young to have been familiar with it, a greatly indebted to Mr. Corson for sapphire-brightening (for his edition), from Forman & Maw, a pot of Finest Pomegranate, The Original 1820 Recipe Anchovy Refectory. The same gentleman also reminds that he has recently been reminded that in the day the tea cups were also taken down in the hills for perfect luxury.

MYCOLOGY NOTES

The decidely damp autumn of 1992 was marked by an impressive show of fungi on the Old Quad lawn, a habit which at first sight would seem rather ordinary and unassuming. "Fairy Rings" of Marasmius olearius can appear at almost any time, and other gnomid species frequently occur in season. These include Panaeolus formosus, Niolanta antisera (with characteristic silky caps up to 4cm in diameter and folding beautiful pink.
a two-day meeting entitled *Virginia Woolf: Women and Writing,* to celebrate the end of the copyright period on Virginia Woolf’s works. Three renowned Woolf scholars flew in from America: Professor Jane Marcus, Professor Brenda Silver and Professor Madeline Moore were joined by Professor Michele Barrett from London, Professor Gillian Beer from Cambridge and Hermione Lee from York, all of whom are well known for their work on Woolf. The conference, under the sponsorship of the British Academy and Oxford University Press, was attended by a wide-ranging audience of about 150, encompassing students, Woolf enthusiasts and academics from many parts of the UK as well as from Germany, Holland, Italy and USA. Seminars and lectures were followed by lively discussions and the Conference proved to be very popular.

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Not-so-young members of the College will be grieved to learn of the death, in her hundredth year, of Mrs Edith May Allen, who ran the Octagon tea-room for much of the thirty-seven years’ service which she gave to the College. They will recall nostalgically the trays laden with delicious cakes and freshly-cut sandwiches which could be collected from the Octagon, or even delivered to your room if you were lucky enough to be a Fellow.* On Mrs Allen’s retirement a stingy Bursar closed the tea-room down as it was not making a profit. But I am not sure that anyone could have carried on the service in Mrs Allen’s kindly and comfortable style. She was mother-in-law of Richard Holder, SCR Butler and long-time scout and Head Scout, who has now himself given quite a few years’ service to Hertford.

R. M. P. Malpas

*Note: Derek Conran remembers particularly the Gentleman’s Relish (for Felix and others); your Editor, who is too young to have been familiar with it, is greatly indebted to Mr Conran for generously procuring (for his education), from Fortnum & Mason, a pot of Patum Peperium, The Original 1828 Recipe Anchovy Relish. The same gentleman also remarks that he has recently been reminded that in his day the tea-trays were also taken down to the baths for perfect luxury.

**MYCOLOGY NOTES**

The decidedly damp autumn of 1992 was marked by an impressive show of fungi on the Old Quad lawn, a habitat which at first sight would seem rather ordinary and unpromising. ‘Fairy Rings’ of *Marasmius oreades* can appear at almost any time, and other *BC* species frequently occur in season. These include *Fusarium oxysporum, Nectria citri* (with characteristic silvery spots up to 5cm in diameter and yielding beautiful pink...
spore prints), Hygrocybe spp., Conocybe spp., Coprinus lagopus and (no
doubt to the Principal's delight) the charming and delicate 'Japanese
Umbrella', Coprinus plicatilis. Agaricus comestulus made an appearance in
November. Galerina murinae florishes in the moss. The
lactarius piperatus are represented by the fungus Viscum album (syn.
Lycoperdon depressum). The display gave much pleasure - to one member
of the College at least.

P. C.

HONI SOIT

THE B*R

'We have been borne down in a torrent of gin
and beer.'

(W. E. Gladstone)

S*MPK**S

'There is only one thing in the world worse
than being talked about, and that is not being
talked about.'

(Oscar Wilde)

DR B*LL

'To see a World in a grain of sand . . .'

(William Blake)

THE L*DG*

'I'll devil-porter it no further.'

(Machiavelli II iii)

SCR**S

'One basket had very good figs, even like the
figs that are first ripe: and the other basket had
very naughty figs, which could not be eaten,
they were so bad.'

(Jeremiah 24:2)

S*M*R LANG*G*SCH**LS

'Nessun dorma.'

(Toscanini)

'I yelled out "Silencio, bastardio". There was
immediate silence.'

(Paul Gascoigne)

'La commedia . . . è finita.'

(I. Pagliaccio)

'E avanti a lui tremava tutta Roma!' (DR
C**N**E**S)

(Tosca)

GOV**R**NG B*DY

'Who shall decide when doctors disagree?'

(Pope)

FIN*

HON*+*L* SC**Q**O* RE**MIN**TS

'O pasti graviti, habet desv his quoque
finem.'

(Aemid I)

COL**E**CTS**ONS

'Pervers et haec silem meminisse ivabunt.'

(Ibid., I)

L**CTUR**S

'Durum et vomen rebus servare scatum.'

(Ibid., I)

PRE**T**S**S D**IN**ER

'continuare omnes, innatique ora tenetutus.'

(Ibid., II)

W**K

'Horresco referens.'

(Ibid., IV)

FO**STS IN MY**DS

'Hos quoque sus altus positus, quia posse siterna.'

(Ibid., V)

FR**SH**S

'Procul, o procul este, preclani.'

(Ibid., VI)

ES**P**AY**S

'Not ruit et fasch solitum amplius altis.'

(Ibid., VII)

AD**P**MIN**M PRO**P**SS**S**S**IP**S

'Non equidem invideo, mirror magis.'

(Religious I)

HBADS**F HOUR'

'Non omen possimus orantus.'

(Ibid., VIII)

THE WOP**ICKING SETTLEMENT AT GROWHURST FARM

As is so often the case, a chance discovery made whilst wandering through
east of the College one day opened up a graphic insight into part of the
College’s history. Curated at the back of the safe were six boxes. Two
were substantial wooden structures with leather straps and brass
hinges; the other four were much more ordinary cardboard
envelopes. The first clue to the contents came to the form of a label attached to
these more workaday boxes: Wellington S.C.P. Lantern Plates'. Measuring 5½ inches by 3½ inches, there were 180 glass lantern plates
apparently dating from the early part of the century.

My curiosity now aroused, I was determined to track down what it
was that these lantern plates depicted and how they came to be locked
away in the college safe. A close cursory viewing showed groups of men,
women and children in a rural setting. An initial thought was that they
might depict a college servants’ day out or holiday. Close inspection of
the clothes worn and the background gave a clue as to what was captured
in startling clarity on these ageing glass plates. The clothes worn by
As is so often the case, a chance discovery made whilst sorting through one of the College safes opened up a graphic insight into part of the College’s history. Concealed at the back of the safe were six boxes. Two were substantial wooden structures with leather straps and brass retaining bands; the other four were much more ordinary cardboard containers. The first clue to the contents came in the form of a label attached to these more workaday boxes: ‘Wellington S.C.P. Lantern Plates’.

Measuring 3 1/4 inches by 3 1/4 inches, there were 180 glass lantern plates apparently dating from the early part of the century.

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most of the men were the heavy suits and working boots of those accustomed to physical hard work. The long trailing vines and oast houses clearly locate the scene as the hop fields of Kent. Research in the College magazines of the period contained in the College Library gives us our first clue that this was the college hop-picking settlement held at Croyhurst Farm at Peckham Bushes in Kent between 1911 and 1924.

The first mention of a possible hop-picking settlement was the report of a meeting held on 27 November 1910 in Hall. Chaired by Mr W. Buchanan Riddell and addressed by Mr Whatley and others, the meeting decided that ‘The hop gardens afforded a unique opportunity of learning the mind, understanding the conditions, and sharing for the time being the life and status of some of the most submerged of the submerged tenth’. They resolved to establish a committee with the ‘double object of facilitating vacation visits, and of presenting the College with a definite scheme in connection with the hopping project’.

The report of December 1911 provides us with the first report of the first settlement. Under the supervision of the Chaplain, Revd John Campbell, seven members of the college established themselves at Croyhurst Farm together with four or five hundred pickers. Some borrowed bell tents and an elderly marquee provided a base for the provision of social entertainment in the evenings and the sale of refreshments to the pickers while at their work. The anonymous writer of the report describes his subjects thus: ‘Apart from a few gypsies, the pickers in ordinary life are mostly casual labourers in London. They include no aliens. At a crisis, they take ambition and initiative: they do not put cleanliness in its recognised place among the virtues: they are very full of fun, candid and confidential’. History does not record what the pickers thought of the undergraduates!

The following year, by then equipped with a lockable wooden shed and a barrow to convey the refreshments along the lines of hop pickers, seventeen members of College under the leadership of the Chaplain returned to the fields. August rains meant that picking could not begin until 2 September and finished on the 26th, by which date the Chaplain was left alone to carry out the College’s mission to the hop pickers. Anxiety was already being felt that if the settlement was to have permanency as a feature of College life, then much less ought to be left to the individual efforts of the Chaplain.

C. R. Cawsewell, writing of his first impressions of hopping in the 1913 Magazine, gives us an almost idyllic description of life in the camp just before the Great War: ‘...the camp in which we live has a singular beauty of its own. It is pitched in a long meadow, with high wooded hills on the left and hop fields to the right. Perhaps in the day-time the tents may look aslant and the huts which line the sides oddly fit for human habitation: but when at night the moon has risen and the first are lit, one feels so the full that even the curious charm which surrounds this medley
most of the men were the heavy sates and working boots of those accustomed to physical hard work. The long trailing vines and out houses clearly locate the scene as the hop fields of Kent. Research in the College magazines of the period contained in the College Library gives us our first clue that this was the college hop-picking settlement held at Crowhurst Farm at Peckham Bushes in Kent between 1911 and 1924.

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The last camp before the 1914-18 War was heralded in the May 1914 Magazine with the hope that more members of College would attend despite the uncertainties of the dates as a consequence of the vagaries of the weather. The events of later that year in Europe meant the cessation of publication of the Magazine until April 1921, when a summary edition sought to bring subscribers up to date with events of the preceding six years. The College itself was used from June 1915 onwards for officer training. The pickers had changed less than we had. Most of the best-known characters were still there, though there was, of course, a fresh crop of babies. Ailments, grievances and songs seemed to have been but little affected by the war, but the standard of living was perhaps rather higher. Much of the effort of the visiting party from Hertford went into repairing the camp equipment ready for the following year. Summer of 1921 was marked by nightly performances in the marquee at which the pickers displayed their vocal prowess. An awareness of the social gulf that must have existed between the pickers and the undergraduates was reflected in the comment, 'Something of incomprehensibility may have clung round our tents the first year after the war, but last year, even if we were not fully understood, we were accepted as necessary'.

January 1922 saw the revival of the hop-picking Christmas party held at St Olave's Institute in Bermondsey. After supper, lantern slides of the camp were shown followed by a concert. Some 250 hop pickers attended together with nine Hertford members. We have now tracked down the audience for our lantern slides rediscovered so many years later! The first signs of disillusion seem to have set in with the report of the 1922 camp. 'Unfortunately people did not spread themselves very evenly or very thickly; often, as a result, too much time had to be spent on the unexciting but essential duties of camp routine. The hawking of "tea and cakes" on the familiar barrow loses much of its charm if it cannot frequently be punctuated with restful conversations with the pickers at their bins'.

The camp held in September 1923 was to the last. The departure to of the Chaplain, John Campbell, to become Principal of Trinity College at Kandy in Ceylon meant that the hop picking camp had lost its mainstay and inspiration. 'The 1923 camp was described as being... quite as successful as any of the almost legendary ones of pre-war years; it has stood not only the test of time, but the harder one of resurrection, and every year sees it more firmly established as an integral part of the
College activity. But the Magazine of April 1925 recorded that after considerable discussion the college's association with the hop-picking settlement at Crowhurst Farm could not survive the departure of the Revd John Campbell. It was resolved in future to associate the college with the Decima Club in Bermondsey founded by an old Hertford man, Dunlop. Thus ended Hertford's direct association with hop-picking settlement at Crowhurst; however, the work was carried on by the Revd Miles Sargent of Pusey House but without the direct Hertford connection.

The magnificent collection of lantern slides taken at Crowhurst Farm, glimpses a fascinating era in the college's past. The pictures graphically depict a slice of the social history of the hop pickers and the undergraduate volunteers alike, and offer a goldmine for future researchers of the period.

Peter Baker (Bursar)

GEORGE AUGUSTUS SELWYN
(1719-1791)

In terms of bicentenaries, the year 1991 was dominated overwhelmingly by the celebration of a certain Austrian composer; here at Hertford, we might have marked the two hundredth anniversary of the death of a certain notable of our own, but the gentleman in question, deemed perhaps to have been more infamous than famous, is generally omitted from the customary lists of the 'alumni' of Hart Hall, Magdalen Hall and Hertford College (to employ a locution which, despite its Latin root, makes an Oxford gorge rise — perhaps because of the enthusiasm for it on the other side of the Atlantic Ocean). Members of the Folio Society, however, have recently been invited to savour his life and activities, for the Society's 1993 Prospectus offers a new edition of the late T. H. White's *The age of scandal: an excursion through a minor period*, originally published in 1950. (Those with a literary or antiquarian bent may recall that elusive author's eclectic and unconventional literary treatment of Arthurian legend, and latterly, his whimsical tale of musical ghosts, "Soft voices at Passenham", published posthumously and reprinted in Michael Cox and R. A. Gilbert (eds), *The Oxford Book of English ghost stories* (OUP, 1986).) Written during the years of Mr Attlee's government, the book is a doggedly reactionary and resentfully nostalgic historical excursion into the gossipy, frivolous and allegedly charming period — at least for the upper classes — which lay between the Age of Reason and the Romantic Revival. (In the latter, suggests White, which heralded the 'decline' into social reform.) One of the eccentrics treated in its pages is George Augustus Selwyn, the celebrated English wit and (at least by reputation) necrophile.

Selwyn came up from Eton to matriculate at Hart Hall on 1 February 1739, the year before Dr Richard Newton obtained the charter of incorporation which elevated this society to the status of a College. He kept a brief residence before departing on the customary 'grand tour' but to which his interests in opera and its encroachment on the University, he returned to Oxford, however, in 1744 to read for a degree in Civil Law; he then proceeded to Oxford, however, in 1744 to read for a degree in Civil Law race, and then completed the course because it demanded little more than the mere keeping of residence. Selwyn nevertheless signified the seriousness of his intentions by enrolling as a reader in the Bodleian — a gesture which was far from general at the time, especially amongst gentleman-commoners. But in 1745, there occurred the incident which rendered him notorious: he was charged with making a blasphemous travesty of the Eucharist — 'impiously offering to consecrate our Blessed Saviour' — by employing a chalice at a wine party, thereby 'soliciting and profaning the Institution of the Holy Sacrament'. His defence was that his action — if it signified anything more than a glass too many — amounted merely to a satire on the dogmas taught by the Church of Rome. After many prosecutions and much debate, Selwyn was forbidden henceforth to approach the precincts of the University; nevertheless, the Principal was greatly annoyed by the 'admittedly controversial' grounds that Convocation had "banned" Selwyn after Newton had taken care to strike his name from the books: the University had, he claimed, exceeded its authority by sentencing Selwyn in this way because technically it no longer had any jurisdiction over him.

Selwyn, in response, did the obvious thing: he went into Parliament, using family connections and a convenient rotten borough. The *Dictionary of National Biography* states simply that in the House, 'he was not thereby silent, but neither always asleep, except when taking part in a division'. This languid, heavy-lidded demeanour, it seemed, was calculated to heighten the impact of his utterances, for he was widely hailed in the circles in which he moved as a witty conversationalist possessed of a well-judged sense of timing and a memorable "throw-away" style of delivery. (Descriptive Newton had remarked dryly that Selwyn was vain, and that he loved 'to be admired and cared for."

He was not so naive, however, as to risk being cited by his wit; he countermanded "paddling as well as praise", and had taken care to acquire a sufficient number of advantageous positions. Before his twenty-first birthday, he had been appointed to the sinecures of Clerk of the Exchequer and Surveyor of the Maltings of the Mews; the work was performed by a deputy and Selwyn's sole labour consisted of a nose too burdensome requirement to indulge in a weekly dinner at the public's expense.

In addition to the standard pendants for wine, Gambling and bad manners, he was possessed — despite denials by certain of his friends — of two peculiar weaknesses: firstly, a liking for female dress; and, secondly, a morbid curiosity which amounted to a grand passion for death, bodies, coffins and exhumations, together with criminals, punishment (very much, no doubt, in the spirit of the Age of Scandal's conception of 'bottom') and...
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In addition to the standard penchants for wine, gambling and har-
public executions enjoyed in the tradition of Grand Guignol. William Wilberforce declared that Selwyn lived for society, and continued in it till he looked like the waxwork figure of a corpse. Henry Fox, First Baron Holland (another Etonian), died at Kensington in 1774 in his sixty-ninth year; Selwyn called on him, while he was on his deathbed, and left his card. The dying Lord Holland is said to have told his servant: "The next time Mr Selwyn calls, show him up: if I am alive, I shall be delighted to see him, and if I am dead he will be glad to see me". Lord Holland’s third son was more averse to Charles James Fox (Eton and Hertford), who once asked Selwyn if he had managed to attend the recent execution of a man whose name, by chance, was Fox also; Selwyn replied, according to the account of his doings in The Gentleman’s Magazine, "T habe what signifies going to rehearsals; I’ll wait for the real representation". Predictably, great and gloom did fall for Selwyn in the end, the same obituary notice records that he died, still unmarried, in his seventy-second year, "of a violent urinary complaint".

It is a continuing debate as to whether the levelling process bemoaned by White — not that today’s ‘classless society’ is conspicuously characterized by economic equality or social justice — has extinguished the flame of ‘privileged’ eccentricity. Counterculture, none other than the holder of the very highest office of the country’s government (a Conservative administration) is himself, in popular caricature, greyness personified. On the other hand, there remain plenty of people (including many in this University) who seek to resist both the rise of Essex Man and the fashion of self-conscious proletarianism, the mediocrity of the prevailing materialistic gospel and the anaemic attitudes of mass culture, the banality of the various modern forms of puritanism and the self-righteousness of political correctness. It is not to be wondered at that certain of these persons are mildly (but genuinely) eccentric, and thank goodness. Hertford would be an infinitely duller place without the unconventionality of certain of its members, past and present. Having sketched the peculiar qualities of one of the former, the author of the present article is obliged, understandably but reluctantly, to desist from discussing upon those of the latter.*

P. C.


*One obvious exception is of course provided, especially since the case is a very mild one by Oxford standards and because it results in quite the opposite effect. The College’s single living bachelor Fellow, despite his leaning towards liberal and even certain radical sympathies, counsels himself amongst the staunchest opponents of the kind of masculinization referred to above. Suffice it to record that his entry in the recently compiled list of Hertford Fellows’ research interests includes ‘theatre’, that he has been known to give an impromptu after-dinner speech on praise of gymnastics, to decline an invitation to stay with friends on the grounds that they did not live on the Philosopher, and to ‘keep up’ his Bye Stories by placing them on his refrigerator. As Dean of Divines he developed what has become known as the ‘Hertford hoot’ when presenting formal addresses or Degree Ceremonies (practices which we presume to be untranslatable). During final excursions on the show of the Mediterranean he was seen comically perched atop, a rope-jumper and said by those present to be very ‘in’ in his way. Miscellaneous aspects of his life and work are the subject of a number of books which would contribute to the collapse of the British Empire. For years he has avoided unwelcome attentions by the simple expedient of keeping quietly at his desk on their approaches, the effect of this policy is that the visitor again after a glance that the youth is unoccupied and go away, whereupon he is able instantly to return work. He can be observed engaged in topological surveys of the College lawn; if the weather is Clement, he concerned his health by circumambulating the quad seemingly numberless times after luncheon. Ruskin is used as an opportunity to polish his impressions (which, of course, have been of inextricable misrepresentation). He regards all these activities as perfectly normal, and is surprised when others raise as opinions. It is, in fact, nothing short of an achievement for him to have reached Hertford at all, for he is a pensive man, long being killed by a car and a cricket ball in separate incidents, and at the age of 65 was nearly run down by a psychoanalyst by his infallbroadsheet, he is a member of a number of books which would contribute to the collapse of the British Empire. It is little wonder that nowadays he takes care to follow George Augustus Selwyn’s unimpeachable advice that a member of a College ought to keep to his room ‘a jumper of clients, on can be busy’.

LIBRARY ECONOMY 1955-1962

Shortly before this year’s Gatsby (1956-57) my attention was drawn to the ‘Library Suggestors’ Book’. Covering the period 1955 to 1962, an impressive volume vividly remembered by those to whom I attended it in the course of the Gatsby dinner, Purists historians of the college may regret the decision (perhaps resulting from the increasing verbosity of the entries) to abandon this channel of communication. When the book was started, the Librarian, who was responsible for all the requisites until then performed by the Assistant Librarian, was the ancient historian Charles Higgens. His distinctive and elegant handwriting called on an almost invariable aversion to expenditure to no other occupation devoted to him, the promoter’s failure to give an author’s initials left scope for useful delay. Hardly anyone ventured a second submission. As a group, the lawyers were notably successful in marshalling a case for purchase which could
One obvious exception is of course permitted, especially since the case is a very mild one by Oxford standards and because it recalls in certain respects the original subject. The College's single living-in bachelor Fellow, despite his leaning towards liberal and even certain radical opinions, counts himself amongst the staunchest opponents of the kinds of standardization referred to above. Suffice it to record that his entry in the recently compiled list of Hertford Fellows' research interests includes 'cemeteries', that he has been known to give an impromptu after-dinner speech in praise of gymnastics, to decline an invitation to stay with friends on the grounds that they did not live on the Palaeozoic, and to 'keep up' his Ring motives by playing them on his harpsichord. As Dean of Degrees he developed what has become known as the 'Hertford bow' when presenting candidates at Degree Ceremonies (occasions which are prone to monotony). During field excursions on the shores of the Mediterranean he wears his customary pin-stripe suit, woolly jersey and school tie because it does not occur to him wear anything else and because it gives him the opportunity to impress upon the undergraduates the contention that it was a basic decline in standards which contributed to the collapse of the British Empire. For years he has avoided unwelcome callers by the simple expedient of hiding quietly under his desk on their approach; the effect of this ploy is that the visitors assume after a glance that the room is unoccupied and go away, whereupon he is able instantly to resume work. He can be observed engaged in mycological surveys of the College lawn; if the weather is clement, he consults his health by circumambulating the quad seemingly countless times after luncheon. Bathtime is used as an opportunity to polish up his impersonations (which, when overheard, have been the cause of mischievous misinterpretation). He regards all these activities as perfectly rational, and is surprised when others raise an eyebrow. It is, incidentally, something of an achievement for him to have reached Hertford at all, for as a baby he narrowly missed being killed by a cat and a cricket ball (in separate incidents), and at the age of six was nearly sent to a psychoanalyst by his infant school headmistress merely because he greeted her in the playground every morning with a weather forecast preceded by a summary of the synoptic situation. It is little wonder that nowadays he takes care to follow George Augustus Selwyn's unexceptionable advice that a member of a College ought to keep in his room 'a hamper of claret, en cas de besoin'.

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not reasonably be refused, though even they were not invariably successful. The following extracts may be of interest.

11 ii 55 Sir, May I suggest there should be bought:—The Reformation in England, Philip Hughes, 3 vols (42/- each), Hodkin & Carter. Yours etc., J. Cane

19 ii 1955 Mr Cane would seem to be an incurable optimist. C. H.

23 ii 1955 Mr Armstrong has approved . . . the work is already ordered. C. H.

20 ii 55 Sir, May I point out that Pickard-Cambridge, The Theatre of Dionysus in Athens is missing, and is not recorded as having been taken out in the register. If it cannot be traced, may I suggest that it be replaced, as it is essential for the study of Greek Drama, a special subject in Classical Mods. Yours etc., M. E. Knight

22 ii 55 You must inquire from all those now reading Classical Moderations. Immediate replacement is out of the question, and merely encourages theft. The virtuous must suffer for the misdeeds of the wicked until a more healthy public spirit develops. C. H.

(Five years later the book was still absent from our shelves; the classicist who pleaded for its purchase noted that his tutor 'could hardly believe that the college did not possess it'. His request was turned down.)

24 ii 56 (In reply to a well-argued proposal for four works on New Testament criticism, signed by two theologians and supported by their tutee.) I don't propose to buy any more theology books for some time . . . You must read these priceless works in the Camera or in Pusey House Library. You might even spend 25/- on the purchase of 2 of them — it wouldn't hurt you. C. H.

11 ii 56 Sir, Mr Sherwin-White evidently regards as indispensable Consilium Principis by Crooke. I will add price and publisher later. I am, etc. David Watt.

16 ii 1956 As Professor Syme has endorsed Mr Sherwin-White's recommendation, I have reluctantly purchased this dreary work. I hope you find it fascinating. C. H.

? iii 1957 Sir, Ross, Foundations of Ethics seems to be missing. It is not on its shelf nor on one nearby, and as far as I can discover it has not recently been taken out. May I therefore suggest buying another copy of this work which is of use to those who are reading 'Greats'? Yours etc., S. M. Bamford

11 iii 1957 I will discuss the matter with the Principal but I am averse to doing anything which encourages theft, and missing books sometimes reappear after a long interval. Perhaps those who are reading Greats will by a joint effort purchase a new copy. C. H.

1 i 1958 Sir, Dr Garton recommends the purchase of the book, The Chemistry of the Coordination Compounds. The book is edited by Bailar and published by Reinhold at 148/-. Whilst the price is excessive I think it is worth buying as it is of great value to those who are studying Chemistry, and I am sure that the college will profit from its purchase in the long run. C. H.

EXTREMELY high I would suggest that it is of more value to those reading Chemistry that the library should purchase a single book of this quality rather than several lower-priced books which they might buy for themselves, especially as this is the type of book which is in great demand in the Radcliffe Science Library and therefore often unobtainable for weeks on end. Yours etc., D. M. Searvice.

27 i 1958 The expenditure on Chemistry books in the last four years has been very heavy, and the price of this one seems to me monstrous. Yet there is no scientific library in Oxford! I will however consult Dr Brewer about it. If I buy the book, it will be only on condition that no further books on chemistry will be purchased till January 1959. C. H.

31 i 1958 Dr Brewer has informed me that though this book is quite a useful one for Schools men in their later stages, 14/- would be a disproportionate amount to spend on a single book, which can be referred to in your departmental Library. Dr Brewer says he is fairly certain that there must also be a copy in the Radcliffe Science Library. I have therefore decided not to order the book. C. H.

Mr Searvice's request had been accompanied by another from a student, who wrote:

27 ii 58 I am not the man to be influenced by a cloud of witnesses If this practice continues I may be driven to find those who indulge in it. You attach far too much weight to your personal recommendation. C. H.

7 v 58 Sir, As the German Dictionary (Müntz-Sanders 1908) is present in the Library 'so out of date that it does not give the German equivalent of "aeroplane", would it not be possible to replace it by a more recent edition? Yours etc., John Lewis

6 v 1958 You must look for these German equivalents in some other library - why not the Taylorian? C. H. (However, in this case Hignett reconsidered his request, and, after taking specialist advice, got the latest edition of Cassell's one-volume dictionary. Unfortunately, by November '59 it had evidently disappeared, though Hignett's successor readily agreed to the purchase of a more up-to-date work than (Müntz-Sanders).)

23 i 1959 Sir, Would it be possible for the library to begin making a collection of past examination papers for both the first and second public examinations (published by the Clarendon Press at 3/6?) With regard to law, the copy kept in the Bodleian is always in heavy demand, while it is rarely possible to bear past papers for more than a year or two back as they soon go out of print. Yours etc., A. B. Hurst

25 ii 58 Library space is under great pressure in this library, and I feel that old examination papers are things which you may be expected to buy for yourself. C. H.

(The grounds for refusal here seem so extraordinary that we might wonder whether the following request was designed to tax the Librarian's ingenuity in devising objections; it is the last recorded before John Armstrong took over as Librarian, and it is pleasing to observe that it was granted.)
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11 ii 58 Sir, May I suggest there should be bought:- The Information in England, Philip Hughes, 3 vols (52/- each), Hollis & Carter, Young etc., J. Cane

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Mr Servant's request had been seconded by another chemist, to no avail.

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27 ii 59Sir, May I suggest the purchase of the Concise Encyclopaedia of World History, edited by J. Bowle and published by Hutchinson, price 50/-? The Dean, who is one of the contributors, strongly recommends this. Yours etc., D. N. Dilks

With the change of Librarian we observe a much more liberal policy. Specific suggestions for purchases almost invariably meet with a simple ‘Yes’. Now general complaints about deficiencies of particular sections, probably reflecting the college’s lack of fellows in the subjects concerned rather than deliberate parsimony, are courteously received: under the previous Librarian they would, one feels, have been inconceivable. The following extract reveals disheartening deficiencies in the maths and science areas in October 1960 (unfortunately, I cannot read the signature):

‘At the time of writing the shelves contain 269 books on mathematics and the physical and biological sciences. 43 were written between 1865 and 1905; 211 were written between 1905 and 1955, of which 161 were written before 1945; and a pathetic 15 were written between 1955 and the present day. In addition to this, one comes across such quaint anomalies as Hill’s Further advances in Physiology, written – wait for it – in 1909.’ The writer is invited to call on the Librarian to discuss appropriate action.

Readers no longer confined their suggestions to book titles. There are demands for ink, blotting paper, redecoration in pea green ‘as the white is very disturbing, and not conducive to total relaxation’, and a clock. This last item was evidently controversial, some thought a ticking clock would be distracting, and the division of opinion argued against purchase in November 1959, though the request is repeated as if it were a novelty in October 1960 and December 1961.

Naturally, one looks for familiar names. It is good to see that a week before the Suggestions Book was decommissioned R. J. van Noorden was able to deflate the rhetoric of a complaint about poor provision for economics as exemplified by the library’s failure to acquire the Radcliffe Report by providing the shelf-mark of the alleged absentee.

S. R. West

2 Presumably in his Roman history lectures.

3 Murphy, who acted as philosophy tutor.

4 Hebrews 12:1 ‘Wherefore seeing we also are compassed about with so great a cloud of witnesses, let us lay aside every weight, and the sin which doth so easily beset us, and let us run with patience the race that is set before us’.

5 Felix Macham

LIBRARY PESTS

Many of us who still read books are all too familiar with the more common varieties of library pests: the sniffer; the tattie-staker; the stage whisperer; the monopolizer of the catalogue (who will not wait for a second when in turn, someone is in his or her way); the man who cleans his throat persistently and ostentatiously; the bouncy athlete who has reluctantly interrupted the sporting day to come fresh (or not so fresh) from the games field; the poseur who makes elaborate preparations by setting up the volume in a very particular and studied way, as if a simple thing like reading a book necessitates the performance of a great ritual; the person who badgers the librarian with naive questions in a loud casual voice and irks everyone else; the whole reading room on the unfortunate assistant’s behalf, the superior party who appears to treat the whole volume as a vehicle for expressing pretentiousness and who simply goes disinteractively to other readers; the irritatingly capable individual who has your volume off the shelf but appears to be making singularly little progress with it; the ‘visiting scholar’ arrayed in shorts and T-shirt who cannot grasp the simple fact that the Bodleian is somewhat different from the computerized modernism of Euphorias State; the languid and plumpish apparatus who flits the business of using a great library unaccountably preoccupying (and who insists on sharing the experience with us); the presumably intelligent reader who is ‘either unable or unwilling to replace a book correctly in the appropriate place on the shelves; the customer who betray’s his or her lack of volumes that he or she is utterly lacking in any affinity with books’.

The list could go on, but heaven forbid that we should be considered intolerant. There is, however, a surprisingly numerous type of less obvious and undoubtedly more interesting library pest, completely unknown to the vast majority of readers. We are greatly indebted to the Librarian and Assistant Librarian for forwarding a list of ‘common pests encountered in libraries’ produced by the Conservation Department of the Bodleian Library. It is here reprinted, with slight amendments to the classification which have been derived from Bowe’s general textbook of museology (ninth edition) revised by O. W. Richards and R. G. Davies (2 volumes, Chapman and Hall, 1977). (This substantial work is shelved in the Hertford Library.)

ANOBIIIDAE

Cigarette Beetle (Laricoderma sericeans (Fab.))

Biscuit Beetle (Stobios rufipennis (L.))

Woodworm (Anobium punctatum (Degener))

Death Watch Beetle (Xestobium ruwidiolum (Degener))

LYCIDIÆ

Pounderpost Beetle (Lyctus badius (Stephens))
Those of us who still read books are all too familiar with the more common varieties of library pest: the sniffer, the table-shaker, the stage whisperer, the monopolizer of the catalogue (who will not wait for a second when, in turn, someone is in his or her way), the man who clears his throat persistently and ostentatiously, the bouncy athlete who has reluctantly interrupted the sporting day to come fresh (or not so fresh) from the games field, the poseur who makes elaborate preparations by setting up the volume in a very particular and studied way, as if a simple thing like reading a book necessitates the performance of a great ritual, the person who badgers the librarian with naive questions in a loud critical voice and irritates the whole reading room on the unfortunate assistant's behalf the superior party who appears to treat the whole exercise as a vehicle for expressing gravitas and who simply glares dismissively at other readers, the imbuingly vague individual who has your volume off the shelf but appears to be making singularly little progress with it, the visiting scholar attired in shorts and T-shirt who cannot grasp the simple truth that the Bodleian is somehow different from the computerized ultramodernism of Euphoria State, the languid and plummy apparition who finds the business of using a great library unaccountably perplexing (and who insists on sharing the experience with us), the presumably intelligent reader who is either unable or unwilling to replace a book correctly in the appropriate place on the shelves, the customer who betrays by his very handling of the volumes that he is utterly lacking in any affinity with books...

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**COLEOPTERA (Beetles)**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Family</th>
<th>Species</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>ANOBIDAE</td>
<td><em>Lasioderma serricorne</em> (Fab.)</td>
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<td></td>
<td><em>Stegobium paniceum</em> (L.)</td>
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<td></td>
<td><em>Anobium punctatum</em> (Degeer)</td>
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<tr>
<td></td>
<td><em>Xestobium rufovillosum</em> (Degeer)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>LYCIDAE</td>
<td><em>Lycus brunneus</em> (Stephens)</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

S. R. Wen

1 Presumably in his Roman history lectures.
2 Murphy, who acted as philosophy tutor.
3 The correction of 'rather' to 'extremely' is, I think, Henry's.
4 Referred to as 'whether we also are companions about with so great a cloud of witnesses, let us lay aside every weight, and the sin which doth so easily beset us, and let us run with patience the race that is set before us'.
5 Pseudo Anacharsis

30
PTINIDAE
Shiny Spider Beetle (Gibbium psylloides (Ctenipinae))
Australian Spider Beetle (Phalocerus butleri)
White-marked Spider Beetle (Phlyctaenium (L.))

CUCCIDAE
Sawtooth Grain Beetle (Oryzaephilus surinamensis (L.))

CLERIDAE
Copra Beetle (Necrobia rufipes (De Geer))

TENERBRIONIDAE
Confused Flour Beetle (Tribolium confusum Jacquelin du Val)

DERMATIDAE
Black Larder Beetle (Dermestes haemorrhoidalis Klunze)
Leathen Beetle (Dermestes maculatus De Geer)
Bacon Beetle (Dermestes lardarius (L.))
Woolly Bears (larvae of Anthrenus species)
Common Carpet Beetle (Anthrenus scrophulariae (L.))
Varied Carpet Beetle (Anthrenus flavipes (L.))
Guarantee Carpet Beetle (Anthrenus serraticollis Mroczkowski)
Museum Beetle (Anthrenus aterrimus (L.))
Fur Beetle (Anagrusus pilosus (L.))
Khapra Beetle (Trogoderma granarium Erichsen)
Large Cabinet Beetle (Trogoderma inclusum Le Conte)

LEPIDOPTERA (Butterflies and Moths)

TINEIDAE
Case-bearing Clothes Moth (Tinea pellionella (L.))
Common Clothes Moth (Tinea pruinalis (Hummel))

DICTYOPTERA (Cockroaches)

BLATTIDAE
German Cockroach (Blatella germanica (L.))
American Cockroach (Periplaneta americana (L.))
Common Cockroach (Alata orientalis (L.))

PSOCOPTERA (Booklice)

LIPOSCIELIDAE
Booklouse (Liposcelis sp.)
(The Librarian intimates that her personal favourite is the Confused Flour Beetle.)

P. C. ("Bookworm")

COLLEGE PORT

1. Oct. 31st 95
Treasurer's Office, Pembroke College, Cambridge.

My dear Sir,

I am now supply you with the details you required with respect to our port:

1870 shipped by Croft (bottled '72) 1875
1875 • • • 1876
1878 • • • 1879
1877 another • • • 1880
1881 shipped by Dow • • • 1882
1882 • • •

The Steward tells me he has sent the samples as directed.

Yours faithfully,
W. S. Hadley.

2. Oct. 31st 95

Gentlemen,

I have this day by request of Mr. Hadley forwarded to C. N. Jackson, Esq., Pembroke College, Oxford the following wines:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Pipe</th>
<th>Vatage</th>
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<tr>
<td>1 box</td>
<td>75</td>
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<td>1 box</td>
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<td>4/-</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

also to your London office

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Pipe</th>
<th>Vatage</th>
<th>per box</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Pipe M</td>
<td>1881</td>
<td>4/- net ex store plus de fruit dans N</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Pipe N</td>
<td>1881</td>
<td>4/- net ex store fiers &amp; dey</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Pipe L</td>
<td>1882</td>
<td>4/- net ex store plus de fruit dans N</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

2 case

£1.17 -

£1.19.6

I have left the matter in your hands of writing to Mr. Jackson and also on the label addressed it as from your firm; all the samples are labelled.

Trust you will have a favourable reply.

Yours truly,
A. Chapman.

COLLEGE PORT

1. Oct. 31st 95
Traveller's Office, Pembroke College, Cambridge.

My dear Sir

I can now supply you with the details you required with regard to our port:

1870 shipped by Croft bottled '72
1875 " " '77
1878 " " '80
1878 another " Gould Campbell '80
1881 shipped by Dow '83
1882 " " Croft '84

The Butcher tells me he has sent the samples as directed—

yrs faithfully,

W. S. Hadley.

2. Oct. 31st 95
To Messrs. Demelle & Co

Gentlemen,

I have this day by request of Mr Hadley forwarded to C. N. Jackson, Esq, Hertford College, Oxford the following wines

Pipe Vintage per bott.
1 bott Port . . . on (?) H. 1870 5/-
1 " ditto 75 5/-
1 " ditto Pipe K&L 1878 4/6
crust slipped
1 " ditto Pipe M 1881 4/6
1 " ditto Pipe N 1881 4/6 N peut etre plus rough
1 " ditto Pipe 1882 4/6 vin nourri (?)
6
also to your London office:
1 bott Port . . . on Pipe M 1881 4/6 oui je trouve plus de
1 " ditto Pipe H 1881 4/6 non tres firey & dry

2 cases

£1.17.6

£1.19.6

I have left the matter in your hands of writing to Mr Jackson and also on the label addressed it as from your firm; all the samples are labelled,

Trusting you will have a favourable reply

I remain,
yours truly

A. Chapman

p.p. Pemb: Coll:

P. C. ("Bookworm")
3.

Derby

Nov 3 1895

Dear Sir

I am informed that samples have been sent to you of the old Ports in question, viz:

1870 Croft's — 20 doz.
1875 —do— 20 *
1876 Don's Pipe M 50 *
1881 —do— N
1882 Croft's — 35 *

They have all been bottled two years after their vintage, and so they should be full colored I presume. The College butler sends us an invoice exactly like the one which you will receive from us, 1870 & 75 @ 5/- all the others @ 5.4. This, I conceive, is subject to revision if there is a purchase, as different prices were mentioned to me, & I write to the Bursar about this for positive information. You know that I only want 5% commission from you, & both 1870 & 1875 are exceedingly cheap considering market prices — Another College in Oxford wants samples of both those vintages, but I am writing for your decision as you had the first offer. Pray let us know as soon as possible what you will do. Croft is one of the best shippers.

Always at your command

I remain, Dear Sir

yours respectfully

Frederic Demelle

C. N. Jackson Esq

Hertford College

Oxford

4.

Stoke on Trent

Nov 7 1895

Dear Sir

I have your favor of yesterday.

I regret that you are so firmly convinced that I mentioned 1868 Port to you. If I did so, it was incautiously, as we spoke of 1863, but how could I have said that there was some to be had, when I had under my eyes the list of the wines offered, commencing with 1870? Besides, I remember that they had a little 1863, which they wish to keep, but no 1868 as far as I heard. It is therefore no use writing to Cambridge about any 1868. I have written respecting the prices of the younger vintages. I am waiting for an answer.

I presume you had the sample bottles unpacked on arrival. If they have since stood unmolested in a room with moderate temperatures, I dare say they will very soon be ready for taste. You may look at them with a light to see if the crust has remained firm, though it is not always easy to see that with the dark bottles.

No date has been fixed yet for a decision, but no doubt it will be advisable to decide soon, as some other buyer might seize it.

Believe me to remain,

dear Sir

yours respectfully

Frederic Demelle

C. N. Jackson Esq

Hertford College

Oxford

34
Treasurer’s Office, Pembroke College, Cambridge.
Nov 13 95

Dear Sir,

I fear a long delay has occurred in replying to your last letter with reference to our Port. This term is a very busy one & that must be my excuse. With reference to the prices of the wine, the Fellows now seem anxious to get a good deal of the 70, 75 and 78 into their private cellars— & seeing the market prices of these vintages will give a higher figure than was mentioned to you. I doubt if they would let the 70 go for less than 70/- or 72/-: the 75 & 78 for less than 65/- or 67/-: We do not hold very large stocks of any of these vintages; the case is different with the 81 wine, as we bought 2 pipes of it & it all went into the College cellar and has not been disturbed since— One sample of 78 & two of 81 were right: but the two 81s are the same wine— shipped by Dow.

Yrs faithfully
W. S. Hadley

C. N. Jackson Esq
Hertford College, Oxford
Nov 18 95

Dear Sir,

I am a good deal surprised at your letter of Nov 14 & 17. I have been waiting for an offer for our port for nearly three weeks & it has only arrived in your note of this morning, in which you also say that you do not see how you or we can withdraw from a bargain made. I regret if you have bound yourself in any way to Mr Jackson: we certainly are perfectly free; as we never proposed to make nor made any offer for it.
any offer whatever the offer was to come from the intending purchaser for our consideration this offer arrived this morning & will be placed before the committee with small hope of acceptance— I may say none. The prices charged for samples were not given by me, as I intentionally abstained from quoting any definite figure, & our Butler could not do otherwise than charge the only prices he knew. I greatly regret your error if you have engaged yourself to Mr Jackson in any way, but I trust you will explain to him that we are not to blame in this matter.

Yours faithfully

W. S. Hadley

8.
Queen's Hotel Manchester
Nov 19 1895

Dear Sir,

I regret to tell you that there is some difficulty with regard to the 1870 & 1875 Ports. I fear the result of my intervention to try & oblige two clients, the seller & the buyer, will be that both may be disappointed! I shall give you all particulars when the matter is settled. Meanwhile I am writing hard to get you the wine, offering to pay myself & lose the difference in price. Pray wait a few days longer, & I shall lose no time in informing you of the result.

Yours respectfully

Frederic Demelle

C. N. Jackson Esq
Hertford College, Oxford

9.
Nov 22 n6.
Treasurer's Office,
Pembroke College,
Cambridge.

Dear Sir,

I quite agree that had the transaction been between merchants sample prices might have been regarded as final, but you must remember that the essence of the business was that we were to receive an offer for our port, & figures were mentioned only as giving some idea of the price below which it would be useless to offer: when samples were requested you must see that our butler could not avoid enclosing an invoice on which some price had to be charged, but it is unreasonable to infer from that that we actually were making an offer, when it was absolutely understood that we were waiting to receive one. I am sure you should be in the position you describe, & will gladly write to Mr Jackson, setting your misapprehension, when I am sure he will not insist on the carrying out of your arrangement with him—

Yours faithfully,

W. S. Hadley

10.
The Queen's Hotel
Manchester
Nov 24 95

Dear Sir,

We are not going on well! I send for your personal all the letters we have had from Pembroke College.

To that of Oct 31, with notice from the butler, I answered that the prices he quoted were more than had been mentioned at first, & too high for the younger wines. From came the letter of Oct 8, in which I immediately answered that you had a right to buy at prices quoted, i.e. 60% off 1870 & 1875. Entire now, as nothing was done yet, perhaps they had a right then to withdraw their offer. What do you think? You wrote the next day to London, saying you would waive the 1870 & 1875 wines & I transmitted the order, insisting upon the face value I had bound myself to you & that certainly I expected you would get the wines at 60% as quoted.

You will see what Mr Hadley wrote me on 18th Sept. I was very much annoyed & wrote to him at once—telling him not to disappoint you—that as he was not in business, & not accustomed to sell, I should not dispute the point; but feeling I was bound to give you the wine, I would myself pay & lose whatever difference they would want beyond the prices quoted for the samples.

His answer, dated the 22nd— was also enclosed. I wrote back again by the same post, repeating my offer to pay the prices mentioned in the letter of 13th Inst. I only fear that the follow-up will not let any of the wine leave the College, & then what can we do? I hope you will admit that I have done all that was possible in trying to oblige you, & I am very sorry that I have not succeeded. Of course what Mr Hadley says about an offer not being made is not true. The offer quote his words & the buyerGrace accepts it or makes a lower offer, not a higher one. But this is not a transaction between now & business! I shall be happy to hear from you at our London address.

Yours respectfully

F. Denelle

11.
Nov 25 95
Treasurer's Office,
Pembroke College,
Cambridge.

Dear Sir,

That you are sometimes singular in your view of the transactions is shown by the fact that three other well known London firms who have our port in the market asked for samples & were charged precisely as you were, at once made an offer for the wine at prices entirely independent of & higher than those we charged. Trade custom I should have thought was uniform. The matter will have to be discussed at a College meeting, when the claims put forward by the individual fellows and the offers from outside will all be considered—the result I cannot in the least predict. My proposal to write to Mr Jackson on your behalf you do not wish. If we wish to do so I will write him in such terms as will completely express you. Hadford may still like to purchase, as no doubt we can sell Grace below the market price.

Yours faithfully

W. S. Hadley
November 24, 1895

To: The Queen's Hotel

Manchester

Dear Sir,

We are not going on well! I send for your perusal all the letters we have had from Pembroke College.

To that of Oct. 31, with invoice from the butler, I answered that the prices he quoted were more than had been mentioned at first, & too high for the younger wines. Then came the letter of 13th Inst, to which I immediately answered that you had a right to buy at prices quoted, i.e. 60/- for 1870 & 1875. Entre nous, as nothing was done yet, perhaps they had a right then to withdraw their wine. What do you think? You wrote the next day to London, saying you would take the 1870 & 1875 wines & I transmitted the order, insisting upon the fact that I had bound myself to you & that certainly I expected you would get the wines at 60/- as quoted.

You will see what Mr Hadley wrote me on 18th Sept—I was very much annoyed & wrote to him at once—being so anxious not to disappoint you—that as he was not in business, & not accustomed to sell, I should not dispute the point; but feeling I was bound to give you the wine, I would myself pay & lose whatever difference they would want beyond the prices quoted for the samples. His answer, dated the 22nd—last is also enclosed.

I write him again by the post, repeating my offer to pay the prices mentioned in the letter of 13th Inst. I only fear that the fellows will not let any of the wine leave the College, & then what can we do? I hope you will admit that I have done all that was possible in trying to oblige you, & I am very sorry that I have not succeeded. Of course what Mr Hadley says about an offer is not tenable. The seller quotes his price & the buyer either accepts it or makes a lower offer, not a higher one. But this is not a transaction between men in business! I shall be happy to hear from you at our London address.

Yours faithfully,
F. Demelle

November 25, 1895

Treasurer's Office,

Pembroke College,

Cambridge.

Dear Sir,

that you are somewhat singular in your view of the transaction is shown by the fact that three other well known London firms who hearing our port was in the market asked for samples & were charged precisely as you were, at once made an offer for the wine at prices entirely independent of & higher than those we charged. Trade custom I should have thought was uniform. The matter will have to be discussed at a College meeting, when the claims put forward by the individual fellows and the various offers from outside will all be considered — the result I cannot in the least predict. My proposal to write to Mr Jackson on your behalf you do not notice. If you wish me to do so I will write him in such terms as will completely exonerate you. Hersford may still like to purchase, as no doubt we can sell greatly below the market prices.

Yrs faithfully,
F. Demelle

November 29, 1895

Treasurer's Office,

Pembroke College,

Cambridge.

Dear Sir,

that you are somewhat singular in your view of the transaction is shown by the fact that three other well known London firms who hearing our port was in the market asked for samples & were charged precisely as you were, at once made an offer for the wine at prices entirely independent of & higher than those we charged. Trade custom I should have thought was uniform. The matter will have to be discussed at a College meeting, when the claims put forward by the individual fellows and the various offers from outside will all be considered — the result I cannot in the least predict. My proposal to write to Mr Jackson on your behalf you do not notice. If you wish me to do so I will write him in such terms as will completely exonerate you. Hersford may still like to purchase, as no doubt we can sell greatly below the market prices.

Yrs faithfully,
F. Demelle
12.
Manchester
Nov 26 '95

Dear Sir,

I confirm my letter of 24th Inst, & now enclose another from Mr Hadley, which I think closes the correspondence. Perhaps the other firms he speaks of were invited to make offers for the wines, but I was not, & I treated the matter as an ordinary business transaction. I have pleaded as hard as I could to obtain the wines at the prices the samples were invoiced at but with no success, & you see that even now no figure is ventured as a decision will have to be come to at a college meeting. I am very sorry, & I trust you are satisfied that I have done my best in this unfortunate business.

Pray send me a word to our London address, as I shall soon leave Manchester, I remain, Dear Sir,

Yours faithfully
Frederic Demelle

13.
The Queen's Hotel
Manchester
Nov 29 '95

Dear Sir,

My son tells me that you called at our office yesterday on reaching Oxford you will have found my letter of yesterday. I have given you all the documents relating to that unfortunate transaction, except my own letters to Mr Hadley, as I did not keep a copy. You can see by his own letters that I insisted on your behalf as much as I could without saying anything unpleasant. Of course, I know that I have no deal with Gentlemen, whose perfect good faith cannot be doubted, & I am anxious that I may not find myself in the sad position of having offended clients whom I wished to oblige.

believe me, Dear Sir,

Yours respectfully
Frederic Demelle

C. N. Jackson Esq

14.
Hertford College,
Oxford
Dec 1 '95

My dear Sir,

I have seen Messrs Demelle & Co and read the correspondence between yourself and Mr Demelle. I am sorry that any difficulty should have arisen in this matter. I hope you will be able to ensure that Mr Demelle is entirely satisfied in this respect, so that he may be able to close the matter. I am anxious to do my utmost to prevent any further misunderstanding.

Yours very truly
C. N. Jackson

38

Notes
1. Clement Noyce Jackson. Tutor in Mathematics and Bursar. He held a fellowship in the College from 1881 to 1886, and from 1907 to 1928. He was Bursar in 1892, when electricity was installed in the College, and appears to have held that office until 1914.
2. The contents are clearly added by M. Demelle.
3. No address is included, but presumably in Jackson.
4. In M. Demelle's hand.
5. A 'with compliments' slip with an envelope addressed to The Rev. The Principal, Hertford College. Henry Boyd was Principal from 1877 until 1920.
6. S. G. Hamilton was admitted a fellow in 1878. In 1886 he was sharing the Bursarship with Jackson.
If I may state frankly my view of the question I would ask you in considering the matter from all sides not to lose sight of the following. Mr Demelle was certainly under the impression that these wines were offered to him at the prices he stated: these correspond exactly with the prices quoted by your butler's invoice & by Mr Demelle to me when he first mentioned the wine to me.

It seems to me that he was right in understanding that the price quoted was the sale-price & not the 'upset' price. My own experience accords with his. I have had to attend to such wine matters for 25 years & I have never known any Bursar or merchant expect any increase on the quoted price. They state the price at which they are willing to sell & expect to be offered & perhaps to take a lower rather than a higher price.

Then I think it a pity that your fellows did not decide to distribute these wines amongst themselves before allowing any offer of them to be made and any misunderstanding as to the price to arise: but having allowed the offer & having stated a price they should, I take it, adhere to both. This appears only fair as a business transaction between them & their wine merchants, and as between two Bursars.

I do not wish to press any claim which possibly we might be entitled to press. I would rather leave the matter in your hands; & would merely suggest as a happy compromise that you should retain the bulk of these wines for the Fellows of your College leaving us one 'lot'. We commissioned M. Demelle to buy for us at 60/ per doz. a quoted to us, the 1870 & 1875 (20 doz. each). If (of these 'lots') you wd prefer to retain the older wine of the better vintage 1870 we shall be only too glad to receive the 1875 and shall feel very grateful to you for your kindness,

Yours very truly

C. N. Jackson

Notes

1 Clement Nugent Jackson: Tutor in Mathematics and Bursar. He held a fellowship in the College from 1881 to 1886, and from 1897 to 1924. He was Bursar in 1892, when electricity was installed in the College, and appears to have held that office until 1914.
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5 A 'with compliments' slip with the other letters in an envelope addressed to The Revd The Principal, Hertford College. Henry Boyd was Principal from 1877 until 1920.
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The Principals ON THE ANATOMY OF THE MIND 27 May 1990

Christianity has always been interested in the relationship between body and soul, but before I try to tackle that let me begin more modestly by looking at the relationship between mind and brain — how our thought processes are influenced by the anatomy inside our skulls. Or, if you want a modern metaphor, how the software in the computer is constrained by the underlying hardware.

Now the part of the brain that seems to be mainly responsible for conscious thought is the forebrain, and this is divided into three layers. The top layer is called the cortex, and is the outer surface of the brain; the middle layer is called the limbic system, and is where the cortex folds over into the middle; and the bottom layer is called the R-complex, where the forebrain is attached to the rest of the brain. These three layers have very different structure, different chemistry, and emerged at different stages during the course of evolution. And although they are all interconnected, nevertheless they tend to behave independently; for example, if an epileptic fit starts in any one layer then it is likely to spread like a biodelectric storm over the whole of that layer, but not jump to the other two layers. Therefore each layer acts as a separate dynamic unit. But the main thing that we are interested in is what functional use we make of each layer. And to answer that we have to go back to evolution.

The top layer, the cortex, began to evolve in higher primates about 30 million years ago, and mushroomed to its present size in humans about 3 million years ago. This is the part that we now use for language and rational thought. Meanwhile the middle layer, the limbic system, evolved about 60 million years ago at the time of the lower mammals, such as the horse and dog. This seems to be where our emotions are generated, which are then piped up to the frontal lobes to be experienced and down to the body to be felt. And some of those emotions we share in common with the animals. Finally the bottom layer, the R-complex, evolved much earlier — about 250 million years ago, at the time of the mammal-like reptiles that were the precursors of mammals. That is why it is called the R-complex, R standing for reptilian. This is where our inherited instincts are stored, for example instincts about territory and social grouping, hierarchy and dominance, mating and breeding, flocking and imitation, routine and ritual. The structure of this layer is different from that of the other two layers, because instincts are the hard-wired parts of the computer memory that cannot be obliterated. By contrast the upper two layers can learn and adapt, create new memories and modify old ones. Each layer has its own form of intelligence, its own logic and its own characteristic modes of thought, with the proviso that the bottom two layers are non-verbal.

I should explain that I am describing the ideas of Paul MacLean, who was formerly chief of the Brain, Evolution and Behaviour Laboratory of the National Institutes of Health in Washington, DC. I think he is a remarkable man and one of the few scientists courageous enough to speculate upon the relationship between anatomy and psychology, although not all scientists would agree with him. Myself, I have always found his writing most illuminating when trying to look inside my own mind to see how it works, as well as useful from the point of view of unorthodox modelling. In a moment I shall show how his ideas can also be related to the teachings of Jesus.

MacLean began life as a doctor having to treat patients with incurable brain cancer, and having to do autopsies on them after they had died. And by correlating the positions of the tumours that he found in their brains with the hallucinations that they had observed while they were still alive, he gradually built up a picture of which parts of the brain were responsible for which types of thought, and thus developed the notion of the three layers. He then went on to study animals, and earlier this year he published his latest book on the subject at the age of 77.

I once crossed the Atlantic to go to see him, and after we had talked for several hours I asked him what he thought his most important contribution had been. He said he hoped it was to clarify the meaning of the word 'feelings', and to separate them into emotions and instinct, corresponding to the anatomic separation of the limbic system and the R-complex. He suggested that having three layers to your forebrain is like having three television sets, and is therefore the equivalent of taking close-up photos at the same time. As any given moment while your cortex may be thinking in terms of language, your limbic system will be independently directing your emotions, and your R-complex will be obeying your instincts. While your cortex may be following a perfectly rational conversation, your limbic system may be irrationally-rocketing up and down, and your R-complex may be following the music. And in this context he made the point that all of us are influenced to some extent by our environment, and that it is the environment that shapes our personality.

In fact I would go so far as to say that if you truly understand human experience you will probably contain some aspect of the three layers, as well as some physical aspect from the body. Few people will ever fully understand any one of these. One of the differences between the emotional and the physical, corresponding to the cortex, the limbic system, the R-complex and the body. Some people seem to be more aware of the emotional than the physical, and others of the physical than the emotional. But it does help to give some insight.
I should explain that I am describing the ideas of Paul MacLean, who was formerly chief of the Brain, Evolution and Behaviour Laboratory of the National Institutes of Health in Washington, DC. I think he is a remarkable man and one of the few scientists courageous enough to speculate upon the relationship between anatomy and psychology, although not all scientists would agree with him. Myself, I have always found his writing most illuminating when trying to look inside my own mind to see how it works, as well as useful from the point of view of mathematical modelling. In a moment I shall show how his ideas can also be related to the teachings of Jesus.

MacLean began life as a doctor having to treat patients with incurable brain cancer, and having to do autopsies on them after they had died. And by correlating the positions of the tumours that he found in their brains with the handicaps that he had observed while they were still alive, he gradually built up a picture of which parts of the brain were responsible for which types of thought, and thus developed the notion of the three layers. He then went on to study animals, and earlier this year he published his latest book on the subject at the age of 77.

I once crossed the Atlantic to go to see him, and after we had talked for several hours I asked him what he thought his most important contribution had been. He said he hoped it was to clarify the meaning of the word 'feelings', and to separate them into emotions and instinct, corresponding to the anatomic separation of the limbic system and the R-complex. He suggested that having three layers to your forebrain is like having to watch three television screens running simultaneously all the time. At any given moment while your cortex may be thinking in terms of language, your limbic system will be independently directing your emotions, and your R-complex will be obeying your instincts. While your cortex may be following a perfectly rational conversation, your limbic system may be irrationally rocketing up and down, happy one moment and hurt the next, due to chance remarks of other people. If all three television screens are telling you to do different things you will be aware of internal discord; conversely if they are all telling you to do the same thing then you will be aware of an internal rightness about what you are doing, whether it be alone or in company, and whether it be tranquillity or of full stretch in some endeavor.

In fact I would go so far as to say that any fulfilling human experience will probably contain some aspect of the three layers, as well as some physical aspect from the body. No experience will feel fully complete if any one of these ingredients is missing. For example, a love relationship between two people needs all four ingredients: the intellectual, the emotional, the spiritual, and the physical, corresponding respectively to the cortex, the limbic system, the R-complex and the body. Some people ask what is the difference between the emotional and spiritual aspects of a relationship, and here MacLean's dichotomy helps to give some insight. Emotional is more to with immediate feelings, such as the surge of happiness and quickening of the pulse when you catch sight of your beloved;
whereas spiritual is more to do with long term feelings, such as agreement over fundamental beliefs, or priorities over children, or the mutual recognition of what each partner needs in order to fulfill themselves.

You may be surprised that I ascribe our spiritual feelings to the reptilian brain, but that is where instincts are stored, and although spiritual concepts can be described in words, the underlying conviction of truth seems deeper than language and more akin to instinct. Moreover, the recognition that we belong to something larger than ourselves is stored in the R-complex, and so perhaps that is also where the human propensity for religious thought is stored. I personally do not mind sharing part of my inheritance with reptiles. Indeed, when I see films of a mother crocodile gently carrying her babies from the nest to water in those huge jaws, it’s difficult not to believe that she has inherited something of the same feeling of rightness and wonder that I myself have experienced when cradling in my arms my own newly born children.

As I said, any important human experience ought to have something of these four ingredients, and those of you who are still students should remember this when you come to choose your careers. If you are fortunate you will find a job that taxes your intelligence, engages your emotions, fulfills your spiritual needs, and demands your skills.

It is no accident that Jesus chose those four ingredients for his first and great commandment about the relationship that a person ought to have with God. Out of all the Jewish teaching in the Old Testament Jesus selects that passage from Deuteronomy that says ‘thou shalt love thy God with all thine heart, and with all thy soul and with all thy might’. In the Gospel of Matthew He modifies it slightly to ‘love the Lord your God with all your heart, and with all your soul, and with all your mind’. In the Gospel of Mark and Luke He puts in all four ingredients: heart, soul, mind and strength. He is saying that for the religious experience to be complete, all four aspects must be in harmony.

It is one of the great privileges of the human condition that we have inherited these different models of thinking. Had we possessed only one mode life would be far less rich, and indeed our species might not even have survived. But there is a reverse side to the coin: if those modes of thought are in conflict they can tear us apart, and this is the accompanying tragedy of the human condition. There are plenty of sayings and proverbs that testify to the predicament: for instance ‘your head may be telling you one thing while your heart is telling you another’, as is well known to those whose heads and hearts are pulling them in opposite directions over human relationships, or divided loyalties, or career indecisions, or religious doubts. Impatient people will tell you to ‘make up your mind’ but the truthful reply may well be, ‘I’m in two minds’, or even three minds.

There is a very interesting maxim of psychotherapy that addresses this question, as follows. ‘You are not responsible for your emotions; you are only responsible for the actions that you take as a result of those emotions’. Here the word ‘responsible’ is being used in two different senses: firstly, not being responsible for your emotions means that your cortex does not have control over your limbic system. Secondly, being responsible for your actions means that your cortex has the ability, and indeed the obligation, to take into account not only its own activities but also those of the limbic system and the R-complex, as well as the needs of others, before deciding what to do. Even if you do have to make a decision to act in favour of one part of your brain, you shouldn’t necessarily devolve or suppress the opinions of the other parts. Those opinions can be equally honest and intelligent and valid, even if they happen to be non-social. It is better to bring them into the open, and honour their integrity, and tolerate their difference. It is a mistake to try to impose an artificial unity between your different modes of thought, and important to forgive yourself for being divided. Otherwise there is a danger that you may create guilt within yourself, or psychological problems that could even lead to mental illness.

Jesus himself makes a very profound remark in the Gospel of Thomas which is relevant here. The Gospel of Thomas is one of the books of the ancient library that was found in a cave at Nag Hammadi in Egypt in 1945; in fact it was the oldest book in that library, and was probably written in the first century AD at about the same time as the other four Gospels in the Bible. It contains over a hundred sayings of Jesus, about half of which are the same as those in the Bible and the other half are new. This is one of the new ones. In verse 70, Jesus says: ‘If you bring forth what is within you, what you bring forth will save you. If you do not bring forth what is within you, what you do not bring forth will destroy you’. His words can apply equally well to our talents as well as our troubles; for instance people who know they have a creative potential within can become very frustrated if they are unable to bring it forth. But far worse is the destruction that can be caused by not bringing forth abilities and problems. And Jesus recognizes this in his healing technique. For example when he was asked to cure a man of paralysis he begins surprisingly by saying, ‘Son, thy sins be forgiven’. Then, having resolved the psychosomatic cause of the paralysis, he can say ‘Arise, take up thy bed and walk’.

Today brain theory is still in its infancy, but eventually a better understanding of the brain will lead to a better understanding of the mind. This in turn will help us not only to resolve our own inner conflicts but also to have greater compassion towards others. We shall then be in a better position to obey Jesus’ second and great commandment, that he took from Leviticus, namely to love our neighbours as ourselves.
whereas spiritual is more to do with long term feelings, such as agreement over fundamental beliefs, or priority over children, or the mutual recognition of what each partner needs in order to fulfill themselves.

You may be surprised that I ascribe our spiritual feelings to the reptilian brain, that is where instincts are stored, and although spiritual concepts can be described in words, the underlying conviction of truth seems deeper than language and more akin to instinct. Moreover, the recognition that the reptilian is something larger than ourselves is stored in the R-complex, and so perhaps that is also where the human propensity for religious thought is stored. I personally do not mind sharing part of my inheritance with reptiles. Indeed when I see films of a mother crocodile gently carrying her babies from the nest to water in those huge jaws, it is difficult not to believe that she has inherited something of the same feeling of rightness and wonder that I myself have experienced when cradling in my arms my own newly born children.

As I said, any important human experience ought to have something of these four ingredients, and those of you who are still students should remember this when you come to choose your careers. If you are fortunate you will find a job that taxes your intelligence, engages your emotions, fulfills your spiritual needs, and demands your skills.

It is no accident that Jesus chose those four ingredients for his five great commandments about the relationship that a person ought to have with God. Out of all the Jewish teaching in the Old Testament Jesus selects that passage from Deuteronomy that says 'thou shalt love thy God with all thine heart, and with all thy soul and with all thy might'. In the Gospel of Matthew he modifies it slightly to heart, soul, and mind, corresponding exactly to the three layers of the forebrain. And in the Gospels of Mark and Luke he puts in all four ingredients: heart, soul, mind, and strength. He is saying that for the religious experience to be complete, all four aspects must be in harmony.

It is one of the great privileges of the human condition that we have inherited these different models of thinking. Had we possessed only one mode life would be far less rich, and indeed our species might not even have survived. But there is a reverse side to the coin: if those modes of thought are in conflict they can tear us apart, and this is the accompanying tragedy of the human condition. There are plenty of sayings and proverbs that testify to this predicament: for instance 'your head may be telling you one thing while your heart is telling you another', as is well known to those whose heads and hearts are pulling them in opposite directions over human relationships, or divided loyalties, or career decisions, or religious doubts. Impatient people will tell you to 'make up your mind' but the truthful reply may well be, 'I'm in two minds', or even three minds.

There is a very interesting maxim of psychotherapy that addresses this question, as follows. 'You are not responsible for your emotions; you are only responsible for the actions that you take as a result of those emotions'. Here the word 'responsible' is being used in two different senses: firstly, not being responsible for your emotions means that your cortex does not have control over your limbic system. Secondly, being responsible for your actions means that your cortex has the ability, and indeed the obligation, to take into account not only its own activities but also those of the limbic system and the R-complex, as well as the needs of others, before deciding what to do. Even if you do have to make a decision to act in favour of one part of your brain, you should not necessarily devalue or suppress the opinions of the other parts. Those opinions can be equally honest and intelligent and valid, even if they happen to be non-verbal. It is better to bring them into the open, and honour their integrity, and tolerate their difference. It is a mistake to try to impose an artificial unity between your different modes of thought, and important to forgive yourself for being divided. Otherwise, there is a danger that you may create guilt within yourself, or psychological problems that could even lead to mental illness.

Jesus himself makes a very profound remark in the Gospel of Thomas which is relevant here. The Gospel of Thomas is one of the books of the ancient library that was found in a cave at Nag Hammadi in Egypt in 1945; in fact it was the oldest book in that library, and was probably written in the first century AD at about the same time as the other four Gospels in the Bible. It contains over a hundred sayings of Jesus, about half of which are the same as those in the Bible and the other half are new. This is one of the new ones. In verse 70, Jesus says: 'If you bring forth what is within you, what you bring forth will save you. If you do not bring forth what is within you, what you do not bring forth will destroy you'. His words can apply equally well to our talents as well as our troubles; for instance people who know they have a creative potential within can become very frustrated if they are unable to bring it forth. But far worse is the destruction that can be caused by not bringing forth anxieties and problems. And Jesus recognizes this in his healing technique. For example when he was asked to cure a man of paralysis he begins surprisingly by saying, 'Son, thy sins be forgiven'. Then, having resolved the psychosomatic cause of the paralysis, he can say 'Arise, take up thy bed and walk'.

Today brain theory is still in its infancy, but eventually a better understanding of the brain will lead to a better understanding of the mind. This in turn will help us not only to resolve our own inner conflicts but also to have greater compassion towards others. We shall then be in a better position to obey Jesus' second and great commandment, that he took from Leviticus, namely to love our neighbours as ourselves.
Dr Roger Pensom REASONS FOR BELIEF IN GOD 18 October 1992

The subject of this address is ‘reasons for belief in God’. After recapping conversations with other people and with myself over the last thirty-odd years, I have to say that I can see no reason for believing in God. I’m not alone in this, since one of the fathers of the early Church declared that he believed in the cross of Christ because it was absurd to do so. In saying this, he must not be judged an irrationalist with whom all conversation must be fruitless. To the modern mind, talking about reasons means talking about demonstrations and proofs and it’s true that theologians and philosophers have come up with some very ingenious ones. But I don’t find it easy to believe that the ontological proof of God’s existence has ever really changed anyone’s mind about the reality of that which is called God. Anyone rejecting the possibility of proof in this area has then to meet the charge of being irrational. One point I shall try to make is that such irrationality has a meaning which is central to the life of human persons.

For Soren Kierkegaard, the nineteenth-century Danish Christian thinker, the misplaced role of rationality in religious matters was at the same time tragic and comic. As Paul Holmer reminds us, ‘it was tragic because it meant that people had really forgotten what it means to exist’. Personal living was made to appear an epiphenomenon, a mere adjunct to objective reflection about the world and things in it. It was comic on the other hand because an extraordinary and utterly exaggerated significance had been given to scientific knowledge and so, by acceptance, to the professor. Kierkegaard said it was so bad that even the clergy were rated on a scale which gave them greater eminence the closer they got to becoming professors of theology. All this meant that a person’s subjectivity, his emotional content of convictions, hopes and feelings, his entire range of inward sensibility, was deemed a by-product of his knowledge. The upshot of this attitude was that even religion was made a matter of objective faith. Kierkegaard says in his postscript: ‘Objective faith, what is it then? It means a sort of doctrinal propositions’. It is as though Christianity were a second-rate version of Hegel; as if Christ were a professor and the apostles had formed a scientific society.

In the previous century Immanuel Kant had tried to reconcile belief and scientific knowledge on an equal footing. In his Critique of Practical Reason he writes, ‘Two things have always filled me with awe; the starry heavens above and the moral law within’. Our own William Blake saw science and religion as different ways of encountering the same reality: The Atoms of Democritus And Newton’s Particles of Light Are sands upon the Dead Sea shore Where Israel’s tents do shine so bright.

Kierkegaard sought to remind readers that the growing influence of scientific method was luring them into believing that the ‘law within’ as Kant put it, was just another (and less important) way of talking about the universe as defined by modern science; in other words, that all states of mind could ultimately be exhaustively expressed and thus explained in terms of material causality. Kierkegaard’s profound critique of the metaphysical pretensions of scientific method draws our attention to the irreducible ‘given’ of human existence. Scientists, despite their professional self-definition, still experience the world non-scientifically. As the interesting case of our neighbour Richard Dawkins shows only too clearly, they can attribute a value to science which cannot be accorded in science itself. The gifted experimenter’s pleasure in his craft has a strong admixture of hubris and improvisation. The physicist’s delight is the economy and elegance of scientific laws, as aesthetic not scientific. The value that science has for him derives from his feelings about it. In the same way, he is no less likely to fear death or loss because his training shows him that anxiety and fear of death are mental states which depend on material causes.

The question of death preoccupied Kant because it produced for him a paradox. The existence of what he saw as moral impuless could only derive from a concrete-activity of the ultimate justice of the world, that is, goodness is something better than goodness and will be rewarded. But in this life, this is palpably not the case. The unjust flourish, the innocent perish. There must be some other place and time in which these necessities can be rectified. This is as near as Kant can get to a proof of the immortality of the soul. Does it convince you? The argument that Kant presents to the forensic expression of a conviction rather than the source of a conviction. If anything it is parasitic, it is the recognition of the value of Kant’s belief rather than the forus of his argument. Existence is arguably prior to speaking and thinking. How can a perception of the world that does not have a rational form achieve significant expression?

As Kierkegaard hinted, it is the particularity of these perceptions – the taste of toothpaste, the pain of migraine, an awareness of love – that makes them incommunicable. At the trivial level, the psychophysical experimenter who is not to establish the properties of consciousness quantitatively can never really know what his subject is seeing. He knows from the subject’s report, that a given wavelength of light correlates with a visual percept called ‘yellow’. By varying the stimulus and checking the subject’s report, he can infer interesting truths about the neurology of colour perception. By repeating this with a number of subjects, he is able to prove the generality of these truths by matching stimulus and verbal response from his subjects. It is, however, not possible to devise an experiment to show that the experience called ‘yellow’ is invariant in itself from subject to subject. Despite this, it is this immediate, given experience which is the bedrock of our relationship with the world.

Where science is concerned with locating general and invariant features of reality, religion is concerned with the particular strangeness and unfamiliarity of the world. Notable writers in divine mysteries often report who, might be called the ‘unsuspectedness of God’. It is this unfathomable strangeness of our own given experience of the world that is lost if we deny the irreducible reality of that experience. If we lose our
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sense of the particular strangeness of the world then we have lost the sense of our own existence.

In encountering the particular strangeness of experience, chewing an apple, feeling anger, we enter the domain of the unwritten law, obedience to which makes life unpredictable. When the prudential calculus breaks down, we find in this law the irreducible reality of free moral choice. The scaffolding of custom and theory falls away and the path lays itself down as we walk. We cannot tell when we walk in this way whether the things we will end up doing will be painful or pleasurable, lawful or unlawful, peaceful or wrathful, but whatever they are, they are our deeds and we are responsible for them. This way of living is easily lost. The way is obscured by doubt (is any of this real?), by pride (how can any of this matter?), and, of course, by fatigue (it’s difficult to fit all this in with the rest of living).

But what is clear is that this encounter with the irreducible and the rationally incommunicable is an encounter with something that we may want to call God.

But, as we have seen, this coming upon the unwritten Law of God is not the only way to meet him. As well as the category of the Good (with a capital letter) there are Plato’s remaining categories of the Beautiful and the True. There are difficulties here. Human culture is essentially theory-making about human experience. Being a social being consists in the business of making theories about this experience, whether in religious, scientific, or art; that is, in representing it to ourselves. This storytelling is the universal human preoccupation, from the Psalms of the Old Testament to Saatchi and Saatchi. These stories are often beautiful and sometimes truthful, and then they lead us back to the naked given of experience before thought and language. As connoisseurs of scientific theories will know, although the True is always Beautiful, the Beautiful is not always True. The attic of science is full of beautiful theories which, alas, turned out not to be true. But just again, no one would ever think of describing a true scientific theory, however exhilarating, as Good. Goodness is about the right relationship between human persons and the world of those persons’ experience, and something which is Good is also necessarily Beautiful and Truthful. The only worldly sphere in which the three categories of Plato can overlap is in the human person. We do not find the idea of ‘moral beauty’ or ‘moral truthfulness’ to be incoherent in the way that the notion of ‘scientific goodness’ is incoherent. The person of Jesus, as encountered in scripture or in religious experience, shows how these three categories of experience can become one. He is a servant and embodiment of the divine Law, a witness to and a participant in its awkward truthfulness and its wayward beauty. The characteristic mode of Goodness in action and it is Jesus’s actions which show us that the life of the divine law is dangerous in its Truthfulness, terrifying and strange in its Beauty and upholding in its Goodness.
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Dr Paul Coones  THE LIFE EVERLASTING  All Saints’ Day 1992
Job 14:1-14  Rev. 7:1-5, 9-17
If sex was the principal taboo subject of the Victorian era, then death may well constitute the unmentionable topic of the present age. The Victorians celebrated death with their characteristic blend of confidence, panache and theatricality: the stone angels and ostentatious monuments, the ritual of black crepe and mourning, the hearse drawn by plumed horses and accompanied by all the trappings of the elaborate funeral; their conviction manifested itself most strikingly of all in an enduring faith in the saints triumphant, the gates of pearl, and that sweet and blessed country where, for those robed in purest whiteness, tears are ever banished and partings are no more. This vision of the Life Everlasting is worlds away from modern reticence, the blue marble chip horrors, and the perfunctory committal service, which combine to give a whole new meaning to the expression, ‘the awfulness of death’.

The Sadducees—who did not even believe in the existence of angels—seem to have triumphed. Life has become so materialistic and pressurized that, as W.C. Fields remarked, ‘It’s a funny world: a man’s lucky if he gets out of it alive’. Even for academics, there is precious little time available for contemplation, in the great race for funding, preferment and recognition; to quote the Apostles’ Creed out of context, there are only two kinds of famous academic: ‘the quick and the dead’. Academics are, perhaps, in that respect like pedestrians on today’s roads; especially, dare one say it, pedestrian academics.

This being All Souls’ Eve, it would seem an appropriate occasion upon which to examine that final clause in the Creed, ‘Et vitam aeternam’, ‘And the Life Everlasting’. Legend has it that it was contributed to the Creed by the twelfth apostle, St Matthias, that shadowy figure who took the place of Judas. (The apocryphal literature, incidentally, has him as a vegetarian who was saved from being eaten by cannibals!) So what is ‘The Life Everlasting’? Well, there are umpteen thanatological conceptions although, actually, the Bible contains much more about sex (and violence) than about the consequences of death. But I want this evening to reflect briefly on three elements which influence the modern vision—or lack of one. These are: firstly, the age-old concept of good and evil; secondly, the difficulties experienced by an individualistic society in coming to terms with mortality; and thirdly, the limitations of earthly imaginations.

The opposition of good and evil is of course neatly translated into the dichotomy of heaven and hell. It is directly related to organized religion’s controversial historical role in maintaining, through favour and fear, the political, social and economic status quo. It presumes three things: the reality of sin, the certainty of judgement and the promise of an explicit afterlife. These are three very considerable presumptions. Is this ‘vale of tears’ simply a kind of test or examination for qualification with respect
to a future existence? No wonder that throughout history, thinking people have rebelled against the implications of such a teleological view. What could possibly be the point of it all? Oscar Wilde was of the opinion that ‘When good Americans die they go to Paris’. Some were subsequently the thought that ‘When bad Americans do, they go to America’. But then, in the United States, you don’t die, you ‘under-achieve’. Or to join a free translation of Ecclesiastes 8:15 with one of Isaiah 22:13, ‘eat, drink and be merry, for tomorrow you may be in Utah’.

The idea of heaven and hell is a very old one. The most popular eschatology of the ancients revolved around Elysium and Hades. The body as prisoner of a divinely conceived soul is present in the Eleusinian Mysteries and subsequently in Orphism, with a consequent belief in metempsychosis — the migration of the soul to a new existence. Christian thought absorbed and promoted the division of the dead into the righteous and the wicked, the full idea of bliss and punishment coming with the New Testament. In this context, the great Old Testament Book of Job, with its central theme of the problem of innocent suffering, is highly instructive: it is a lesson against the popular persuasion that earthly prosperity is a sign of God’s favour, and adversity a consequence of God’s judgement upon bad living. If life is unknowable, so much more so must be the afterlife.

This leads on to the second theme: the key issue of the role of the individual, especially with regard to the vexed question of suffering. The reaction, especially of believers in a personal deity, to illness or difficulty generally, is to plead, ‘Why me?’ Such a conventional and self-centred view creates what are really unnecessary problems. The example of Job demonstrates the inappropriateness of such an exclamation. It provides no grounds whatsoever for rejecting God! No one promised that life would be ‘fair’, and it is presumptuous to demand that the existence of God rests, in effect, upon the good fortunes of individuals. It culminates in the difficulty experienced by the individual — especially in the highly individualistic society of the West — in coming to terms with mortality. The realization that the self will cease to exist on earth. With our ‘rights’, ‘choices’ and ‘freedoms’ — much vaunted these days — we consider ourselves to be so important that we matter personally, that the trivia of our fleeting existence in the vastness of the universe is of concern, and that we will go on for ever. As Huxley remarked, people behave as though death were no more than an unfounded rumour. Consequently, the individual looks to a personalized afterlife, prefigured by an earthly selection procedure based on personal performance with respect to good and evil. Yet, on the other hand, people cling tenaciously to life, and always have done, through the mystical conceptions of Hermes Trismegistin in ancient times to the ‘life at all costs’ propa-

gations of the so-called ‘Life o’ivery seek with, again, much talk of ‘right’.

‘Now that I come to dis,
Do I view the world as a vale of tears? Ah, reverend sir, not I!

And death can come sooner rather than later. After all — typical of life, isn't it — one waits ages for a Horseman of the Apocalypse and then four come along. As Jesus said in his admonition in the parable of the ten virgins, 'Watch ... for ye know neither the day nor the hour wherein the Son of Man cometh'. (My difficulty, incidentally, with respect to the ten virgins, has always been one of deciding whether I would rather be in the light with the five wise virgins or in the dark with the five foolish ones.)

This brings me to my third point, the limitations of the earthly imagination with respect to the question of the afterlife. 'A dialogue between two infants in the womb concerning the state of this world,' remarked Sir Thomas Browne, 'might handsomely illustrate our ignorance of the next'. We want desperately to think that we go on. As George Bernard Shaw said in his witty debunking of the conventional images of the afterlife, Don Juan in Hell, 'A number of people sit [in heaven] in glory, not because they are happy, but because they think they owe it to their position to be in Heaven. They are almost all English'. I think we need a much broader conception, coupled with the acknowledgement that for all our cleverness, some things (and, most of all, what happens after death) are unknowable, inconceivable and 'hidden' (as the Apocrypha, literally, has it).

Perhaps a good place to start is with Life itself. Humans are tiny and very recent products of ageless evolution, set within the immensity of the universe. We are hardly, on the face of it, of any great significance. Furthermore, we share Life with a host of other forms, here for themselves and not just for our convenience, despite the teleological contortions of the natural theologians and the generally less engaging pronouncements of the various species of post-Darwinian anthropocentric. Will we meet the dinosaurs in heaven? Or the trilobites? Or guinea pigs? Why not? Should not all life be there? And life from the past as well as from the present? If it is held (convulsively) that animals are not favoured with a moral code, then they can hardly be guilty of sin; consequently, they cannot be denied access to heaven. One recalls the little girl in the 1929 Punch cartoon, who is asked by the little boy, 'Where do animals go when they die?'; the little girl answers (no doubt remembering Oscar Wilde), 'All good animals go to Heaven, but the rest go to the Natural History Museum'.

What should heaven be like, especially, if Shaw is to believed, hell — even a dystopian hell — is so much more lively because all the interesting people are there? Is it simply negative — like life, but without the nasty bits? Some uneventful 'cool repose'? (No wonder the Apostolic Church proclaimed a series of heavens, perhaps for the sake of a more convincing variety.) Visions of heaven as a perfect place are often qualified, for there is, after all, no general consensus regarding the conditions which prevail in heaven. One man's heaven is another man's hell. As Arthur Marshall...
remarked, 'If there is cricket in heaven, let us also pray that there will be rain'. No wonder painters and poets are so much better at depicting hell as opposed to heaven, for at least humanity is there, and the torments of the damned relate, alas, all too acutely to many earthly sufferers' experiences, from which death can only be a merciful relief. Said a Belsen survivor, 'When in death we are in the midst of life'.

The apocalyptic literature, classical philosophy and Germanic myth have all influenced our conceptions of the afterlife, but the reality remains unknowable. The Old Persian idea of Paradise as a Garden, and the associated tree symbolism – prominent in Christian thought and Teutonic myth also – is a significant pointer to a truly wide conception of the Life Everlasting. It embraces nothing less than the Web of Life itself. This leads to my conclusion.

Whatever form a future existence might take – and we cannot know – is a far less important immediate issue than the Life Everlasting in its broadest sense. The ultimate truth is that Life Goes On.

Life Goes On in the music of the spheres:

I saw Eternity the other night
Like a great Ring of pure and endless light,
All calm, as it was bright,
And round beneath it, Time in hours, days, years
Drive't by the spheres
Like a vast shadow mov'd, in which the world
And all her train were hurl'd.

Life Goes On in the evolution of life: Darwin's great conception of Growth, Reproduction, Inheritance and Variability, encapsulated in the very last sentence of The Origin of Species.

There is grandeur in this view of life, with its several powers, having been originally breathed into a few forms or into one; and that, whilst this planet has gone cycling on according to the fixed law of gravity, from so simple a beginning endless forms most beautiful and most wonderful have been, and are being, evolved.

Life, seeming life, Goes On in the waters – the sea, 'consolingly disastrous' – as it has done for more than a billion years, aeons before human- ity appeared upon the ephemeral configurations of the dry land.

Life Goes On in the seasons, in rebirth; in new springs and flickering summers; in changing landscapes and countless living things; in tides and sunrises that thou and I shall never see.

Life is for... Life. Life is sempiternal.

There is no such thing as death,
In nature, nothing dies;
From each sad moment of decay
Some forms of life arise.

This belief may not relate to heaven or hell, and certainly not to the continuation of the human individual in a conscious state – however important the individual has been in the 'main pump and glory of this world' – but to me it is the most comforting, realistic and certain conception of the Life Everlasting. Such pantheistic wonderment at the inhumanly immense and transcendent reality of the Creation, embracing all God's creatures, far from leading to despair, is a massive inspiration; it is a reminder of our great fortune in enjoying the enormous gift and privilege of life and a necessary spur to the appreciation of the earthly life while we have it. Let us make the most of our potentialities! Jesus answered the Pharisees, 'The kingdom of God cometh not with observation: Neither shall they say, Lo here! or, Lo there! for, behold, the kingdom of God is amongst you.' What lies beyond, therefore, is unknowable, but the implication for the Life Everlasting is clear. Schiller grasped it in three lines:

World, do you sense your Creator near? Seek Him above the starry vaults.

Above the stars He must surely dwell.

MUSIC RECORDED AT HERTFORD

Members may be interested to know that the popularity of the College Chapel for the recording of music continues. The compact discs released to far are as follows.

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<tr>
<th>Title</th>
<th>Performers</th>
<th>Record Company</th>
</tr>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Beatus Universi</td>
<td>European Community</td>
<td>Chandos Classics CCS 1391</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>William Corbett (1675-1748)</td>
<td></td>
<td>Chandos Classics CCS 3492</td>
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<tr>
<td>Concerto Grosso</td>
<td>European Community</td>
<td>Flathead</td>
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<td>Pierre Hilliard (1741-1799)</td>
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<td>Prosound</td>
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<tr>
<td>Twentieth-Century Scholar</td>
<td>Schola Cantorum of Oxford</td>
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<tr>
<td>Music: Dusin, Ravel, Stravinsky;</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>Dallapiccola, Vaughan Williams;</td>
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<td>Lapid, Reger;</td>
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<td>Birds, Beasts and Batless</td>
<td>European Community</td>
<td>Chandos Classics CCS 4392</td>
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<tr>
<td>(Wolfe, Ritter and others)</td>
<td>the Oxford Camerata</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>Early Music: William Byrd,</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mass for Four Voices</td>
<td>Oxford Camerata</td>
<td></td>
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</table>
| Life, Goes On in the waters – the sea, 'consolingly disastrous' – as it has done for more than a billion years, aeons before humanity appeared upon the ephemeral configurations of the dry land.

Further recording sessions include: Early English Carols (Oxford Camerata); Bach, Brahms, Schoenberg and Wolf, followed by Palestrina and Lassus (Schola Cantorum), at Christmas 1992 and Easter 1993 respectively.

Peter Baker (thamar)
remarked, 'If there is cricket in heaven, let us also pray that there will be rain'. No wonder painters and poets are so much better at depicting hell as opposed to heaven, for at least humanity is there, and the torments of the damned relate, alas, all too acutely to many earthly sufferers' experiences, from which death can only be a merciful relief. Said a Danish survivor, 'When in death we are in the midst of life'.

The apocalyptic literature, classical philosophy and Germanic myth have all influenced our conceptions of the afterlife, but the reality remains unknowable. The Old Persian idea of Paradise as a Garden, and the associated tree symbolism – prominent in Christian thought and Teutonic myth also – is a significant pointer to a truly wide conception of the Life Everlasting. It embraces nothing less than the Web of Life itself. This leads to my conclusion.

Whatever form a future existence might take – and we cannot know – is a far more important immediate issue than the Life Everlasting in its broadest sense. The ultimate truth is that Life Goes On.

Life Goes On in the music of the spheres:
I saw Eternity the other night
Like a great Ring of pure and endless light,
All calm, as it was bright,
And round beneath it, Time in hours, days, years
Dun's by the spheres
Like a vast shadow mov'd, In which the world
And all her train were hurl'd.

Life Goes On in the evolution of life: Darwin's great conception of Growth, Reproduction, Inheritance and Variability, encapsulated in the very last sentence of The Origin of Species.

There is grandeur in this view of life, with its several powers, having been originally brachiated into a few forms or into one; and that, whilst this planet has gone cycling on according to the fixed law of gravity, from so simple a beginning endless forms most beautiful and most wonderful have been, and are being, evolved.

Life, teeming life, Goes On in the waters – the sea, 'consolingly disastrous' – as it has done for more than a billion years, aeons before humanity appeared upon the ephemeral configurations of the dry land.

Life Goes On in the seasons, in rebirth; in new springs and flickering summer; in changing landscapes and countless living things; in sides and surprises that thou and I shall never see.

Life is for... Life. Life is sempiternal.
There is no such thing as death, En nature, nothing dies:
From each sad moment of decay
Some forms of life arise

This belief may not relate to heaven or hell, and certainly not to the continuation of the human individual in a conscious state – however important the individual has been in the 'vain pomp and glory of this world' – but to me it is the most comforting, realistic and certain conception of the Life Everlasting. Such pantheistic wonderment at the fathomless majesty and transcendent reality of the Creation, embracing all God's creatures, far from leading to despair, is a massive inspiration; it is a reminder of our great fortune in enjoying the enormous gift and privilege of life and a necessary spur to the appreciation of the earthly life while we have it. Let us make the most of our potentialities! Jesus answered the Pharisees, 'The kingdom of God cometh not with observance: Neither shall they say, Lo here! or, lo there! for, behold, the kingdom of God is amongst you'. What lies beyond, therefore, is unknowable, but the implication for the Life Everlasting is clear. Schiller grasped it in three lines:

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MUSIC RECORDED AT HERFORD

Members may be interested to know that the popularity of the College Chapel for the recording of music continues. The compact discs released so far are as follows.

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<th>Title</th>
<th>Performers</th>
<th>Record Company</th>
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<tr>
<td>Bizzarie Universali</td>
<td>European Community</td>
<td>Channel Classics</td>
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<tr>
<td>William Corbet (1675-1748) Baroque Orchestra</td>
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<td>6 Concerti Grossi</td>
<td>European Community</td>
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<td>Peter Hellendoth (1721-1799) Baroque Orchestra</td>
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<td>Birds, Beasts and Battles</td>
<td>European Community</td>
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<td>Vivaldi, Biber and others</td>
<td>Baroque Orchestra</td>
<td>CCS 4392</td>
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<tr>
<td>Early Music: William Byrd, Mass for Four Voices</td>
<td>Oxford Camerata</td>
<td>Naxos B. 8505574</td>
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<tr>
<td>Mass for Five Voices</td>
<td>Infelix Ego</td>
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</table>

Further recording sessions include: Early English Carols (Oxford Camerata); Bach, Bensh, Schoenberg and Wolf, followed by Palestrina and Lassus (Schola Cantorum), at Christmas 1992 and Easter 1993 respectively.

Peter Baker
(Bursar)
Undergraduates

Anderson, Neale Martin; Ashcroft, Rosalind Isla; Baker, Simon Harvey; Barbosa, Michael David; Barrie, Neil Stuart; Barnard, Michael David; Barrett, Simon Harvey; Bennett, Jonathan Mark; Blunt, Richard Iohn; Booth, Michael Parmess; Braham, Philip James Kering; Brind, Stephen Peter; Brown, Timothy Mark Duncan; Burke, Eileen; Clarke, Paula; Collego, Natasha Louise; Cook, Ruth Anna; Coxe, Richard Alan; Core, Sarah; Cooper, Simon Allister; Coward, Hezim Louise; Creswell, Paul Mark; Cuhls, Matthew Hilmar; Currie, Alastair Michael; Dawes, Nicholas; Devere, Antony Stephen; Dillon, Alison Jane; Dumontet, Sam; Etherley, Daniel Marquart; Edkins, James Joseph; Evans, Nathan; Ford, James Nicholas; Fraser, Victoria Helen Tepczuk; Gibbons, Nicholas Edward; Grassick, Johannas; Grey, Margaret; Greenwood, Daniel Martin; Haddow, Ina Elizabeth; Hail, James Seymour; Hall, David James; Hamilton, Alexandra Margaret; Hauke, Anne Curtis; Heding, Neil John; Harris, Marie Rachael; Hart, Phillip Simon; Hayman, Eust; Hepler, Jennifer Laura; Hodson, Anna Bryony; Huddart, Davia Paul; Hunter, Michael Robin; Hylton, James Jonathan; Jeffers, Precious Elijah Elia; Jones, Barnaby Edward; Jones, Mark Andrew; Jordan, Simon James; Kaplinski, Natasha Margaret; Kendall, Susannah Flora; Kennedy, Anna Katherine; Kilvington, Sarah Elizabeth; Kerth, Roy Matthew George; Lambio, Mark Robert; Lambourn, Kelly Melissa; Lau, Wai Shun; Lay, Michael John; Lea, Kevin John; Lewis, Ian Richard; Libby, James Peckworth; Lloyd, Simon John; Lums-Blockie, Katherine Sarah; Marson, Edward James; McKey, Peter Douglas; Miles, Timothy Alexander; Moreira, John Robert; Morris, Zoe Susan Clare; Nee, David James; Oldham, Matthew; Graham; Oshand, Emily Jane; Palechorne, Benjamin; Quayle, Nicola Jane; Rayfield, Alan Christopher; Ribes, Desh Joo; Riddell, Stuart Williams; Rank, Max Edward; Scapers, Ian Lloyd; Smith, Claire Helen; Spinao, Sophia; Stacey, Marcin Jacek; Stupple, Paul Anthony; Styles, Mika; Swain, Warren; Symmond, Liam Victoria; Theaker, Sarah Margaret; Thoma, Xavier; Thomas, Nicola Jane; Thornton, Marcus John; Uijvary, George Robert; Vartney, Joanna Ellen; Vinnez, Stuart Andrew; Von Rege, Ina Renate; Wagner, Joana Uley; Walsh, Douglas Lewis; Ward, Sally Clare; Warren, John William; Watkins, Andrew Charles; Waugh, Robert George; West, Verity Simpkin; wheel, Rebecca Elisabeth; Whilling, Graeme; Wiltens, Daniel Guy; Wooding, Mark David; Yarrow, Joanna.

Graduates

Abrahams, Elisabeth; Apabhai, Mohammad; Bruce, Jamie; Buoncomparti, Giuseppe; Carter, Morrey; Chong, Allen; Costin, Simon; Collins, Kristin; Coote, William; Corr, Gareth; Davis, Jonathan; Hector, Edward; Friel, Farel; Farrat, Andrew; Frew, Kathryn; Frew, Lisa; Frizellmann, Romo; Heath, Thomas; Hentrick, Michael; Holmby, Peter; Hu, Mengyu; Kiao, Heesung; Kisler, Johnathan; Luscombe, Karen; Magnis, Perry; Marshall, Laura; May, Michelle; McGee, Stan; Morten, Elaine; Nishizumi, Yoko; Nusser, Zohran; O'Brien, Nancy; Park, Amy; Peal, Helen; Perkins, Morgan; Baneth, Marie-Hélène; Grunew-Jensen, Anders; Pizarro, Windy; Quarrington, Pipa; Rodriquez, Jole; feathers, Carolyn; Swales, Kama; Silverton, Francesca; Sprow, Mark; Stunier, Michael; Stewart, Melanie; Tingley; Parson; White, Rachel.

Masters who matriculated previously

Ashworth, Andrew; Beresford, Lucy; Gibbons, Michael; Herding, Jonathan; Jackson, Matthew; Kendall, Timothy; Lewis, Richard; McMaster, Stuart; Moghaddam, Ami; Morfess, Adrian; Nairac; Alexandre, Rakov; Steven; Severino, Simon; Stanza, Angelo; Tapioli, Richard.

No required to matriculate

Aoyama, Yukiya; Beraust, Melissa; Machiników, Ryszard; Trnenko, Natalia (Sovs Scholar).

EXAMINATION RESULTS 1992

B.A.

MODIFICATIONS

Biochemistry

Cull, Rebecca

Pass

Chemistry

Davis, Mary

Pass

Geological Sciences

Davies, Matthew

Pass

Mathematics

Davies, John

Pass

Physics

Davies, John

Pass

Psychology

Davies, John

Pass

Sociology

Davies, John

Pass

All passed.

PART 1 AND SCHOOLS

Part 1

Geology, Humar

Pass

History, Paul

Pass

Mathematics, Andrew

Pass

Physics, Caroline

Pass

Part 2

Geology, Later

Pass

History, Kenny

Pass

Psychology, Steve

Pass

Mathematics, Sue

Pass

Physics, Emma

Pass

History, Bob

Pass

Mathematics, Paul

Pass

Psychology, Steve

Pass

History, Sue

Pass

Mathematics, Karen

Pass

Psychology, Steve

Pass

All passed.

Biology

Bolby, Martyn

Pass

Davies, John

Pass

Evans, John

Pass

Flett, Helen

Pass

Gill, Jane

Pass

Henderson, Josephine

Pass

All passed.

Medicine

Davies, John

Pass

Henderson, Paul

Pass

Osborne, Andrew

Pass

Simpson, John

Pass

Walters, John

Pass

All passed.

Sociology

Evans, John

Pass

Henderson, Paul

Pass

Osborne, Andrew

Pass

Simpson, John

Pass

Walters, John

Pass

All passed.

52

53
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<th>Subject</th>
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<td>Parkins, Christopher</td>
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<td>Whyman, Stuart</td>
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**AWARDS AND PRIZES**

The following were elected to Scholarships for two years from Michaelmas Term 1992 for Firsts or Distinctions in the First Public Examination:

<table>
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<tr>
<th>Subject</th>
<th>Name</th>
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<tr>
<td>English</td>
<td>Beckford, Charlotte</td>
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<td>Dawesport, Lucy</td>
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<tr>
<td>Fine Art</td>
<td>Hughes, Caroline</td>
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<tr>
<td>Geography</td>
<td>Williams, Gareth</td>
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<td>History</td>
<td>Braswell, Carolyn</td>
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<td>History/Mod. Langs</td>
<td>Evans, Rhys</td>
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<td>Jurisprudence</td>
<td>Ellis, Daniel</td>
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<td>Athwood, Katherine</td>
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<td>Van Lenten, Hans</td>
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<td>Waters, David</td>
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Elected to a Scholarship for two years from Michaelmas Term 1993 for Distinction in the First Public Examination:

- **P.P.E.**: Kohli, Jitinder

Elected to Scholarships from Michaelmas Term 1992 on the recommendation of their tutors:

<table>
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<tbody>
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Book Prizes for Firsts in Schools were awarded as follows:

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<td>Goodwin, Mark</td>
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<td>Rakovic, Stvan</td>
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<td>Robertson-Watts, Brendan</td>
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<td>Eng. &amp; Comp. Science</td>
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<td>Ledgard, Christopher</td>
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<td>Mayhew, Robert</td>
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<td>Sage, Catherine</td>
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</table>
The following were elected to Scholarships for two years from Michaelmas Term 1992 for Firsts or Distinctions in the First Public Examination:

**English**
- Beckford, Charlotte
- Davenport, Lucy
- Hudson, Judith

**Fine Art**
- Hughes, Catherine

**Geography**
- Williams, Gareth

**History**
- Bracwell, Carolyn

**History/Mod. Lang.**
- Evans, Rhys
- Ellis, Daniel

**Jurisprudence**
- Harrison, Paul
- Maurice, James

**Mathematics**
- Polli, Timothy
- Parkins, Christopher
- Penn, Richard
- Yew, Alice

**Mod. Lang.**
- Bell-Jones, Robin

**P.P.E.**
- Alwood, Katherine
- Van Leeuwen, Hans

**Physical/Philosophy**
- Waters, David

The following were elected to Scholarships for two years from Michaelmas Term 1992 for Distinction in the First Public Examination:

**P.P.E.**
- Kohli, Jitinder

Elected to Scholarships from Michaelmas Term 1992 on the recommendation of their tutors:

**Chemistry**
- Robinson, Joseph
- Williams, Karen

**Jurisprudence**
- Rogers, Ian

**Physics**
- Moesener, Richard
- Woods, Simon

Book Prizes for Firsts in Schools were awarded as follows:

**Biology**
- Williams, Ernestine

**Medicine**
- Goodwin, Mark

**Chemistry**
- Rakovic, Stawan

**Engineering Science**
- Robertson-Watts, Brendan

**Eng. & Comp. Science**
- Taylor, Simon

**English**
- Mayhew, Robert

**Geography**
- Sage, Catherine
Jurisprudence
Buckingham, Stewart
Bull, Roger
Dobbs, Stephen
Houseman, Stephen
Modern Languages
Edwards, Jonathan
Kelly, Julia
Phil & Mod. Langs
Morfée, Adrian
P.P.E.
Tanner, Sarah
Physics
Dunn, Gareth
Longmore, Andrew

Book Prizes were also awarded to the following:

History (Boase Prize)
Evans, Rhys
Poks, Gregory

P.P.E. (Dangerfield Prize)
Tanner, Sarah

Book Prizes were awarded to University Prize-winners:

Geography (Gibbs Prize)
Callard, Felicity

Jurisprudence (Gibbs Prize)
Pak, Gregory

Jurisprudence (Martin Wronker Law Prize)
Houseman, Stephen (Joint winner, best overall performance in the 1992 Final Honour School)

Jurisprudence (Martin Wronker Fund)
Houseman, Stephen (Best performance in Land Law)

Jurisprudence (Martin Wronker Fund)
Houseman, Stephen (Best performance in Trusts)

Jurisprudence (Richards Butler Prize)
Houseman, Stephen (Best performance in International Trade)

Jurisprudence (Slaughter and May Prize)
Harrison, Paul (Best performance in Constitutional Law, Law Moderations)

DEGREES CONFERRED 26 OCTOBER 1991 - 18 JULY 1992

M.A.
Abrahams, D. N.; Bacon, M. B. A.; Bagshaw, W. J.; Baker, G.; Bannick, J.

M.Litt.
Kelly, D. A.; Kinnear, C. I.

M.Phil.
Falk, A. W.; Rass, S.

D.Phil.

M.A.

M.A. Inc.
Forster, R. F.

D.M.
Watts, R. A.

THE LIBRARY

This year’s report brings a variation on our usual theme of restricted space, as we have begun to consider seriously plans for expansion, and though its direction has yet to be determined, the prospect is very heartening.

Understaffed and cramped as the library is, we have all the more reason to appreciate the cheerfulness and reliability of the workforce who assist Mrs Littlehales in achieving an unobtrusive efficiency too easily taken for granted. Nancy O’Brien has succeeded Todd Pierce as Library Secretary, and Shirley Stacey (MCR), Heather Taylor, and HR分区的 Colman, have taken over as Junior Librarians from Michael Cloonan, Anne Lo Menico (MCR), and mean Reid. Our thanks are also due to Mrs Barbara Wilson, D. B. Lenck, Natalie Nguyen, Carol Pearson and Heather Swift, who have helped us in various ways during the year. Our first work experience placement, Amy Beale, from Wheatsheaf Park School, encourages us to hope that this experiment may be repeated. We are also indebted to three other school-age helpers, Heather Littlehales, Helen and Richard Van Noorden, for their exemplary efficiency in dealing with various tasks. Our older collections continue to benefit from weekly visits by a group of voluntary workers from the National Association of DIY and Fine Arts Societies, re-enforced by Shirley Stacey, whose scholarly interests in these holdings is a great asset to us.
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After nine months of varied frustration, arising from an apparently bewitched terminal, the OLIS (Online Library System) connection is now running smoothly, and is in great demand.

A generous bequest from an old member, Mr M. E. Barlen, sometime Headmaster of Bedford School, brought us a valuable collection of books on history and education; the latter arrived very opportunistically, just as we had decided to make some provision for our increasing numbers of PGCE students. We greatly appreciated Mrs Barlen’s energy and thoughtfulness over the transfer of this very welcome legacy.

Once again the library has benefited from a distinguished performance in the FHS of Jurisprudence. The award to Stephen Houseman of the Richards Butler Prize for the best paper on International Trade brought a donation of £350 to be spent on books connected with that subject. Our congratulations to Stephen, and our thanks to Richards Butler.

In the course of the year the following publications were given by their authors or editors:

A. O. J. Cockshut (ed.), The autobiography of John Stuart Mill
D. Cook, ‘The prescript as programme in Galatians’; Journal of Theological Studies N.S.43, 1992
Sir Nicholas Goodison, ‘No to Maastricht can still mean ‘Yes’ to EMU
John Dewar Law and the family’ (1992)
J. R. Torrance (ed.) The concept of nature (The Herbert Spencer Lectures) (1992)

Other welcome gifts were made by the David and Mary Eccles Centre for American Studies (British Library), HM King Fahd Ibn Abdulaziz al-Saud of Saudi Arabia, Professor Gottmann, Elizabeth Johnson, Susan McGuire, the National Humanities Center, Inga Perry, Mr G. Pass, Todd Pierce, the Quality of Urban Air Research Group, Rhône-Poulenc Ltd., Mrs Stone, S. Tamir, Hans van Leeuwen.

THE CHAPEL

Organ Scholars: Quentin Thomas, Michael Booth.
Bible Clerks: Patricia Ferguson, Joanna Forbes, Russell Norton, Carol Pearson, Stephen Reid, Eleanor Thompson.

Blaise Pascal, the famous seventeenth-century mathematician, described Christian belief as a wager. He wrote: ‘Either God exists, or He does not. But which side shall we take? Reason cannot decide for us one way or the other; we are separated by an infinite gulf. A game is on, at the other side of this infinite distance, where either heads or tails will turn up. Which will you gamble on? . . . Let us weigh the gain and the loss in betting that God exists . . . If you win, you win everything; if you lose, you lose nothing. Do not hesitate, throw yourself on His existence . . . You want to come to faith, but you do not know the way. You would like to cure yourself of unbelief, and you ask for remedies. Learn from those who were once bound and gagged like you, and who now state all that they possess. These are the people who know the road you wish to follow; they are cured of the disease of which you wished to be cured. Follow the way by which they set out by acting as though they already believed . . . Now what harm will come to you if you follow this course? You will be faithful, honest, humble, grateful, generous, a sincere friend, truthful. Certainly you will not enjoy these poisonous pleasures, ambition and luxury. But will you not have others? I tell you that you will gain in this life, and that every step you take along this road you will see so great an assurance of gain, and so little in what you risk, that you will finally realise you have gambled on something certain and infinite’.

Among the speakers during Hilary Term, we heard the Bishop of Oxford, the Right Revd Richard Harvie, on the subject of ‘A Gospel for the Rich’, Dr Tony Lemon, from Mansfield College, who described ‘A Geographer’s Approach to God’ and the Revd Dr Susan Cole-King, who discussed ‘Sexuality and Images of God’. Dr Robert Twycross spoke movingly about Suffering, in a sermon entitled ‘Job Reviewed’, Professor Rowan Williams reminded us of the Meaning of Lent, Michael Apschell outlined the opportunities in Journalism and Radio, and the Revd Tony Williamson showed us how to get to know God better.


In the Michaelmas Term we welcomed Lord Tonnysand, who preached on ‘Leadership in Public Life’, HRH Prince Theophilos of Athens, Ghana, whose subject was ‘Serving God in the Community’, and Bishop Maurice Wood, who spoke on Remembrance Sunday on ‘Can we still remember’. Judge Richard Waller explained ‘The Faith of a Judge’, and David Waite recounted his experience in Journalism, Broadcasting and Radio. We also had thought-provoking sermons from Dr Roger Pensom on ‘Reasons for Belief in God’, and from Dr Paul Coones on ‘The Life Everlasting’, followed by vigorous and lively discussions. Our gratitude and appreciation are expressed to Quentin Thomas and Michael Booth our Organ Scholars, and also to the choir, who continue to provide attractive and inspiring music, especially the intros and anthems, and the Bible Clerks for their excellent work in preparing for the services and welcoming those who come.
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J. R. Tarrant (ed.), The concept of nature (1992)

Other welcome gifts were made by the David and Mary Eccles Centre for American Studies (British Library), HM King Fahd Ibn Abdulaziz al-Saud of Saudi Arabia, Professor Gottmann, Elizabeth Johnson, Susan McGuire, the National Humanities Center, Ingo Penry, Mr. G. Pass, Todd Pierce, the Quality of Urban Air Research Group, Rhône-Poulenc Ltd., Mrs. Stone, S. Tetsuro, Hans van Leeuwen.

S. R. W.

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After Easter we took 'A Scientific View of the Resurrection' guided by Sir John Houghton, and considered 'The Life of the World to Come' under the inspiration of Baroness Warnock. Professor Gordon Johnstone told us about 'Practical Faith', the Bishop of Gloucester reminded us of 'The Greatest Story in the World', and Bishop Tom McMahon gave us advice about 'Love, Friendship and Marriage'. In the final three weeks of the Trinity Term Julian Thompson gave a memorable sermon on 'The Faith of William Wordsworth', Lord Longford spoke about 'Sin, Sickness and Society' and Peter Baker, our Bursar, preached on 'My Faith and my Job'.

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At the end of the Trinity Term a team of sixteen people, including eight undergraduates from Hertford, took part in an eight-day mission in the United Benefice of Wheatley, Forden Hill and Stanton St John, at the invitation of the Vicar, the Revd Michael Farthing. The programme was also supported by the United Reformed and Roman Catholic churches and by the Granyan Evangelical Church, and included visits to four local schools to take assemblies. A barbecue at Wheatley Primary School was attended by 200 young people, 38 of whom gave in their names to receive follow-up counselling. The team also took part in house-to-house visiting, home meetings and visits to senior citizens' residential homes. It provided an important opportunity for people in the parishes who had lapsed or drifted away from the Christian faith to make a new beginning with God. The contribution of the Hertford students was particularly appreciated. The guest speaker was Canon Keith de Berry.

Dr Paul Tournier, the Swiss physician, psychologist and author, wrote in his book, The Adventure of Living: 'For the fulfilment of His purpose God needs more than priests, bishops, pastors and missionaries. He needs mechanics and chemists, gardeners and street sweepers, dressmakers and cooks, tradesmen, physicians, philosophers, judges, and shorthand typists. . . . I do not serve God only in the brief moments during which I am taking part in a religious service, or reading the Bible, or saying my prayers, or talking about Him in some book I am writing, or discussing the meaning of life with a patient or a friend. I serve Him quite as much when I am giving a patient an injection, or lancing an abscess, or writing a prescription, or giving a piece of good advice. Or again, I serve Him quite as much when I am reading the newspaper, travelling, laughing at a joke, or soldering a joint in an electric wire. I serve Him by taking an interest in everything, because He is interested in everything, because He has created everything and has put me into His creation so that I may participate in it fully'.

We need to remember the words of Jesus when he said: 'I am among you as he that serves'.

R. M. Chantry

SOCIETIES AND CLUBS

Editor's Note: The following societies, clubs and teams did not respond to the invitation to submit reports of their activities: The Men's Rugby, Men's Rowing, Men's Hockey, Men's Cricket, Squash, Lacrosse and Cross Country Clubs; The E. W. Gilbert Club, The Ferrar Club and The Pelham Club; The Stag's, Scarlet, Stuart Anderson, C. J. Fox and Drama Societies; Simpkins. The Editor trusts that those who were good enough to send pieces will not take offence at any emendations which the Editor trusts that those who were good enough to send pieces will not take offence at any emendations which they detect following the process of editing; he reluctantly decided that the insults to the English language contained in some of the submitted copy nowadays are too gross and too numerous to be passed on the gentle reader of this Magazine, let alone to posterity.

JUNIOR COMMON ROOM

President: Carolyn Bracsewell
Secretary: Ben Soutthall
Treasurer: Tim Wilson

The past twelve months have seen several changes in Hertford College life including, of course, the introduction of a new first year who seem to have fitted in very well – we welcome five of them on to the executive. It was a shame, however, that the posts were not more hotly contested; a certain amount of apathy seems to exist, especially towards environmental issues. Nevertheless, JCR meetings have been well attended and I hope this enthusiasm is retained.

We are pleased to have gained a Common Room in Abingdon House; this is crucial if a successful community is to develop. Four new rooms have also been added in the new house in Lockford Road. Despite this increase, however, too many students are being thrown to the mercy of the private market where rent often exceeds the grant and is paid for usually sub-standard housing, increasing a reliance on student loans and other sources of credit. Student hardship is a very real and increasing problem. We hope that it will not be exacerbated by the University's proposals to implement stricter price controls in the bar, a move that would be unacceptable to this and other colleges' JCR. Our bar remains the thriving centre of social life and we hope this continues.

On the subject of welfare we look forward to the setting up of a welfare panel in college, composed of various tutors, and the production of a welfare booklet in Trinity Term. The necessity of this cannot be over-emphasised, especially in view of the recent report by the Committee on Student Health on suicide and attempted suicide in Oxford. The overall number of suicide attempts – 254 in 14 years (1976-90) – was substantial and clearly reflects a very considerable amount of emotional distress. There is quite clearly no room for complacency; it is hoped that the proposed welfare panel will prove to be a positive step in identifying and reducing the factors that may predispose and/or contribute to student suicide and attempted suicide.

On a less gloomy note, the year has seen several sporting successes, including the men's football team reaching the semi-final in Cuppers. We have also been well represented at university level by a great many individuals. Whilst all working hard, most people have also been playing hard. We had an excellent summer 'event' in Trinity Term with St Hugh's, as well as several enjoyable college 'trops' and a very well organised Hallowe'en entertainment jointly with the MCR. We continue to keep good relations with the MCR and hope for more joint events next term. With exams looming for many of us I hope such events continue, if only to keep everyone sane.

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Carolyn Bracewell
MIDDLE COMMON ROOM

President: Stuart Rachels
Secretary: Gerald Lang
Treasurer: Stan McGee

A lively campaign during the Trinity Term of 1992 resulted in the election of the MCR officers listed above. Outgoing President Rod Tweedy presided over the hustings between Stuart Rachels and Ann LoMonte, the two Americans who ran for the position of President.

It is not true that in Oxford the faces are the only things that change. The past year has seen a number of alterations in the life of the MCR. The number of our graduates has continued to increase and now approaches 180. This growth has resulted in the MCR becoming, on the whole, younger. Also this year more women were admitted than ever before. Yet our rise in numbers has strained our computing resources unduly. While the College have been generous with funds for the computer room — witness our handsome new IBM — there is no space in the computer room for further growth.

The MCR are excited that a new college house is opening on Leckford Road. The twelve additional rooms which this house will provide for our members will help compensate for the increase in our numbers. Likewise we are pleased about the advent of the paid position of Junior Dean. Each year a Junior Dean will be chosen from among the ranks of the MCR to assist Dean Stuart. An Emergency Meeting was called in Michaelmas Term 1992 to decide whether we would rather give up a Rhodes Scholar’s room or the MCR Junior Librarian’s room to make way for accommodating the Junior Dean to college. The members felt that the prestige of the Rhodes Scholarship did not constitute a reason for priority in housing, while the work of the Junior Librarian did, and College agreed.

Unfortunately the MCR has suffered to some extent from apathy, the enemy of all communities and parties. It has been difficult for the President to maintain a full Committee, while two MCR General Meetings were cancelled for want of a quorum. Attendance at social functions has not always matched expectations. Four Committee members deserve special tribute. (Now ex-) Women’s Officer Rachael McDonnell took the initiative to secure rape alarms for our female members and to hold well-received Women’s Lunches. Social Member Michael Stanier has founded a bi-terml MCR newsletter, ‘Heart-to-Hert’, which we hope will continue in the years to come. Treasurer Stan McGee and Bar Member Julie Rees-Jones have been particularly helpful in organizing events and maintaining upkeep throughout the year. What has remained the same in the MCR is our continued affinity for the brunches, bops and guest dinners that form the staple of our community life.

Stuart Rachels

MERTFORD COLLEGE MUSIC SOCIETY

Once upon a time, Hertford had a prospering music society: a choir, symphony orchestra, chamber ensembles and a recital series, whose existence rested solely on the enthusiasm of the organ scholar and the other (too few) music students in the College.

Due to the only second-year music student leaving Oxford last year, this enthusiasm could not be sustained by succeeding generations, and with little support from the JCR, MCR, SRC or elsewhere, its efforts to promote the society seemed futile in the light of other events in the city.

The odd recital is held and the choir gets by perhaps Hertford will see some burst of life in the music world in the future.

Quentin P. Thomas
Michael P. Booth
(acting joint-president, self-elected)

WOMEN’S BOAT CLUB

President: Janette Hamilton
Secretary: Jeremy Goodwin
Treasurer: Christopher Berrin
Women’s Captain: Katherine Allwood

Vice-Captain: Heather Newton

Like many clubs and societies, the Women’s Boat Club in Hertford has witnessed fluctuating trends in rewards and disappointments. Plans to buy a new Women’s Second VIII shell, to foster greater encouragement and enthusiasm in rowing at lower levels of the sport, were unfortunately thwarted at the last minute, and climactic factors, namely torrential rain and flooding, severely disrupted training schedules, most notably last Michaelmas, when the novice ‘Christ Church regatta’ had to be cancelled. Weather conditions of last year also delayed training for Termids ’93, which did not commence until mid-way through second week, but all crews have been handicapped in this respect.

Last term, in Torpids, the Women’s First VIII, which holds a place in the Second Division, bumped St Hugh’s College, but was itself very unfortunately bumped four times, under a deluge of fast, powerful and competitive crews. Overall we were bumped down by three places and
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(Note: The Editor ventures to remark that this state of affairs, whatever the cause, is both serious and sad. He trusts that it will be merely temporary, remembering a recent most enjoyable concert at which he was, alas, the only Fellow present — and then in the orchestra rather than in the audience!)

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currently stand at seventh place in the Second Division. This year, we are looking simply to maintain that position; getting a bump on another crew is, of course, a viable option within this aim; being bumped, on the other hand, quite frankly is not! Unfortunately, again due to hindrance caused by the weather, only crews occupying a position in the fixed divisions will be able to row in Torpids. Despite having a very enthusiastic and potentially very fast Second VIII, the crew will not be given an opportunity to experience the ‘thrill’ of bumps racing (which is incidentally, officially listed as a ‘dangerous sport’).

Last year, for the first time, we entered the Tideway Head – an outside regatta, held in London, which traces the same route as the Oxford vs Cambridge Boat Race. The event proved to be a great success, and the Women’s First VIII has again risen to this gruelling challenge in the current year.

In Eights, the Women’s First VIII was bumped down two places, and we currently stand at seventh position in the Second Division, identical to our position in Torpids. On the first and third days we ‘rowed over’, rowing the full length of the course without bumping or being bumped, while on the second day we were bumped by Jesus College, and on the last day by St John’s, who caught us on the finishing line after a hard fought and exhausting race.

With few foreseeable disruptions to training this summer, and with an enthusiastic crew of first-year rowers, constantly perfecting technique and building on strength and stamina, Eights ’93 could be the ideal opportunity for the Women’s First VIII to make waves on the serene calm of the Isis waters and to take revenge on all those that lie in its path.

WOMEN’S CRICKET

Captain: Gill Meller
Vice-Captain: Susie Barrett

As the great Don Bradman once said, ‘It takes better balls to bowl a Hertford maiden over’. We proved the truth of this, our slogan, by reaching the Cuppers semi-final in our first season. We advanced to this stage by defeating teams from New College, Trinity and Balliol, but were unfortunate enough to lose to Worcester in a very close-fought encounter. Our success was especially well merited as most of our team were new to the game, and we had to overcome the added difficulty of recovering the kit from the last men’s match! The season was concluded by a highly successful mixed match and barbecue which was well attended by both men’s and women’s teams. Special thanks are due to our patient coaches and impartial umpires!

FOOTBALL CLUB

Captain: Mike Devine
Secretary: Alan Hoodless

As I write, it seems as though a year which has promised so much may ultimately fail to deliver any silverware to the Hertford trophy cabinet, but it certainly will not be for a lack of skill or effort on the part of the players. My spell as captain began, as is traditional, with the Trinity Term five-a-side tournament. The growing enthusiasm for this competition was reflected by the entry of almost fifty teams, including two strong Hertford sides. Although one of our teams was knocked out in the second round, the other progressed as far as the final, where we were beaten 1-0 by St Edmund Hall. This was an encouraging performance in a game requiring sharp passing and speed of thought, and the boys were good for a successful season ahead. We currently have three league games remaining and, although we still have outside chance of winning the title, our position would undoubtedly have been stronger had it not been for poor away form, to date our only victory was awarded to us by an OUAC committee after the opposition failed to turn up for the fixture! This is in stark contrast to our impressive home form, where our record reads played 6, won 6.

Women’s football at Hertford has kicked off in true sting style this season. The commitment and determination of a hard core of second-year veterans, headed by past captains Lydia Rainford, combined with the enthusiastic support of the new first year has made the Hertford Harlequins force to be reckoned with. Ever-growing team spirit and skill (thanks to our
FOOTBALL CLUB

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Having been knocked out of the Cuppers in the first round for the past two seasons, it came as a pleasant change to have a decent cup run this season. We reached the semi-finals with away victories over Wolfson, University and the then league-leaders Magdalen, and it seemed as though the cup would offer us our greatest chance of glory. However, we were beaten 1-0 in the semi-final against St John's, thanks to a goal just ten minutes from the end of a hard-fought match. Our second XI, led by Adam Burke, has also reached the semi-finals of Cuppers this season and at the time of writing that game has yet to be played, so Hertford could still win some reward for a hard-fought season. With thriving third and women’s teams too, the college can be proud of its footballing exploits in 1992/93. Here’s to an equally competitive and enjoyable 1993/94!

WOMEN’S FOOTBALL

Captain: Victoria Fraser
Vice-Captain: Nicola Thomas

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coach, James Chadwick and referee Adam Burke) have been evident in every match despite lack of training time. Although we suffered a disappointing 7-0 defeat in Cuppers to the current leaders of the Third Division, Oriel, our consistent play in the league matches and our ability to produce a full side have won us a most impressive promotion to second place in the Division. Although Hertford Women's Football will never lose its element of fun, perhaps in the light of our recent victory over Brasenose (2-0) we will dare to take ourselves a little more seriously.

Here goes to the Harlots' league-winning career!

Victoria Fraser

WOMEN'S HOCKEY

Captain: Jayne Woodside
Vice-Captain: Andrea Lewis

Hertford has a reasonably strong women's side this year, but the team still suffers from a lack of players, leading to regular failures to put out a full side. This seems to be a problem which applies to other colleges, with many matches being played with seven or eight on each side. Responding to this, O.U.W.H.C. have reduced the league to a nine-a-side competition, a move which is proving to be successful. We were knocked out of Cuppers at the end of last term despite several determined performances. Our record so far this term in the league is good, with two matches still to play. Perhaps our most noteworthy achievement this season has been the success of the mixed hockey side which narrowly missed qualifying for Cuppers finals. Many thanks to those who've played with so much enthusiasm (our team spirit is very strong!), especially the five first years who have become an integral part of the team.

Jayne Woodside
Andrea Lewis

NETBALL CLUB

Captain: Natasha Colegate

Although netball is not one of Hertford’s illustrious sports, the college team is certainly not lacking in enthusiasm or spirit. Since emerging from the depths of Division IV last season, Hertford is making an impressive impact on Division III. Much to the surprise of most of the team we have now won two out of three of our league matches this term. With only three matches left before Cuppers, promotion to Division II is becoming a possibility rather than a distant vision. Without hard tours to practise on, the team has not had a great deal of opportunity to develop any tactical strategies and it has to be said that Hertford’s unique style has yet to be matched by any other college team. Nevertheless, the combination of basketball and netball players creating an experienced, from complete novices to seasoned all-rounders creates a lively and distinctive squad that is proving extremely adept as producing victory each week.

With each match that is played Hertford’s gaining in skill and poise, and the growing interest that is being taken in the sport by the male members of college can only add a dimension to the game. With the enthusiasm, team spirit and continuing success that has been evident this season, netball within Hertford can only get better; so watch out, Keble: we’re on our way up!

Natasha Colegate

WOMEN’S RUGBY TEAM

Captain: Healy Corns
Coach: Judy Lewis

A mid-season change in capitation and a university-wide shortage of Cuppers matches in Michaelmas Term meant that women’s rugby got off to a slow start this year.

After a New Year recruitment drive, however, numbers swelled to a potential fifteen players plus coach and referee, and Cuppers fixtures became regular events. The unfortunate draw of Hertford into the same group as all the Blues-conquering sides (including this year’s two Cuppers finalists) meant that victories were not exactly frequent but the team showed great improvement as Hilary Term passed. The experienced forwards were joined by the favour players Jo Crescent, Lisa Synnott and Vicky Fraser, a versatile Ros Ashcroft and the hard-kicking Jayne Woodside. With re-training of our scrum-half, Caroline Windcouch, we had a recipe for a very successful team. But the impossibility of scheduling matches that everyone could attend meant that we rarely played with the same team more than once and quite often recruited complete novices five minutes before the match! Still, the potential is amazing for next year and with a committed captain to keep up the enthusiasm and peer-group pressure into joining the team, Hertford may well be destined for great success. But, BE WARNED: organise matches on Saturday mornings not weekdays and have at least twenty potential players in order to ensure a turnout of several.

Well, it's time to say goodbye to longstanding members of the team Caroline Windcouch, Karen Williams and myself who have been playing for four years now (stiff, sniff) and to some retire due to old age.
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Victoria Fraser

WOMEN’S RUGBY TEAM
Captain: Heather Cross
Coach: Andy Lavis

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Well, it’s time to say goodbye to longstanding members of the team Caroline Winchcomb, Karen Williams and myself who have been playing for four years now (sniff, sniff) and must retire due to old age.

Natasha Colegate

WOMEN’S HOCKEY TEAM
Captain: Jayne Woodside
Vice-Captain Andrea Lewis

Hertford has a reasonably strong women’s side this year, but the team still suffers from a lack of players, leading to regular failures to put out a full side. This seems to be a problem which applies to other colleges, with many matches being played with seven or eight on each side. Responding to this, O.U.W.H.C have reduced the leagues to a nine-a-side competition, a move which is proving to be successful. We were knocked out of Cuppers at the end of last term despite several determined performances. Our record so far in the league is good, with two matches still to play. Perhaps our most noteworthy achievement this season has been the success of the mixed hockey side which narrowly missed qualifying for Cuppers finals. Many thanks to those who’ve played with so much enthusiasm (our team spirit is very strong), especially the first years who have become an integral part of the team.

Jayne Woodside

NETBALL CLUB
Captain: Natasha Colegate

Although netball is not one of Hertford’s illustrious sports, the college team is certainly not lacking in enthusiasm or spirit. Since emerging from the depths of Division III last season, Hertford is making an impressive impact on Division II. Much to the surprise of most of the team we have now won two out of three of our league matches this term. With
Good luck to Antonia who hopes to be a regular in the Blues team next year after she’s got rid of me and can finally escape from the sidelines. A great vote of thanks to Andy for some excellent coaching in a most unpatronizing manner (and for volunteering for lots of physical abuse from the girls), to Richard Blunt for refereeing some of our matches and of course to Fred for supplying plenty of after-match shandy.

I’d like to thank those of you who did, for attending this year’s Women’s Rugby Varsity Match on Sunday 7 March. (At the time of writing I’ll be playing as No. 1 with healing ribs, which may necessitate Antonia replacing me at some stage.)

So now the muddy season is over it’s time to soothe those aching bones and look forward to Rugby Dinner next term. Thanks to all the players; I hope you enjoyed playing and will stick with it next year—maybe you’ll follow the Hertford tradition of winning a half-blue! See you at the dinner.

Heather Cross

MEN’S TENNIS

Captain: Iain Watt

Despite the potential of a squad containing many fine players, Hertford only managed a mid-table finish in the Fourth Division of the Men’s League in 1992. Our almost enjoyable season proved to be just about as predictable as the bounce from one of our courts! On the two occasions upon which we actually managed a full six players, we lost 6-3 to St Edmund Hall and beat Exeter by the same score. Against Wadham we only managed to field four players, and were narrowly beaten 8½–1½. Wadham then pulled out of the league, and Green/Osler and Queen’s B failed to reply to my repeated attempts to organize a match. Cappers turned out to be even less successful—we were generally given two hours’ notice of our first match against St Anne’s and when we failed to turn up we were subsequently thrown out of the competition.

The highlight of the season, however, came in the very last match against St Hugh’s. Once again, we failed to produce a full team and turned up with only four players, automatically conceding three points. The sardonic smirking of the St Hugh’s captain when he realized this obviously stirred emotions deep within the players—a heroic team performance saw us lose only one point in the matches we did play and we emerged triumphant winning 5–4. An internal college tournament was also held (thanks go to Ian Rogers and Kate Goldsmith for organizing this), attracting a much larger attendance than the average league match. Julian von Wimmersperg won the men’s singles final, and doubled up with Ian Rogers to take the men’s doubles as well. Sarah Connolly won the women’s singles and was also successful in the mixed doubles, which she won with Mark Schofield.

WOMEN’S TENNIS

Captain: Kate Goldsmith
Vice-Captain: Janee Lee

Despite having an astoundingly strong squad last season, we failed to fulfill our potential, crashing out of Cappers in the early stages. On a more positive note we managed to maintain a steady team for the first time for many years, turning out the same six players for virtually every match. Our regular training sessions with the men’s team helped us to develop to such an extent that we subsequently penned the college responsible for our Cappers downfall. We hope to continue our progress during the coming season and mount a strong challenge for an unprecedented league and Cappers double.

NEWS OF MEMBERS

The Editor was delighted to receive a letter from Mr. R. V. Verniede (Scholar 1924, and sometime Fellow and Bursar of St Peter’s College). Mr. Verniede writes from Wheatley to request a mention of his book, "The Collector’s Bag", a volume of twelve short stories, ten from India—Mr. Verniede was in the Indian Civic Service from 1928 to 1947— one from the Lebanon (1913) and one from Central Europe (1912-30); he criticizes it by mentioning that there is, contained within, "the true story of [his] dramatic meeting with "Puditi" Jawaharlal Nehru in 1934". Mr. Verniede gained his place at Hertford seventy years ago, and his letter is nicely composed and accurately typed: "enr. sap.

1938 Bryan White, Honorary Fellow and Justice of the Supreme Court, administered the oath of office to Vice-President Gere at the inauguration of President Clinton on 20 January.

1940 Bill Yates was the first former member of the House of Commons (The Wren, Conservative, 1956-66) to be elected to the Australian Federal Parliament (Holt, Liberal, 1975-8). He is a member of the Classical Association of Victoria and the Australian Institute of International Affairs. He was Administrator of the Territory of Christmas Island, 1982-83. He is now with the Department of Political Science, Melbourne University. He died in College on 19 May.

1945 A.V.S. Pith has retired.

1946 R.A.C. Lowndes has retired.

1948 R. K. Brampton has retired from Schoolmastering and is a Sculptor.
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**WOMEN'S TENNIS**

*Captain: Kate Goldsmith*  
*Vice-Captain: Jayne Lea*

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1947 David Waddington (Lord Waddington of Read) is Governor-General and Commander-in-Chief in Bermuda.
1950 P. R. Rowe has retired.
1951 D. G. Horsemans has retired.
1951 John Newton was awarded a Lambeth M.A. degree by the Archbishop of Canterbury for his service as Administrative Secretary of the Advisory Council for the Church's Ministry, 1982-91, and for his contribution to church music.
1951 Frederick Holland, having retired from schoolmastering, is an artist and tutor.
1951 Peter Heshelington has retired from teaching at Bedford Modern School. He was succeeded by Richard Claridge (1961).
1952 So John Whitehead has been appointed a Senior Advisor to the Morgan Grenfell Group and Financial Advisor to Guinnesse.
1953 Derek Reesbuck, Professor of Law at the Hong Kong Polytechnic, spent six week in Oxford in February and March under British Council auspices studying two Law projects connected with China.
1953 Eric Doorbar is on the National Council of the Institute of Directors and the National Council of the Chartered Institute of Marketing.
1953 M. I. Williams has retired from UCI Paints.
1954 J. C. McLaughlin is Vice-Principal of Farnham College.
1954 Major P. G. Brashwood is a writer and smallholder.
1956 David Hills, Vice-Chancellor of Hull University, gave a series of lectures in Rhodes House in Hilary Term to commemorate the tenure in the Colonial Office of Alan Lennox-Boyd.
1956 Hugh Scurfield has retired from the Norwich Union and lives in Shropshire. He served as President of the Institute of Actuaries 1990-92.
1956 Jose-Pierre Lancel is President of the Washington State Psychiatry Association, one of the District branches of the American Psychiatric Association.
1956 Robin Carey is Chief Executive Officer of the Institute of Actuaries of Australia. He was in touch with Hugh Scurfield (1956), his contemporary, who was President of the Institute of Actuaries in the U.K.
1957 Eric Gregory is a Senior Systems Analyst with the John Lewis Partnership. He is married to Elizabeth (née Davis) who is Harrier Avionics Engineering Manager at British Aerospace. They live in Sussex.
1958 Dermot Doyle is Director of Personnel and Administration with the Save the Children Fund.
1958 John Stopford is Professor of International Business at the London Business School and a Board Advisor to Vickers plc.
1958 Merrick Baker-Bates has been appointed Consul-General in Los Angeles.
1959 John Marsh is an architect, practising in Sevenoaks.
1979 R. W. B. Barnett is British Secretary of the Oxford Society in Paraguay, where he works for IAT Industries.
1999 Roger Banks is Marketing Director of R. Fox and Sons who specialize in renovations of stone, metal and man-made materials used in buildings. He is also Director of Whitby, building and refurbishment contractors.
1980 Roger Treadwell has been appointed Headmaster of the Dragon School. He is Chairman of the IAPS (International Association of Preparatory Schools).
1998 C. E. Johns (wrongly entered as Joost in the 1993 Record) is Senior Negotiator, British Gas Exploration and Production.
1980 Charles Bly has been elected Deputy Vice-President of the Law Society and will serve as President 1994/5.
1980 J. Martin is the U.S. Editor of the Financial Times, and is living in Washington, D.C.
1961 David Mander is working for MRM Prenetics as Manager in Berlin.
1961 David Watson is a publicity and film consultant.
1961 Roger Wheeler has been promoted to Lieutenant-General and is General Officer Commanding, Northern Ireland.
1962 Richard Scott is Director of Construction for Safeway Stores plc.
1963 Derek Winstanley is Director of the U.S. National Acid Rain Program at the Executive Office of the President, Washington D.C.
1963 Rodney Baker Bates has been appointed Director of Finance and Information Technology at the BBC.
1963 B. Powell is Managing Director of British Coal Opencast at Mansfield.
1964 Dr. Alan Rogers is Principal Lecturer at Wye College.
1964 J. E. Pack is a minister of religion.
1964 Kevin Lynch is Group Accountant with Conden's Opticians.
1965 Philip Holmes was Sherman Fairchild Scholar at the California Institute of Technology 1988-89. He is now Charles N. Mellowes Professor of Engineering at Cornell University, where he is also Professor of Mathematics.
1966 Rodney Cavenes is Head of Humanities at Roedean School.
1966 Dr. D. T. Emerson, who is an astronaut, has moved from Greenville University to Tucson, Arizona.
1966 Michael Spencer is a Q.C. and practises from The Temple.
1967 Ian Reid is Director of Finance, Ohio Chlad Hospital NHS Trust.
1967 John Massie has retired from the Civil Service for health reasons.
1977 T. R. Ross is a Director of George Wimpey.
1968 Dennis Kirby is Director of Darkness Fellowships, based in New York.
1969 Christopher Hattall is Director of European Initiative at the King's School, Rochester.
1959 R. W. B. Burnett is Branch Secretary of the Oxford Society in Paraguay, where he works for BAT Industries.
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1969 Christopher Halsall is Director of European Initiative at the King’s School, Rochester.
1969 John Alston is a primary school headteacher living in Totnes, Devon.

1969 Michael Hughes is Managing Director of Guinness Brewing G.B., based at Park Royal.

1969 Paul Lawrence is Professor, Urban and Regional Studies, Sheffield Hallam University.

1969 C. W. Green is Manager, Farms Department of Touche Ross, Cambridge.

1971 Anthony Jones is a Consultant Rheumatologist at Hammersmith Hospital.

1971 Bernard Robertson is Senior Lecturer in Business Law, Massey University, New Zealand.

1971 D. H. Workett is Director of Public Affairs, Royal Automobile Club.

1972 A. B. Wills is a civil servant with the Inland Revenue.

1973 Brian Harris was a physicist with the National Nuclear Corporation. In 1987 he retired from the Ministry at Ropem College and is now Rector of Thurston, Wimbi.

1973 Dr. J. Dobenski is Senior Lecturer in Ecology at the Anglian Polytechnic University, Cambridge.

1973 Ed Vulliamy has been named Foreign Correspondent of the Year in the "What the Papers Say" awards. He works for The Guardian and has been in Bosnia.

1973 Eric Goldberg, whose death was reported in the last Magazine — a report for which we have been delighted to apologize, is flourishing in Jerusalem. Having left the legal profession, he was in the jewellery business for nine years in England and now administers his wife Naomi's highly successful catering concern. They have two sons and two daughters.

1973 Harry Holcroft has left the Army and is a professional illustrator and artist living in Provence.

1973 N. Butler is a Software Design Engineer with Plessey Telecommunications.

1974 Christopher Baxter is Senior Teacher with the British Council at the British Institute, Bilbao, Spain.

1974 David Postwick is a Q.C. and Fellow of All Souls; he contributes legal articles regularly to The Times.

1974 Dr. Ken Pye is Reader in Sedimentology at the University of Bristol.

1975 Dr. M. S. M. Alexander, son of D. H. A. Alexander (1937) married Helena Lawrie in 1987 and obtained his Fellowship of the Royal College of Radiologists in 1988. He is consultant Clinical Radiologist to Luton and Dunstable Hospital. His particular area of interest is interventional radiology, which he developed during six years at the Royal Postgraduate Medical School, Hammersmith Hospital.
1969 John Alton is a primary school headmaster living in Torrington, Devon.
1969 Michael Frith is Managing Director of Guinness Brewing G.B., based in Deer Park.
1969 Simon Webb is Minister (Defence Material) at the Washington Embassy.
1970 Paul Lawless is Professor, Urban and Regional Studies, Sheffield Hallam University.
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1974 Dr. Paul Dennis is at the Department of Pharmacology, Oxford.
1974 Professor Manuel Porto is a Member of the European Parliament and Professor of the University of Coimbra, Portugal.
1974 Richard Poulson has left the Royal Navy and is in Private Hospital Management in North London.
1975 Andrew and Kerstin Jarman (nee Bailey, 1976) are both teaching at Cheltenham College.
1975 J. K. Mason is with the Scottish Office dealing with constitutional and operational matters.
1975 Stuart McLaren is a Consultant Psychiatrist with special responsibilities for Addiction Services in South Devon.
1976 Anne Marie Stebbings (nee Becken) is Head of Education and Training at Allen and Overy.
1976 Dr. I. P. Livingstone is a Senior Lecturer in Geography at Coventry University.
1976 J. K. Worth is Director, Metals/Trainload Freight.
1976 N. J. Ford is Senior Lecturer in Computer Studies and Mathematics at Chester College of Higher Education.
1976 N.J. Short has moved from Germany to Michigan where he is Director of the Ford Parts and Service Division.
1977 Adrian Hough is a Church of England clergyman. His wife Kathryn (nee Short 1980) is a doctor. They live in Worcestershire.
1977 Graeme Hirst spent 1988-89 as a Research Associate at Rice University, Houston. He is now with the SERC Rutherford Laboratory at Didcot and is Operations Manager of the Sprite Laser System. He married Claire Stevenson (St Catherines) in 1987.
1977 Mark Brumwell is Lecturer in Physics at Southampton University.
1977 Martin Underwood is Business Programme Manager, R.P. Research. He has also been appointed a Fellow of the Institute of Physics.
1977 Tim Walton is a Corporate Tax Manager at PwC Warwick.
1978 Dr. Fiona Robertson is a University Lecturer at the School of English and Linguistics, Durham.
1978 M. W. Jesspear is an investment banker living in London.
1979 Andrew Walton is a consultant systems engineer.
1979 Barbara Perry has been promoted to Associate Professor at Sweet Briar College, Virginia.
1979 Kevin Brown is Consultant Archivist to the Royal College of Pathologists whilst remaining Archivist to St. Mary's Hospital and Medical School, Paddington. He is also involved as Curator of the Fleming and Penicillin Museum being set up at St Mary's.
1979 Miss S. E. L. Housemanlie de Boulay has married and is Mrs Andrzej Misiewicz. She is in property investment and lives in Hertfordshire.
1979 Sally Ann Kleibel (Mrs Rusmanis) is a freelance T.V. producer.

1980 Adrian Boote is a civil servant working in the Department of Transport on hazardous and noxious substances and their carriage by sea. His wife, Sarah Thomas (1980), is Classics Mistress and Housemistress of the International Boarding House for Girls at Sevenoaks School.

1980 Alison Gibbs has married and is now Mrs Menschendorf. She lives in the Netherlands and works for the Amro Bank.

1980 Rupert Stringer is a software designer and lives in Santa Barbara, California.

1980 Charles Harrow is teaching Physics, Mathematics & Statistics in the M.P.W. Sixth Form College, Clifton.

1980 Nicholas McInerny is a writer. His wife, Judith Samuel (1979), is a Chartered Clinical Psychologist. His father, J. J. (1956), and his uncle, C. J. (1957), were both at Hertford.

1980 Roswitha Disrampal is a Parliamentary reporter.

1981 Caroline O'Grady is BBC World Service Correspondent in China.

1980 Colin Jago is Director of Finance and Information with the East Surrey Hospital and Community NHS Trust.

1981 David Goldstone is a public sector accountant.

1981 David Stubbs and Subhinder (née Thethy) are living in Blackheath. David is with Melody Maker, Subhinder is Corporate Affairs Director at the Community Development Foundation.

1981 Joanna Kirk (Mrs Strickland) is working for USAID (Agency for International Development) in Nepal until December 1993, when she will return to Washington DC.

1981 Judith Shaw married Nicholas Miller last year and lives in London.


1981 Mrs C. E. Valia-Killery (née Quinnell) is a freelance editor and barrister.

1981 Patrick Sudden is Director of Kemington Community Radio.

1981 Peter Rein is an ordained and lives in Pietermaritzburg, South Africa.

1981 Susan Koushi-Jhalé (née Allen) is Head of German at King Edward VI School, Southampton.

1981 V. E. Lindsay is Head of Resources with the charity, 'Shelter'.

1982 Carol Sennett (née Tarr) and her husband Paul announced the birth of a daughter, Laura, on 5 October 1992.

1982 Judy Wright is a banker.

1982 Judith Schaefer (née Hargreaves) is an English teacher.

1983 Catriona White (née Palmer) is Head of Physics at Wood Green School, Witney. She is married to Jeremy White (1981) who is Senior Project Engineer with Oxford Instruments. They live in Witney.

1983 Gabrielle Lofts is a research chemist.

1983 Dominic Perley is a rehabilitation engineer.

1983 Dr C. S. Adams is a research scientist and has been awarded a Royal Society Fellowship to carry out research on the manipulation of storms using light, at the University of Konstanz, Germany.

1983 Dr H. A. Walton is in the Scientific Civil Service with the Department of Health.

1984 Andrew Coley, after four years in Bulgaria and Finland, is studying for a M.A. in Linguistics at Durham University.

1984 Anne-Marie Lennon is a psychiatric nurse.

1984 Christine Piotrowski is a mechanical engineer.

1984 Douglas Campbell has been awarded a Major Law Scholarship by the Inner Temple.

1984 Dr Christine Simpson is a teacher.

1984 Dr Julian Sprack is a researcher in mathematical statistics.

1984 Dr Nicholas Crowe is a Junior Research Fellow at St John's College and Lecturer in Russian at St Edmund Hall.

1984 Jennifer Harrison is Laycock Student of Egyptology at Worcester College.

1984 Jo-Anne Pugh works for the BBC.

1984 Kimberley Forster is a merchant banker working in London.

1984 Nigel Gold-Davies is a postgraduate student and teaching fellow, Department of Government, Harvard University.

1984 Julie Burkett is a data manager.

1984 Nan Carvin Davies is Education Officer at the Wellcome Trust.

1984 Neil Hudson is a Tax Manager with Arthur Andersen.

1984 Nigel Bullock is a Derivatives Trader with Standard London Life, a subsidiary of the South African Standard Bank Investment CoP. Ltd.

1984 Paul Fiddaman is Accountant to the Sunderland Football Club, Elmine (née Jack), 1984, teaches at the Royal Grammar School, Newcastle upon Tyne.

1984 Paul Tinsley is a design engineer.

1984 Stefan Reiger is researching at the Ontario Cancer Institute in Toronto.

1985 Akiko Roofen is with Mercer Fraser, London.

1985 Dr Elisabeth Gorell is a Lecturer in Literature in Poland.

1985 Dr Roger Riddington is Senior Research Associate at UEA.

1985 Dr S. J. Mason is a climatologist and computer consultant living in Johannesburg.

1985 J. E. Nesvis is a barrister.

1985 John Cowley is a chartered accountant working in Paris.

1985 Mark Matthew is a post-doctoral research fellow working at the Stom Kettering Institute in New York.
1983 Gabrielle Loftus is a research chemist.
1983 Dominic Feeley is a rehabilitation engineer.
1983 Dr C. S. Adams is a research scientist and has been awarded a Royal Society Fellowship to carry out research on the manipulation of atoms using light, at the University of Konstanz, Germany.
1983 Dr H. A. Walton is in the Scientific Civil Service with the Department of Health.
1984 Allan Lees and Anne-Christine Strugnell (1985) were married in 1988. They live in Palo Alto, California. Anne-Christine is Manager of Marketing Communications at Oracle Corp. and Allan is a Director of Krames Communications.
1984 Andrew Caink, after four years in Bulgaria and Finland, is studying for an M.A. in Linguistics at Durham University.
1984 Dr Christine Simpson is a teacher.
1984 Dr Julian Stander is a researcher in mathematical statistics.
1984 Dr Nicholas Crowe is a Junior Research Fellow at St John’s College and Lecturer in Russian at St Edmund Hall.
1984 Graeme Harrison is Laycock Student of Egyptology at Worcester College.
1984 Jo-Anne Pugh works for the BBC.
1984 Kimberley Forster is a merchant banker working in London.
1984 Nigel Gould-Davies is a postgraduate student and teaching fellow, Department of Government, Harvard University.
1984 Julie Burrett is a data manager.
1984 Nan Carris Davies is Education Officer at the Wellcome Trust.
1984 Neil Hudson is a Tax Manager with Arthur Andersen.
1984 Nigel Bullock is a Derivates Trader with Standard London Life, a subsidiary of the South African Standard Bank Investment Corp. Ltd.
1984 Paul Fiddaman is Accountant to the Sunderland Football Club. Elaine (née Jacks, 1984), teaches at the Royal Grammar School, Newcastle upon Tyne.
1984 Paul Tinsley is a design engineer.
1984 Stefan Bagby is researching at the Ontario Cancer Institute in Toronto.
1985 Akash Rooprai is with Mercer Fraser, London.
1985 Allash Rooprai is with Mercer Fraser, London.
1985 Dr Elisabeth Gowell is a Lecturer in Literature in Poland.
1985 Dr Roger Riddington is a Senior Research Associate at UEA.
1985 Dr S. J. Mason is a climatologist and computer consultant living in Johannesburg.
1985 J. E. Newton-Price is a barrister.
1985 John Cowley is a chartered accountant working in Paris.
1985 Mark Mayhew is a post-doctoral research fellow working at the Sloan Kettering Institute in New York.
1985 Nicholas Groom is a Tutor in Eighteenth-Century Literature at the School of English and American Studies, Exeter.
1985 Rachel Weiss is married and is a maths teacher at the Edinburgh Academy.
1985 Richard Briggs is a theology student.
1985 Simon Hewlett is with the Optical Sciences Centre at the Australian National University, Canberra.
1985 Tony Bowyer-Bower has been awarded his D.Phil. and is a University Lecturer in Environmental Management and Third World Development at Keele.
1985 Timothy Wood is reading for a doctorate in the Department of Medical Nutrition, Kyushu Institute, Nishinomi.
1985 Michael Stewart is a civil servant.
1985 Mark Henderson is a researcher at the House of Commons. He will be reading for the Bar.
1986 Dr P. N. Soneley is a Lecturer at Queen's University, Belfast.
1985 Duncan Edmondson gained his M.Sc. at U.C.L. and is temporarily a Land Surveyor with Seismic Exploration Company working in South Africa.
1986 Eleanor Malaurie is a second-year D.Phil. student at Hertford.
1986 James Wright is a forestry statistician.
1986 John Collins is an accountant.
1986 Karen Jones is a Practice manager.
1986 Mark Grant is a partner solicitor with McKenna & Co.
1986 Mark Hermon lives in Prague, where he is a Director and Shareholder in MARK/BBDO, one of the leading Czech Advertising Agencies.
1986 Nigel Thornton is Health Services Manager at Chesterfield Royal Hospital.
1986 R. A. H. Dunlop is an events organizer.
1986 Sarah Gosling is a solicitor.
1986 Stephen Duckett is a Strategy Consultant with the Mac Group.
1987 Christopher Williams is a chartered accountant.
1987 Deborah Carlaw is a regulatory scientist.
1987 Dominic Driver is a biology teacher at Harrow School.
1987 Karen Gatte is a University Lecturer at the University of Munich.
1987 Louise Mary Hall is a Law student and will be a Trainee Solicitor and Articled Clerk in 1994.
1987 Tamsin Sleep is a postgraduate at Green College.
1987 P. Fish is an environmental scientist.
1987 G. L. Ferguson is a chartered accountant.
1987 Denise Whitaker is a residential social worker.
1988 Andrew Cupple is an accountant.
1988 Susan Field is teaching. He is married to Elisabeth St Claire (1988).
1988 Chris Hovis is a trainee accountant in Manfield.
1988 Cornelia Fleischman has spent a year teaching English in Warsaw. This is a voluntary year organized by Wood Teach, based at Harvard University. Wood Teach re-visited North American College graduates to teach English in countries asking for assistance.
1988 Frances Knight is a postgraduate student at St. Andrews College, Cambridge.
1988 Janet Bignell is a solicitor working in London.
1989 John Berwick is a music teacher.
1989 Linda Bell is a postgraduate student at Robinson College, Cambridge.
1989 Matthew Tully is a postgraduate at Downing College, Cambridge.
1989 Michael Baines is an accountant.
1989 Nicola Marlow is a postgraduate at the School of African Studies, London.
1989 Paul Bell is a postgraduate at Green College.
1989 Paul Worledge is a student teacher in London.
1989 Peter Hamilton is a postgraduate student at Wollong College, Cambridge.
1989 Charlotte Hopkinson is a children's publishing editor.
1989 Philippa Spragley is a Law student.
1989 Rachel Catcliffe is with Eagle Star Insurance.
1989 Roanna Dwyer is an accountant with Touche Ross.
1989 Robert Jone is a software developer.
1989 Vernon Samuel is a Law student at U.C.L.
1989 Anton Aladj is an Intern Actuary with Towers Perrin in St Albans.
1989 Claire Wavell is a Research Executive with D. V. L. Smith and Associates.
1989 Todd Pierce is a Geographic Information Systems Specialist.
1989 Tanya Butlin is a Drama student.
1989 Ian Lomax is a Accountant.
1989 J. M. Begg is at the Royal College of Art, studying Photography.
1989 Kirsten Gurney is a BBC News reporter and presenter of "Nature on Screen".
1989 Scott Pagan is a clinical medical student.
1989 Stephen Dobbs is at the College of Law, Chester.
1989 Stephen Houseman has been awarded a Scholarship by the Inner Temple.
1992 Anika Green is reading for a D.Phil. in Engineering Science.
1992 Duncan Watt is now in residence, he is the third generation of the family to be at Hertford; he is the son of Dr P. G. Watt (1963) and grandson of Brian (1934).

D.H.C.
1988 Chris Hobson is a trainee accountant in Mansfield.

1988 Cornelia Fleischman has spent a year teaching English in Warsaw. This is a voluntary operation organised by Word Teach, based at Harvard University. Word Teach recruits North American College graduates to teach English in countries seeking assistance.

1988 Frances Knight is a postgraduate at Linacre College.

1988 Janet Biggall is a solicitor working in London.

1988 John Bentwich is a music teacher.

1988 Linda Ball is a postgraduate student at Robinson College, Cambridge.

1988 Matthew Tulley is a postgraduate at Downing College, Cambridge.

1988 Michael Bacon is an accountant.

1988 Nicola Merritt is a postgraduate at the School of African Studies, London.

1988 Paul Belt is a postgraduate at Green College.

1988 Paul Worledge is a student teacher in London.

1988 Peter Hamilton is a postgraduate student at Wolfson College, Cambridge.

1988 Philippa Spratley is a law student.

1988 Rachael Couttsiff is with Eagle Star Insurance.

1988 Roanna Doe is an accountant with Touche Ross.

1988 Robert Jones is a software developer.

1988 Venne Samuel is a law student at U.C.L.

1988 Anton Aldah is a Trainee Actuary with Towers Perrin in St Albans.

1988 Claire Wardell is a Research Executive with D. V. L. Smith and Associates.

1989 Todd Pierce is a Geographic Information Systems Specialist.

1989 Emily Butter is a drama student.

1989 Ian Lowen is an Accountant.

1989 J. M. Biggs is at the Royal College of Art, studying Photography.

1989 Kristian Gutormar is a BBC News Porter and presenter of Newsnight.

1989 Scott Yeates is a clinical medical student.

1989 Stephen Dobbs is at the College of Law, Chester.

1992 Anders Grunnet-Jepson is reading for a D.Phil. in Engineering Science.

1992 Duncan Walsh-Aziz is, now in residence, the third generation of the family to be at Hertford; he is the son of Dr P. G. (1963) and grandson of Brian (1934).
PUBLICATIONS AND PRODUCTIONS

Toby BARNARD (Fellow)
‘Law and the limits of loyalty: the second earl of Cock and first earl of Burlington (1612-98)’, ibid.

Martin BIDDLE (Astor Senior Research Fellow)
‘Dismantling the shrine [of St Alban]’, The Alban Link 35 (September 1991), 4-7.
‘Repton and the Vikings’, Antiquity 66 (1992), 30-51 [with Birthe Kjolbye-Biddle].

Martin BIDDLE (Fellow)
‘Law and the limits of loyalty: the second earl of Cock and first earl of Burlington (1612-98)’, ibid.

Martin BIDDLE (Astor Senior Research Fellow)
‘Dismantling the shrine [of St Alban]’, The Alban Link 35 (September 1991), 4-7.

Martin BIDDLE (Astor Senior Research Fellow)
‘Dismantling the shrine [of St Alban]’, The Alban Link 35 (September 1991), 4-7.

Kevin BROWN (1979)
St Mary's Hospital [Paddington]: an illustrated history (London, 1991).

R. J. BRUCE (1948)
Whose hand on the cill? (Churchman, 1989).

Rodney CASTLEDEN (1964)
Book of British Arts (Harrap, 1991).

Alan DAY (Fellow)

John DEWAR (Fellow)

R. F. FOSTER (Fellow)

Andrew GOUDE (Fellow)
‘Post depositional modification of the linear sand ridges of the West Kimberley area, NW Australia’, Geographical Journal in press (with S. Stakes, J. Livingstone et al.).

Tom GOUGH (1959)


PUBLICATIONS AND PRODUCTIONS

Alan DAY (Fellow)


John DEWAR (Fellow)

- "Is marriage redundant?", Student Law Review (Summer, 1992), 46-47.

R. F. FOSTER (Professorial Fellow)


Andrew GOUDE (Professorial Fellow)

- "Post depositional modification of the linear sand ridges of the West Kimberley area, NW Australia", Geographical Journal in press (with S. Stokes, I. Livingstone et al.).

Tom GOUGH (1959)


R. J. BRUCE (1944)

- "Who's been on the tills?" (Churchman, 1989).

Rodney CASTLIDIAN (1964)

- Book of British date (Harrap, 1991).

R. W. GUILLERY (Postdoctoral Fellow)
Ann HOLMES (Fellow)
‘Julia Laforgue and poetic innovation’ (Oxford University Press, 1993).
Daniel ISAACSON (Lecturer)
Y -M. Dennis LO (Junior Research Fellow)
N. G. MCCRUM (Fellow)
‘The interpretation of physical aging in creep and dynamic mechanical thermal analysis from sequential aging theory’, Fracture, Rubber and Composite Processing and Applications 16 (1992), 181-91.
David PANNICK (1974)
‘Advocate’ (Oxford University Press, 1993).
Barbara A. PERRY (1979)
George ROWELL (1941)
Michael C. Slayter (Lecturer)
G. C. STONE (Fellow)
Professor J. M. SToppard (1958)
‘Restoring competitiveness (forthcoming) (with Charles Baden-Fuller).
Join TOLRANCE (Fellow)
R. W. GUILLERY (Professorial Fellow)

Ann HOLMES (Fellow)
Jules Laforgue and poetic innovation (Oxford University Press, 1993).

Daniel ISAACSON (Lecturer)

Y-M. Dennis LO (Junior Research Fellow)
N. G. MCCRUM (Fellow)
David PANNICK (1974)
Barbara A. PERRY (1979)
David PANNICK (1974)

George ROWELL (1941)
Michael C. SLATTERY (Lecturer)
‘Surface seal development under simulated rainfall on an actively eroding surface’, CATENA, in press (with R. B. Bryan).
G. C. STONE (Fellow)
Professor J. M. STOPFORD (1958)
Restoring competitiveness (forthcoming) (with Charles Baden-Fuller).
John TORRANCE (Fellow)
R. V. VERNEDE (1924)
The Collector’s Bag (Garland’s Cross: Colin Smythe, 1993).

S. R. WEST (Senior Research Fellow)


OBITUARIES

H. R. Green C.B.E. (Exhibitioner 1919)
B. H. Garnons-Williams (Scholar 1925)
W. E. C. Richards (Scholar 1926)
G. U. Wellbourne (Scholar 1930)
A. Calder-Marshall (Exhibitioner 1927)
H. Cartwright T.D. (Exhibitioner 1927)
S. G. Hudson (1939)
A. R. H. Sted bagi (1930)
The Reverend Canon J. G. Cox (1931)
C. B. S. Pilkiner (Exhibitioner 1931)
J. F. N. Jones-Williams (1931)
F. H. M. Markham (Fellow 1931–73), Emeritus Fellow and a Vice-President of the Hertford Society

Air Commodore A. F. Jenkins C.V.O. (1942)
I. G. Watkins (1946)
D. A. Reynolds (1948)
A. D. Bell (Rhodes Scholar 1951)
M. B. Wenstein (1969)
W. Harper (1977)
Steflery Rensom (1988)

FELIX MARKHAM 27 February 1908–4 July 1992

Felix Markham, author of a standard English biography of Napoleon and a noteworthy figure in the Oxford of his day, was the third son of the Revd Richard Markham and his wife Mary, and was brought up in Somerset. A scholar successively of Eton and Balliol, where he held a Brasenose Scholarship, he had a distinguished undergraduate career with a Vint in Greats in 1929 and another (unusually) in Modern History in the following year. In 1931 he was elected to a fellowship at Hertford where he taught the modern period of the History School, his particular interests being in the French Revolution, the Napoleonic empire and the history of Europe in the following century. A first book, Napoleon and the Awakening of Europe (1954) was a helpful addition to the Teach Yourself series.

His authoritative study, Napoleon (1963), among other merits, brings out well the emperor’s characteristics as a man of the Enlightenment and the effect on this on his disastrous Spanish policy. It is written with admirable control and economy and has remained a perceptive guide to an extremely complex period of European history. Why so quintessentially English a man as Markham should have been drawn to Napoleon remains something of a puzzle. His beautifully illustrated book Oxford (1967) well attested his knowledge and love of his university, and by its popularity rendered notable service to it. Except for a period as a civil servant in the Ministry of Labour during the war, Felix Markham lived in college throughout his working life, in the typically dishevelled comfort of a bachelor don. He held many college offices, including a ten-year spell as dean from 1954 to 1964, when he showed the qualities of the most benevolent despot, and a period as acting principal in the extended interregnum after the death of Sir Lindon Brown. But above all he knew us, and was known by, successive generations of Hertford members for over forty years, for whom in his own hospitable person he represented the college at its best. Gifted with an excellent memory, he seemed to forget, or one more important, he did not want to forget anyone and he was ready to take trouble for them all. Not noted for radicalism, he was realistic, indeed positively ‘prudent’, about the need to improve the college’s academic and financial standing and was entirely loyal in his support of more, such as the admission of women, which were marked departures from the traditions he knew and loved. The modern, well-ordered college was of course a collective achievement but it could not have been carried through so effectively without the support of senior fellows such as Markham.

He was also, though less notably, a university and faculty man, having served as Senior Proctor in 1947–8 and as a veteran member of his faculty board. But he was a college man first and foremost, vigilant for the rights of colleges in general and of Hertford above all. In the contested election for the chancellorship of 1960, he was a prominent supporter of
FELIX MARKHAM
27 February 1908-4 July 1992

Felix Markham, author of a standard English biography of Napoleon and a noteworthy figure in the Oxford of his day, was the third son of the Revd Richard Markham and his wife Mary, and was brought up in Sussex. A scholar successively of Eton and Balliol, where he held a Brackenbury Scholarship, he had a distinguished undergraduate career with a First in Greats in 1929 and another (unusually) in Modern History in the following year. In 1931 he was elected to a fellowship at Hertford where he taught the more modern periods of the History School, his particular interests being in the French Revolution, the Napoleonic empire and the history of Europe in the following century. A first book, Napoleon and the Awakening of Europe (1954) was a helpful addition to the Teach Yourself History series.

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Harold Macmillan and delighted in his success, the more so since Macmillan thereby became Visitor of Hertford — and visited the college regularly and with eclat.

In 1972, while a visiting professor at the University of South Carolina, Markham fell seriously ill and his last years at Hertford were to some extent clouded by poor health. He retired as a tutor in 1973. But he lived for a further year in college as a research fellow. In that time he completed his enjoyable book on Napoleon’s family and descendants, The Bonapartes (1975), which, to his great satisfaction, was published soon after his retirement and was very well received.

His last years were spent at his house at Benson, near enough for him to maintain useful contacts as an emeritus fellow — he was appointed in 1973 — with the institution he loved and served so loyally. His colleagues, pupils and the many friends he made knew him as a cultivated man, worldly, extremely knowledgeable about wine, kind of company and devoted to music, particularly Mozart’s.

ADDRESS
Given at a memorial service in Hertford Chapel on 31 October 1992
by Dr Angus Macintyre (1955).

In this college, Felix Markham spent nearly all his long working life: forty-two years as Fellow and Tutor, then as Emeritus Fellow. There was a five-year interlude in the Ministry of Labour during the war, including a spell as secretary to the Cabinet sub-committee on ‘technical personnel’. With an undergraduate’s false naïveté I once asked him what mysteries of a cloak and dagger kind were hidden under the drab phrase ‘technical personnel’. His answer, given with the characteristic chuckle, was quite full but gave nothing away, no doubt properly. Like all historians, he had a taste for gossip but he also understood the need for discretion.

We remember him for his friendship: once given, it was not taken away and for his loyalty — a loyalty which was unobtrusive but deep-rooted and, I suspect, constituted a good deal more emotion and sentiment (in the eighteenth-century sense) than he allowed to appear. As generations of his colleagues and old members know, he was abidingly devoted to Hertford; he served the college faithfully as History Tutor, as Acting Principal, and as an active and wise force both in the Hertford Society (along with Bill Atkinson) and in the college’s Appeal of 1969-72 directed to his former pupil Derek Conran. He was Dean for ten years. I and my contemporaries of the 1950s saw how he combined timely bouts of authority with amused and worldly tolerance. These qualities, acquired when he was Senior Proctor soon after the war, were necessary later when dealing with undergraduates many of whom had come up after two years of National Service: we knew all about orders, including archaic, over-rational ones, but we wanted to see how far we could go in breaking them. My generation — and I am sure we were not unusual — felt that he understood us and he had no need to display that understanding.

His devotion to Hertford and its interests remained constant during wars which saw the origins of the transformation of the college into its modern form. In his early years under Principal Cresswell, the college had six fellows; now it has forty. Felix was not, I think, noted for radical views or out of college. He preferred tradition as the historians of revolutionary France knew the costs of the failure to adapt and change. When the history of the college in the last half-century comes to be written, it will be seen how important was the part played by senior fellows such as Felix, John Armstrong (his colleague in a room and remarkable partnership in our history Society), Bill Ferris, Miles Vaughan Williams and Dick Stosse (linking past and present), in bringing the strength and stability of the old regime to serve the new. In his work for the Hertford Society and the Appeal, Felix played a major public part in the college’s realization of itself in the widest sense, in realizing what it was and what it could become. He never seemed to forget anyone among the legions of old members. They could be sure of receiving his open-handed hospitality — including, as many will remember, those lethal dry martinis.

As a tutor, he did not believe in the authoritarianism which sometimes passes for good teaching. Demiss a scholarship boy — King’s Scholar at Eton, Burschhney Scholar at Balliol with Firth in Olangs and History — he appreciated scholarly ambition in his pupils. He ordered his classes, quizzed, slightly detached knowledge so that pupils might discover what talents they possessed. In the Tyndale Society which he so unstintingly supported and which met in his rooms, undergraduates were encouraged to follow their own interests.

In those rooms, the ‘Cigar Box’, in an impressive, layered untidiness of books, papers and record sleeves, you found both recumbent in his armchair, the crusty dark suit accompanied usually by an ancient Oil Eblumus tbs and carpet slippers. In tutorials on Gladstone’s personality and career, particularly where these inquired on Ireland, a certain chill of disapproval could be felt. Chasins James Fox, despised or possibly because of his peculiarities, was well worth discussion. Felix was unexpectedly favourable to the idea of Roux. He was expert on Hume, Comos de Saint-Simon, that original and up-to-date descendent whose works he edited and translated. On Napoleon — his character, ideas and policies, his love and family, his campaigns and the last terrible years of exile and illness on St Helena — Felix would catch fire after a little probing, and a stream of well-ordered information would come out, all distilled largely from his extensive library. I recall a memorable occasion when a princess who had married a descendant of Marshal Ney
Harold Macmillan and, delighted in his success, the more so since Macmillan thereby became Visitor of Hertford — and visited the college regularly and with eclat.

In 1972, while a visiting professor at the University of South Carolina, Marriott fell seriously ill and his last years at Hertford were to some extent clouded by poor health. He retired as a tutor in 1973. But he lived for a further year in college as a research fellow. In that time he completed his enjoyable book on Napoleon’s family and correspondents, The Bonapartes (1975), which to his great satisfaction was published soon after his retirement and was very well received.

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ADDRESS

given at a memorial service in Hertford Chapel on 31 October 1992
by Dr Angus Macintyre (1995).

In this college, Felix Marriott spent nearly all his long working life: forty-two years as Fellow and Tutor, then as Emeritus Fellow. There was a five-year interlude in the Ministry of Labour during the war, including a spell as secretary to the Cabinet sub-committee on ‘technical personnel’. With an undergraduate’s false naivety I once asked him what mysteries of a clock and dagger kind were hidden under the dodgy phrase ‘technical personnel’. His answer, given with the characteristic chuckle, was quite full but gave nothing away, no doubt properly. Like all historians, he had a taste for gossip but he also understood the need for discretion.

We remember him for his friendship: once given, it was not taken away; and for his loyalty — a loyalty which was unswerving but deep-rooted and, I suspect, contained a good deal more emotion and sentiment (in the eighteenth-century sense) than he allowed to appear. As generations of his colleagues and old members know, he was abidingly devoted to Hertford: he served the college faithfully as History Tutor, as Acting Principal, and as an active and wise force both in the Hertford Society (along with Bill Atkinson) and in the college’s Appeal of 1969–72 directed by his former pupil Derek Courten. He was Dean for ten years. I and my contemporaries of the 1960s saw how he combined timely bouts of authority with unstinted and worldly tolerance. These qualities, required when he was Senior Proctor soon after the war, were necessary later when dealing with undergraduates many of whom had come up after two years of National Service: we knew all about orders, including arithmetical rules, but we wanted to see how far we could go in breaking them. My generation — and I am sure we were not unusual — felt that he understood us, and he had no need to display that understanding.

His devotion to Hertford and its interests remained constant during years which saw the origins of the transformation of the college into its modern form. In his early years under Principal Cruttwell, the college had nine Fellows; now it has forty. Felix was not, I think, noted for radical views in or out of college. He preferred tradition, but as the historian of revolutionary France, he knew the costs of the failure to adapt and change. When the history of the college in the last half-century comes to be written, it will be seen how important was the part played by senior Fellows such as Felix, John Armstrong (his colleague in a long and remarkable partnership in our History School), Bill Ferrar, Miles Vaughan Williams and Dick Ross in linking past and present, in bringing the strength and stability of the old régime to serve the new. In his work for the Hertford Society and the Appeal, Felix played a major public part in the college’s realization of itself in the widest sense, in realizing what it was and what it could become. He never seemed to forget anyone among the legions of old members. They could be sure of receiving his open-handed hospitality — including, as many still remember, those lethal dry martinis.

As a tutor, he did not believe in the authoritarian cramming which sometimes passes for good teaching. Himself a scholarship boy — King’s Scholar at Eton, Brackenbury Scholar at Balliol with Firsts in Greats and History — he appreciated scholarly ambition in his pupils. He believed in quiet, quizzical, slightly detached guidance so that pupils might develop whatever talents they possessed. In the Tyndale Society which he unswervingly supported and which met in his rooms, undergraduates were encouraged to follow their own interests.

In those rooms, the ‘Cigar Box’, in an impressive, layered untidiness of books, papers and record sleeves, you found him recumbent in his armchair, the crumpled dark suit accompanied usually by an ancient Old Etonian tie and carpet slippers. In tutorials on Gladstone’s personality and career, particularly where these impinged on Ireland, a certain chill of disapproval could be felt. Charles James Fox, despite or possibly because of his peccadillos, was well worth discussion. Felix was unexpectedly favourable to the ideas of Rousseau. He was expert on Henri, Comte de Saint-Simon, that original and utopian theorist whose works he edited and translated. On Napoleon — his character, ideas and policies, his loves and family, his campaigns and the last terrible years of exile and illness on St Helena — Felix would catch fire after a little prodding, and a stream of well-ordered information would come out, all delivered largely from his excellent memory. I recall a memorable occasion when a princess who had married a descendant of Marshal Ney
arrived to see him. She brought a romantic link with the French past and a whiff of high Parisian tone to the intensely English world of the Cigar Box. Felix was at home in grand company. Derek Conran remembers visits with him to Petworth to see Max Wyndham, Felix’s Christ Church pupil who became a friend, and to Petle to see Lord Gage, an Eton contemporary.

The meeting with the princess was no doubt part of the research for his charming book about Napoleon’s family and descendants, and he also produced a finely illustrated book about Oxford. But it is on the biography of Napoleon that his reputation as a historian is securely based. This has a masterly economy and sense of balance in its judgements of men and events. It is magnanimous and at points critical, eloquently understated, over-modest in its revelations of the author’s learning and his understanding of Napoleon’s impact on France and on Europe. What drew this mild, conservative Englishman to Napoleon, remains puzzling. He certainly agreed with a previous biographer, J. M. Thompson, that ‘there cannot be too many likenesses of a great man in the picture gallery of history’. With his classical training he saw Napoleon in terms of the great soldiers of antiquity — Alexander and Julius Caesar. Perhaps he found a challenge in understanding a mind and temperament so utterly unlike his own. Like other historians, he was interested in men of power — one reason (not the only one) why he was so active in supporting Harold Macmillan for the Chancellorship of the University and why he was so pleased when Macmillan thereby became Visitor of the college. With Macmillan, Felix had an earlier generation, was a special accord strengthened by Macmillan’s fondest for Hertford and by the good malt whisky which Felix laid on for him.

What Napoleon would have made of Felix is anybody’s guess. On one matter they would not have agreed. Napoleon’s taste in music ran to the tinkly Italians like Paesiello. Felix loved Mozart and communicated this love to many pupils long before Mozart came back into fashion in this country. He loved France and supported French interests here in the Maison Française and France honoured him with the Ordre des Palmes Académiques. And he was of course bound to France by his discriminating love of fine wines, notably clarets and burgundies. His stewardship made an impact on the college’s cellar which is still clearly discernible years later. When he was made a Chevalier du Tastevin, he drove Enid Starkie (also being honoured in this way but quite ill by then) all the way to Dijon. To those who knew both of them, the thought of their conversation as the car wound its way to Dijon and back is an intriguing one: it is likely that the Dame did most of the talking. This was a characteristic act of kindness on Felix’s part. Such kindness was repaid to him in full measure by his brother and family during his years of retirement at Benson.

We are here today, in his college, to remember a kind, loyal and cultivated man who was unassuming about his own considerable intellectual gifts and who understood the necessity of pleasure, a man who held the last affection of his colleagues, former pupils, great old men and women — the college servants of his day in his presence here, we show the depth of that affection and our gratitude to a great Hertford man — a description which, I think, he would have modestly accepted.

Basil Garnons-Williams

I July 1906-15 March 1992

Basil Garnons-Williams followed a distinguished line of headmasters at Berkshire, the Hertfordshire public school whose most famous old boy, the late novelist Graham Greene, was unhappily educated by one of them — his own father Charles Henry Greene (1871-1917).

Garnons-Williams was a tall respected Whistman whose regime as headmaster lasted from 1953 to 1972, in unusually long spell in those times. It enabled a period of grass stability and expansion. At Berkshire he confronted huge problems and dealt with them in a courageous, rational and sensitive manner. New buildings were raised and the chapel was embellished by the addition of a gallery to complete the architect’s original design. The cost of these projects was mainly borne by the generosity of benefactors, but it was Garnons-Williams who restructured their gifts to the school. More important than buildings were the school’s achievements in music and in sport. Numbers in the school only rose from 600 to 744, but significantly they doubled in the sixth form; awards at Oxford and Cambridge gained new heights. Although he was himself no jockey-player, Garnons-Williams knew the importance of sport in a school and gave it full encouragement. He founded the rowing club in 1959 and the school later won the Public Schools’ Challenge Cup at Marlow. Above all, he ensured that the atmosphere at Berkshire was friendly, cohesive and purposeful.

Garnons-Williams was born into a Recombrshire family with strong traditions of service in the church. He was a classical scholar at Winchester and at Hertford College, Oxford. His scholarly attitude and his love for the classics manifested themselves throughout his life. His first post was as head of classics at Selwyn, from which he moved to Marlborough in 1935. At the end of the war he was appointed headmaster of Plymouth College and eight years later was headmaster of Berkhamsted School, where he stayed until his retirement.

Headmasters at Berkhamsted may claim to have helped mould the school’s future distinguished alumni. Under Charles Greene the three Greene brothers, Graham, Sir Hugh and Doctor Raymond were educated; so did St Peter Quennell, Cased Coddam, Professor Sir Colin Buchanan...
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We are here today, in his college, to remember a kind, loyal and cultivated man who was unassuming about his own considerable intellectual gifts and who understood the necessity of pleasures, a man who held the lasting affection of his colleagues, former pupils, many old members and—importantly—the college servants of his day. In our presence here, we show the depth of that affection and our gratitude to ‘a great Hertford man’—a description which, I think, he would have modestly accepted.

Editor’s Note: The Editor is greatly indebted to Dr Macintyre for accepting his request to provide him with the text of this address, to which tribute was paid by those who heard it.

BASIL GARNONS WILLIAMS
1 July 1906—15 March 1992

Basil Garnons Williams followed a distinguished line of headmasters at Berkhamsted, the Hertfordshire public school whose most famous old boy, the late novelist Graham Greene, was unhappily educated by one of them—his own father Charles Henry Greene (1911–27).

Garnons Williams was a tall bespectacled Welshman whose regime as headmaster lasted from 1953 to 1972, an unusually long spell in those times. It enabled a period of great stability and expansion. At Berkhamsted he confronted huge problems and dealt with them in a courageous, rational and sensitive manner. New buildings were raised and the chapel was embellished by the addition of a gallery to complete the architect’s original design. The cost of these projects was mostly borne by the generosity of benefactors; but it was Garnons Williams who attracted their gifts to the school. More important than buildings were the school’s achievements in learning and in sport. Numbers in the school only rose from 600 to 744, but significantly they doubled in the sixth form: awards at Oxford and Cambridge gained new heights.

Although he was himself no games-player, Garnons Williams knew the importance of sport in a school and gave it full encouragement. He founded the rowing club in 1959 and the school later won the Public Schools’ Challenge Cup at Marlow. Above all, he ensured that the atmosphere at Berkhamsted was friendly, cohesive and purposeful.

Garnons Williams was born into a Breconshire family with strong traditions of service in the church. He was a classical scholar at Winchester and at Hertford College, Oxford; his scholarly aptitude and his love for the classics manifested themselves throughout his life. His first post was as head of classics at Sedbergh, from which he moved to Marlborough in 1935. At the end of the war he was appointed headmaster of Plymouth College and eight years later went as headmaster of Berkhamsted School, where he stayed until his retirement.

Headmasters at Berkhamsted may claim to have helped mould the school’s future distinguished alumni. Under Charles Greene the three Greene brothers, Graham, Sir Hugh and Doctor Raymond emerged; so did Sir Peter Quennell, Claudia Cockburn, Professor Sir Colin Buchanan.
and Lord Fiske. These were Berkhamsted's golden years. Garnons Williams had his own share of successes but it is still too early to decide on eminence. Richard Mabey, the countryside author, certainly maintains the school's literary traditions. Robin Kroe-Johnston and Michael Meacher went two others who came under him.

His retirement was marred by the long and painful illness of his wife, Morphi, who bore it with great courage. He looked after her with total devotion. Yet, under this strain, he composed two deservedly acclaimed school histories of Berkhamsted School itself and of Berkhamsted School for Girls.

In recent years he returned to live at the scene of his educational supremacy, latterly in a council old folks' home. He was a familiar sight in Berkhamsted high street, tapping along with his white stick as blindness took over. Brash present-day pupils of his old school branded past him unaware of the significant role he had once played in their school. But perhaps the saddest moment was when someone stopped to ask him if he had seen his name in Graham Greene's official biography. 'I'm afraid I cannot read,' said the classical scholar sadly.

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Editor's note: Mr Malpas has kindly forwarded a letter which he received from Michael Cave (1923), a direct Hertford contemporary of Basil Garnons Williams. Mr Cave writes from the Old Vajorian Club to suggest that The Daily Telegraph's obituary notice (1 April 1992) was wrong in saying that Garnons Williams was a Mariburian, and that on the contrary he was a Wykehamist. Derek Conran advises that Mr Cave and The Times (and Who's Who) are quite correct. Mr Cave adds, 'Garnons Williams' name was left off a list to do a B.Litt., a most ineligible factor in his Sedbergh Sixth Form Classics appointment. He was a huge success with the boys there and at Marlborough after'.

HIMLEY CARTWRIGHT T.D. (1927)
Died 1992, aet. 84

Devoted conservationist Mr Himley Cartwright, who lived in the same house along the Fair Mile in Henley for over 40 years, has died, aged 84.

Formerly on the committee of the Henley Society, a member of the Chiltern Society and of BRITON (the Berkshire, Buckinghamshire and Oxfordshire Naturalists' Trust), Mr Cartwright was described by his son, Mr Crispian Cartwright, as 'very much a countryman. His great thing was conservation and trying to prevent the Henley and Chiltern area from being spoiled. He was not a political figure by nature, but was very keen on preserving as far as he could Henley's rural character'. He was not one to oppose change when it was considered necessary, and was said to be a keen supporter of several projects, including the riverside walkway currently under construction.

Staffordshire-born, Cartwright went to Oxford in 1928 to read History at Hertford College. During the Second World War, he fought as a territorial officer with the Staffordshire Yeomanry. He rose to the rank of major, but was badly wounded in the Battle of El Alamein in 1942.

His interest in conservation and the countryside was reflected in his choice of career. Until retirement in 1973, he worked as a land agent and chartered surveyor in Reading and Oxford for the Ministry of Agriculture. Before moving to Henley in 1949, he was a land agent on the Knobworth Estate in Hertfordshire, now 'Handley' for its took and pop culture. Until very lately, Mr Cartwright was also involved with the work of the Henley Housing Trust. He was a gardener, amateur artist, sculptor and woodworker, as well as a devoted family man.

The funeral was held on Christmas Eve at the church of St Nicholas, Repton, where Mr Cartwright served as warden for seven years. He leaves a wife, Rosamond, a son, Crispian, a daughter, Tessa, and four grandchildren: Rose, Miranda, Isabelle and Grace.

© Henley Standard

*Crispian Cartwright is also a Hertford man (1971).

ARTHUR CALDER-MARSHALL (1927)
19 August 1908-17 April 1992

Arthur Calder-Marshall was an unusual and exemplary man and writer, whose best novel, although quite widely known and read, never received the full critical due. Of the five he wrote in the 1930s, at least three, About Lucy (1933), Dead Centre (1935) and Pie in the Sky (1937), will surely be released and republished for their technical mastery and originality. At Su (1934), a study of morality in the life of three lovers on their honeymoon on a boat, is in its way just as remarkable. His books for children, especially The Faire in Middelay (1959), were outstanding and much enjoyed, as were his biographies and social commentaries. But as he himself wrote, 'I have never written a book on the same subject or with the same object'. The volume he leaves, as he put it, was "vast and may have appeared to me contradictory to others'.

In his lifetime he never found his critics; but perhaps this will now change, for there was nothing he deserved more. He wrote only one poor published book, the novel Overture of Egypt (1955), set in Mexico (for him) unphilosophical experimental portrayal of 'an Indian who might be Jesus'. But even this book provided an impressive impression of what was most important to him.

He was unusual not only for his obstinate originality but also, and perhaps mainly, for his Christian principles. There was nothing at all 'militant' about the latter; on the contrary, to those who hardly knew
and Lord Feake. These were Berkhampstead's golden years. Garnon Williams had his own share of successes but it is still too easy to decide on eminence. Richard Mabey, the countryside author, certainly maintains the school's literary traditions. Robin Knox-Johnston and Michael Meacher were two others who seemed under him.

His retirement was marred by the long and painful illness of his wife, Margot, who bore it with great courage. He looked after her with total devotion. Yet under this strain, he completed two deservedly acclaimed school histories, of Berkhampstead School itself and of Berkhampstead School for Girls.

In recent years he returned to live at the scene of his educational supremacy, laterly in a council old folk's home. He was a familiar sight in Berkhampstead high street, tipping along with his white stick as blindness took over. Brash present-day pupils of his old school brushed past him unaware of the significant role he had once played in their school. But perhaps the saddest moment was when someone stopped to ask him if he had ever seen his name in Graham Greene's official biography. 'I'm afraid I cannot read,' said the crotchet scholar sadly.

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Editor's note: Mr Mabey has kindly forwarded a letter which he received from Michael Cook (1920), a dinner guest of one of our guest houses and who wrote to The Old Vicarage Club to suggest that the Daily Telegraph's obituary notice (1 April 1992) was wrong in saying that the Garnon Williams was a Hampsteadian, and that on the contrary he was a Wedgwoodian. Derek Cross adds, 'Garnon Williams stood up a post on this subject and said it was not an issue.'

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He was unusual not only for his erudite originality but also, and perhaps mainly, for his Christian principles. There was nothing as old fashioned about the latter: on the contrary, to those who hardly knew
him he could seem to be too cynical and worldly wise. But this was just his finely developed sense of reality. Beneath a usually fairly urbane surface, he was a man always shocked at the modern world and its various crass dishonesties, and he tried to distance himself from his powerful and plain emotional reactions to these.

Only in *Oxenwold* did he let the mask slip; he never allowed it to do so again. But, failure though it is in literary terms, the novel offers an important clue to his being. In all his other books, particularly his non-fiction, his sense of morality is well to the fore. He was fascinated as well as horrified by evil, and his approach to it was peculiar to him and often particularly delightful.

In his fiction, Arthur Calder-Marshall exposed moral enormities by a technique of objectification. In *About Levy*, Levy himself appears only in the responses which his trial for murder sets up in various people. Calder-Marshall's fictional masterpiece, *Dead Centres*, is divided into 67 first-person sections, leaving the reader to draw his or her own conclusions about the sinister public school system they describe. His counterpart was the Hogarth Press pamphlet *Challenge to Schools: A Pamphlet on Public School Education* (1935).

Arthur Calder-Marshall's father (also called Arthur) was a consultant engineer whose work frequently took him abroad. The family lived in a number of different places and it was not until Calder-Marshall junior was fifteen that he settled down, in the market town of Steyning, Sussex. Arthur and his brother went to St Paul's School, London, living in their father's Bloomsbury flat in the week and spending the rest of their time at Steyning. Calder-Marshall relates in his other-hilarious autobiography, *The Magic of My Youth* (1951), how in Steyning he became friendly with 'Vickybird', Victor Neuburn, the decadent poet who was supposed to have been changed into a zebra by the 'Gentle Beast', the black magician Aleister Crowley, but who in any case certainly published Dylan Thomas's first poems in the *Sunday Referee*. Later, at Hertford College, Oxford, Calder-Marshall met the 'Great Beast' himself, and was disgusted and disillusioned with his shabby magic.

Calder-Marshall had already decided on a literary life. He wrote some short stories and a novel which he immediately destroyed. After teaching at what he considered to be a very poor minor public school for a couple of years (1931-33), Calder-Marshall went freelance, and in 1937 even tried screenwriting for MGM in Hollywood. After a year in the army he joined the films division of the Ministry of Information—his years there he described in *The Watershed* (1947). After the war he remained active as a journalist and broadcaster until his 70th year, when he published *The Two Duchesses*. Every job he did was well done: *Selected Writings of Tobias Smollett* (1950) for the Bodley Head, London (1963-66)—he had written London's biography for children—and *The Lone Wolf* (1961). Notable amongst his post-war books were his biography, *Hendon Days* (1939), a wise, witty and compassionate exercise which was superseded

only because much more information later became available, and *Fish You Were Here* (1946), about the creator of the Capt'n Solo postcard, Donald McGill.

Rupert Hart-Davis, called by many unhappy older authors 'the last publisher who understood books', and one who, from his early days at Cape, had appreciated Calder-Marshall, had published his extraordinary *No Enemy Command* in 1937. He was the only writer who might have been expected to write the strange story of Admiral the Reverend Alexander Riall Woodburn Woolf, who during the Battle of Jutland, 'received an interposed message telling him to save God'. These classic books, and others, deserve to ensure the lists of future publishers engaged in retaining the best books of the past.

In 1934 Calder-Marshall married Violet Nancy Saloms, by whom he had two daughters, one of whom is the actress Anna Calder-Marshall.

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In 1934 Calder-Marshall married Violet Nancy Sales, by whom he had two daughters, one of whom is the actress Anna Calder-Marshall.

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Willoughby Gray, known to his family and friends as Willo, was a man almost outrageously showered with gifts. He was a military expert, a heraldic scholar, a (sic) historian, an accomplished artist and a fine actor. As the last of a line of one of Britain's most distinguished military families - his father was Lieutenant-General Sir Henry Pownall, Vice-Chief of the Imperial General Staff - Willoughby Gray, who added his mother's maiden name to his surname, volunteered for the Army a year before the outbreak of war in 1939.

Educated at Merchiston Castle School, Edinburgh, and Hertford College, Oxford, where he was known as a mean forward on the rugby field and a gifted horseman, he took with him into the Royal Artillery (Phantom) a degree in modern history and a formidable reputation as a Shakespearian actor, gained as an undergraduate in the Oxford University Dramatic Society. He served with distinction in Italy (north-west Europe), including the D-Day landings, and the liberation of Belsen. He gained the rank of Lieutenant-Colonel, and won the MC and a mention in dispatches. At the end of the war he was awarded the MBE.

Laid to rest for the British theatre, Willo, in 1946, turned his back on what could have been a successful military career and returned to his first love, the stage, embarking on a lasting acting career that spanned nearly half a century. He appeared in John Osborne's *Look Back in Anger*, playing Alison's father, in 1956, and in the original production of Harold Pinter's *The Birthday Party* which ran for all of seven performances at the Lyric, Hammersmith in 1958. He was in the Manchester Royal Exchange's opening production of *The Prince of Homburg* in 1976,
and struck up a lasting friendship with Evelyn Waugh when he played in the first staging of The Ordeal of Gilbert Pinfold.

His documentary, Wyvern at War, which he wrote and presented, won British television’s first American Emmy Award in 1966; he appeared in the BBC’s original soap opera, The Grove Family, and in the Caine Mutiny and The Regiment.

In 1969, in Russia, then filming Waterloo, Willo was in charge of the Cossack hordes, half of whom promptly disappeared overnight to invade Afghanistan. His other film credits included Laurence Olivier’s Hamlet and Richard III, the Hammer horror films, The Ghoul and The Mummy, and the evil Dr Mabuse in A View to a Kill with Roger Moore as James Bond.

Willoughby Gray achieved household fame late in life as the banker, Sir John Stevens, in the BBC TV series, Howard’s Way. Monocle glinting under a raffish Panama, or pencil slim and elegant in black tie, he appeared the epitome of the English gentleman. As indeed he was.

He was happily married for 41 years to Felicity (née Andrea) who died in 1986. They had two sons and a daughter, all of whom survive him.

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GORDON WATKINS (1946)

22 January 1920–3 July 1992

Gordon Watkins was one of the six founder-producers in 1957 of the ground-breaking television programme Tonight; he went on to co-produce The Great War, an ambitious 26-part series on the First World War, which set the standard for historical television documentaries.

When Tonight was first transmitted in 1957, its format was an original mixture — filmed news-feature, studio interviews of subjects as varied as pigeon fanciers, politics, films and foreign affairs, together with guitar-strumming folk singers. The other five founder-producers of Tonight were already working in television but Watkins came straight from print journalism. He had been working on the magazine Picture Post, where he had acquired the disciplines and standards of the best sort of journalism, including not simply the technical skills but also the principles of balance and fairness. And having established a bridgehead at the Lime Grove studios, he was quickly followed by former colleagues Fyfe Robertson, Slim Hewitt, Kenneth Allsop and Trevor Philip.

Gordon Watkins was a natural journalist — interested in everything, inquisitive about everything and enthusiastic in passing on what he had found out in the most interesting way; he had all the instincts of the village gossip channelled into a professional occupation. Picture Post had taught him how to use words to complement pictures and he swiftly learned to adapt the printed word to television’s dynamic style of language — language tuned to be heard as conversation rather than read as prose. He had very little to do with the technical aspects of the studio, such as studio and film direction. He devoted himself to the craft of story-telling and the skills of interviewing.

The production team, which was headed by Donald Baverstock and included Watkins, was the first to make television programmes on the sun and pioneered techniques termed ‘conversations enhanced by movement’. However, the shortage of film resources made Tonight heavily dependent on studio interviews and it was here that Watkins made his greatest contribution to the programme’s success. Tonight was the first programme to tackle effectively the difficulties of television interviewing. The two or six questions posed in each studio confrontation would be the result of hours of inventive research and argument by the interviewee and a producer. Every morning Watkins was enthusiastically and energetically engaged in chiselling out film, still pictures and potential interviewees, every afternoon he was closeted with one of the presenters working out sequences of questions or shots in his off-the-cuff commentary. He never expected the viewer to be interested in any item he was working on; he always saw it as his job to make them interested. Transmitted at 6.30 pm, Tonight quickly attracted a mass audience, which rose to seven million, and created a host of new television stars: Cliff Michelmore, the anchorwoman, Alan Whicker, the roving reporter, and a veritable team of experts.

After being educated at Ampleforth, Watkins left school at 17 to become a junior reporter on the Sheffield Star. His journalistic career was interrupted by the Second World War. He joined the Yorkshire Yeomanry, became a captain and served as an intelligence officer and a war correspondent with the 1st Army in North Africa and was later present during the Monte Cassino battles. After the war he went up to Oxford, graduating in 1949. He then became a sub-editor on the Birmingham Gazette and a year later joined Picture Post.

One of Watkins’s discoveries while on Tonight was the rich vein of wonderful archive film in the Library of the Imperial War Museum. The Tonight team exploited it shamelessly for any anniversary they could think up and its star was the archivist of Watkins, great successors. After seven years with Tonight, Watkins was commissioned along with Tony Bates to produce The Great War, at the time the most expensive and expensive documentary the BBC had tackled. He brought to it not just the skills of a picture journalist but insights into war drawn from his experiences as a wartime captain and as standards equal to those of a scholarly historian. Watkins recruited a team of historians and acted as editor. First transmitted in 1966, The Great War culminated in 1,551 days into 17 hours of television. Although, perhaps inevitably, the series provoked lively debate between old generals and military historians, Watkins’s
taught him how to use words to complement pictures and he swiftly learned to adapt the printed word to television's demotic style of language — language intended to be heard as conversation rather than read as prose. He had very little to do with the technical aspects of the medium, such as studio and film direction. He devoted his energies to the craft of story-telling and the skills of interviewing.

The production team, which was headed by Donald Baverstock and included Watkins, was the first to make television programmes on the run and pioneered techniques termed 'conversations enhanced by movement'. However, the shortage of film resources made Tonight heavily dependent on studio interviews and it was here that Watkins made his great contribution to the programme's success. Tonight was the first programme to tackle effectively the difficulties of television interviewing. The five or six questions posed in each studio confrontation would be the result of hours of intensive research and argument by the interviewer and a producer. Every morning Watkins was enthusiastically and energetically engaged in chasing up film, still-pictures and potential interviewees; every afternoon he was closeted with one of the presenters working out sequences of questions or alone in his office writing commentary. He never expected the viewer to be interested in any item he was working on; he always saw it as his job to make them interested. Transmitted at 6.5 pm, Tonight quickly attracted a mass audience, which rose to seven million, and created a host of new television stars: Cliff Michelmore, the anchorman, Alan Whicker, the roving reporter, and a versatile team of reporters.

After being educated at Ampleforth, Watkins left school at 17 to become a junior reporter on the Bedfordshire Standard. His journalistic career was interrupted by the Second World War. He joined the Derbyshire Yeomanry, became a captain and served as an intelligence officer and a war correspondent with the 1st Army in North Africa and was later present during the Monte Cassino battles. After the war he went up to Oxford, graduating in 1949. He then became a sub-editor on the Birmingham Gazette and a year later joined Picture Post.

One of Watkins's discoveries while on Tonight was the rich vein of wonderful archive film in the library of the Imperial War Museum. The Tonight team exploited it shamelessly for any anniversary they could think of and it led to another of Watkins's great successes. After seven years with Tonight, Watkins was commissioned along with Tony Essex to produce The Great War, at the time the most extensive and expensive documentary the BBC had tackled. He brought to it not just the skills of a picture journalist but insights into war drawn from his experiences as a wartime captain and set standards equal to those of a scholarly historian. Watkins recruited a team of historians and acted as editor. First transmitted in 1964, The Great War distilled a conflict lasting 1,551 days into 17 hours of television. Although, perhaps inevitably, the series provoked lively debate between old generals and military historians, Watkins's
sparing and literate script managed to avoid over-simplification without becoming bogged down in detail and was widely regarded as well-balanced.

As he progressed up through the BBC, Watkins became more and more an editor and a developer of new writers, or writers new to the medium. He instigated a series of dramatized documentaries on a selection of famous explorers which won two BAFTA awards. His first large-scale project was founded - a pioneering history, which he completed in 1961. His success was due as much to his personal as to his professional qualities; his generosity of spirit, his capacity for instant friendship and the mischievous twinkle in his eye that made him such a well loved colleague also made him an effective and respected teacher.

He is survived by his wife, a son, two daughters and a foster son.

Among the many handsome men at Picture Post when I arrived there in the mid-fifties was one whose lean, intense features were distinguished by a dramatic scar down one side of his face. He was hyperactive, passionately idealistic and permanently immersed in projects of transcending importance. His name was Gordon Watkins and soon I found myself sharing an office with him. He made a great deal of noise - especially on long-distance telephone calls - and violent objection to the least interruption from others when he himself was engaged in writing. This capriciousness of temperament, though disconcerting at first, was entirely harmless, for Watkins was the least malicious of men and I learned to expect, after each outburst, a contrite note of apology, handwritten in blue ink on blue paper, in which he was unsparing in his criticism of himself. Such self-flagellation was characteristic of Watkins for, keeping with his face, his soul was in constant torment. He set himself the highest standards, drove himself hard to keep them and was humble in the extreme about his own capabilities - though deeply appreciative of the slenderest talent in others. He was often sunk in deepest gloom.

The dissonance in his character, I now feel, had a lot to do with that scar down his face. When he was a little boy, he dashed into the road after a ball and was run over by a lorry. His skull was fractured and for weeks he hovered between life and death. At this moment, his younger brother was born. Then, soon after he had recovered physically, he was sent away from his beloved nanny to boarding school. Prep school was followed by Ampleforth, which he hated, though he learned to revere the discipline and structure of the Benedictine Order. He became, as a result, one of those who work best within the comradeship and containment of an institution.

Watkins's father, a Welshman, was a Roman Catholic - a sculptor who joined the Air Force in the earliest days of the First World War and became a test pilot. He was a hero to his oldest son, and much of Watkins's subsequent life can be read in terms of his working through his father's war and his search for and affinity with hero-figures. Both as a journalist and as a television producer, he became a great chronicler of the post-war period. He also needed to feel its presence in those ways in which it shaped his life. His last editor, Clive Carter of The Radio Times, was not such a figure and he blossomed as a car writer under his regime. When war broke out, Watkins joined the Army, went on an intelligence officer to North Africa and then up Italy from south to north. He had a great time in the war, felt at home in the Army, admired enormously his colonel, Peter Paulet-Galloway, and spent much of his time writing up the hero-experiences of others. In Florence, he met an Italian art-dealer, Donna Anna Cossini, who influenced him greatly and who became a lifelong friend. It was she who urged him to go to university after the war. 'It is not easy,' he wrote in his journal, 'to earn one's keep on the easy and obvious path of popular journalism where I know my fair for girllows and such emotionals will reap a quick dividend. But because I am vain - it is fashion to want to be respected by the people whom one respects - I cannot escape my obligation to myself.' He went to Hertford College, Oxford, where he read history and found life altogether delightful.

Briefly on the Birmingham Gazette as a sub-editor, he resisted the temptation of doing a column for that paper and accepted a job on Picture Post. It was there I met him, amid a cavalcade of heroes, all dedicated to the pursuit of journalism, in its noblest form - Picture Post was still, in those days, infused with the highest ideals of radical photo-reportage. It was natural, therefore, that when that unique journal lost its way, faded and folded forever, Watkins found his way (along with Simon Hewitt, Trevor Philipps, Eve Robinson, Kenneth Allsop et al) to the BBC, television, where he was already working with Donald Baxendale and Rowland Miles. Having run, for some time, a 10-minute daily topical programme called Highlights, we were engaged in setting up Tonight and, one day, a familiar figure bounded, with a wild laugh, into my office and seized himself at the next desk, where he seized one of my fine telephones and began establishing a network of provincial stringers at the core of his voice. Tonight was the television version of Picture Post; we worked as a team, a sort of Pimperne's Private Army in which the only criteria were within ourselves, under our leader - our belligerent, ebullient, leader, the inimitable Douglas Havers, who, in the words of a Welshman, Watkins found many of the qualities he most required to give of his best. He worked on Tonight until 1965, when he embarked on his most remarkable television enterprises, The Great War, a 25-part series showing the First World War in all its horror and futility. In 1967 he moved, by way of natural progression, into administration and became Head of General Features, where he enjoyed himself less, though he later produced a number of outstanding series including Bird's-eye View, The Explorers and Ireland - a History.
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Michael Weinstein's upbringing scarcely prepared him for his career as a record-breaking and uniquely cultured life insurance salesman, although it might have helped him dress for the part. His family ran a successful undertaking business.

Weinstein took a degree in French history (which may well have sparked his later interest in art) at Temple University in his home town of Philadelphia. He read urban geography at the University of Rhode Island before arriving (sic) as a graduate student at Hertford College, Oxford. He never completed his doctorate there, instead, with his dark good looks reminiscent of a young Omar Sharif, his wit and debonair style, Weinstein dedicated less time to study as Oxford than he did to making connections. He was successful in establishing many friendships. (verb sap., Ed.)

He joined the American insurance giant Metropolitan Life in London in 1973. One client introduced him saying, 'Stay away from him because if the Brooklyn Bridge is for sale, you are going to buy it'. Weinstein's powers of persuasion were formidable. He had never sold a policy in his life, and it was rare, if not unprecedented, for Metropolitan Life to hire someone who had not first proved himself in the United States. But the company had never have regretted its decision. As the years passed, Weinstein regularly broke his own records and then those of his company, culminating in 1989 when he became Metropolitan Life's leading salesman worldwide, selling a quarter of a million dollars' worth of policies.

He enjoyed life on the scale of his commissions. He lived in considerable style, travelling widely, usually with a chef, valet, butler and chauffeur in attendance. His passion for the French, Restoration period resulted in a unique gallery of sculpture, porcelain, medals, paintings and prints. He could hardly contain his excitement when he recognized the bust of one of his heroes, Louis XVIII, incorrectly labelled in a country antique shop. His large and elegant Kensington home was transformed as regularly as a revolving stage set. The visitor could step into a world of art and literature, with paintings by Rembrandt, Vermeer, and Gainsborough, as well as rare books and manuscripts.

He could never quite manage retirement, although he tried valiantly to flaunt himself into untapped activities: bread-making, sailing and gardening were three of them that I noticed. In these, as through all the years of his post-university life, he was supported with unflagging respect and loyalty by June, his wife, a woman of exceptional qualities. Together they were staunch and constant friends who tolerated, kindness and concern towards others never failed.

MICHAEL WEINSTEIN (1969)
Died 25 August 1992, aet. 47

It was not until 1984, at the age of 25, that William Rapier made the firm decision to write. Once decided, he was set on a disciplined course that produced a wealth of literary delight.

Among Bill Rapier's short stories is 'The Miracle of Jonah', published in the collection The Bag of Cats in 1990. He received outstanding reviews and established him as an exciting new Scottish writer. Rapier's range was extraordinary. His children's books include a collection of short stories, The Troll and the Shy People (1987), and a novel, A Whisk in Time (1992). A recently completed novel, A Warrior of Light, is to be published posthumously. His educational books, Ludo: a game for today (1989) and A Beginner's Guide to Indo (1991), set ambitious and successful in communicating theological ideals to beginners. But Rapier's most significant work was his biography of the Victorian novelist George MacDonald, published in 1987. Like MacDonald, Rapier was a Christian and a Scot. MacDonald came from Huntly, as did Rapier's forebears. During the writing of this book Rapier endured constant economic hardship, but the vitality and rigour of his research, his painstaking attention to detail, and his care and respect for MacDonald, all make him stand out as an inspired biographer.

Rapier was born in Kirkcaldy in Fife in 1959. He won a scholarship to Hertford College, Oxford, where he read English and had his rare distinction of being voted elected President of the Junior Common Room. He once asked him why he chose Oxford. His answer was typical: 'Because I thought it was as the sea'. He spent the early eighties at St Hilda's School in Paris and then read for a theology diploma at St John's College, Nottingham.

I met Bill in a coffee bar in Oxford in 1980; he was wearing odd socks, his jumper had holes in it and he had most of his possessions in a carrier.
He could never quite manage retirement, although he tried valiantly to dig himself into untapped activities: bread-making, sailing and gardening were three of them that I noticed. In these, as through all the years of his post-university life, he was supported with unflagging respect and loyalty by June, his wife, a woman of exceptional qualities. Together they were staunch and constant friends whose tolerance, kindness and concern towards others never failed.

Cynthia Kee
© The Independent 17 July 1992

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Weinstein took a degree in French history (which may well have sparked his later interest in art associated with the Bourbon kings) at Temple University in his home town of Philadelphia. He read urban geography at the University of Rhode Island before arriving (sic) as a graduate student at Harvard College, Oxford. He never completed his doctorate there. Instead, with his dark good looks reminiscent of a young Omar Sharif, his wit and debonair style, Weinstein dedicated less time to study at Oxford than he did to making connections. He was successful in establishing many friendships.

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Weinstein hosted splendid parties, and was not above charmingly bidding his guests goodbye if he felt they were outstaying their welcome. He was a generous patron of contemporary artists, among them Philip Core, Emma Sergeant and Glynn Boyd Hart, from whom he commissioned works including life-size portraits of himself. He was an enterprising raconteur whose risqué humour rarely offended. He could equally charm duchesses, entrance his clients and enchant his godchildren.

© The Times 10 September 1992

WILLIAM RAEPER
16 February 1959 – 31 July 1992

It was not until 1984, at the age of 25, that William Raiper made the firm decision to write. Once decided, he was set on a disciplined course that produced a wealth of literary delight.

Among Bill Raiper’s short stories is ‘The Miracle of Jonah’, published in the collection The Red Hog of Colima (1989). It received outstanding reviews and established him as an exciting new Scottish writer. Raiper’s range was extraordinary. His children’s books include a collection of short stories, The Troll and the Butterfly (1987), and a novel, A Which in Time (1992). A recently completed novel, A Warrior of Light, is to be published posthumously. His educational books, Luke: a gospel for today (1989) and A Beginner’s Guide to Ideas (1991), are ambitious and successful in communicating theological ideas to beginners. But Raiper’s most significant work was his biography of the Victorian novelist George MacDonald, published in 1987. Like MacDonald, Raiper was a Christian and a Scot. MacDonald came from Huntly, as did Raiper’s forebears. During the writing of this book Raiper endured constant economic hardship, but the vitality and vigour of his research, his painstaking precision to detail and his care and respect for MacDonald, all make him stand out as an inspired biographer.

Raiper was born in Kirkcaldy in Fife in 1959. He won a scholarship to Hertford College, Oxford, where he read English and had the rare distinction of being twice elected President of the Junior Common Room. I once asked him why he chose Oxford. His answer was typical: ‘Because I thought it was the sea’. He spent the early ‘eighties at mime school in Paris and then read for a theology diploma at St John’s College, Nottingham.

I met Bill in a coffee bar in Oxford in 1980; he was wearing odd socks, his jumper had holes in it and he had most of his possessions in a carrier bag.
Bill Raeper was at the height of his creative powers, had a brilliant future, was wise, wise, considerate, and bursting with energy and intellectual curiosity. Writing of him in the past tense is bizarre. At the age of 33 he already had a distinguished writing career. His book on George MacDonald brought him international academic acclaim, and he edited a book of MacDonald essays, The Golden Thread, for Edinburgh University Press. Before he left for Norway and Nepal he was working on a sequel to his successful children's book A Witch in Time. These, and his earlier tales The Troll and the Buttedly, possessed the fluency and magic of MacDonald with the suspense of Dickinson and Cooper.

He and his friend Martin Hoftun were travelling to Nepal and Sikkim when their plane crashed. They had co-authored a work on the Nepalese revolution (Penguin, Delhi), and were researching for another book. Martin was a Norwegian, born in Nepal, studying at Wadham College, Oxford. He was a vigorous campaigner for student rights and was himself quadriplegic. He too was remarkable and adventurous. Bill was his great friend as well as his helper.

Although based in Oxford, Bill was both a Scot and an internationalist. He taught in Norway for part of each year, travelled considerably, and was awarded for one of his travel articles. He had written two novels, which he was polishing for publication. One is a Bildungsroman, sensitive to the machinations of memory and individuation. I found his style exciting, exploratory and experimental when necessary, restrained and formal at other times, all suited to the demands of the writing, rather than adhering to any dicta of fashion. His range was extraordinary, and his Lallans novel is a vital contribution to Scots literature, coming at the right time for the reinforcement of interest in Lallans in the arts and education. He was also working on the idea of a Scottish Magic Realism, as his short stories demonstrate. (Blood and Ransom was published by the Clanchy magazine.) His other work included co-authorship of school textbooks with Lynda Smith, including a philosophy key text for central European countries.

I was looking forward to our conversations on Scottish independence and literature, Eastern politics and writing concerns continuing for many years to meet occasionally, occasional dinners and writing sessions. Maybe in another life bill was a deeply religious man, unpreventable, funny, wicked, irreverent, honest and unfailingly kind. He had a special gift for friendship, and was loved all over the world, from his home town of Heswall to New Forest, from Kilkenny to Kathmandu. There is a mountain in Nepal now that is forever Bill. His death, like his life, was swift, impetuous, remarkable, and has left us profoundly altered.

Bill Raeper was a tremendously gregarious man with more friends than anyone I have known. The quality of his love and care were clearly seen in his dedication to the comfort and welfare of his writing companion, Martin Hoftun, a quadriplegic. They had co-authored Nepal, a work on the Nepalese revolution, published earlier this year. They were travelling together to Kathmandu and then Bhutan to complete their secret literary adventure, a book on modern Bhutan and the myth of Shangri-La. Their Thai Airways flight crashed headlong into Langtang Himal during monsoon weather. There were no survivors.

Linda Edwards © The Independent 12 August 1992
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Helen Kidd
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<td>Miss H. J. Schofield</td>
<td>1977-80</td>
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<td>A. V. Swing</td>
<td>1965-68</td>
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<td>M. J. Wicks</td>
<td>1985-88</td>
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<td>Prof. Sir Christopher Zeeman, F.R.S.</td>
<td>Principal</td>
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Hon. Auditor
A. C. Ryder, F.C.A.

THE CHAIRMAN'S LETTER

A feature of the passage of time is that significant anniversaries tend to crop up with disconcertingly greater frequency. I am reminded that by the time this edition of the Magazine is in your hands it will be exactly thirty years since my own, personal day at the Examination Schools in pursuit of learning's gown of glory. Had one done any of the reading? Perhaps the syllabus had been changed? Or one might turn up only to find no one else there and the doors locked? I have nightmares about it still. But if it is any consolation to today's generation, somehow one emerged on the other side, relatively unscathed. And a few weeks later stood in Catte Street for the last time as an undergraduate. There was a group of us outside College after lunch at the 'Puff' (as it was the 'hinter' someone had a guitar) and we took our leave just as though we would all resume later that day as usual. But in truth it was all over.

That might indeed be the end of it. The College had hitherto maintained only tenuous links with its privileges, depending very much on relationships with one's former tutors. But it was at about this time that the need to band of old members (now somewhat matier) were forming the Society, and its existence has enabled all of us who wish to return as often as we may, still feeling as though we belong. For me it has resulted in a close association of some thirty-five years with a host of valued and often highly entertaining memories. Most recently, and enjoyingly, I think of the 1992 Gaudy which being for the years 1955-59 presented an almost exact image of a dinner in Hall in my first and most impressionable year. We all still look terribly young. I have to say, and I simply can't believe that any year before or since were more glimmering. Long may the Gaudy tradition continue and all thanks to the College for providing them.

Sadly, Gaudies can only be infrequent for the individual, and getting right down to the point, that is where the Society comes in. We hold at least one major function in College every year and any member can come along and on occasion bring spouse and even family as well. Non-members of the Society do not have that opportunity — we do receive this Magazine, so they are doubly disadvantaged.

A case in point is the splendid summer buffet luncheon held in College on one of the very few hot days of 1992. We had a capacity turnout of members, spouses and other relatives, and in fact a waiting list developed. This event takes place on a mid-summer Sunday every two years and has recently been so successful that we are actively considering making it an annual event. The only thing that holds us back is that we do not want to abandon the traditional black tie dinner in Hall for members only, which we know is much valued by particular sections of our membership. The Committee would actually like to see younger members at this function, including of course our lady members, and for 1993 we are, as an experiment, offering a reduction in price...
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That might indeed have been the end of it. The College had hitherto maintained only tenuous links with its protégés, depending very much on relationships with one's former tutors. But it was at about this time that a stout band of old members (now somewhat stouter) were forming the Society, and its existence has enabled all of us who so wish to return as often as we like, still feeling as though we belong. For me it has resulted in a close association of some thirty-five years with a host of valued and often highly entertaining memories. Most recently, and enjoyably, I think of the 1992 Gaudy which being for the years 1955-59 presented an almost exact image of a dinner in Hall in my first and most impressionable year. We all still look terribly young, I have to say, and I simply can't believe that any years before or since were more glittering. Long may the Gaudy tradition continue and all thanks to the College for providing them.

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for those who matriculated after 1980. We have also changed the evening to Saturday in recognition of the difficulty that younger members may have getting to a Friday function in Oxford. The date is Saturday 26 June and details are in the coloured insert for members.

There was a bonus for us in 1992 in the shape of a Reception for members and guests in the Cholmondeley Room of the House of Lords, thanks to the kind sponsorship of Mary Warnock. Again, this was very well attended, more so than the Committee had dared to hope, with about 170 people and there was certainly no shortage of wine and canapes. Sadly, it was just a little too late in the year to enjoy the Terrace, which had already been formally battened down by the authorities for winter’s rigours. The Committee would like to hold more functions in London but we have found from past experience that an interesting venue is a sine qua non. Suggestions are welcome.

Another feature of 1992 was a continuation of the series of informal events specially aimed at younger members, including pre-arranged meetings at sporting venues such as the Boat Race and at the end of last year a pub and curry evening in Holborn which attracted about 30 of the younger age group. These seem to be publicised largely by word of mouth and we hope there will be more in 1993. If you think you still count as young but do not hear, please contact Richard Griffiths or Jo Wicks.

The Society has maintained its tradition of occasional gifts to College by helping to finance the labelling of the many portraits in Hall and in the various rooms of the SCR. This worthwhile project has done much to enhance the appearance of the portraits (some of which would perhaps benefit from professional cleaning) and has also, one suspects, put an authoritative end to a few High Table disputes.

Finally, on a domestic note, computerization of our records, along with the College’s, has proceeded apace and thanks once more to the enormous personal efforts of Derek Conran (who would we do without him?) an up-to-date 1993 College Record has appeared with much new and interesting information concerning people’s occupations. Computerization will also now enable us to abandon standing orders for subscriptions, which are expensive to collect and time consuming to record. The Treasurer will be asking us to pay by £10 cheque for a five-year subscription henceforth, but please do nothing until you hear from him. As always, I am grateful to him and to all Officers and Committee members for their efforts in keeping the Society solvent and active. They give their services willingly and uncomplainingly, even though all have their own busy lives. It is a privilege for me to work with them.

Jeffrey Preston

THE HERTFORD SOCIETY

The production of the College Magazine is financed annually by the Herford Society. It is distributed free of charge to all resident graduates and undergraduates and to members of the Society. The Committee of the Society believes that this is one of the best ways of fulfilling its objective of maintaining a link between old Herford members and the College.

HERTFORD COLLEGE BOAT CLUB SOCIETY

President: The Principal Chairman: Richard Norton (1957)
House Secretary: Andy Dodd (1987)

The Committee was elected at the AGM on 13 March 1965 for the year ensuing. Before the AGM the 1997 crew rowed on the Isis in five style. Afterwards there was a Sherry Party and Dinner in Hall at which Julian Rye-Tobias presented his illuminated riddles of 1957 to the Boat Club.

At the meeting of the Planning Committee of the Oxford City Council on 28 January 1965 in Committee Room I, item number 27 on the agenda compared the Herford College Institute. 'On an isolated site on the south side of the Isis, it is purchased by Herford in 1944, now used by St Hilda's, St Antony's, Mansfield, and Templeton. The design makes better use of the existing facilities, better use of the building already there. By modifying and extending by two bays at the side, and sub-dividing, the four bungalows. Keep and modify the existing roof. The layout shows male and female changing rooms, locker rooms, boot rooms, bathrooms, and dressing room. The question of access to the attic, there is no vehicle access, only public right of way on the towpath. The Civic Society want reassurance re access, but there is none. The National Rivers Authority has confirmed that it will not rebuild in significant increase in use (bigger) in the Green Belt. It is a acceptable form of development. When the river rises it flows around the site. The design as it is at present is unobjectionable. As proposed it will be more in keeping with the ones in Christ Church (Meadow). There should be a break line of the roof as the backs, 50 higher than existing. Should accept the Officer's recommendation... Next item, 28/20. Railings around the lawn in Radcliffe Square. The building designed by James Gibbs in 1748. It is in September '89 and again in April '91, low rail removed. September '91 redesign with 1.250-metre-high railings. The temporary wooden railings look quite awful. Herford and BNC support the proposal.'
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Jeffrey Preston
said that these projects were 'just the sort of thing the Committee ought to support'. This is how Hertford obtained full planning permission for the Boathouse and a good outcome, protecting the grass, in Radcliffe Square.

We have had some other delightful surprises during the year. In sculling Phoebe White struck a rich vein of gold last summer when she won a string of championship titles. As the National Championships she won the Lightweight single event, went on to win the open events, and finally won the singles title in the Four Countries' championship. Hertford has not had such a prominent sculler since J. Lawes won the Diamonds at Henley Regatta five times in the 1890s. The other splendid thing was that Phoebe was selected President of the OUWBC and Sarah Treanor was elected Secretary. On 21 March they will be rowing against Cambridge in the Henley Boat Race in the Oxford and Osiris crews respectively. Moreover, Kris Collins will be in the Oxford crew with Phoebe.

If you enjoyed the river during your time in Oxford, why not join the Hertford College Boat Club Society? It exists to support the Boat Club and to keep members informed of news from the riverbank. It costs only £10 a year including the Newsletter — which gives far more detailed information than would be appropriate here. It also holds a delightful informal dinner in Hall each year, when Members may bring guests. Please send your subscriptions made out to the Hertford College Boat Club Society to the Secretary, Matt Pearson, in College.

Richard Norton

*Editor's Note: James Gibbs's Radcliffe Camera was begun in 1737 and opened in 1749.
If you have anything which ought to be or might be recorded in next year's Magazine please enter it on this sheet and send it to the Editor. Please do not be hesitant about this; information not appropriate for publication may still be valuable in helping the College to keep up-to-date records of its Old Members. Please also use this form to report achievements, etc., of Old Members known to you, especially if they are unlikely to report it themselves. It greatly helps if the date of matriculation is entered. The form should also be used to communicate changes of address.

Name in full  
Address  
Occupation  
Date of Matriculation  
Please note

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